

Emperor 1871

[Chapter 1871: Qin Baili In Action](#)

“Time to try this.” Shangguan Tu indeed wanted to give it a shot. After all, this monument was an incredible treasure but he also wanted to test his abilities.

“Buzz.” He flashed forward with an incredible speed, going from the top of the peak to the front of the tablet.

With just one step, he broke through the boundary of space. As a High God, he was able to break the shackles of space, allowing him to shorten the gap.

Many were amazed to see this. Even those from the same generation as him were in awe. That’s a High God for you, not something they could compare to. Just this swift escape from the spatial shackle was impressive enough.

“Zzz.” A terrorizing draining power instantly appeared in the form of multiple blood strings flying out.

“It’s coming.” A cultivator worriedly shouted as strings of blood came out of the High God.

“Hmph.” The High God snorted. With a loud detonation, he recalled his vitality.

It was as if he had lost everything, even the blood in his body was shrinking.

The bloody strands that were outside his body instantly got recalled back to him. This scene was unbelievable yet he was able to do it to the astonishment of the crowd.

“A High God is still marvelous even with just one totem.” The crowd was startled to see the stabilization. They were envious and lost in admiration. This was the gap between a master and a High God. It was an uncrossable bridge.

After the stabilization, Shangguan Tu didn’t dare to linger around. Though he wasn’t sure what the altar was, he knew that it was very dangerous.

In the blink of an eye, he used a technique and had a sky-blotting palm above, wishing to uproot the monument and take it away.

However, this great palm clutched it but the monument didn’t move at all.

Activate!” Shangguan Tu didn’t give up and roared. His vitality erupted once again with a totem appearing. This was a majestic grand dao in the form of a divine serpent. It could swallow everything allow and turn the power of the heaven and earth into its own.

“Rumble!” With loud explosions, Shangguan Tu’s body became even larger than this monument. He grabbed it with both hands like a giant.

“Boom!” The monument finally shook a bit with this new effort.

“Is he about to do it?” Everyone’s eyes widened at this sight.

Even the towering monument looked like a tiny grass inside his hands. People felt that he would have zero problems pulling it out.

“Up!” He roared again; his totem became resplendent as a divine power erupted. He was an untouchable High God right now. If the earth had a handle, he could even lift it up.

“Rumble!” The monument shook several more times as he exerted more effort.

“He’s about to do it! A High God is really too amazing, looks like this tablet is his for the taking now.” His peers said with admiration.

“Buzz.” Contrary to the crowd’s expectation, the yellow runes covering the monument suddenly lit up.

One could hear more buzzing noises. Golden rays emanating from the runes caused a break. The High God’s vitality immediately rushed out of his body.

“Rumble!” In this split second, he lost control of his vitality completely. All of it rushed for the monument.

“No!” The aghast High God screamed as he slammed his totem down. He wanted to go all out to break the monument with his totem in order to stop his vitality from escaping.

Just imagine the power of an attacking totem; it resembled a planet slamming down on Hope. All the spectators here became horrified.

“Boom!” The monument was still unharmed but cracks appeared on the divine totem.

In the next second, an even more powerful wave of devouring power swept by and swallowed his vitality in whole despite the magnificent amount since it belonged to a High God.

“No!” Shangguan Tu screamed miserably and became a dried corpse. After losing all of his vitality, his true fate was next.

His skin and bones fell down to the ground, issuing a loud bang.

Meanwhile, the runes on the monument were still emitting a faint luster. It looked like a monster that hasn’t gotten full just yet, despite devouring the majestic vitality of Shangguan Tu just now.

Everyone here was horrified with the swift death of a High God. In the end, Shangguan Tu failed to obtain it and even gave up his life. They found themselves having zero chance if a High God still wasn’t enough.

Suddenly, a figure took another step towards the monument in the same spatial-breaking manner. This figure was just as fast as Shangguan Tu.

A righteous violet aura filled the space in front of the monument.

“Qin Baili!” A person who recognizes the figure shouted.

This was indeed Qin Baili. He took advantage of Shangguan Tu keeping the monument occupied and made his move.

Even someone as powerful as him still got his vitality drained without exception.

“Slash!” He shouted and slashed down with his arm like a heavenly sword.

This cut could sever the yin-yang and reincarnation cycles on top of all the powers in this world. The blood strings leaving his body were instantly severed. One side came back to him while the other was devoured by the monument.

After taking his blood, the runes became brighter as if they have undergone a tiny change.

“Buzz.” Qin Baili took action again. He waved his arm and disturbed time itself along with the runes. He then used both hands to create the myriad laws and calculate the karmic consequences. In a short time, all the runes were being drawn out by him.

“Boom!” They lit up and jumped as if they had their own consciousness. They then turned into a spinning maelstrom with increasing speed as if wanting to leave the monument.

“Rumble!” The monument was also shaking in the process and slowly rose from the ground. There seemed to be a great buoyancy force at work here that was raising the monument.

“Is he doing it?” The spectators were startled to see the monument slowly separating from the altar.

[Chapter 1872: The Dangerous Altar](#)

Rumble!” The runic maelstrom spun increasingly faster like a torrential torrent as the monument floated upward.

“Amazing, that’s a genius for you. He had seen through the mysteries of these runes.” Both young experts and older masters were in awe.

“That’s why he is on the same level as Jin Ge in terms of fame. Even if he won’t be an emperor, he’ll be an incredible High God.” Another big shot was convinced by his skills.

Li Qiye chuckled after seeing this: “He’s really talented indeed, to see this particular clue in such a short time. Unfortunately, still a frog under the well, only seeing a little spot. Nevertheless, it’s impressive enough that he’ll be able to survive.”

“This still isn’t enough?” The princess thought that Qin Baili was going to do it so she was surprised.

“No.” Li Qiye shook his head: “This item has an amazing origin, it’s not that simple. Moreover, the main focus isn’t the monument, he hasn’t seen the whole picture just yet, only a tiny part.”

The princess was caught off guard because her solution was similar to Baili’s. She was also an amazing genius. During this event, she was focusing on the runes and felt that understanding them was the path in solving this problem.

She realized that she was also going in the wrong direction after hearing Li Qiye.

As the monument was rising from the altar, everyone thought that Qin Baili was going to be successful.

“Boom!” The altar slightly quaked. Next, a blood red light filled the sky and rays shot out from the coarse gaps on the altar.

“Not good!” Qin Baili was aghast. He turned and tried to run but it was too late.

“Buzz.” In a split second, these bloody rays seemed to have pierced something. Qin Baili also lost control of his vitality to an incredible draining force.

“Boom!” Before everyone could react, his body exploded with an unimaginable power.

The blast made all of Hope tremble. The massive vitality turned into a faint mist of blood.

A ray crossed through the sky - his true fate. At the crucial moment, Baili was decisive enough to detonate his entire vitality, allowing his true fate to escape.

This was similar to a cicada shedding its carapace. If he had held on to his body, his end would have been the same as Shangguan Tu's. In the end, not only would he lose his vitality, his true fate would be gone as well.

He dared to give up his body. As long as the true fate was still around, everything was possible. He could rise up once more. But losing the true fate meant becoming nothingness.

The altar drained all of the remaining vitality. The blood flowed through the gaps and slowly disappeared.

Everyone was creeped out by this scene. Qin Baili was a famous genius. His talents and power were both unquestionable.

Some said that he was already a god. People even believed that he had a good chance of becoming an Ancient God.

But now, he abandoned his body just to stay alive. No one expected this particular outcome.

“Qin Baili's comprehension, power, and reaction time are all better than Shangguan Tu.” People were still convinced by his abilities despite the failure.

Shangguan Tu was a High God but he didn't even have the chance to run. Qin Baili, on the other hand, understood a few mysteries of the monument on top of running away with his life. Shangguan Tu was no match for him despite being an experienced High God.

“Only someone even stronger can do this.” A cultivator murmured.

No one around was stronger than Shangguan Tu or Qin Baili.

The experts here exchanged glances. Even though they wanted the monument, none was capable enough of taking it for their own.

After seeing a lack of impetus from the crowd, Li Qiye came out and smiled: “If no one can take it, then I'll go ahead. I'm sure no one will object to this.”

The princess smiled beautifully after hearing this. She knew that his polite comment was only for fun. As long as he made up his mind about possessing the monument, it was suicidal to try and go against him. Even emperors couldn't contend against this fella.

The experts here didn't dare to say anything since they have heard of his fame as Fiercest. He was already notorious enough after killing the Heavenly Phoenix Royal Lord. Everyone knew that this brat

was truly devilish. Even though his cultivation appeared to be shallow, he was ferocious and didn't give a damn about anyone. This was a guy who dared to kill gods and devils if they were to stand in his way.

No one wanted to provoke this brat, unless they were strong enough and had a better backing than the Heavenly Phoenix Royal Lord.

"Hmph." A snort of derision sounded after his declaration. It came from Citadel Lord Wu.

She gave him the side-eye and said: "You think you can take this tablet? Stop dreaming."

The spectators thought that this was about time. Both sides were fierce enough. Moreover, Wu Fengying had the monstrous Dragon Citadel behind her. This was definitely going to be a good show with these two clashing.

Li Qiye didn't become angry and smiled back: "If you have a better idea, I'm all ears and if you think you can take this monument, then I'll be more than happy to let you give it a shot first. If you can actually get it, I'll give up."

Such politeness surprised the princess. This wasn't his style at all.

Of course, she underestimated the difficulty in obtaining this monument. It was related to a cultivation system from a different epoch. It was profound and ancient, not something a junior could understand. Even ordinary emperors couldn't grasp this.

That's why it was so impressive for Qin Baili to notice the clue. It wasn't unreasonable for people to call him a genius at all. Just his comprehension alone was enough to propel him into a greater height compared to his peers in the thirteen continents.

"Hmph, none of your business whether I can take it down or not. Don't tell me you think you can?" Wu Fengying retorted.

"That's right." Li Qiye calmly responded: "It's already in my pocket, I can take it whenever I want."

Fengying didn't expect this confident response. He was very polite earlier but after just two or three sentences, he immediately revealed his sharp, domineering attitude!

"That's too arrogant, in his pocket already? How many people can do this? Even Shangguan Tu had fallen in this place and a great genius like Qin Baili almost lost his life. Unless he is a High God with ten totems and up, there's no way for him to take it so easily." A cultivator sneered after hearing the confident fella.

[Chapter 1873: Shocking The World](#)

Both Qin Baili and Shangguan Tu have failed yet Li Qiye was taking it so lightly. People felt that he was being boastful.

"Hmph, anyone can talk big." Wu Fengying stared coldly at him.

Li Qiye smiled and replied: "Is that so? If I take it down, what are you going to do?"

She aggressively replied: "I'll wait for you to take it down then pry it from your fingers with my blade."

“I’m afraid you’re not up to the task.” Li Qiye gently shook his head with a smirk.

“Take it down then and see whether I can grab it from you or not!” She was warming up, looking as if she was about to take down anyone in her way.

Some in the crowd became afraid after seeing her violent appearance because many in Pure have been victimized by her before. Even sect masters from imperial lineages were beaten, left with swollen faces. It didn’t matter to her who the opponent might be. It was fight first, talk later.

Of course, some people were gloating on others’ pain. The fierce Li Qiye has finally met his match after meeting this brutal girl.

Li Qiye only smiled and headed for the towering monument instead. Everyone held their breath at this scene, completely fixated on each of his actions. They wanted to see if this notorious and unfathomable fella could actually do it.

Back at Eternal, many saw him swallowing lightning bolts despite his shallow cultivation. At this point, they no longer cared about his cultivation and felt that a few devilish means of him could make up for the lack of power.

“Buzz.” The runes slightly moved as Li Qiye got closer. A devouring force instantly came out and engulfed Li Qiye. In the blink of an eye, it was omnipresent, not allowing anyone to escape without leaving all of their vitality behind.

Li Qiye smiled and casually pointed forward against this approaching offense.

“Ba!” Space fluctuated like rising waves and made the power collapse into ashes.

The force seemed to be the storm while Li Qiye was able to pinpoint the eye of the storm, destroying it right away.

“What is going on?” No one knew what was going on or how Li Qiye made the devouring force disappear.

It was different from Shangguan Tu. He collapsed his own vitality in order to stabilize while Qin Baili severed his connection with karma and yin yang. This was a way to stop the devouring force from absorbing his vitality.

The young ones couldn’t see through these two’s methods but the more experienced characters were able to see some clues.

But now, Li Qiye’s method left everyone perplexed. Even imperial sect masters were lost all the same.

A High God like Shangguan Tu couldn’t withstand the bite of that force yet Li Qiye took care of it with a single finger. It was simply impossible unless the guy was an emperor with twelve wills.

But this guy ahead was definitely not an apex emperor.

“What kind of monstrous magic is this?” Someone murmured and didn’t believe in their own eyes.

Li Qiye had arrived onto the ancient altar before the stunned crowd. He circled around once before entering.

“Come!” Li Qiye shouted and created a mudra with both hands that kept on changing with an unbelievable rate.

In the blink of an eye, these mudra seals flew forward and dazzled the crowd. No one got a good look at them.

“Boom!” The altar quaked and poured out a golden light like a tsunami.

“It’s not blood!” People were surprised to see this because it was different from Qin Baii’s attempt.

More golden strings came out of the coarse gaps on the altar and eventually washed the large monument. At this time, an unbelievable matter occurred. The golden runes that seemed to have formed naturally on the monument were actually peeling out.

Finally, the flood-like golden rays brought these runes towards Li Qiye. He opened his palms and sucked them in like a black hole.

It didn’t take more than a blink before Li Qiye took in all the runes.

“Buzz.” Li Qiye opened his palms and saw the flowing runes. Their yellow shade was turning lighter and changed into an ocean of runes. They were deriving and changing themselves as if wanting to create a new world.

“Again!” Li Qiye shouted. The runes began to rotate with a faster speed and immediately became a yellow maelstrom.

“Rumble.” Loud explosions continuously resounded. The large monument shook once before starting to fly upward.

However, the altar was following it this time. It was the thing raising the monument.

People finally realized that the altar and the monument were one. Just taking the monument alone was impossible.

The princess understood Li Qiye’s comment about Qin Baili being a frog under the well, only seeing one part of the overall picture.

“Boom!” The two entities have finally left the ground while still issuing deafening rumbles.

They actually shrank smaller until they became just a golden glow. This glow jumped into the maelstrom inside Li Qiye’s palm and caused wavy ripples.

The maelstrom finally calmed down and all the runes appeared again in his palm.

They were still flowing just like before but now, there were new runes joining them. Outside of the grand world created earlier, there were gigantic celestials in the sky now.

Inside this grand world, the altar and monument were floating in the center. Despite their minuscule size now, they were still relatively monstrous in this new world, capable of stabilizing the universe.

Li Qiye gently sighed after taking a look at this world in his palm: “Strong indeed but not to the level I expected, still not a Paragon Artifact.”

There was a reason why he could take in these two items so quickly. He had already grasped their profundities and dao composition because he had researched the merit law system of this particular epoch from the tablet found by Immortal Emperor Bing Yu.

In fact, he guided her into obtaining that artifact. That tablet and this monument had the same origin. However, the tablet of the emperor was more of a small-scaled imitation or a broken piece.

[Chapter 1874: Wu Fenglings Refusal](#)

After grasping this epoch's cultivation system and more experiments, Li Qiye was able to control many weapons and artifacts from this period.

Because of this, Immortal Emperor Bing Yu was able to use the Heaven Cutting Tablet. Otherwise, it was easier said than done to use something from a different temporal period.

Alas, he was a bit disappointed after taking in the two things so easily. From a certain perspective, the Heaven Cutting Tablet was only an imitation yet it possessed a wondrous power.

This made him very hopeful about the altar and monument, even viewing them as potential Paragon Artifacts. However, this was too optimistic of an opinion. There was still a big gap before it reached that level due to many other limitations.

Nevertheless, he didn't become dejected because if it was really a Paragon Artifact, the other emperors hiding in Exploration Grounds would have definitely joined in.

"Buzz." Li Qiye closed his palms and the runes disappeared as well.

The crowd was stunned before this scene. Li Qiye had finally done it with such ease. This seemed so trivial to him like lifting his hand.

Wu Fengying's mouth was agape. She didn't look like a proper maiden at all. Of course, she never had this appearance in the first place.

In her opinion, even if he was devilish enough to seize the monument and altar, it should have taken some effort and sweat. But the lack of difficulty was completely outside of her imagination.

The only one who took this well was the Jilin Princess. In her mind, Li Qiye could do whatever and it wouldn't shock her. What could actually trouble an overlord like him?

After closing his palm, Li Qiye looked at Wu Fengying and slightly smirked: "Do you still want to rob me now?"

The crowd turned to look at Fengying. At this moment, they were still afraid of Li Qiye due to his devilish capabilities.

It didn't matter whether he was strong or not. In their eyes, he was a demon-spawn that couldn't be gauged with common sense. Thus, they wanted to get far away from a monster like him in order to avoid trouble!

"I'm not afraid of you!" Fengying regained her composure with a glint in her eyes. Rays rushed out like the opening of a world.

“Then get ready, don’t be suppressed so quick like last time.” Li Qiye teased.

“Stop your bullshit.” This supreme woman was very vulgar with speech.

“Boom!” Her vitality erupted but it didn’t leave her body. On the other hand, it continued to roar within, making others wonder if there was a gigantic dragon hiding inside.

Her figure was slender and charming, but people could only view her as a raging dragon with a world-destroying power.

“Bang!” She finally released it all out with a terrible force. The mountains nearby collapsed instantly.

She wasn’t messing around any longer; this was going all out with one move.

“Smelly brat, accept your death!” Her pretty eyes widened with focus and a phoenix flew out.

“Screech!” The bird spread its gargantuan wings before landing down. Its beak was aiming at Li Qiye like a divine sword. There was no need to doubt its power. Its sharpness could peck through all things. Even a divine shield would be penetrated like a piece of paper.

Li Qiye didn’t bother batting an eye against the diving phoenix. He simply had a thought.

“Boom!” An invisible prison trapped the bird.

“Screech!” The phoenix dashed upward and opened its mouth to spew out its flame.

The ground instantly melted along; the mountains nearby also burned down in a short time.

This scene was too terrifying, especially the heatwave assaulting everyone. The experts quickly retreated to a safe distance. Just the tiniest spark of this flame could incinerate someone to ashes.

“Is this a real phoenix?” Someone couldn’t help but ask. The bird was clearly derived from laws since it came out of her eyes but this question was still brought up. It looked so real, especially its awe-inspiring fire.

“Rumor has it that it is a secret art from the Dragon Citadel.” His senior responded.

The fire was stopped three feet above Li Qiye’s head and couldn’t inch forward. It flowed through him and assaulted the ground instead.

There seemed to be an invisible wall protecting him. As the fire poured down, it looked as if he was undergoing rebirth via fire. It was a wondrous scene.

“Looks like you have mastered your Dragon Citadel’s Phoenix Eyes Art, but you are merely showing your slight skills before an expert by using it against my will.” Li Qiye shook his head with amusement.

Having said that, he had another thought. The fire-spewing bird was grabbed by an invisible hand.

“Screech!” Next, it was crushed to death and instantly dispersed.

Wu Fengying took several steps back with a pale complexion because this creature contained the power of her will.

Thus, he had crushed her will and grievously injured her despite a lack of visible, external signs.

"If this is all you can do, not to mention stealing my treasure, you can't even touch a hair of mine." Li Qiye commented.

"I'll chop off your hand and take it!" Fengying shouted and a dragon cry resounded.

"Clank!" She took out a pike.

This pike wasn't large and looked even more on the decorative side. The pole was as white as jade, same with the tip. White jade seemed to be its main material. Nevertheless, it was still sharp with a snow-white glint. People couldn't help but shudder after seeing the tip because they could feel it already thrusting through their neck.

"Smelly brat, I'll teach you a lesson today!" She pointed her pike at him. This resulted in a sharp thrust crossing through the world.

"Boom!" Even this ferocious attack was instantly blocked by Li Qiye's mental defense.

Li Qiye was slightly surprised while looking at the pike and said slowly: "Looks like your citadel's treasury actually has some good stuff. This pike is polished from a mature True Dragon's spine, crafted by the method of an Immortal Emperor. Your progenitor, Immortal Emperor Can Long, must have killed a mature dragon and took its spine back then."

"I see, a True Dragon back then went crazy and disappeared for some reasons. Looks like the emperor killed it." Li Qiye rubbed his chin and said.

"Killing a True Dragon! A mature one at that!" Older experts' heart skipped a beat. They understood the significance and power of this best.

However, Immortal Emperor Can Long was able to kill one. Just how strong was this emperor?

"That's the progenitor of the Dragon Citadel for you. Ordinary emperors can't compare to his power." Someone murmured.

[Chapter 1875: Dragon Pike](#)

Wu Fengying had an immense aura with the weapon in her hand just like a goddess of war. A sharp glint flashed in her eyes, resulting in a stately and awe-inspiring appearance.

The pike in her hand could pierce through the sky; her immense vitality could crush all enemies. More importantly, her tyrannical temperament resembled a raging dragon. She looked untouchable and domineering.

This temperament was quite unsuitable on a woman but not her. It seemed like a perfect fit. She was a supreme beauty but no one cared about that right now. She had escaped that particular boundary; everyone only thought about the incoming battle!

"Smelly brat, take this!" She let out a battle cry.

"Buzz." She thrust through space straight for his throat. Even a heavenly gaze couldn't follow the speed of this attack.

However, Li Qiye stood there unmoving. A series of collapsing noises came next.

The pike was inches away from him but in the next split second, there was an unreachable distance between the two.

Distance couldn't judge this separation. It was the difference between spatial spheres. The two of them were in separate planes now.

Spatial Displacement, a technique from the Space Scripture. This allowed him to create this great gap between the two.

"Break!" Her pike let out a dragon roar. More explosions occurred as she broke through multiple planes in order to reach his throat again.

Alas, each time she made it through one plane, he was already in a different one.

"This is..." Many became dazzled at the pike's failure to connect.

"Space manipulation." A top Dao Celestial murmured: "He is a master at this art, able to separate in the blink of an eye. Even though the pike looked so close, it might have been several planes away. There's no injuring him unless she could break space itself."

"Dragon Soaring The Myriad Worlds!" She crazily roared and her pike turned into a True Dragon.

It leaped into the sky and jumped out of this world. It crossed through many spatial planes and gave chase while baring its fangs.

But right when it was about to catch him, the gap instantly widened.

"Dragon Soaring The Myriad Worlds!" She didn't give up and frantically channeled her vitality. This allowed her to cross through space after Li Qiye with her pike.

This scene was very bizarre. The two of them didn't seem to be moving at all; the only thing happening was Wu Fengying's battle cry.

The ignorant spectator would think that one of them was crazy; only the real experts could see what was really going on. Even though they didn't appear to be taking a single step, they kept on crossing through the spatial spheres. The weak couldn't detect these changes.

Fengying made it through many spheres but still failed to reach Li Qiye's current one. Her extreme speed seemed to be futile.

"Even if you muster all your strength, you still won't touch a hair of mine. If this is all you can do, go back home and suck on your mother's teats; don't run around showing off such meager abilities." Li Qiye shook his head while standing in a different spatial realm.

With the Space Scripture, Li Qiye could easily control space. It was simple for him to cross through these dimensional spheres.

"Bullshit! Smelly brat, all you can do is run! I dare you to stay for one round with me!" Wu Fengying maintained her rude speech. Of course, she had never been a proper lady before.

Her choice of words made others have some strange thoughts.

Li Qiye didn't tease her about it and said: "I've been standing right here, what is this about running? The fact that you can't catch me shows your weakness. How can you think about fighting me directly when you can't even catch up?"

"You!" Her face turned red from anger after hearing this but she took a deep breath and calmed down.

"Buzz." Cold glints shot out from her eyes. They were blinding and penetrating, nearly taking physical form. She stared intensely at him as if wanting to see a weak spot.

She finally took action in the next second. She wasn't as fast this time, only slowly raising her pike. It seemed to weigh countless pounds at this moment.

The entire place became suffocating. Though she hasn't destroyed this spatial dimension just yet, the atmosphere was heavy and solemn. Everyone had trouble breathing.

"Buzz." She did a circle with her pike and rendered a large area nearby as possible targets.

After the radius was chosen, the space inside suddenly became stagnated. People had a hard time taking half a step forward, let alone fly.

"You're not too dumb." Li Qiye smiled and said: "You realize that by suppressing the main dimension, I won't be able to jump through another one..."

"Break!" Before Li Qiye could finish, Wu Fengying had already unleashed another thrust straight for his throat with incredible swiftness.

"Boom!" One could finally hear the sound of space breaking after the pike had reached Li Qiye's throat. It was simply too fast.

Even the strongest Dao Celestials felt fear. The attack was strong enough to pierce any throat. It clearly wasn't aiming for them but everyone still felt a prick by their neck, causing them to uncontrollably shudder.

Alas, it still couldn't reach Li Qiye's throat as if there was an invisible hand stopping it. She couldn't break through his mental barrier.

"Bang!" The invisible hand flicked and her pike was blown back. She was forced to take several steps back as well.

He stopped using spatial manipulation. If she wanted to play for real, he'll just use his supreme will to stop her.

"Brat, come again for another bout!" She wasn't afraid at all after being pushed back. In fact, she became even fiercer due to her love for battle!

This was quite a rare breed of woman - a beauty who loves fighting.

"A bit interesting." Li Qiye couldn't help but smile: "However, you don't know the immensity of the heaven and earth. I shall let you witness true invincibility today. Get ready so that this won't leave an indelible demon in your heart later."

"Bring it, I ain't afraid of you!" She aggressively bit back.

“Is that so?” Li Qiye revealed an amused grin: “Then don’t piss in your pants or you’ll be throwing away your Dragon Citadel’s reputation.”

“You’re the one who will piss in your pants!” She barked back.

“Let’s begin.” He ignored her with a slight chuckle.

Despite her unbridled speech, she wasn’t one to underestimate the enemy since she wasn’t dumb enough to do that. Thus, with a lasting dragon roar, the pike in her hand turned into a True Dragon in a defensive posture next to her.

She was serious, ready to take on Li Qiye’s attack.

[Chapter 1876: Skeletal Sword](#)

The crowd was palpitating with excitement. All eyes were on Li Qiye, waiting to see what heaven-defying attack this devilish man would use.

In fact, even Wu Fengying was full of anticipation as well about his method.

“Crack! Crack! Crack!” A series of bone-cracking noises appeared, resulting in a bizarre scene.

There were bones as far as the eyes can see in this place. After Li Qiye’s single thought, one bone flew out from each skeleton.

Among the sea of bones, there were skeletons of flood-dragons spanning for a hundred miles, an ape skeleton as big as a mountain, rare remains of a strange and rare bird; Li Qiye only took one bone from each.

For example, he took the spine of the flood-dragon, the smart bone in the skull of the ape, and the sharp talon of the rare bird...

These were very powerful existences when they were alive, but their bones have lost all divinity after the long years.

However, many didn’t know that these bones were carefully chosen. They were the true bones from these creatures when they were alive and only existed back in their respective epoch. The similar creatures in this era didn’t have these unique bones. Alas, they were only useless bones at this moment after losing their divinity.

“Click! Clack!” The sound of bones coming together appeared; they were flying together and assembling at an unbelievable pace.

The spectators’ jaw dropped to the ground. This scene was ghastly and unbelievable. They were confused about his intention.

In a short period, these bones finally finished coming together. A gigantic skeletal sword appeared in the sky. This might be the largest skeletal sword anyone had ever seen, made from smaller pieces coming together.

“Pluff!” With a quick thought, Li Qiye ignited the sword on fire. This was an extremely ancient form of True Fire. It was burning the sword in order to refine it.

“Clank.” After the heating process, the sword re-appeared before the spectators. It was much smaller this time, at least relative to its initial size.

However, it was a complete longsword now, no longer looking like an amalgamation of bones. It didn’t emit a frightening presence, only a dark glow.

“Ah!” Anyone who saw this faint glow vomited blood as if their heart had just been pierced.

“No, this is an evil weapon!” The aghast crowd quickly retreated to a safe distance.

They stared at the sword again and got a cold sweat. Everyone understood that it hasn’t unleashed its power just yet. Alas, this faint glow alone could grievously wound weaker cultivators and slightly injure the stronger ones.

Just imagine, once this sword actually exuded its real power, how frightening would it be?

“Is that a High Heaven Scroll?” People couldn’t help but shudder despite maintaining a safe distance. Some started to wonder about its origin.

However, this thought was quickly dispelled because the sword was made from bones coming together. Everyone didn’t know why the result would be so terrifying.

Wu Fengying knew her stuff. She had seen imperial weapons and even Heaven Punishing Weapons. Nevertheless, this sword still instilled fear into her.

She couldn’t tell what it was but intuition was telling her that this thing was scarier than anything she had seen before!

“Die!” Her dragon pike erupted with a star-destroying attack.

With loud detonations, all the stars exploded. Multiple images of her weapon aimed fatally towards him, wishing to turn him into a sieve.

Each image carried an incomparable sharpness. Just one could pierce through the earth or flip over the ocean.

“Clank!” However, the skeletal sword easily repelled this attack. Keep in mind that even a top Dao Celestial with an imperial weapon wouldn’t dare to think about stopping the myriad pikes successfully.

With the sword in his hand, Li Qiye let out a quiet sigh and said: “The Paragon Artifact of an epoch.”

The skeletal sword suddenly trembled a bit. Just this slight vibration blew Fengying flying for several thousand miles.

Once she stabilized her stance, blood oozed from the corner of her mouth. There was no doubt that a simple vibration of the sword had wounded her.

Everyone gasped in response. They compared themselves to her and found that they were completely inferior. Even a top Dao Celestial wouldn’t dare to boast about being stronger.

Thus, it didn’t matter how strong Li Qiye was, this showed the terrorizing aspect of this skeletal sword.

“You’re not my match.” Li Qiye gently shook his head: “Not to mention robbing me, if I cut down with this sword, you will be annihilated. It’s not too late to give up.”

Wu Fengying was unconvinced and shouted: “Fuck you, come, I’m not afraid!”

This woman was very stubborn on top of being violent. She wasn’t one to accept defeat.

“Someone of your cultivation can barely qualify to be a bedwarmer maid for me but you’re not gentle at all, I have zero interest.” Li Qiye teased.

The crowd was speechless. Fengying was the master of the Dragon Citadel, the main successor of a lineage with four emperors. Li Qiye said she could only “barely” be his bedwarmer? This was a ludicrously arrogant statement.

“I doubt you can handle it! Defeat me and I’ll be your bedwarmer!” She retorted without any semblance of feminine bashfulness. Her frankness could cause men to blush.

“Not interested but I can still show you how vast this world is. You won’t be able to keep your dragon pike.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“Die!” She poured all of her vitality into her weapon. She herself disappeared while a True Dragon jumped up.

This was the real thing, not an illusion. A draconic aura came sweeping by to the horror of the crowd.

“She has completely activated the spirit of the pike, this attack is the same as the ultimate attack of an imperial weapon!” An old man murmured after understanding the power of this strike.

The sky vault shattered. This was the only way for a True Dragon to leap up this high. It shattered the stars before lunging for Li Qiye. This attack was perfect, consisting of offense and defense together. There were virtually no flaws to speak of.

However, Li Qiye only casually swung his sword without analyzing the opponent’s attack.

“Clank!” The myriad ages could go down from this slash. Even the river of time would turn to ashes.

Nothing could stop this sword, it was an era-ending attack. There was no technique included, this was only the pure power of the weapon.

“Boom!” The sword slashed the dragon, resulting in a blinding explosion. The shockwaves immediately shattered the space nearby. Everything became ashes.

After a miserable cry echoing across the world, the True Dragon’s body completely crumbled.

[Chapter 1877: Fiendish Manifestation](#)

“Boom!” The dragon wailed and crumbled. It seemed that time had come to a still. One could only see Wu Fengying being blown away while her dragon pike shattered into countless pieces. The pieces were pushed out with her and scattered everywhere.

“Ooof!” She spat out a mouthful of blood, painting a beautiful scene of red in space.

Everyone became horrified. The spectators still dropped to the ground, being suppressed by this terrible power despite being far enough away.

The masters here took a deep breath as a chill emanated across their body. They retreated even more since this skeletal sword was too much to take.

Remember that the dragon pike came from Immortal Emperor Can Long. It was even made from the spine of a mature True Dragon. Just this alone should indicate its power.

However, it was so easily annihilated into countless pieces, not able to take a single blow.

“True Bones of the Myriad Ages, just like the legends. Unfortunately, I won’t be able to get it.” Li Qiye commented with emotion while looking at his sword.

No one knew this particular name but there was another way to address it - an Epoch Paragon Artifact.

Most people weren’t aware of these titles until they reached a particular level.

Of course, this skeletal sword wasn’t True Bones or a Paragon Artifact. It was only a creation of his supreme will.

True Bones was the ultimate result from sacrificing countless creatures in an epoch.

Li Qiye used his One Thought Creation to craft this sword from the bones around here. It was only an imitation in a loose sense.

Nevertheless, it was still mighty enough because it was copying a Paragon Artifact.

“Crash!” Wu Fengying finally got up after much struggling. She was in a sorry-state, seriously injured with blood all over her armor.

Her legs were weak, complexion paled. There was no doubt that this casual strike had severely damaged her or she would have recovered already, given her cultivation.

“You have lost.” Li Qiye insipidly stared at her. This was a trivial victory for him. True Bones in his hand could strike terror in the heart of the enemies, despite being an imitation.

Li Qiye’s nonchalant attitude made everyone tremble. The ones kneeling on the ground couldn’t get up at all. They stared in awe at the skeletal sword in his hand. It didn’t matter who they might be, any existence would feel dread before it.

They didn’t know the background of this sword but its terrorizing aura told the tales.

“Bullshit! As long as I’m alive, I can still fight!” Despite her tattered appearance, she was still as domineering and fearless as ever like a tiger leaving the mountain. Her injuries didn’t diminish her will to fight, never backing down against anyone.

“Dragon Citadel Lord, it is not too late to back down now.” The princess raised her voice at Fengying out of concern.

She knew full well that even if Fengying had other heaven-defying means, they were meaningless before Li Qiye. In fact, she wasn’t his match even after becoming an emperor.

Once Li Qiye had the urge to kill, she would be powerless to stop him. The Jilin Clan had an amicable relationship with the Dragon Citadel so the princess didn't want to see a meaningless death.

"Let's go again!" Fengying wouldn't wield since this was part of her nature. She shouted and floated to the air again with the same confidence as before.

The princess gently sighed. There was no way of persuading Fengying out of this battle.

"Looks like you still haven't given up. Very well, use whatever you want." Li Qiye shook his head.

"Activate!" A mantra flew out of Fengying's mouth while she performed a mudra. In the blink of an eye, the power of the myriad worlds gathered in this place for her usage.

"Boom!" The sky turned dark. It looked like a timeworn godfiend was crawling from the depth of hell.

A terrifying evil energy ravaged the world and suppressed all the dimensions here. This godfiend had been slumbering for a long time; now it has awakened to grasp the universe once more.

"Rumble!" A destructive storm began at her position. Thick lightning bolts descended all around her.

She looked like a walking calamity right now, engulfing and tearing apart everything standing in her way.

"Buzz." She fully opened her eyes. They were as red as blood, no longer the pretty phoenix eyes like before. This was a monstrous pair of blood eyes, devouring the soul of all those who gaze at them.

She was still the same person with no change in appearance. Alas, those who stared at her felt as if she had turned into a giant. Her immensity could detonate the entire sky. Even the planets nearby were tiny in comparison. People had to lift their head just to look at her and suddenly felt the urge to prostrate before this magnificent being. It was the same thing as worshiping a supreme god.

Behind her seemed to be a pair of black wings blotting out all light from the three thousand worlds. Only an encroaching darkness was left behind to the horror of the crowd.

"Is she letting a supreme devil king take over?" A sect master turned pale and murmured.

Keep in mind that most imperial techniques were righteous in nature. This form of her didn't resemble these imperial techniques.

The princess was surprised to see this transformation as well. She had never heard of the citadel possessing a nefarious art like this!

"Fiendish Manifestation!" Li Qiye was surprised: "Immortal Emperor Can Long and the others are indeed exceptional, actually able to derive this art into existence once more. This is an ancient art not from our epoch, a main vision technique of that cultivation system. You have actually cultivated it, not bad, no wonder why you were able to become the citadel lord."

No one had heard of this technique before, not even the disciples from the Dragon Citadel. This was one of the top techniques during a lost epoch.

After finding this merit law, Immortal Emperor Can Long's group spent many generations to derive its ultimate form. Now, Wu Fengying was able to successfully cultivate it.

“You know this merit law?” Fengying was also astonished. No one should know of this technique outside of their sect’s ancestors.

“But it’s too late now, you have enraged me. This won’t end until blood is spilled!” She roared oppressively.

“No, it’s too late for you. You don’t know what weapon you are facing.” Li Qiye smiled and slowly raised his skeletal sword.

“Die!” Fengying didn’t waste words and unleashed a dual palm strike. The world suddenly became tiny in comparison.

“Rumble!” Stars in the near vicinity exploded with ease.

This resembled an attack from a supreme fiend, enough to annihilate an entire world!”

[Chapter 1878: Invincible Sword](#)

One strike to destroy the era; two to end eternity itself. The world trembled before her cataclysmic strike.

This top merit law from the lost epoch completely overshadowed the current imperial laws.

The spectators in the far horizon were stunned by this dual-palm strike.

“This is far beyond the Dao Celestial realm, capable of decapitating gods and devils.” An old royal lord became blanched and quietly commented.

Li Qiye didn’t give this strike the time of day. All of this was trivial in his eyes.

“Clank.” The faint glow of the skeletal sword intensified a bit with a nether light. Li Qiye immediately slashed forward at the dual-palm strike.

Boom!” The dual-palm strike managed to block the slash despite being pushed to the side. Fengying staggered several steps backward as well.

However, she was actually unharmed this time around. Keep in mind that in order to survive the previous slash, she lost her dragon pike completely.

But now, she was able to withstand the slash with her bare hands. Her physical prowess was something else right now, virtually impervious to all weapons.

“Taste another one!” Li Qiye smiled freely and swung his sword again.

“Clank!” The sword shadow swept over across countless light years.

“Break!” She closed her black wings behind her like a gate sealing the myriad ages.

“Boom!” The era-engulfing wings failed to stop the peerless slash and got severed. The slash made contact on her body.

Blood splashed all over and her armor was cut open. In this moment of life-and-death, she slammed her palms together and grabbed the sword, causing a deafening metallic vibration.

“Rumble!” Even the fabric of space and time was trembling.

She was actually gaining ground and pushing the sword upward despite its immense weight.

“As long as my transformation remains, I am indestructible!” She fiercely declared with an intense glare like a goddess of war. The blood on her body only painted an even more brutal and moving picture.

“No one in this world is indestructible outside of the villainous heaven. Plus, you simply don’t know this sword. I am slaying a chicken using a butcher’s blade. Behold its real power.” Li Qiye chuckled in response.

With that, the sword instantly pushed open her grip. Her palms could squeeze a galaxy to bits but the sword only vibrated a bit and broke free from her clutch.

“Boom!” Li Qiye’s will erupted and the sword exuded more light than before. Its rays illuminated the entire world.

Each ray resembled a galaxy itself. The overwhelming radiance resembled many angelic wings spreading. The apex power of an epoch instantly erupted. Gods, devils, or any other power were instantly crushed!

“What is this weapon...” The spectators could no longer stand straight after the skeletal sword revealed its true power. Their hair was standing on end from fear.

There was no way for them to resist this power because they were even tinier than ants in comparison.

The sword acted as the center of an epoch at this moment. All paled before its might.

Her devil form struggled to withstand the opening of these bright wings as she tumbled backward.

“Young Noble, please show mercy!” The astonished princess still beseech him for Fengying’s sake.

“Time to end this.” Li Qiye glanced at her and unleashed another brilliant attack with his sword.

“Break!” Wu Fengying roared and a majestic figure of a godfiend came out. It was large beyond measurement; just one stomp could shatter the void.

It could be said that it was the three thousand worlds itself. It was only a reflection but this didn’t diminish its terror and power.

Alas, it couldn’t stop the blazing skeletal sword. It was another casual swing hitting the godfiend.

“Boom!” The monstrous figure was like a fly getting hit by a swatter and immediately turned to ashes.

After the figure got annihilated, Wu Fengying was slammed down like a meteor hitting the ground. A huge crater with cracks emanating from the center was the result.

The bloodied woman didn’t have a chance to regain her composure since everything darkened before her.

This was Li Qiye already showing mercy by only knocking her unconscious. Otherwise, it didn’t matter how strong she was. Just one slash was enough to split her into two halves so he only swung his sword at the figure instead of slashing downward.

“Clank!” Li Qiye casually pointed forward and chain-like laws sealed her completely.

“Be a good girl and stay home.” Li Qiye opened his palm and created a spatial passage to expel her back to Eternal, locking her in her own room.

If he wanted to kill, it wouldn't have been enough even if she had one hundred lives. Of course, he wasn't showing mercy out of a love for talents either. She simply didn't have any malicious before her action; she was only a hot-headed and competitive brat in his eyes.

After expelling her, Li Qiye looked at the skeletal sword and gently sighed: “True Bones Of The Ages, a Paragon Artifact with many sad tales.”

With that, he released and let the sword fly to the sky. He then recalled his will and the bones making up the sword started falling apart. It became a rain of bones returning to their original position.

He had no intention of taking this kind of sword with him because it wasn't the real thing. It wouldn't have been of much use taking it away from this place.

Hope regained serenity after all the bones peeled out. It was as if such a sword had never appeared in this world. The terrifying aura earlier dissipated without a trace as well.

This allowed everyone to heave a sigh of relief. That monstrous weapon was no longer around.

“Let's go.” Li Qiye smiled and told the princess.

The princess calmed down and quickly followed. After he left, the crowd also regained their sanity.

Everyone knew that Li Qiye had gotten a treasure but no one dared to have any ideas about it. This brat was too devilish; provoking him was suicidal.

A person asked right away: “What kind of weapon was that sword?”

No one could answer this question so the crowd just glanced at each other in confusion.

“Let's research it a bit.” A big shot jumped into the pile of bones and picked up the pieces that were part of the sword. After careful consideration, they found that these bones had no sign of divinity.

This perplexed them even more. These broken bones came together to create such a powerful sword? How unbelievable.

Some didn't give up and even bought these bones back then assembled the pieces together just like Li Qiye's imitation earlier.

Alas, it was only a broken skeletal sword unlike earlier. They couldn't understand why the same bones in the same assembly couldn't produce the same result.

[Chapter 1879: Paragon Artifact Of An Epoch](#)

Of course, the issues weren't the bones or the sword form. The thing they were lacking was Li Qiye's supreme will and knowledge of the One Thought Creation from the scripture.

Who had seen a Paragon Artifact like this in this world? Even if they had the power to do so, they wouldn't be able to duplicate this particular one.

“Young Noble, what is a Paragon Artifact?” The princess quietly asked along the way. She was full of curiosity because the sword left a deep impression on her.

“Wanting to learn is always good.” Li Qiye looked back at her.

The princess smiled like a young girl with a coquettish yet pleasant look.

Li Qiye withdrew his gaze and stared towards the horizon before explaining: “A Paragon Artifact is only a general name, nothing too specific. If one must elaborate, then they are the ultimate weapons of an epoch, according to the emperors.”

“These artifacts must be far above imperial dao weapons?” The princess got the point.

“Way, way above.” Li Qiye chuckled and said: “Only one or two would come out in an epoch, how could an ordinary imperial dao weapon compare to it?”

“What about a True Immortal Armament?” She thought about the strongest type of dao weapon.

“That’s hard to say.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “There are only five armaments in the world and two are missing. However, Paragon Artifacts are even rarer. Few have seen them and the two haven’t clashed just yet. There’s no good conclusion to be made of the stronger one.”

The princess agreed. There were too few True Immortal Armaments in this world; not to mention Immortal Emperor Min Ren’s and Six Dao King’s were missing. The others belonged to people such as World Emperor and Pure Wood Divine Emperor.

“Tell me more about True Bones.” She asked curiously after hearing him repeated this name previously.

“True Bones does not belong to our epoch. It is much more ancient.” Li Qiye said: “It’s a ferocious weapon. Back in its epoch along the river of time, someone refined the true bones of the strongest existences into this weapon, trillions and trillions of bones. Its power is immense, just one slash could destroy the world.”

The princess shuddered and could imagine the number of bones required to create this terrifying weapon. How much carnage and sad tales were necessary?

“Do we have a Paragon Artifact in our epoch?” She asked softly.

“Who knows?” Li Qiye glanced at her in response: “A long time ago, Immortal Emperor Qi Zhen wished to fight at the end of the world so she has been incubating a weapon, wishing to turn it into the most powerful of them all. Then, she started the sixth expedition. I believe that her weapon had reached full maturity, but whether it qualifies as a Paragon Artifact or not is unknown. I haven’t seen it in person so I do not know of its capabilities.”

He gently sighed after saying this. Immortal Emperor Qi Zhen didn’t start her expedition on a whim. She wanted to do so since a long time ago but she wasn’t strong enough yet back then.

He was certain that she had prepared well before the trip, especially with this particular weapon.

The princess was surprised to hear this because this was the first time she heard this particular rumor about the sixth expedition.

At this moment, she knew that outside of True Immortal Armaments, Heaven Punishing Weapons, and High Heaven Scrolls, there were also things like Paragon Artifacts.

She felt a chill after recalling the imitation of that skeletal sword. Just the fake was so strong already, what about the real thing?

Though she hadn't seen a True Immortal Armament, there was also a sense of anticipation to witness a duel between one and a Paragon Artifact. It would be a life worth living.

"Wouldn't a duel between a Paragon Artifact and a True Immortal Armament be amazing? It might be the most impressive battle in history." The princess murmured.

Li Qiye chuckled in response: "There's nothing worth being excited about."

"Why?" She was surprised.

"One day, when you find out a Paragon Artifact has come into being and the user isn't me, be smart and run as far as possible to any safe haven in the world. Do not have any foolish thoughts about watching a fight! Run and run some more with all of your might, throw away your clan too, do not worry about them."

"Why?" She was caught off guard. As the successor, she instinctively thought that her clan was the safest place. Any person in danger would feel that the safest location was their home.

"Because when that day comes, it's over for your clan too." Li Qiye said flatly.

"How can that be?! Our clan won't go down that easily even to powerful foes." She blurted out.

Her response wasn't out of arrogance. Their clan still had two living Immortal Monarchs and had good ties with other imperial lineages of the hundred races. Their monarchs were good friends with other emperors as well.

If a disaster truly descended one day on their clan, their two monarchs wouldn't sit idly by and watch. Moreover, they could ask for assistance from their peers.

It wasn't to say that their clan would last forever but in the princess' eyes, it wasn't that easy for anyone to end their clan.

"Your clan does have two but when that day really comes, even having five wouldn't do anything for protection. They wouldn't be able to protect themselves at that point." Li Qiye answered while gazing at the horizon.

The princess shuddered since this comment contained too much information.

"Will, will that day really come?" She asked softly: "And that means our epoch really has a Paragon Artifact too?"

Li Qiye's eyes became profound: "Who knows if someone has created one already in our epoch? But in the older epochs that might be ashes now, their artifacts are still left behind."

"Our world still have people with ancient Paragon Artifacts!" The princess wasn't stupid so she understood right away.

Li Qiye nodded: "Yes, and it's not just baseless rumors nor legends. People have just been covering these tracks along the river of time."

"What will happen when these artifacts appear?" She questioned again.

"The end of the world." Li Qiye commented: "It will be a disaster and nothing will be left in the future. No more imperial lineages, no more nine worlds and thirteen continents."

"Impossible." The princess shouted: "Immortal Emperor Yi Ye is still around, and Mortal Reversion Ancient God, Profound Emperor, and even World Emperor. There are so many emperors left, as long as they are around, an even greater disaster shouldn't be a problem."

"Yes, Yi Ye, Mortal Reversion, and even Geezer Qian are truly powerful." Li Qiye smiled: "But you will never know the real opponent, it is beyond your imagination. When that day comes, people and certain things will change."

Chapter 1880: The Mythical World Destruction

The princess' heart grew heavy after hearing this. She finally understood the phrase - ignorance is bliss. She has never thought about this issue in the past but after finding out, she felt a never-dissipating darkness engulfing this world.

"Young Noble, did you come into being because of this matter?" Her eyes flashed brightly with a revelation: "You want to stop the inevitable world destruction?"

Li Qiye laughed in response and flicked her jade-like nose: "That's quite funny."

"Am I wrong?" She was quite confident in her speculation. After all, a supreme existence like him wouldn't travel the mundane world without a good reason.

"Girl, I'm afraid you will be disappointed." Li Qiye gently shook his head: "I'm not that benevolent of a person. My travel isn't to break the situation as a savior."

"Then why did you come into being?" The princess mustered enough courage to ask an inappropriate question, given her status as a junior.

While gazing into her supreme beauty and a pair of eyes full of hope for the future, he answered softly: "There's no savior in this world, at least I'm not one. A passenger is who I am."

The princess didn't quite understand the statement and continued to stare at him.

"I'm not here to break the inevitable situation. I only want to fight at the end of the world." He gently sighed while meeting her gaze.

"The ultimate expedition!" She trembled. This topic was too heavy; no one has ever returned from one.

It started with the innovative Origin Heaven Emperor to the brilliant Deep South Divine Emperor then came Immortal Emperor Fei; next was the astonishing Immortal Emperor Gu Chun and the determined Immortal Emperor Min Ren; last was Immortal Emperor Qi Zhen. None had returned from these expeditions; no news of triumph.

Thus, she remained dazed after finding out that Li Qiye came into being for the legendary ultimate expedition.

It took a while before she could speak again: "What about the end of the world? Why is it that all the emperors want to embark on the expedition instead of caring about the world?"

"It's complicated, not something for you to know." Li Qiye elaborated: "World destruction can be construed differently, depending on the perspective. It might not happen either. I call it world destruction from my personal perspective."

The princess heaved a sigh of relief but the next statement depressed her once more.

"Alas, it is the truth." Li Qiye stroke her hair and said: "If you to look forward to something, then start hoping that this type of world destruction won't happen in your lifetime. That's also a type of happiness. Who gives a damn about the calamity after they're already dead?"

"But if it is the truth, then why don't the emperors do something about it?" She asked.

"It's because you aren't privy to certain information, such as what the emperors have done and the secrets in the past. You might have the chance to find out after possessing ten Heaven's Wills." Li Qiye revealed.

"Is the ultimate expedition even more important than breaking the looming threat?" She didn't understand.

She had heard of legends about the expedition but its purpose remained unknown.

"The world destruction is only a branch on the expedition path." He looked at her and said: "If you can win, then the myriad ages are mere ants. The so-called world destruction can't reach the apex. Just win the expedition and no need to worry about anything!"

This answered exceeded her imagination. Something even greater and more stress-inducing than world destruction?

Just what the hell was the ultimate expedition then? She found the mystery running even deeper.

"Your goal is still to save the world then." The princess said: "Winning the expedition is one way to break the situation, to save the myriad beings."

"Once again, you think too highly of me." Li Qiye denied: "I only want an answer by fighting at the end of the world. Saving everyone else isn't my responsibility."

The princess became quiet because she had learned many incredible things tonight. She eventually asked again out of curiosity: "Who has the lingering Paragon Artifacts?"

Li Qiye answered: "It's better for you not to know about this particular matter. After you become an Immortal Monarch with ten wills and up, you can worry about this then. Anything less with only be cannon fodders."

She took a deep breath after hearing this shocking statement. In the mind of others, an emperor was the lord of a generation. Even if there was a disparity between emperors, these beings were far above

regular people. Other experts were simply insects in comparison. Thus, Li Qiye's statement was so unbelievable but she still believed him.

"Alright, no need to think so much about this. Keep on cultivating and become stronger. You can worry about these matters then." He said.

The princess found this reasonable. There were so many emperors left in this world, especially the top ones. Even if the sky were to fall down, they would uphold it first. The juniors didn't need to worry about it.

She smiled and returned with him to Eternal. Back on the ship, she became worried about Wu Fengying's wounds and said: "Young Noble, I'll go check on Citadel Lord Wu and see if she's better."

Li Qiye didn't care too much and said: "Go, tell that brat to be a good girl and stop provoking me. Even if she has no ill-intent, I'll still kill her."

"I'll definitely persuade her." The princess smiled wryly. It wasn't easy to convince someone as stubborn and competitive like Fengying but maybe she had learned her lesson this time around.

The crowd changed their expression after seeing Li Qiye. Some were even afraid of him enough to stay away. His story had spread throughout the ship. It was suicidal to mess with this devilish young man.

"Brother Li, congratulation, congratulation." Before he went back to his place, someone cupped his fist towards him: "Your newly found treasure is truly worth celebrating."

This was no other than Tamedragon Child, the guy who could put up a good talk yet flees before a battle.

Li Qiye gave him a quick glance before losing interest. However, Tamedragon didn't mind his attitude and shamelessly followed him with a bright smile while pouring on the compliments: "Brother Li, you are untouchable with such an amazing method, your amazing style has won me over as a fan full of admiration..."

Li Qiye stopped and gave him a cold stare: "State your business."

Tamedragon rubbed his palms and said: "Everyone is envious of your peerless treasure, such a joyous occasion..."

"You think I won't throw you off the ship?" Li Qiye said coldly.

"No..." Tamedragon quickly waved his hands anxiously: "Brother Li, please don't misunderstand. This Little Brother only wants to do business with you."

The guy smiled and continued: "I'm somewhat of a businessman, a trader of sorts of high-level goods. I don't mingle in ordinary items so I have a few customers who are all grand characters."