

Emperor 1911

[Chapter 1911: The Most Enigmatic Meeting](#)

After finishing the supply run, Eternal started again on the path to Remote Wildland.

The wildland was the last stop of Exploration Grounds and also its most deserted region. This was naturally due to its notorious perils. Not to mention ordinary experts, even gods and emperors could die in there.

During the long journey, Eternal became serene because very few passengers were heading for the wildland. Even those rich enough wouldn't dare to take this fatal risk.

Li Qiye cultivated along the way without coming out. Wu Fengying had come to find him several times but was turned away by the princess. He gave an order of not seeing any guest on top of sealing the space around him.

Strange enough, Wu Fengying didn't cause trouble either and waited quietly. The princess continued doing her duty well while inside the room was completely silent.

This made the princess think that Li Qiye was focused on cultivating and understanding the supreme grand dao.

Little did she know that the room was actually empty. He wasn't in the room at all and only sealed the space there.

In fact, he wasn't even inside Eternal. No one knew when he had left since his whereabouts was untraceable even for twelve-will emperors.

The truth was that even going to Remote Wildland was only an excuse. His real goal was to meet a particular person. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that this was his purpose in Pure.

This was a top-secret meeting, no one else was allowed to know about it.

In a spatial location unbeknownst to other, everything was being concealed. Other existences have no way of calculating the things going on in this place, not even overlords and top emperors.

It was a secretive location outside of the heaven's eyes. He sat there quietly, seemingly becoming one with this mystical space. Secretive wasn't enough to describe this place. Only two people were aware of its location. One was Li Qiye; the other was the person he was waiting for.

Even Immortal Emperor Min Ren back then didn't know of it. There was a tale inside, one that could never be revealed.

Eventually, space fluctuated and the person he was waiting on had finally arrived.

This person was just as mysterious as this location. His figure, symbol, identity, and name were completely concealed. No one could ever divine any of it.

"You're late." Li Qiye said with a smile. He was the only person who knew of this person's identity.

“The way is long, it’s not that easy to get here. Plus, too many eyes so leaving home is hard.” The person smiled back.

“It’s time for this generation to come and go.” Li Qiye said.

“Even if it doesn’t come, it is still time to end this since you have decided to depart.” The person replied.

“Indeed.” Li Qiye smiled: “After sweeping through all the bothersome fellas is when I have to leave so that I can start the final battle without any worries.”

“Are you confident?” The person seriously said: “If you could come back triumphantly, then the problems here are simply trivial, you can dust the away like cobwebs.”

“Who can be completely confident on this path? Too many have tried before but none has been successful. It’s not as simple as starting an entirely new epoch!” Li Qiye replied.

The person contemplated in silence and found himself agreeing. No one knew what would be after the final battle even with a victory.

“This is my insurance.” Li Qiye said: “After finishing the problematic ones here, I can continue on with peace of mind. More importantly, even if I can’t come back alive, the current darkness won’t be around in this place since they would already be taken care of. So, the fate of the world will be up to you in the future in that case. Let’s see you and the others can lead the world through it or not.”

“I’m also not a world savior, this path is not for me to protect.” The person smiled and shook his head.

“Who knows?” Li Qiye responded: “I’m a butcher in everyone’s’ mind. As for emperors like yourself, I’m here the dark hand behind the curtain.”

“You always refuse this notion but you have always been the one unable to let go. Why not let the world know?” The person said.

“Don’t you have a secret identity too? How many are actually aware of it?” Li Qiye said: “You could have chosen a different path but you continued on this one? Why is that? My reputation is meaningless to me, it’s fine that nothing is left of me in this epoch too! I’m just doing what I want, that’s all, not trying to be a savior or a guardian.”

The person stopped bringing this up because it was indeed their choice. One wrong move and they would be denounced by the world for an eternity! If they were to fail, then they would be branded as evil monsters!

Nevertheless, they stuck with their path because without doing so, darkness would descend even before the inevitable destruction in the future.

“What about those old geezers?” They finally got to the point. This was a heaven-shaking plan they have been brewing for a long time now.

“Hiding quite well.” The person replied: “They know very well that some emperors won’t give up and Jiao Heng’s group won’t stop either. There is no new information on them and Jiao Heng’s group.”

“Don’t worry, Jiao Heng won’t die so easily.” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile: “Given his personality, as long as it is within his grasp, he’ll keep on fighting to the end! These emperors have paid a great price on their path. Their contribution won’t be inferior to Immortal Emperor Min Ren and those who have embarked on the ultimate expedition!”

Other invincible Immortal Emperors such as Jiao Heng chose a different path from the ultimate expedition. This was related to an eternal yet secretive war.

“Maybe you should find Purewood, he’ll have even more information.” The person said.

“It’s not that easy to meet Purewood. He’ll appear when the time is right since he has his own plans and calculations. The guy knows his stuff after living for so long.” Li Qiye stated.

Purewood Divine Emperor was the first Grand Emperor of the thirteen continents and also the most mysterious one. No one knew anything about him or even whether he was alive or not.

“Ultimately, even if they don’t want to come out, we’ll bait the snakes into living their nest by tempting them with something!” Li Qiye said.

“We’ll need to get rid of some emperors first.” The person added: “Whether it be you or me, when the war begins, I can’t be sure that everyone will be on our side. Plus, some emperors have made their stance clear. At that point, we might be besieged on both sides.”

“Certainly.” Li Qiye smiled: “We’ll cut off their wings so they can’t fly. Remove their fangs as well because if it keeps on growing, we won’t be able to lead them out of hiding. We’ll lose our chance then.”

“Who do we start with?” The person asked.

“We can’t be too obvious in this, right?” Li Qiye said: “It’s fine for us to have a mental list. Kill who deserves death, whether they be a Grand Emperor or an Immortal Monarch! Do not allow them to stand on the other side!”

[Chapter 1912: Discussing The Overall Situation](#)

The duo planned many things in their secret meeting place. They discussed the unseen tales relating to the emperors, the important ones with ten wills and up. The low-level ones weren’t qualified to be part of their conversation.

The content would shock the entire thirteen continents since it involved the great characters from the previous generations. They also talked about the current state of these emperors and their recent movements.

For example, which one was creating a supreme weapon? Another was wanting to sneak into an ominous ground? A different one wanting a rebirth?

“The top emperors must make their stance clear.” Li Qiye said solemnly.

“I agree.” The person became serious as well.

In the contemporary, the thirteen continents only had four surviving emperors with twelve wills - Purewood Divine Emperor, World Emperor, Profound Emperor, and Immortal Monarch Yi Ye.

Purewood was a dragon whose tail couldn't be seen. He has always been elusive; everything about him remained shrouded with mysteries.

As for World Emperor, he has been the dark crow's rival for generations. Many emperors were aware of this life-long rivalry.

"It might not be that easy." The person said slowly: "After Crimson Emperor got rid of one will, it's virtually impossible to find him now. Won't be easy to figure out his stance."

One more person should be included when talking about top emperors. Crimson Emperor was the sixth Grand Emperor with twelve wills. He was from the Devil Race and took the title of Crimson in order to honor Flame Emperor.

For some unknown reasons, he decided to remove one will and became an eleven-will emperor. Nevertheless, people remained prudent when dealing with him, not only because he once had twelve wills but also due to his frightening Bestowment bloodline!

Bestowment was the Devil Race's immortal blood. The combination of having eleven wills and this bloodline allowed him to become a dreadful existence, feared by other emperors.

Moreover, there was a rumor stating that he had inherited the True Immortal Armament of Flame Emperor!

Flame Emperor was the third to have twelve wills. He was also from the Devil Race and had one of the five True Immortal Armaments once. Unfortunately, his life ended due to the Heavenly Execution! His armament became missing from then on.

It wasn't until the emergence of Crimson Emperor did there were rumors of him possessing Flame Emperor's old armament.

Just imagine, his personal power combined with a True Immortal Armament? The world believed he was still on the same level with the other twelve-will emperors. He was a unique eleven-will emperor in this regard. No one would dare to question his capabilities since he had twelve wills once in the first place.

"Yes, Crimson Emperor has been very elusive." Li Qiye nodded: "Don't worry, I'll find him. If he truly wants to walk the path of Flame Emperor, he'll know the right choice to make."

"Not sure about Profound Emperor." The person said: "His attitude is very unclear about the future and even towards his own Divine Race and the others. It's not as clear as Heaven Authority so I'm quite wary about him."

Heaven Authority was an organization of Grand Emperors led by World Emperor. Their stance was very clear - to support and prosper the Heaven Race.

Li Qiye said: "It is a bit dangerous. Twelve-will emperors are always being watched attentively. Both we and the enemies want them on our side. If Profound Emperor won't make a choice, then we must kill him. It's a double-edged knife, able of stabbing the enemy's weak spot but also ours!"

These top emperors had immense destructive power and could change the overall situation quite a bit once they took action. Thus, they were an important topic in this conversation.

“That’s true. We might need to be more forceful because if he were to backstab us when the darkness comes, it’ll incite chaos. More prudence is required.” The person said.

“Yes, we’re actually quite good on the Ancient Gods’ front right now, just need to worry about Profound Emperor.” Li Qiye commended.

“I’ll be watching each of his actions.” The person said: “As for Immortal Monarch Yi Ye, no need for me to waste time. I’m sure you know the monarch’s stance the best.”

“I can make a decision for Yi Ye.” Li Qiye nodded: “So right now, keep a tight eye on Profound Emperor. If he were to show any sign of joining the enemy, focus all of our firepower to annihilate him! It’ll be much more problematic, letting him have a chance when the war breaks out.”

“So be it.” The person nodded.

They were planning the most shocking battle in this world, relating to the old origin of this epoch. Victory was a necessity, and not a barely-won one either. They must completely dominate in the future or they would be powerless to start an ultimate expedition in the future!

After numerous discussions, the person finally half-jokingly said: “Though you are quite heaven-defying and borderline being invincible, it’s easy to dodge the spear in the open, hard to avoid a stab in the dark. You need to create an unsurpassable defensive artifact. If someone in the shadows wants to ambush you, ordinary weapons won’t do. But who knows if they have a Paragon Artifact? Even if you could survive, the injuries will still be grievous. At that point, all the emperors might laugh at you - the teacher of Immortal Emperor, for all of his calculating prowess, still got played by someone.”

Despite the playful tone, there was still a hint of truth. They were aware of the enemies’ capabilities.

“Perhaps it’s the right time to create a Paragon Artifact then.” Li Qiye chuckled while slightly shifting his gaze.

“If possible, a True Immortal Armament will do too.” The person said seriously.

To which Li Qiye responded: “Now might not be the time, but that’s also another possibility. Back then, Min Ren wanted to leave behind his but I refused. We’ll talk about this later, if all the conditions are right, the monarch’s set can work too.”

There were a total of five immortal armaments in the world. Purewood Divine Emperor, World Emperor, and Crimson Emperor all had one. Meanwhile, Immortal Emperor Min Ren took his to the ultimate expedition.

The last one belonged to the Six Dao Monarch but it went missing after his death to the Heavenly Execution. Many emperors have searched for it before. After all, possessing one would be an immense boost in power. Alas, despite their effort, the set’s location remained a mystery.

The person nodded: “Six Dao Monarch’s set, hmm? We can give that a try. If all options are exhausted later, we’ll make the decision then.”

“Isn’t this trip to Remote Wildland an experiment too?” Li Qiye said with a smile: “It doesn’t have to be a True Immortal Armament, the wildland has some good stuff that isn’t inferior. We’ll see if fortune is on my side this time around.”

The two continued on for a bit before hitting the next topic.

“It would be great if we can find Jiao Heng’s group for this war.” The person said: “Since we need to be decisive and end the war as fast as possible, with the help of Jiao Heng’s group and our own forces right now, we’ll have about a ninety percent chance of victory.”

Li Qiye replied: “It’s been a long time so that’s hard to say but I’m more excited about Geezer Purewood. That old man is more wily than a demon. He’ll be the one to do what no one else can. Anyway, I still have hopes that a new twelve-will emperor will come out in this generation.”

“Someone you brought here?” The person’s eyes became serious.

“Who knows? Maybe someone from the thirteen continents too.” Li Qiye said.

The person disagreed: “Unlikely. Ren Sheng and Jin Ge were good candidates but they have given up one chance. But even if a twelve-will emperor were to come out, they would be too inexperienced and unpredictable, unable to resist all the temptations. You know, since that time is coming, the other side is prone to take actions too. It won’t be good if this new emperor joins the other side.”

“That’s why we need to be able to control who will become the next twelve-will emperor. If we can’t, then we won’t allow for one to appear!” Li Qiye concluded.

[Chapter 1913: A Different Wu Fengying](#)

The two continued to debate and came up with decisions for multiple matters. They left after everything was concluded and used the most secretive method to return to their location. There was no trace left of their journey since they have erased all clues from the temporal-spatial sphere. No one had a chance to seer or calculate it.

Outside of the duo, no one else was aware that this meeting had decided the fate of many on top of deciding the future direction. Even emperors were included in these secret plans.

Back at Eternal, Jilin Princess did not allow anyone to get close to Li Qiye’s room.

There were other people waiting in the courtyard as well, one man and one woman. Both were quite young; the woman was Wu Fengying who has been waiting for several days now.

“Creak.” The door opened with Li Qiye stepping out.

“Young Noble.” The princess heaved a sigh of relief. Of course, she didn’t think anything would happen to him but anxiety was still there after the several days of silence.

“Are we at the wildland yet?” Li Qiye smiled and stretched as if he had just woken up or got done with a cultivation session. He looked a bit fatigued.

However, his fatigue wasn’t an act. He had crossed through time and space without leaving any trace behind; this naturally did a number on him.

“Not yet, still a few more days.” The princess hurriedly responded.

Li Qiye gently nodded in response: “Good, let me know if you need me.” With that, he leisurely turned to go back inside the room.

He had already accomplished his goal of meeting that person this time; the Remote Wildland was only out of convenience. That's why he was in a very relaxed situation.

"Li, no, Young Noble Li." Suddenly, Wu Fengying called him back.

Li Qiye turned around and looked at Fengying then the man next to her.

She looked different today. Normally, she had an armor and looked just like an indomitable warrior, not letting the opposite sex get the better of her. But now, she wore a pink dress that was fluttering in the air and looked quite beautiful.

By all means, she was originally beautiful. Alas, violence and domineering were also her ever-present company so people forgot about how pretty she was. So now, when she wore a regular dress, using kingdom-toppling wasn't an exaggeration to describe her. People would definitely fall in love with her at first sight.

Her personality seemed to have changed completely today. Each step was graceful just like her current gentle demeanor.

"Young Noble Li. I was naive and didn't understand the immensity of heaven and earth. I have offended..." She bowed and apologized.

Li Qiye took a second look at her. This was indeed hard to believe unless one were to see it in person. This woman didn't resemble the old Wu Fengying at all.

The princess wanted to laugh but had to hold it in so she whispered to Li Qiye: "Citadel Lord Wu has been waiting for you for several days now. She is sincerely apologizing."

The princess could only put in some good words for Fengying. As for whether their relationship would improve or not, that was outside of her control.

Li Qiye looked at the feminine woman and teased: "Am I seeing things? Is the sun rising from the west now? You're like an entirely different person."

"Shut up! Don't be so outrageous!" Fengying couldn't restrain herself and revealed her true fierce nature.

"Image, remember, keep your image in mind. You need to be gentle and soft like water." The man tagging along immediately appeased her.

He was quite young and handsome. However, his gestures and demeanor were a bit sloppy and improper. This was clearly not a gentleman.

"Gentle my ass!" Fengying furiously shouted: "Little Qi, this is your dumb idea's fault! I'm gonna make mincemeat out of you!"

"Sis, everything is hard in the beginning." The youth cheerfully persuaded her in a playful manner: "As the saying goes, if you work at it hard enough, you can grind an iron bar into a fine needle. If you want to accomplish your goal, sis, you need to change yourself or there'll be no chance. Look at the princess, she's feminine and pretty, definitely adored by men, am I wrong here?"

Who knows if this brat was actually trying to help Wu Fengying or was only here to watch the fun show and cause even more trouble?

In short, his sloppy appearance gave off an undependable feeling.

The princess covered her mouth after hearing the brother-sister duo, not daring to audibly laugh.

After hearing the man, Fengying became less angry but was still annoyed: "Li Qiye, it was my mistake last time. Our feud is over, the water in the well won't touch the water in the river from now on." [1]

"Sis, wrong again, what is this about water in the well and river? Doesn't that mean the two of you will never meet again?" The youth immediately corrected her: "You should be saying, Young Noble Li, a gentleman like you should be more forgiven towards a lady like me..."

"What are you two doing?" Li Qiye was a bit helpless watching these two. He smiled and asked: "Is this a play?"

"A play my ass!" Fengying was flushed red with both anger and embarrassment.

"Okay, okay, sis. Calm down, you're a lady, a lady, you know?" Her little brother quickly tugged her arm and consoled.

"It's just your stupid plan! I don't want to be a lady!" She angrily pulled on her pink outfit.

Li Qiye shook his head and interjected: "If you want to undress, I think it is best to go home then do it. This isn't the place to strip down."

She suddenly froze. When she regained her wits, an overwhelming bashfulness struck her. She wanted nothing more than to dig a hole and jump down.

"Li, I'll strip if I want to, none of your concern!" In the end, her embarrassment turned to anger: "You think you're so cool because you are strong? Fine, we'll fight again. I'll forfeit my life to you if I lose again!"

She ultimately reverted back to her violent self but didn't lunge at him. Her arrogance was much weaker this time since she was only posturing.

It wasn't because Li Qiye was stronger or that she had lost before. There was another reason.

Li Qiye chuckled and said: "What am I going to do with your life? I'm not the emissary of death." [2]

"Hmph! You just might be!" Fengying naturally wouldn't attack Li Qiye so she snorted, not knowing how to elegantly resolve this situation while still winning some face back.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Fine, let bygones be bygones, I'm not a petty person. Just don't cause trouble later."

If he wanted to deal with her, she wouldn't be alive right now. He didn't care for such a trivial matter.

At this moment, her brother gave her the thumbs-up and gestured for her to try harder.

"Good, so I'm forgiven." She became braver with her brother's support. Nevertheless, she still didn't dare to look at Li Qiye in the eye.

Li Qiye was quite amused at her demeanor: "Is this how someone apologizes? Try harder."

"This is still not enough of an apology?! What more do you want!" She shouted in order to hide her nervous state.

"An apology should be gentler, how can your aggressive tone be considered an apology?" Li Qiye teased her again.

"You!" She glared back with blushed cheeks.

At this moment, the other two thought that Fengying would still be furious. However, she hesitated for a moment but still walked forward and let go of her pride.

"Yes, I was wrong." She finally mustered enough force to say this. It certainly wasn't easy for someone as stubborn as her since she would rather die than to bow her head and yield before someone.

Li Qiye sighed in his mind after seeing her lowering her head and said: "I already forgot about it and was only messing with you earlier. No need to bend down to achieve something. Be who you are."

[Chapter 1914: Wu Qi](#)

Li Qiye's comment caught Wu Fengying off guard. She stood there awkwardly, not knowing the right words to say.

"You go, Sis, this is good." The younger brother immediately applauded with a smile while quietly speaking: "Grab the opportunity to win the guy over now."

"Wu Qi!" She turned red and turned into a raging dragon again, rushing closer to beat her brother up.

The guy immediately squatted down while covering his head to withstand the barrage. Nevertheless, he was still running his mouth fearlessly in order to tease her: "Sis, you're too heartless. I'm clearly teaching you how to win a man over but now, you're hitting me? I won't help you any more then."

"Shut your mouth!" Fengying was in a tough spot. All was well but now she had acted so weirdly in front of Li Qiye, all because of this damn brat! Thus, only more fists raining down on him would make her feel better.

"Alright, alright, I'll shut up, I'll shut up." Wu Qi was still running his mouth despite claiming otherwise "Sis, even if you make me shut up, it doesn't change the fact that you're mistreating your own brother so badly after finding a crush, I'm still your brother..." [1]

In a short time, the sister continued to punch while the brother grabbed his head for self-defense while endlessly teasing.

The princess didn't know what to do besides covering her mouth. This duo can be such clowns sometimes.

Fengying eventually got tired and stopped. Meanwhile, despite the battering earlier, Wu Qi was still fine and well. It looked like he had been used as a punching bag for a while now so he got used to it.

After stopping, she noticed that Li Qiye was smiling to the side. It made her too embarrassed to look at him so she glared at her brother again.

On the other hand, Wu Qi didn't mind at all and stood there not giving a damn. He patted the dust off his body and stood up. With a relaxed attitude, he came over and bowed deeply at Li Qiye: "My name is Wu Qi, the seventh in the family, nice to meet you, Brother-in-law." [2]

Surprisingly, his gesture was very elegant and appropriate to the occasion just like a child from a great clan, outside of the last part. The sudden shift in attitude would sometimes make others think that he was putting on an act. Alas, this was just his frivolous style.

"Idiot!" Fengying angrily shouted at him while avoiding Li Qiye.

Wu Qi immediately got behind Li Qiye then peeked out his head and smiled at Fengying: "Sis, remember, be ladylike. If you keep on howling like a lioness all day, you'll disappoint Brother-in-law."

Fengying had the urge to vomit blood but she didn't dare to give him another lesson since he was behind Li Qiye.

Li Qiye smiled and dragged Wu Qi out before giving him the side-eye: "A powerful bloodline of the citadel, looks like your sect is treating you as the orthodox successor."

Wu Qi laughed and said: "Ah, Brother-in-law, my sister is the main branch. She'll be in charge of the sect, I'm just a nobody."

"If you're not the main line, then why would they give you their important artifact?" Li Qiye leisurely said.

"Just a coincidence, just a coincidence." Wu Qi smiled wryly and became slightly nervous. He felt naked before Li Qiye's nonchalant gaze. Even his biggest secret had been revealed by Li Qiye. This was truly scary.

"Hmph, you're saying that my Citadel Lord position is unjustified and undeserving?" Fengying didn't like how he was praising her brother.

He looked at her and chuckled: "You cultivate the Fiendish Manifestation so you are qualified to become the Citadel Lord. However, he's definitely the main successor. This is how the citadel has always been."

She snorted and didn't retort. Of course, she was also avoiding direct eye-contact the entire time.

"Brother-in-law, what is this about being the orthodox successor, you're putting it too elegantly. Frankly, I'm just a stallion. If I had the choice, I wouldn't want to be one."

Li Qiye ignored this complaint and said: "If the two of you keep on messing around, I'll throw you off Eternal next time." With that, he turned away.

Fengying's mouth was open since she wanted to say something as he was walking back into his room but she didn't have the courage.

Once he made it to the door, he suddenly stopped and turned his head: "The truth is, that pink outfit is very nice on you, kingdom-toppling indeed." With that, he disappeared into the room.

His sudden praise left her in a daze. When she regained her wits, she naturally covered her face, who knows if it was from being shy or happy.

She felt that she had lost all face today, not expecting to win a praise at the very last moment from Li Qiye. This was happiness coming too sudden.

“Hehehe, Sis, it’s looking good.” Wu Qi snuck next to her and said: “As the saying goes, when a man courts a woman, he must overcome a mountain. When a woman courts a man, there is only a piece of paper in between. I’m sure my sister is too charming. Just keep trying, you got him right where you want him.”

“I’m not listening to you anymore, Wu Qi!” Fengying gave him a fierce stare but she was in quite a good mood. There was no ensuing punishment.

“Big Sis Mengying, do you need me for anything here, how about I become your assistant?” Fengying came over and held the princess’ arm with a very obedient and familiar attitude.

The princess smiled wryly. She didn’t say anything but she knew full well that nothing would come from this due to Li Qiye’s identity. It wasn’t as simple as it seemed.

Wu Qi saw his sister’s action and quickly added: “I’m her brother but I’ve never seen her act so nice to me, but now, she’s trying so hard for a stranger, someone that had even beat her up before. Sigh, women, nothing can save them from love.” He seemed quite pleased with this development.

Meanwhile, Eternal has been moving continuously and had finally reached Remote Wildland.

“We have arrived at the wildland. Everyone, get ready. We will be anchoring at the cliff nearby for one month before starting our return journey. Please be mindful of the time.” The captain’s voice echoed across the ship.

“We’re here!” A few people became excited and nervous at the same time, especially the first-timers.

People rushed out of their room and stared at the land from the deck. Even Jilin Princess immediately stood up and looked around.

“Hehe, time for me to grab a supreme weapon and sweep through the world.” Wu Qi started stretching as if he was about to go all out.

“No need to dream about a supreme weapon. Just seeing the wildland and broadening your horizon then coming back alive is already lucky enough. Only emperors or top-level gods can obtain treasures here. Only the luckiest among ordinary people could actually find something.” Shi Hunlin sitting nearby smiled and shook his head.

This High God was knowledgeable enough, far more than the juniors.

“Hehehe, with a High God senior like you tagging along, we can do whatever we want here.” Wu Qi quickly flattered him.

Hunlin said: “No need for flattery, a minor god like me is nothing in the wildland. If we stay at the border, I can guarantee your safety to a certain extent but if you want me to go deeper, that’s a no go. Even an emperor with eleven wills had died in there. My incapable self is not enough for anything.”

Despite being a High God, Hunlin was amicable enough to converse with other juniors. This was a rare thing.

The young ones shuddered after hearing the High God. This wasn't just him scaring them.

"It's fine, I believe in Senior's abilities." Wu Qi was still all smiles.

"If you want to travel around here, then follow Young Noble Li. He's much more reliable than my old bones. In fact, I'm also just tagging along behind him and riding his coattails." Shi Hunlin said.

[Chapter 1915: Remote Wildland](#)

Eternal slowly steered for the dock. It was a gigantic cliff. Remember how large Eternal was? This cliff was even more massive, just like a divine wall spanning for billions of miles in this expanse, not allowing anyone to pass.

This was the entrance to Remote Wildland and also the safest location due to this cliff. It could stop any attacking power so all the ships decided to anchor here.

The passengers were staring at the wildland from the observation deck only to see dust-storms and fog in the far darkness. It looked as if a gigantic beast was squatting down across the boundless sky.

Despite not having a panoramic view, just staring at a single corner was enough to stir the crowd.

There were peaks towering to the sky with stars hovering around them. Their pinnacle was located among the depth of the galaxy. It was a majestic and moving scene.

However, many of these peaks have been destroyed. Some were cut horizontally, other vertically. Another has been completely uprooted from the ground and was floating in space. Many boulders and debris were just floating around aimlessly.

In the sky were many great stars. Upon closer inspection, there were actually galaxies being dragged to this place.

Both the stars and the galaxies containing them were annihilated as well. Some stars were penetrated completely as if an ultimate finger strike happened here. Another was trampled from what seemed to be a giant walking across space. Little bits and pieces of remnant stars were everywhere; perhaps an attack had devastated these galaxies...

Everyone gasped after seeing the magnificent spectacles in the wildland. They felt that this was worth the trip even without entering the place.

"Remote Wildland..." These images engraved into the spectators' mind.

These experts exchanged a glance before hesitation struck them. A few first-timers had grand ambition for this place. They even declared that they wouldn't come back before finding something amazing.

Alas, after actually seeing the place, they became nervous and feeble. What kind of monstrous power was required to destroy this world ahead?

In the past, they have heard the tales of the wildland. It was known to be a perilous place that even emperors might not return from. But of course, experiencing it in person stirred them much more than words and robbed them of their confidence.

"Do we still want to go?" A junior asked his senior.

The senior didn't answer, unable to make a decision in a short time.

"Creak." Li Qiye opened the door and came out.

"Young Noble." The princess quickly greeted him.

Li Qiye nodded and looked at the group. Wu Fengying was smiling at him. Today, she had the old suit of armor on but she was still different from normal. She clearly tidied up more and had a fitting hairstyle for the armor. This made her look much more feminine and even more beautiful. It wasn't a heroic temperament but a gentle one, especially when she revealed her soul-stealing smile.

"Hehehe, Brother, are we entering?" Wu Qi cheerfully asked.

Li Qiye glanced at him without answering before shifting his gaze towards the wildland.

His place was one of the highest locations on Eternal so he had quite a good view of the place.

Eternal had anchored but it had also released the stairs for anyone to leave. Nevertheless, no one had actually left the ship due to the dangerous nature of this place. Just the slightest mistake would end with death.

Apprehension permeated the atmosphere but a group suddenly appeared. They were the first to want to depart for the wildland. This wasn't the only thing that attracted attention because their mysterious aura was even more conspicuous.

There were only a few dozen people wearing a loose, black robe. They didn't only cover their figure and face but also used a special method to hide everything. Even a heavenly gaze wouldn't be able to penetrate this to see their real appearance.

They were lifting what seemed to be a wooden coffin. It was also covered in black cloths.

"Who are they?" Many became curious about this mysterious group.

Alas, no one could point out their identity because none of the members was seen previously on Eternal. Perhaps they have never shown their face ever since they boarded the ship, not until it had arrived at Remote Wildland.

Of course, the captain naturally knew who they were but due to his position, he didn't want to reveal information about his own passengers to others.

"There's an ominous aura to that group, how strange." Shi Hunlin who was also standing on the high peak immediately took interest in this group. He was powerful enough to notice something.

"Ominous aura? What do you mean?" Wu Qi looked over and asked: "Mysterious indeed, very secretive. Are they doing something they don't want others to know?"

"That's not something you can sense." Hunlin explained: "They don't have life essence, not one of us at all! They don't belong to any race."

"They are members of the Forsaken Blood Race." Li Qiye stared at the coffin and revealed without emotion.

“Forsaken Blood!” Hunlin was startled: “The race in the legends? They actually exist!”

“They are ancient existences, old beyond your imagination.” Li Qiye said.

“What is this race?” Even someone as knowledgeable as Fengying hasn’t heard of this race before.

“A very terrorizing race.” Hunlin said: “According to the old tales, they are a brutal race. Anything that comes close to their nest will certainly be killed. That’s why their nests were so feared as places of doom. I have never seen these guys before either because they don’t socialize with outsiders. They are an isolated race, very mysterious and bizarre. But some do say that they are bad luck, nothing good will come of their presence.” His expression turned serious.

“Why do people say that? They carry some plague?” Wu Qi was full of curiosity.

“Because they are cannibals.” Li Qiye nonchalantly revealed to the excited youth: “They eat people alive, not even leaving bones behind.”

“Really?” Wu Qi was slightly surprised: “But that’s not too bad. There are plenty of evil people in this world, there have been cannibalistic experts in the thirteen continents before.”

“Because they only eat people.” Li Qiye looked at him and said: “In order to reproduce, they must eat a different race or they’ll go extinct.”

“They have to eat both men and women?” Wu Qi was scared out of his mind.

“They aren’t really people, only a bunch of monsters, or dead creatures.” Li Qiye said: “They don’t belong to this world so reproduction is very difficult. Despite eating and reproducing, their number dwindles down more and more. There was a period when they crazily ate the experts from all the races. The stronger, the better, because they want to refine the essence blood of their food in order to increase the odds of reproducing. Alas, the probability is still very low so they actually devoured the experts of eighteen countries during this period.”

“Eighteen countries...” The princess and Fengying shuddered.

[Chapter 1916: Forsaken Bloods](#)

Devouring eighteen countries? Just how many lives were lost from this? Anyone would naturally shudder in response. Even though some experts have killed countless for murder was a common occurrence in the thirteen continents, the immense scale of this was a whole different story.

Just imagine, cultivators like them were only food for someone else.

“I have heard of this.” Hunlin said with a tinge of emotion: “Numerous emperors became enraged and personally went on a hunt to kill them. From then on, these monsters had to run back to their nests and rarely appeared again. I didn’t expect to see them here now.”

Li Qiye looked at the group and said flatly: “They still haven’t given up after so many years and want to try again.”

Shi Hunlin commented: “Rumor has it that they belong to the dead and are very scary. Those who have seen their real face would be extremely frightened. Can something be that hideous in this world?”

“Hideous is not enough to describe them.” Li Qiye answered: “They’re monsters not belonging to our epoch. It is their fortune that they weren’t killed off in the past.” A cold glint flashed in his eyes after finishing the last sentence.

“Really now?” Wu Qi remained skeptical and laughed: “I have seen ugly people but ugly enough to frighten someone to that level? That’s too exaggerated.”

“Try saying that again after you see their real face.” Li Qiye replied.

Before Wu Qi could answer, Li Qiye suddenly disappeared. In the next second, he was already before the group of Forsaken Bloods.

“It’s Fiercest!” Since all eyes were on this particular group, someone instantly spotted Li Qiye.

“What does he want?” The majority was still fearful of him after the display back at Buddhist Plain.

The group of Forsaken Blood also stopped. They had an austere aura while staring at him but no one spoke up.

“Remove your veil and show yourself.” Li Qiye casually pointed at one member and ordered.

However, no one in the group reacted. They were still completely silent like a bunch of dead corpses staring at him.

“Fiercest is so fierce, not giving a crap about anyone.” One spectator pointed out after seeing Li Qiye’s domineering act.

“Looks like I have to do it myself.” Li Qiye smirked and raised his finger forward. This strike aimed straight for one of the members.

This person was very strong. The word heaven-defying wasn’t enough to describe him but he couldn’t dodge the particular strike. Li Qiye had locked the temporal-spatial spheres in the area.

“Ba!” The strike destroyed the black robe covering him, revealing his true form.

The spectators’ hair stood on end after seeing the person. This looked like a body with the form of a human but it wasn’t made from regular skin and flesh. Bloody tendon strings wove and twisted together as the main structure. When these strings moved, they looked like monstrous insects creeping together.

There was no skull. At the top was a bag of flesh resembling a sunflower. It spread to reveal eight separate petal-like sections with countless thorns growing inside.

“Rawr!” The monster howled and tried to bite Li Qiye with its jaw-like head.

Moreover, the fleshy thorns inside instantly grew longer like tentacles and formed a hook, wanting to latch onto Li Qiye!

“Hmph.” Li Qiye simply snorted with his eyes flashing.

The monstrous creature suddenly retreated back to its spot after seeing his glare. It was as if it had met its nemesis and didn’t dare to take half a step forward. This creature was blessed with a keen sense so it knew of its opponent’s power.

It covered itself with another concealing black robe.

“Ugh.” Someone vomited at this time after seeing the monster’s appearance. It was truly disgusting.

“Oh mother, what the hell is that thing?” Numerous felt their legs trembling and turned pale from fear.

“The Forsaken Blood Race.” An ancestor from a bigger sect recognized the identity of the monster and became frightened.

“Sir, we are only here to offer our respect without any nefarious intention or anything out of line. If we have offended you in any way, please let us know.” A different individual shrouded in the same style came out. Judging from its voice, one could tell that it was quite old.

“It’s nothing, I only want the world to remember your real face.” Li Qiye said.

The guy pondered for a moment and eventually said: “Sir, bothering you is not our intention. Please excuse us.”

It was hard to connect this humble tone to the creature’s appearance. One would think that it was a gentleman speaking.

“I have never judged a book by its cover.” Li Qiye replied: “I only want the world to remember an old tragedy, that there are those with insatiable desire hiding in the darkness.”

The creature took a while before answering in the same polite tone: “We do not dare to have evil thoughts, we only wish to live on in desolate places.”

Li Qiye smiled and stopped troubling them. He took one step and returned back to his peak.

The group of Forsaken Bloods didn’t dare to linger and quickened their pace. They disappeared into the wildland.

People were watching them the whole time and were still afraid even after they were gone.

“What are those monsters? I’ve never heard of them before.” One person asked.

“Does this race want to come out again? It’ll be a disaster if this is the case. No, I must tell the ancestors. Looks like Fiercest has good intention, wanting to warn everyone about the return of this race.” One ancestor found the whole thing dreadful.

“Did your legs tremble?” Li Qiye looked at Wu Qi after returning.

“I’m still okay.” Wu Qi smiled in response. Though his legs didn’t tremble, it wasn’t a good feeling as if he had swallowed a fly on accident. Quite a nauseating experience.

“They haven’t shown themselves in a long time. Why are they here?” Shi Hunlin felt unease.

“This is, in a sense, returning to their root.” Li Qiye looked at the wildland and answered: “They came with a plan this time. If successful, it might be a disaster for Pure.”

“Is this the legendary darkness?” The princess’ heart skipped a beat. Li Qiye had mentioned the darkness several times so she thought of it after seeing this race.

“They’re not qualified to be called darkness.” Li Qiye said: “When the darkness comes, they are only mere ants in comparison.”

The princess had no response. She knew nothing about the darkness but one thing was for certain - this darkness was of an apocalyptic nature.

“Damn, such a race actually exist. Where did they come from?” It took a while before Wu Qi finally relaxed.

“They aren’t really considered a race, just near-dead monsters.” Li Qiye revealed: “Their origin is over there!” He pointed at the wildland.

“What? Isn’t that impossible, from the wildland? Wild Bloods are indeed around but they can’t leave this place.” Hunlin was surprised.

“This is a remnant epoch, their time is long gone now. Nothing from this epoch can appear and walk on this world again. The moment they come out, billions of years would pass by, turning them to ashes instantly.” Li Qiye paused for a bit before continuing: “However, an ambitious group had an incredible idea. They wanted to bring Wild Bloods from this place to the outside world by using a heaven-defying method to breed the creatures here with living beings. This gave birth to a new existence but it was still going against the heavenly dao. The end result was this near-dead abomination with difficulties reproducing, the Forsaken Bloods.”

[Chapter 1917: Jin Ge’s Heroism](#)

“What did they want to do?” Shi Hunlin shuddered and asked: “Was it an attempt to create an entirely new race and life?”

After speaking his mind, he quickly added: “The heaven would never allow such a thing. Life creation would definitely incite a disaster, a tribulation not inferior to the Heavenly Execution.”

He thought about many things at this moment. After all, as a High God, he had contact with many things to broaden his knowledge, unlike weaker beings. Eventually, a dreadful legend came to his mind with questionable authenticity.

However, he didn’t dare to think or ask more about it since it pertained to too many things, such as the origin, wise sages, and all the races. No race was spared from being involved in this legend.

Thus, he rather feigned ignorance instead of pursuing its validity. He wasn’t the only one in history who chose to do so. Other High Gods and even emperors didn’t want to face it.

As for the juniors present, they didn’t come up with something of this level since it was beyond them at this moment.

“The Forsaken Bloods want to return to their root? What is their goal?” He murmured again.

“Just ignore them.” Li Qiye chuckled: “A few things are beyond anyone’s grasp, especially the monstrous things hiding in the dark.”

“Rumble!” Suddenly, a large fleet has arrived and also anchored by the cliff.

“The War-Monarch’s fleet, a full branch even, what do they want?” Someone asked in astonishment.

This great fleet was indeed from the War-Monarch Clan, evident by the insignias on the ships.

Heavenly Phoenix Princess and Jin Ge were standing on one of them. The fleet also had an armored legion within. Each member had an opposing aura, resulting in a flood of steel that could sweep through the world. It was quite mighty.

“This is the great army of the War-Monarch Clan under the princess’ control.” Many were surprised to see this.

Jin Ge’s eyes were as bright as divine lamps. He stared straight at Li Qiye.

“Fellow Daoist Li, I wish to fight you before becoming an emperor. It is time to settle our feud.” Jin Ge declared. Everyone could clearly hear his challenge.

All eyes were on the two since their feud was very well known. The spectators were eager to see a fight already.

“We can do that whenever, no rush.” Li Qiye leisurely said.

“I’m afraid that once I become a Grand Emperor, my victory will be a hollow one.” Jin Ge said: “You might have impeccable techniques but once I’m a Grand Emperor, I’m sure I’ll be able to dominate you outside of the Buddhist Plain. You won’t be able to take me on then.”

“Don’t be so sure.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Since you are so confident, then go shoulder the Heaven’s Wills then come and challenge me. Right now, you won’t be able to witness my true invincibility. I am giving you a chance to do so, become an emperor first.”

The crowd gasped after hearing this. Many believed that Jin Ge’s ascension was inevitable. But now, Li Qiye said that only by becoming an emperor would Jin Ge be able to challenge him? That’s some confidence.

Jin Ge fell into a silence as if pondering Li Qiye’s statement. The princess standing next to him grabbed his hand tightly and nodded her head. The two of them didn’t need words; just their gestures alone spoke volume.

“Very well, if Fellow Daoist believes so, then I won’t dare to overestimate myself. Wait until I become an emperor, I will see your invincibility myself.”

“I’ll be waiting.” Li Qiye smiled.

If it was anyone else, they wouldn’t be able to restrain themselves right now. They had a great army and an amazing backing. There was no need to fear anyone, including an emperor!

Under this absolute advantage and seeing their father and brother’s murderer, anyone else would have commanded the army to attack for vengeance. However, the princess didn’t do so. Despite possessing the military authority, she set her personal hatred to the side and valued her husband’s ascension more.

Even if her husband wanted revenge, she wouldn’t ask him to do so since it was a risk towards his imperial path. Her personal feud was not worth it, in her mind.

“Fellow Daoist, we’ll meet again at the top.” Jin Ge cupped his fist towards Li Qiye and solemnly said.

Li Qiye simply nodded and didn’t say anything else.

“Rumble!” The legion on the fleet gathered together and followed Jin Ge into the wildland.

“What are they doing, Jin Ge want to reach the deeper areas?” Some speculated.

No one knew his purpose. Some guessed that he came to find treasures while others thought he wanted to fight.

“He wants to become an emperor.” Li Qiye said while looking at the army.

“What? I haven’t seen the signs of the Heaven’s Wills gathering?” Wu Fengying said. She didn’t notice that her tone had become much gentler.

“Here, one can directly open the heaven, no need for the gathering.” Li Qiye said.

“But it’s so dangerous here, they might lose their entire army.” The princess was puzzled.

This army might seem monstrous but it wasn’t enough to do anything in the ferocious wildland.

“Two reasons.” Li Qiye explained with a smile: “Because he had given up one chance so the second time won’t be easy. He is ambitious enough to want to shoulder four wills at a time. Thus, he requires the help of this place. Secondly, emperors do not want to come into being.”

He stared at the sky and said: “They are all afraid of the Heavenly Execution but that’s not the case in this place. This is why so many emperors gather here.”

“So Jin Ge actually managed to invite his clan’s emperors to be his dao protectors? That’s quite incredible. He’ll be able to do it for sure with their help.” Wu Qi understood and said enviously.

“These emperors are going all out here in order to help Jin Ge become an emperor.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Given his strength and the protection of his emperors, it would be hard for him not to become one.” Shi Hunlin nodded: “Looks like the only variable is how many wills he’ll get.”

In the thirteen continents, emperors had three chances of shouldering the Heaven’s Wills. Four was the max; this was dependent on their own strength.

Due to the ambush last time robbing Jin Ge of his ascension, both he and the clan were much more prudent this time. Failure was not an option for them because after failing two times, there was essentially no chance for a third.

Because of this, the clan mustered all of its effort to invite their surviving emperors to help Jin Ge. Even though he was a descendant, it wasn’t that easy to ask an emperor to come out. In fact, this was a rare exception. One could only imagine the effort they have spent to do so.

[Chapter 1918: Warrior Turning Into A Dragon](#)

Li Qiye smiled and said after the army had entered the wildland: “Let’s go, time to broaden your horizon.” He exited Eternal afterward.

“Finally, I’m coming for the treasures and fortunes; all are mine!” Wu Qi laughed heartily and ran out like the wind.

The rest also followed Li Qiye and were much calmer compared to Wu Qi.

First, it was Jin Ge’s army. Now, it was Li Qiye’s group. This emboldened the crowd so many began to enter as well.

The juniors in Li Qiye’s group took a deep breath. The air here gave them a different and unimaginable feeling.

After inhaling, there seemed to be something burning, not in the lung but the soul. Something was cruelly heating their soul, causing a deep-rooted pain to emanate.

All the visitors felt the same way, this ominous pain of the soul.

“What’s going on?” Wu Qi was scared out of his mind: “I feel like someone is ripping out my chest.”

Li Qiye walked on the muddy ground and answered: “It is a wail of lament, cries of anguish bemoaning a fate worse than death from trillions of dead beings, never entering the reincarnation cycle or see the light of day. Even time can’t get rid of them.”

“Wail of lament...” Wu Qi shuddered after hearing this because this was indeed the feeling going on in his mind.

The wildland was both vast and magnificent. However, it was shrouded by dust-storms and fog. The storm wasn’t gray in color but black with a violet shade. Even the mud on the ground carried this peculiar hue, one resembling the color of dried blood.

As one breathed in and sniffed carefully, they would also find a musky sensation with a faint stench.

“There’s a stench of blood.” The princess quickly noticed then took a look at the sky and ground.

“Indeed, a very old one that didn’t go away.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

She looked at the general color of this land and had a terrifying thought: “This, this whole plain is stained with blood?”

“Right, blood once stained this entire world.” Li Qiye said while looking at the distance.

“How can that be? This amount of blood would require a massive army attacking the wildland in the past.” Wu Qi blurted out.

“Who says it is the blood of an expedition army?” Li Qiye replied: “It is their own blood, the ones from the epoch.”

“Do elaborate.” Wu Fengying said with surprise.

“It’s very simple, just a harvest.” His eyes became profound: “It was a golden age with prosperity and peace, one worthy of praises. However, at the apex of that epoch, when everyone thought that it was the height of their civilization, in just one night, someone harvested the lives of countless experts, invincible gods, and all beings. A war broke out that ended with the destruction of the golden age and

heralded a stone age. Very few lucky survivors remained. We don't really know what happened but the survivors began to forget about this whole ordeal." He sighed after telling this story.

"Who was the reaper, and why?" Wu Qi asked.

"Why?" Li Qiye looked at him and explained: "You're only seeing one era. When you take a look at an epoch as a whole, you will find that this was an ordinary harvest right on schedule."

Wu Qi didn't expect this answer.

"Things like this happen again and again during an epoch. An age of prosperity is left with virtually nothing. They struggle to reach prosperity once more but of course, as the saying goes - what goes up must come down. The harvest will return." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"A type of cycle?" Fengying joined in.

Shi Hunlin understood the mysteries behind the scene: "Just a farm, the golden era and everything else. An era, from weak to strong, it is like you are feeding some cows. When they grow fat and big, it is time to kill."

"Treating so many being as livestock?!" The juniors were stunned in horror. It was quite terrifying and nauseating to imagine themselves in the same situation.

"A cycle of weak to strong to a harvest, until the end of that era." Li Qiye commented.

"Who harvested that era? A god or devil?" The princess asked.

"No gods or devils in this world; it is all in the heart. They themselves did it." Li Qiye said emotionlessly.

"They harvested themselves? Everyone did that? How come no one tried to stop it?" Fengying had to ask.

"There is no savior in this world." Li Qiye smiled. He had said this phrase too many times so it became second-nature. Nevertheless, this nonchalant statement did carry underlying facts.

Only the princess really took in the phrase because she had heard it multiple times. Fengying had a different reaction. She shuddered and felt her scalp tingling.

"There are no brave warriors? No saviors?" Wu Qi didn't accept it. After all, he came from an imperial lineage and believed that his ancestral emperors would come to save them in time of trouble.

"Warriors?" Li Qiye was in the mood: "Have you heard the story about a warrior turning into a dragon?"

"What story?" Wu Qi didn't understand.

"There was an evil dragon, demanding a village to offer it a virgin every year. Brave warriors tried to kill it each year but all have died. In one year, a warrior walked on the path to slay the dragon again. However, a village quietly followed him this time. Inside the nest, the village saw countless treasures and that the warrior had killed the dragon with his sword. He then sat on the dragon's corpse and stared at all the dazzling treasures. Scales slowly grew on his body, then a tail, and he finally turned into an evil dragon."

He went on to conclude: "However, I do want to add that the warriors won't necessarily kill the dragon before becoming one themselves. Just looking at the treasures alone could turn them." Li Qiye gently sighed at this point.

Shi Hunlin wistfully murmured: "Many cycles causing blood and anguish to blot out the sky. No wonder why this stinging pain exists in the wildland. The hatred and wails won't go away."

The juniors wondered how long this harvest cycle had lasted and how much blood was required to stain this entire world. They naturally became creeped out and thought that this was even more terrorizing than hell.

Wu Qi shuddered and asked: "What were they harvesting? Just riches and treasures?"

"When you're standing at the apex, you think you will care for any treasure? It is all for survival." Li Qiye revealed.

"Survival?" Wu Qi couldn't connect the dots.

"No point in thinking about it now. When you reach that level, you will understand. Being aware of it will only stress you out. Just work hard and when that day comes, everything will be clear." Li Qiye looked at Wu Qi who was lost in thoughts and leisurely said.

[Chapter 1919: The Dangers In The Wildland](#)

Even though the group continued on behind Li Qiye, the atmosphere has become quite heavy. No one said anything because his tales were still looming in their mind, though they did have a different opinion about it. One thing was for certain, the future was definitely ominous.

There was a crowd building up in the wildland. Despite being aware of the dangers, no one would easily give up the chance for a visit. It had the best treasures that would benefit someone for a lifetime. Moreover, they didn't come alone. Strength in number gave them courage since some groups had High Gods as well. They began searching for fortunes and treasures.

To a certain extent, greed was completely understandable due to the level of treasures found here. Some of the items could even suppress imperial weapons. How could people not feel their heart beating faster from just thinking about them?

It was beyond personal gains, even their sect would benefit from it. This was the reason why so many adventurers came to the wildland all along.

Of course, they were true experts with no lack of High Gods and emperors!

There were already many people here already outside of the passengers from Eternal. A few true experts were guarding certain places because it wasn't their first time here. They knew where the treasures were from previous experiences.

"Ah!" While Li Qiye's group was crossing a sand dune, there was another squadron with several hundred people.

The sand suddenly caved in and all of them got swallowed. Miserable screams echoed from the hole. With a buzzing noise, the sand came together again and the hole disappeared. It was a pitiful end for these experts.

“Damn. There’s a monster down there!” Wu Qi faltered several steps back and said in shock.

“If you keep on backing up to the left, then there will really be a monster.” Li Qiye said flatly while the youth was afraid: “We’re walking on its spine right now. Keep walking left and another head will eat you alive.”

Wu Qi felt his legs giving in after hearing this. He shuddered and said: “Big Bro, that, that’s not really funny.”

“Who says I’m joking?” Li Qiye answered flatly: “This is a hibernating beast underground. You want me to wake it up for you to see?”

“No, no, I’m just kidding, I’m just kidding. I believe you.” Wu Qi immediately begged.

As they crossed the desert, a buzzing noise came about and countless mist of blood spewed out from the ground. The adventurers here screamed from being melted after making contact with the mist. Their flesh peeled from their body and fell down, piece by piece. In the blink of an eye, they were liquefied and flowed into the ground with the bloody mist.

“What the hell is that?” Jilin Princess who was safe and sound next to a cliff became afraid. No wonder why people said that the wildland is too dangerous. It looked like this was indeed the case. If it wasn’t for Li Qiye, they could have died many times now.

Of course, the wildland wasn’t crushing all the intruders. Some came sweeping by with an unstoppable momentum.

“Rumble!” A series of explosions blasted across the land. There was a fierce battle waging on a mountain piercing the sky.

Two people were fighting there and rampaging across the stony peaks. The earth was being ravaged beneath their might.

One was a human while the other was a being whose body was as red as blood. The old human was a High God with a set of six totems, allowing him to use the power of Anima. With his great armor, he was able to control the momentum everywhere; each of his techniques had immense power.

The bloody being had a human form but who knows what race it was from. There were bone spurs protruding from his back with a pair of wings. The wings have rotten already but their flap could still engulf the world in fire.

Its weapon of choice was a spear with great agility. It could pierce through the star and the earth with a single thrust. Nothing could stop its sharpness.

There was a pagoda near their battlefield. This pagoda was also completely red, seemingly had blood dripping down on the outer walls. It emitted an eternal aura. The two might be fighting over this treasure.

'It's Soaring-stream High God, an amazing expert from the last generation.'" Shi Hunlin immediately recognized him and was surprised.

This battle was at a stalemate and wouldn't end any time soon.

"Die!" The High God took out a towering peak and slammed it on the humanoid being. Meanwhile, the being thrust up its spear towards the peak.

"Rumble!" The spear shattered the peak and continued for the High God. The latter retaliated by forming a mudra with both hands before slamming it down.

"What is that creature?" Wu Qi was surprised to see this being going evenly against a High God.

"A Wild Blood." Shi Hunlin explained: "An indigenous race here. Rumor has it that they sleep underground and excavation might wake them up. Once awakened they will fight the adventurers to the death."

"Are there a lot of them?" This prompted the next question from Wu Qi.

"Who knows? But luckily, they can't leave the wildland or it would be really scary because an eleven-will Grand Emperor had been killed by them before." Shi Hunlin said.

Li Qiye added: "They're only existences leftover from an old epoch from surviving the disaster. However, they have to live inside their own epoch, never coming out and often in hibernation. The accumulated time wouldn't be kind to them the moment they step out of this place."

"That's good then." Wu Qi heaved a sigh of relief.

"Speaking of that eleven-will Grand Emperor, I'll take you all to see him." Li Qiye smiled and stopped watching the contest between the Wild Blood and High God.

The group became excited right away since they have heard of this shocking legend long ago. Finally, the group climbed an exceedingly high mountain. One could see the crevice of the sky and the galaxy on this pinnacle.

"The Grand Emperor fought over there." Li Qiye pointed over yonder.

The group followed his finger and saw a massive land ahead with a shattered landscape. It had been flattened completely. Even the orbiting celestials weren't spared. This battle had turned this location into ruins.

Moreover, there was a terrible murderous aura permeating the place. Even after millions of years have passed, it was still lingering around and killing all intruders. Even a High God like Shi Hunlin wouldn't be able to withstand it and enter the battlefield.

There were thick spears pinning on the ground. It looked like someone was throwing them down from above in order to nail a certain creature underground. Upon closer inspection, they weren't spear but rather large imperial laws.

In the middle of the battlefield was an unbelievable ocean of blood. Who knows if the blood belonged to the emperor or the creature. Inside the ocean stood a towering skeleton. Its head was touching the sky

while its feet ravaged the earth. Only bones were left due to the withering of time, but it still emitted an untouchable aura of a Grand Emperor.

This emperor had a spear as white as jade. It ruthlessly pierced to the deepest part of the ground, wanting to reach the core itself. It emitted the destructive aura of an emperor with an all-destroying bloodthirst.

[Chapter 1920: Cycleless Devil Emperor](#)

The gods under the heaven would be instantly nailed to death by this jade spear. There was no questioning its murderous property.

Even an expert like Jilin Princess or a High God like Shi Hunlin felt their legs weakening while staring at this spear. After seeing the spear, people finally realized where the murderous aura on this battlefield was coming from.

The group took a deep breath. Though this emperor had died for who knows how long now, people still had to look up to him. An instinctive sense of respect would come right away and some would have the urge to prostrate.

“Cycleless Devil Emperor...” Hunlin bowed deeply with great reverence: “An invincible emperor, only to die away from home...”

The rest of the juniors followed suit and bowed emotionally as well. It was shocking for an invincible emperor to die here but the even more astonishing thing was that he still maintained his battle stance.

This pose seemed to be telling the world that he was fighting till the very last second!

There weren't that many eleven-will emperors in all of the thirteen continents. Only the top emperors could take someone of this level down. However, his death was certainly proven despite how unbelievable it was.

The princess became sentimental because the strongest in her clan, Nightfall Immortal Monarch also had eleven wills. She was the pride of their clan.

She had never seen Nightfall before but today, the corpse of another eleven-will emperor moved her!

“What the hell killed Cycleless Devil Emperor?” Wu Qi said with trepidation. He found it hard to believe that anyone could take him down.

“A supreme overlord from the old epoch.” Li Qiye said: “It could also be considered the ruler of the Wild Bloods. This battle was incredible and shook the heaven and earth. In the end, the overlord and the emperor took each other down in the last second. The final move of the emperor was to refine his eleven wills into this spear and completely annihilated this overlord, not allowing it to have a reincarnation cycle again.” [1]

The group was stunned to hear this as if they could imagine the wondrous battle again, especially the final move of the devil emperor. They were fixated on the jade spear. In the beginning, they thought that it was an imperial dao weapon. Who would have thought that it was made from eleven wills?

But in turn, this also showed the desperateness of the situation and the might of his foe, necessitating this final choice.

“These Wild Bloods are that strong?” The competitive Wu Fengying was startled as well. So many people wanted to become a powerful emperor, but how many actually made it and gained eleven wills at that?

“This overlord isn’t even the strongest one.” Li Qiye said flatly.

“What?!” Wu Qi jumped from fright: “Just what thing is stronger than this one? How much stronger can it be?”

“That depends on which Blood Overlord. If it is the strongest of them all, even a twelve-will emperor would want to stay away!” Li Qiye revealed.

The group was naturally astounded by this sentence. Even Hunlin found it astonishing. In their mind, the top emperors were certainly unbeatable but there were beings that they didn’t want to mess with? Just how monstrous were these overlords?

“Well, what are these overlords?” Wu Qi spoke with trepidation: “There are characters even stronger than twelve-will emperors?”

Li Qiye didn’t answer; his gaze wandered into the horizon as if he was piercing through time itself.

After a long time, he said slowly after judging the surrounding area: “You all can take a look here. All the Wild Bloods are gone after the battle so there is no danger here. Excavate or whatever and test your luck, see if you can find a thing or two.

“And you, Young Noble?” The princess was surprised.

“I’m off to another place.” To which he answered before disappearing into the sky.

“Sigh, this guy, not reliable at all. Leaving us in this place all alone in this central area, what if some monsters come and eat us?” Wu Qi sighed and tried to be funny.

“Pop!” Wu Fengying delivered a slap on the back of his head and glared at him: “Even if you don’t open your mouth, no one will think that you’re dead.”

“Sis, you’re really forgetting about your brother after finding a crush. You’re not anything now but you’re already taking his side all the time, what happens once you two are actually married? You won’t even look at your little bro at that point.” Wu Qi quietly pouted.

“You! Keep on running your mouth and I’ll rip it off!” She shouted with a rosy complexion from both anger and shame.

“I’ll stop, I’ll stop!” Wu Qi’s neck tightened from fear and smiled awkwardly.

Shi Hunlin smiled and shook his head after seeing the two siblings: “It is your fortune to be able to follow Young Noble Li. Others don’t have this luck. The fact that he even looks out for the two of you might be due to the accumulated karma and blessing of your ancestors.”

“Hehehe, senior, I’m curious. Why are you so respectful towards him? You’re still a High God with three totems, a prestigious character no matter where you go. Does he have some big background?” Wu Qi asked.

He was young and carefree so he didn’t read deeper into the situation.

“There are countless experts in the world, a minor god like me is nothing, only an ant to a few existences.” Hunlin smiled and said: “But I am not in a position to comment on Young Noble Li. What’s next is up to your own fortune.”

Shi Hunlin didn’t wish to talk about a character of this level. Although he didn’t know of Li Qiye’s identity, Jilin Princess had warned him so he knew that this was a supreme overlord, someone he could only look up to.

“Let’s go and test our luck.” The princess smiled and said. She also wanted to change the topic. After all, one shouldn’t talk about these overlords. Plus, she wanted to make use of the time and search for their own treasures.

At this moment, they were deep in the wildland. This was either near or the central area. Ordinary experts couldn’t reach this place at all. If it wasn’t for Li Qiye leading the way, it wouldn’t have been a peaceful journey at all.

This place was quite calm because the battle back then was too destructive. All the slumbering Wild Bloods were gone now so it was very safe.

Wu Qi was very excited and searched everywhere. He looked around all the mountains and even pushed up one of them.

“Your Dragon Citadel has plenty of treasures, no need to force it so much.” Shi Hunlin couldn’t help but laugh at Wu Qi’s attempts.

Wu Qi cheerfully smiled back: “Hehehe, senior, you don’t get me. The imperial weapons from our sect ultimately belong to our forefathers. Even if I will inherit them one day, it won’t be my personal achievement. If I can find something here that can suppress those imperial weapons, it would be a glorious matter, a true feeling of success, and a way to earn real respect.”

“It’s nice to be young.” Hunlin cheerfully replied.

Compared to Wu Qi who was trying too hard, Hunlin was leaving it up to fate. He was only casually searching because he knew if there were really treasures in this place, they were waiting for the fated ones. Someone of his level was very aware of karma and fate.