

Emperor 1921

[Chapter 1921: Wildlad Heaven Emperor](#)

Wu Qi's group continued to search but there was nothing here outside of mud and soil.

"Sigh, it would be so nice if I could take that spear." Wu Qi swallowed his saliva while looking at the spear created from eleven wills.

"In your dream." Shi Hunlin shook his head: "This type of destruction is untouchable since it's the ultimate move of an emperor before death. It contained the might of the Heaven's Wills, the emperor's might and intent to fight to the very end. This is the most stubborn of all intents, not to mention us, even a twelve-will emperor wants no part of it. The karma of this thing is too much, or someone would have come here to bury the emperor. No one can touch this ultimate murderous attack, that's why the emperor's corpse is still here." He gently sighed at this point.

An eleven-will emperor was highly respected and had his own descendants. Alas, no one had given him a proper burial in the present day. It wasn't because his children were unfilial but because they were powerless in doing so.

The group stared at the emperor again and felt great remorse for the pitiful end of this once-great being.

"Rumble!" Suddenly, an imperial aura ravaged the world.

A resplendent great path paved out across the sky just like a bridge as if it was made from divine Crimsonflame Metal.

"Boom!" A person walked across this path. Each step shattered the nearby laws.

It was a youth seemingly younger than even Wu Qi, around fifteen to sixteen-year-old. Alas, he had a surging imperial aura with the crown of an emperor.

He had three longswords on his back. They were exuding massive energy with three thousand dao floating around each of them, seemingly capable of upholding three thousand worlds. Though the swords were sheathed, they still gave off the feeling that one slash from them could cut through everything.

Each of his steps was enough to crush the world, rendering others out of breath. The weaker cultivators would drop to their knees instantly upon seeing him.

This was a real Grand Emperor but more astonishingly enough, he was here in person, not a dao avatar!

The presence of an emperor made the spectators silly. But strangely enough, this emperor didn't hide his imperial aura at all. He let it run wild and ravaged the world in an arrogant manner; it gave everyone a negative impression of him.

Though emperors were invincible, many didn't have this type of attitude. They were as calm as a mountain.

This certainly wasn't the case for this particular one. He was domineering and spirited, doing whatever he wants without any scruple.

"Oh mother, who is that genius? A Grand Emperor at such a young age? That's heaven-defying, how come I haven't heard about this imperial bestowment recently?" Wu Qi shouted and said.

"That's Wildlad Heaven Emperor, not one from this generation." Shi Hunlin looked at the emperor traveling away from them and said: "After so many years, he is still as arrogant as before. No improvement in his character." [1]

"Wildlad? I've never heard of this Grand Emperor." Wu Qi became curious.

"Bam!" Wu Fengying slapped his neck again and gave him a mean glare: "That's because you ran off and played while father was teaching us about the history of the emperors in Pure."

"Wildlad is the most famous Grand Emperor in Pure, forever recorded in the historical annals. He shouldered the Heaven's Will at thirty years of age, that's quite an accomplishment?"

"Holy crap, at thirty? That's a supreme genius then, he must be an eleven-will Grand Emperor?" Wu Qi was shocked.

"No, he only has one will." Shi Hunlin shook his head in amusement.

"What?" Wu Qi almost got drowned by his saliva after hearing this. He eventually regained his wits and said: "Senior, are you kidding me? A Grand Emperor at thirty is peerless. Even the emperors from our citadel can't match that. How could there be an emperor with only one will in this world? No way."

Remember that emperors had three chances to shoulder the Heaven's Will. For example, someone as talentless as Holy Emperor still had three wills. Thus, how could this genius only end up with one?

"That's why he'll always be remembered in history as an unprecedented and unreplicable emperor with twelve palaces but only one will. I'm pretty sure no one has accomplished this before, not just limited to Pure but all thirteen continents."

Wu Qi was slack-jawed from hearing this: "Twelve palaces but only one will? That's, that's so illogical."

"Mortal Reversion Ancient God ordered for his death, is that true?" Fengying asked a different question. She was aware of the emperor's tales.

"Yes, Mortal Reversion Ancient God gave that order which led to the current situation, a unique marvel across the ages. It's already amazing that he is still alive right now." Hunlin happily explained.

"Well, what had actually happened? Senior, tell me already." Wu Qi felt the curious bug biting him.

"Hmph, it's your fault for sneaking out during the history lessons." Fengying glared at him again to which he only responded with an awkward smile.

Shi Hunlin didn't mind at all. He found a place to sit down and elaborated: "Wildlad was an amazing genius from an imperial lineage with three emperors. He showed incredible talents at a young age. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Jin Ge and Ren Sheng would be completely overshadowed by him."

“To that extent?” Wu Qi was shocked. Both Jin Ge and Ren Sheng were top talents in the contemporary but they were still inferior to him? Only the world devilish could be used to describe his talents then.

“At the tender age of ten, he finished cultivating all the merit laws of his three Grand Emperors. At fifteen, he was simply untouchable. Yea, you tell me.” Hunlin said.

“So devilish!” Wu Qi had to admit.

“Everything went smoothly for the emperor since he was unstoppable even before shouldering the Heaven’s Will. Opponents were easily defeated, those from the same generations couldn’t compete at all. As for the older experts, he only needed to cultivate for ten days or so before immediately catching up and beating them. Due to his talents and easy path, he became imperious and looked at the world in disdain. His attitude has always been the same, as you can see earlier, arrogant and blatant.” Hunlin shook his head in disapproval.

“Well, can you really blame him? Anyone would act arrogant like that if they were in his shoes. Same for me too.” Wu Qi stated.

“Yes, an easy life is not always a good thing.” Hunlin nodded: “At the age of thirty on the verge of shouldering the Heaven’s Will, he did have a particular rival but he annihilated this genius and also the guy’s sect, completely fearless at this moment. In his craziness, he raped a lucky survivor, a human girl, from the sect...”

Hunlin paused for a moment before continuing: “On the second day, he went to obtain the Heaven’s Wills. This is actually a very tiny, tiny matter but no one expected that this girl had the bloodline of Mortal Reversion Ancient God. She then went to find the Ancient God.”

“Mortal Reversion Ancient God...” Wu Qi said: “From our hundred races, the fourth person in the world to have twelve totems, the pride of the demon race.”

“Yes.” Shi Hunlin confirmed: “Even though her bloodline was very distant from the Ancient God, separated by countless generations, but the Ancient God became furious after finding out and ordered for Wildlad’s head. Meanwhile, the young emperor had only gotten one Heaven’s Will. Everyone believed that he could get four this time but the generals under the Ancient God interrupted so he had to give up.”

#### [Chapter 1922: Mortal Reversion Ancient God](#)

“Despite the ascension process being cut short, Wildlad Heaven Emperor was still strong enough and managed to survive. Why? His ancestors and the Heaven Race believed that he could become a Grand Emperor with twelve wills, so three Grand Emperors of his clan went to protect him, knowing that Mortal Reversion Ancient God had given the kill order.”

Shi Hunlin became excited with his blood boiling at this part of the story: “That move completely angered the Ancient God. He personally took action and defeated the three Grand Emperors. Nevertheless, under the escort of his ancestors, the young emperor got away. Alas, the Ancient God didn’t let this go and continued his pursuit. The four emperors running away were completely bloodied.”

“One against four Grand Emperors?! Mortal Reversion Ancient God is so heaven-defying then, he must be unbeatable.” Wu Qi felt the same excitement and pride coursing through him.

“Indeed, he isn’t only an Ancient God but also a great demon with the Human-monarch bloodline. Some even considered him the second coming of Six Dao Monarch! Keep in mind, the Ancient God had also fought against Wave Emperor and survived. From this, you can just imagine his formidable might.”

“Against Wave Emperor...” Wu Qi took a deep breath.

Wave Emperor was a legend. He came from the Devil Race, the seventh to have twelve wills. However, his biggest achievement wasn’t his twelve wills. It was using eleven palaces to shoulder twelve wills. This broke the law of one will per palace. He was the only one in the world back then who could do so.

Unfortunately, he fell to the Heavenly Execution later or his status today wouldn’t be less than World Emperor and his peers.

Thus, the fact that Mortal Reversion Ancient God could fight against Wave Emperor was definitely a proud achievement to the hundred races.

“Then how did Wildlad Heaven Emperor avoid this disaster?” Wu Fengying asked.

“The Celestial Court.” Hunlin was still staring at the direction of the emperor and said: “That’s what I heard. A few Grand Emperors from this organization came out to beseech for the young emperor. Outsiders don’t know the details but his clan paid up a large number of resources. Plus, the young emperor was no longer allowed to get more Heaven’s Wills. Mortal Reversion Ancient God finally stopped after these conditions.”

The group was very wary of this name. Everyone in the thirteen continent knew that the Celestial Court was the biggest pillar of the heaveners. Some even said that the court was the origin of the entire race.

Very few dared to provoke this organization. It would only involve itself on grand matters relating to the Heaven Race. Even emperors were quite careful when dealing with this group as well.

“But Mortal Reversion Ancient God is still very amazing.” The princess emotionally stated.

Even before the Celestial Court, the Ancient God still demanded great reparation from Wildlad Heaven Emperor’s clan on top of sealing his future. The court wouldn’t give someone else the same amount of respect.

“It’s because he’s an Ancient God that can fight against a twelve-will emperor.” Shi Hunlin nodded: “The young emperor’s talents were truly impeccable, that’s why the entire race had such hope for him. The Celestial Court most likely felt the same way, that he could obtain twelve wills. But after the mess with Mortal Reversion Ancient God, the court probably gave up then. If it was any other genius, the court probably wouldn’t have interfered in the first place because this Ancient God is very influential and beloved by the hundred races.”

He became slightly pensive after stating this. In the past, the court wouldn’t give a damn about the hundred races but after Emperor Hunt, the hundred races’ status soared. In some generations, they were even more brilliant than the three races.

“What a strange Grand Emperor.” Wu Qi finally concluded. An ultimate genius eventually ended up being an emperor with just one will.

Shi Hunlin smiled and shook his head: "Alas, Wildlad Heaven Emperor still didn't change after so many years; he's still as arrogant and pompous like before."

The group contemplated. Some other emperors might just be as arrogant but they wouldn't express it in such an explicit manner. Perhaps the young emperor became this way due to his lack of challenge and failure early on in life.

All the other emperors had to struggle and break through countless difficulties before finally proving their grand dao to become an emperor.

As for Wildlad, he only needed one move to defeat his peers. Moreover, his cultivation speed was too fast as well. Those stronger than him yesterday would go down to him on the next day. This genius had never tasted bitterness so he became an emperor lacking vision and calmness.

A series of explosions resounded not long after the emperor's arrival. Many cultivators were running in that direction right behind the emperor.

"What are they doing?" Wu Qi asked: "Are they trying to ride his coattails and get some treasures?"

"Could be true. Emperors wouldn't easily leave their grottos so his sudden appearance here might mean that he wants something, perhaps an immortal treasure." Hunlin speculated: "There are too many secret treasures buried here, following someone could give more clues."

"That's right, the emperors can eat meat and small fry like us can have some leftover too. Plus, having one open the way will make it quite safe." Wu Qi's eyes lit up.

"Haha, senior, should we tag along too to see what the young emperor is digging? We won't be stealing anything, just broadening our horizon is good enough." He immediately got close to Hunlin and asked.

Wu Fengying immediately glared at him: "You go alone then. Didn't you hear Young Noble Li? He wants us to wait here for him."

"Oh? Where did my proud sister run off to?" Wu Qi immediately mocked: "Since when did you become so obedient? I didn't know you were such a good child."

"You!" Being teased by her brother like this left her embarrassed but she quickly rubbed her fist, seemingly ready to give him a brutal beating.

The scared youth instantly hid behind Shi Hunlin. Meanwhile, Jilin Princess was quite amused by these two siblings.

Wu Qi didn't give up and grabbed Hunlin's arm: "Senior, we're only going for a look, maybe the young emperor will find some amazing treasury. If that's the case, we can go back and report it to Young Noble Li.

"Fine, we'll just go for a quick glance and return." Hunlin lost to the eager youth. Plus, he wanted to see what the young emperor was aiming for anyway.

In the end, the group also traveled towards the emperor's direction. The juniors were relatively at ease because there was a High God like Shi Hunlin with them.

“Hehehe, Senior, I’m curious about something, may I ask you a question?” Wu Qi smiled along the way.

“Stop being so weird. I’ll think about answering as long as it isn’t something despicable.” Hunlin gave him the side eye. This High God didn’t posture at all and got along very well with the juniors.

“This lowly one only wants to ask, Senior, are you stronger than Wildlad Heaven Emperor? Of course, I’m merely curious.” Wu Qi smiled and asked.

The two women became attentive right away after hearing the question.

The topic of strength between High Gods and emperors had always been hotly debated. Of course, this was limited to the low-level ones. There was no point in debating someone at World Emperor’s level versus a High God.

Many thought that a High God with a set of five to six totems was as strong as an emperor with three wills since if there was a gap between these two, it would be quite minimal.

“I’m only a minor god, can’t reach the apex. I can’t compare to the emperors.” Hunlin humbly answered without any hesitation.

Of course, the group didn’t believe him entirely. He was still a High God with a set of three totems. This was a great advantage since he was much stronger than one with three totems but not in a set.

#### [Chapter 1923: Grand Emperors Compared To High Gods](#)

“Uncle Lin, the ancestors in my clan all praise you as a powerful High God, one that could even exceed four totems. Please tell me.” The princess coquettishly asked after hearing the humble response.

“Your old men are too kind.” Hunlin said: “There are too many stronger than me in this world, especially the emperors with their Heaven’s Wills. Our totems can’t compare to that, even if they were in a set.”

“Hehe, we won’t talk about the emperors, just Wildland Heaven Emperor.” Wu Qi didn’t give up.

The other juniors were curious as well. This topic has always been hotly debated but they wished to listen to a High God himself. It would be much more convincing.

“If we’re only talking about one Heaven’s Will, then I’m a bit confident. After all, an emperor must have three before grasping the mysteries of the four symbols in the palace and Anima.” Hunlin pondered for a bit before answering: “With my set of three, I can take on one with a single palace. Alas, Wildlad Heaven Emperor is an exception since he’s a special case, it’s too hard to gauge him. This is because his talents are too great; many ultimate laws are nullified by him after a quick moment; he would be able to see through the openings and deliver a fatal blow. I heard many one to two totems High Gods have fallen to him, even some with three.”

Hunlin was still being very conservative: “All in all, I’m still pretty confident in going all out. Even if I can’t defeat him, he can’t do anything to me either.”

The juniors were sure that Hunlin was still being humble in his response.

“Then how many totems are needed in order to fight an emperor with three wills?” Fengying asked.

“There’s no standard for this.” Hunlin explained: “Emperors with three wills also have a disparity in power, different weapons, bloodlines, and dao. For example, if you have a Heaven Punishment Weapon or the opponent has a High Heaven Scroll, it will change everything.”

“For example, Star Stomper High God who appeared recently, his Nine Cauldrons Bloodline is interesting. Though I haven’t fought him before, in my personal opinion, his set of totems and bloodline could allow him to fight a High God with a set of eleven totems.” Hunlin continued.

“Let’s talk about Wildlad Heaven Emperor now. He might only have one will but his talents are virtually peerless. Moreover, his three swords are prenatal imperial weapons. Thus, he should be able to fight against an emperor with two wills.”

“Those who can become an emperor usually start at three wills. If an emperor only had two, it showed that his background was inferior and had given up at least one ascension process. Thus, his resources should not be a match for others, such as Wildlad Heaven Emperor. Therefore, to a certain extent, the young emperor is not weaker than one with two wills.” Hunlin patiently analyzed the situation to the three juniors.

“Then what about Holy Emperor, he has three wills. Just how strong is he?” The princess thought of another unique emperor.

“I don’t know.” Hunlin shook his head: “I have never seen Holy Emperor before but he’s a legend, not only because he is a great model but also due to his dao heart. He is respected by someone like World Emperor, surely there is a reason for this. Few in this world have seen him in action so it is hard to have any conclusion about his power.”

“I do believe that although Holy Emperor’s talents are lacking but he has an advantage unavailable to other emperors from experience and years of polishing. He is certainly stronger than other three-will emperors but as for the exact extent, I simply don’t have a guess. Plus, even if some emperors want to fight, they wouldn’t pick a legend like Holy Emperor anyway.”

The group nodded, agreeing with his logic.

After leaving the others, Li Qiye traveled through half of the wildland to reach an extremely desolate area, rarely reached by others.

It was a tiny mound, completely inconspicuous in the sea of towering mountains. But if one were to be attentive enough, they would definitely take note of it for a very simple reason. The mud in the wildland is all black from dried blood. As for this mound, the mud around it was of an ordinary black color. The two shades were similar but the difference was indeed there.

It meant that this place had never been stained with blood!

Li Qiye climbed up on it and stood before a large boulder of a gray color, only as tall as a man. It was also common enough and shouldn’t draw any special attention.

He placed both hands on it and slowly closed his eyes as if sleeping. After a long time, tiny symbols emerged on it and flowed into his hands like spirit snakes before disappearing altogether.

“Buzz.” Waves of fluctuation appeared on the boulder and he disappeared in the blink of an eye.

In the next moment, he was standing in the hallway of an ancient palace. He took a deep breath and basked in the aura of this place.

“Saint, I’m here to see you.” Li Qiye said.

“Boom!” In this split second, a decrepit hand came out of nowhere and grabbed him by the neck, pushing him into the wall.

Li Qiye was unperturbed at the sudden development and said flatly: “Old man, this won’t scare me. If I was an outsider, I wouldn’t have come so politely.”

With the end of his sentence, the hand suddenly disappeared back to its unknown location.

Li Qiye chuckled and tidied his robe before walking down the hallway. At the end was a massive main hall propped up by many stone pillars. It was unadorned without unnecessary decorations, not even paintings on the walls.

There was no throne in the middle either, only a circular seat made out of hemp. An old man sat on it without moving at all as if this has been the case for millions and millions of years.

He wore a robe that was once gray. Now it was white from the beating of time. Nevertheless, it was still clean without a speck of dust.

His hair was also gray, draping down on his shoulders. They were dried and seemed to be dead completely.

There were two wings growing to the back of his ribs. However, they were withered as well. The feathers were gray without any radiance. They drooped down, unable to lift themselves up.

He sat there with his eyes closed. Someone would even mistake him for being dead for countless years now.

Li Qiye smiled and took out another hemp seat to sit down in front of him.

“Your place’s holy aura is quite weak now.” Li Qiye looked around and commented after sitting down.

The old being finally opened his eyes. Strands of light spewed out like the birth of three thousand new worlds. However, these strands quickly disappeared, revealing his aged eyes. They were muddled, no longer able to see the world clearly.

“Are you not afraid of me changing?” His feeble voice sounded like he was on the verge of death.

“Change? How?” Li Qiye chuckled in response: “Your dao heart has been polished for more half of an epoch. You persevered in the cruelest years and didn’t change during the destruction of your epoch. What’s the point of changing now? It’s no longer your world.”

“That’s true.” The old man murmured and finally took a good look at Li Qiye: “I see. Not only do you have your real body in this generation, but you also have several heavenly scriptures.”

“Only external items for support, my dao heart is the thing that shall eternalize me.” Li Qiye smiled.



“Unfortunately, how many wise sages can be like you and not forget their original intention? As more time passed, it becomes easier to forget oneself, or how one used to look like during youth.” The old man softly said.

“But you haven’t forgotten, not even death could take that from you, the never-giving-up Saint.” Li Qiye said.

#### [Chapter 1924: Saint](#)

The old man smiled. His aura was gentle and just as he said: “Long time no see, old friend.”

“Long time no see, old friend.” Li Qiye was relaxed and in good mood: “Time can take away everything, but not our dao heart.”

“The path is endless, only your dao heart will be able to see the dawn. Your world and epoch are on your shoulder, my friend.” The old man said.

Li Qiye smiled: “You’re overthinking it. You are you and I am me; a saint and a devil. You are a savior while I’m only a passerby. Vast the world may be, it means nothing to me.”

“That’s only your own opinion.” The old man said: “I was born as a Saint to fight against the darkness and save the world while you are mad; your only goal is the final battle. Alas, ultimately, our different paths have the same destination.”

Li Qiye didn’t contest this point. The two of them were like brothers, finding each other quite close because they were the same type of people.

There was a saying that describes the two of them - friendship is not limited by age.

The two of them were alike with an extremely firm dao heart. They spent more than half of an epoch for their own goals. They gained much and lost more but there was no looking back. They heroically marched forward without regrets.

This old man was considerably older than Li Qiye. He was a lucky survivor from a distant epoch but the two of them spoke as if they were on the same level.

“I’m afraid I won’t last for much longer. Too many years have passed.” The old man said with a warm tone.

“Don’t worry, the holy light in this place is fading, but your divinity will keep you alive without a problem.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Alive I may be, but no different from a rock. I have let go of all things, outside of one stubborn intent.” The old man said.

“Who could actually do so?” Li Qiye replied.

The two of them became silent because this topic was too heavy. It had been hounding them for nearly an epoch.

“Earlier, I told my company about the tale of a warrior turning into an evil dragon.” Li Qiye broke the silence: “They know of the transformation, but they don’t know the fate of the villager who followed him.”

“Everyone has a different end.” The old man seemed to have accepted everything: “I’m not the only one who have found out that secret, and not the only one to witness it all in person. Being aware is still useless.”

“But you’re the only true Saint.” Li Qiye said: “There are those who know of the secret but how many actually resisted? Even if they were to fight, who would be like you, wasting more than half of an epoch without giving up!”

He looked at the old man and continued: “That’s why you are a Saint, while the other wise sages turned into lackeys or evil dragons.”

“Many wise sages turned into bones too, on this path.” The old man replied with a tinge of disappointment.

Li Qiye nodded: “Yes, but there is no victory, no dawn - without death.”

“My epoch is done for. Though they have taken roots in this broken place, there is no way of prolonging it. But there is still a chance for you and your epoch to strike against the heaven. As long as you win, your epoch will go on. Everything else will only be history then. Or maybe when that day comes, spirits will lament and specters howl, unable to enter the reincarnation cycle. Serenity will come again and it will disappear on the river of time. Otherwise, everyone will keep on hesitating and the darkness will never disperse.” The old man’s expression became wistful.

“Perhaps.” Li Qiye smiled: “I don’t think about these things; the only thing on my mind is to pierce the heaven, never giving up until death. Only to fight to the end, the result doesn’t matter.”

“No, you must return triumphantly.” The old man became serious: “In all of your epoch, if you were to fail, then there would be no hope. Even though there have been those who tried in your epoch, no one has been so thorough like you! At best, they were only worried about themselves. If you were to die at the end of the world, your epoch will surely fall into darkness. The blood cycle will start until the destruction.”

Li Qiye shook his head: “I can’t save the world and the heart of the people. I’m afraid I can’t become someone like you.”

“But you can save yourself! There is no returning from the final battle without winning. Your soul will continue to be tormented by the river of time. Look at it, so many wise sages are drowned in despair right now? Even after dying, your hellbent desire won’t disperse. It will be there, screaming for an eternity! That’s why you must win in order to save yourself!” The old man had a profound glare since he had a deep understanding of this issue.

“Winning has always been on my mind.” Li Qiye eventually responded.

“I’m sure.” The old man nodded: “This confident belief is the reason why you have made it to this point!”

“Perhaps if you have a heart ready to kill like me, maybe you would have been able to end the cycles of your epoch and it will still be here right now.” Li Qiye smiled.

A while ago, Li Qiye was telling the juniors about the cycles of an epoch, from prosperity to the reaping. Some tried to resist before but in the end, the result was similar to the tale of the warrior and dragon.

Of course, there were exceptions, like this old man ahead. He was like the villager, understanding the secrets of the cycles. He knew why his race’s top masters were harvesting their own citizens.

He was the one who resisted during that bloody era. After many generations, he remained unyielding and untouchable. Alas, he still failed in the end. Their epoch fell into darkness until the great sundering.

“No re-do in this world.” The old man quietly said: “But I do want to give you an advice, be wary of your companions. The wise sages that have struggled all along might be the ones backstabbing you at the final moment, but I’m sure you are aware of this.”

His expression became grave. In fact, warriors weren’t the only ones who turned into evil dragons; even the wise sages would eventually falter.

Back in his epoch, the old man nearly ended the reaping cycles but he failed. The wise sages backstabbed him; his allies who fought the darkness eventually became the dark overlords!

“I understand.” Li Qiye said: “Before the war declaration, I will flatten what I need to, killing those with hidden motivations. I’m not as benevolent like you and certainly won’t be repeating your mistake.” His eyes flashed with a frightening glare after stating this.

The old man nodded. They have experienced the cruelest moment possible in life so they understood these logics too well.

“What else can I help you with, my friend?” The old man eventually asked.

“I want to declare an all-out war!” Li Qiye revealed a faint smirk.

“Right here in the wildland?!” The old man’s eyes slightly batted: “Who is the opponent?”

“An overlord but if I were to lie a bit, I would say that it is to flatten the wildland for you, removing your stubborn wish. The truth is that I need an item from this place, so I want a war. I need to bait out the overlord hiding underground and kill him. Only then would I get what I want.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“What do you want?” The old man stared at him.

His eyes became serious and sharp: “I want your epoch’s Paragon Artifact!”

The old man pondered before answering: “You should that it is a horrible weapon of destruction and cruelty beyond anyone’s imagination.”

“This applies to virtually all Paragon Artifacts.” Li Qiye calmly replied: “But since others have these terrible weapons, I need one too! Brutality against brutality, this is the most direct method.”

“Well, you should be ready for the worst.” The old man said: “I failed before the destruction back then so I do not know whether this weapon is still here. Anything is possible during that moment.”

“Even without it, they certainly will have something else since they managed to stay alive. A Paragon Artifact isn’t too crucial, in short, I need enough resources and weapons so that I can quell the chaos.” Li Qiye said sternly.

The old man said: “Resources and weapons, certainly. They have reaped one epoch after another, even if they have lost some, there should still be a frightening amount left.”

#### [Chapter 1925: Elusive Heavenly Golden Water](#)

The old man had a dejected expression. His weather beaten-heart was still stirred because the great number of resources was accumulated over many generations from many beings. The entire world became a hellish incubator...

He eventually looked at Li Qiye and said: “What’s your military potential? How many emperors in your epoch are on your side for this battle?”

“Not even one, just me alone.” Li Qiye chuckled.

The old man didn’t expect this answer. He shook his head in response: “You are very amazing but that’s not enough here since I know the overlord you’re aiming for very well. Just you and me, we’ll only be heading to our death.”

“No, to be exact, you’re the main force on that day, I’ll only be supporting. Victory or defeat will be up to you.” Li Qiye said.

“I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed then. If I could defeat that overlord alone, I would have done so long ago. I can’t beat him, not even with your help.” The old man gently shook his head again.

“Don’t forget, we have two peerless dao hearts between you and me, what power do you think will result from this?” Li Qiye calmly said: “It will certainly bring you back to your peak state then double it! Now, think about it, is this enough to defeat him?”

The old man was indeed moved and carefully thought about this particular scenario.

“Let our dao hearts be the decider since they have cost us half an epoch!” Li Qiye proclaimed.

The old man halted his rumination and said: “With our dao hearts? It’s possible, but I am no longer me in the past. I can’t return to my top state, just exerting fifty percent of my battle potential is the best I can do.”

“I know, that’s why I have prepared a gift for you.” Li Qiye chuckled and took out something from his chest pocket and placed it in front of the old man: “I have spent generations and great effort searching for this.”

This was the Elusive Heavenly Vase, the thing Immortal Emperor Qian Li left behind for him under the willow tree.

The old man took it and opened the cork. There was a golden liquid inside that looked like flowing sand. Moreover, there was something else moving within. It emitted a different golden light than the water in the form of strings.

This thing was taken from the secret grotto protected by Di Wei at the Imperial Border.

“You actually found this thing?” The old man was surprised and looked up at Li Qiye after seeing the item.

“Nothing is impossible for the willing heart.” Li Qiye chuckled: “Of course, it won’t let you heal completely but reverting you to your old peak state should be fine, I’m certain of it.”

“We’ll see when the time comes.” The old man nodded.

“Very well, then we shall initiate the battle to kill the overlord and fulfill your wish in the process.” Li Qiye chuckled.

The two talked for a long time in order to polish the little details of the coming battle without leaving out a single possibility. After all, they were about to face a terrible being. Even a twelve-will emperor might not come out without leaving some limbs behind.

After finalizing the plan, it was time for Li Qiye to leave.

“You know, we must win this.” The old man said.

Li Qiye who was about to leave looked back and said: “If we can’t even win this, no point in talking about the final battle. This will only be an appetizer at best.”

“Indeed.” The old man agreed.

Li Qiye started walking but he turned around and added: “Old man, you do know that you will die.”

“I know, and you know too.” The old man calmly said: “How can we win if I survive?”

“In this battle, victory is not the only thing we want, your death is a must too.” Li Qiye’s words seemed quite cold.

“Yes, the world still need a saint, the ones walking in the light and those hiding in the shadows must be reminded of this.” The old man was unperturbed when talking about this issue.

“Right.” Li Qiye paused for a bit before speaking: “Only by lighting up a saint like you will we be able to illuminate the heart of the people, both those trying to walk forward or those stuck in stagnation. You will be a lamp in the darkness, leading the way and threatening the shadows.”

“Because of this, you came here not only to kill and steal the overlord’s treasure, but you also want me to die in order to illuminate the world.” The old man slowly said.

“That’s right, my second goal in coming to the wildland.” Li Qiye said softly: “Brave words and beautiful promises are empty and meaningless. In the darkness, both the wavering and those who believe require a light to guide them.”

“You are doing this as preparation for your future battle.” The old man stated.

“That’s right. I will be gone in the future. After one epoch after another, will people actually believe in the light? After more sages failed, would anyone believe that there is an end to this path? In the long, tortuous years, no one would dare claim that they are unsusceptible to giving up. Because of this, I want

to let the future people know that there is a Saint in this world. He spent half of an epoch and is still not giving up even after the destruction of his own. As long as the darkness is undying, he is eternal! Light shall pass down for generations, so I must light you up!" Li Qiye's words were gentle at this point.

"Someone needs to do this in the end, either you or me." The old man revealed a warm smile.

"I am a butcher, so let this butcher light your lamp." Li Qiye smiled and added: "If there is a reincarnation cycle in the future, I might never be a part of it."

"Who would crave for it? Not you and me." The old man couldn't help but smile.

Li Qiye nodded and was about to leave again.

"Dark Crow." The old man called for him so he turned his head back.

"You must be successful, tell yourself that." The old man became quite serious, both in his tone and facial expression.

Li Qiye took a deep breath and pointed at this heard: "I shall change everything, the world requires my victory."

The old man smiled: "See you, Dark Crow. I might not have the chance to say this later."

"See you, Saint." Li Qiye finally left for good this time.

He didn't wish for Saint to see his moistened eyes because lighting up Saint was quite similar to lighting him up. They were the same type of people with the same dao heart, albeit, from two different epochs.

Saint wanted to save his world while Li Qiye wanted to rid his world of evil. One was a savior while the other a butcher. The truth was that they had the same goal.

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Wildlad Heaven Emperor entered a desolate location in the wildland with peaks piercing the sky like wolf fangs. They looked like a set of teeth, revealing a frightening scene. There was also a bottomless abyss after the mountains looking as if it was connected straight to hell. The nether winds assaulting the newcomers only gave further validation to this feeling.

Though many knew that this was a dangerous location, the ones right behind the young emperor couldn't help entering. They were certain that he was here to find some treasures. Thus, they took the risk to follow in order to pick up the potential scraps left behind.

At the same time, they also wanted to see the power of an emperor and the Heaven's Will. After all, not just anyone could witness an emperor going all out. It would be a life worth living to see this particular spectacle.

The juniors, led by Shi Hunlin, have also entered this mountain range.

Eventually, the young emperor stopped on one mountain and looked around before speaking: "This is it, exactly like the records."

With that, with one hand up and the other down, he created a series of explosions causing the earth to quake. Next, he threw down a one-sided imperial banner piercing through the mountain range.

After a complete penetration, his aura permeated the entire place. These imperial strands drilled into each inch of the earth before reaching the deepest area.

### [Chapter 1926: Strange Beast](#)

“Activate!” The young emperor shouted and formed a mudra. His imperial aura erupted with echoing laws.

“Rumble!” Nonstop explosions detonated as the imperial banner poured down chaos energy. It engulfed the entire area.

“Clank.” These universal dao laws twisted together to form the formation of a Grand Emperor.

“Buzz.” The nailed banner also spewed out a radiance resembling a reversed waterfall. It wasn’t flowing out for no reason but gathered instead to form a circle of light encompassing the majority of the mountain range, locking them inside.

The others didn’t dare to get close to this particular barrier. After all, no one wanted to provoke an emperor, especially one as arrogant as Wildlad. The other emperors might not be too critical towards juniors, but this wasn’t the case here. Wildlad Heaven Emperor would definitely take action the moment he found someone annoying.

Because of his personality, some quietly criticized him for being the most inelegant and close-minded emperor.

“Break!” The emperor was fixated on one peak and made his move. A dazzling golden fist came slamming just like a meteor.

Devastating blasts resounded and the peak collapsed with boulders rolling down to the nearby stream from just one attack. One could see a cave beneath everything. It was as dark as black, just like a pathway towards hell.

On the fringe of the cave were many ancient runes, seemingly from an older era. Perhaps they were used to seal this cave.

Alas, too much time has passed so the runes have lost their power. Under the attack of the young emperor, the runes and the seal were blown away.

Cold gales blew by from the pitch-black cave, causing people to shudder. It looked like a primordial beast opening its bloody mouth, capable of devouring any existence instantly.

Though they couldn’t see the exact situation in the cave, intuition told them that there was something monstrous inside, hence their fear.

“Come out, primordial beast!” The young emperor shouted with great spirit. He was indeed very good-looking, one of the finest lads of a generation. His current excitement only boosted his charm even further. Alas, he was lacking the calmness and vision that an emperor should have.

After his shout, a pair of eyes suddenly opened in the dark and made the crowd gasp in response. They were flashing with a red glow just like blood.

The spectators felt a cold chill as if this beast was prowling on them. Before they knew it, they seemed to have become preys.

“Clank.” Heavy clunking noises came about as if something were pulling on some big chains.

Next were immense footsteps that made the area tremble. Just one stomp could probably destroy a mountain.

Finally, a beast crawled out of the cave. It was covered in black scales just like a dragon. However, they were covered with wisps of black smoke and lacked the same draconic aura.

It consisted of a skull with a series of bone spurs growing from the top down its spine. These long spurs were quite terrifying, especially its blinding whiteness, seemingly capable of piercing through the heart at any moment.

This serpent-creature slithered around despite having four dog-like legs. Its tail resembled an alligator but the weirdest feature was its large and heavy ears, just like an elephant.

It crawled slowly out of the cave, one step at a time, as if it was struggling. This was due to four extremely thick iron chains made from unknown metals that would occasionally glow.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The strange beast left behind deep footprints on the broken ground while pulling out the chains.

In the beginning, everyone thought that the beast was being imprisoned by the chains but after more creaking noise, it seemed that it was pulling something quite heavy.

“What is that?” The dragging noise further down the cave confirmed this notion.

All eyes were back on the cave, even the emperor was gazing at it intensely. He wanted to peer through the void in order to see the item in the dark.

“Creak!” People finally saw the thing on the other side of the chains. It looked like a bronze coffin at first but upon closer inspection, it was just a large chest.

“Just a bit more to take it out!” The emperor was ecstatic to see this object.

For some unknown reasons, the young emperor didn’t want to step inside the cave or to personally pull on that chest.

“Creak.” A sharp grind came to a halt. The coffin was so close to getting out but the beast seemed to have lost all its power so the coffin dropped back down to the cave.

“Rawr!” The beast howled and strengthened its grip on the ground. With rambunctious noises of stones and debris, four deep claw marks were left behind.

It finally stabilized the chest, stopping it from dropping before continuing on the initial trajectory. Alas, it was still futile. The coffin was being pulled around inside the cave but looked like it had no intention of leaving.



The young emperor became quite tense while watching the struggle of the beast after several successive failures.

However, he couldn't help it at all, clearly not wanting to go close to the cave due to having some scruples.

Everyone became curious about what was inside the bronze chest. In their eyes, the young emperor came especially for it. What was worth an emperor creating this much commotion?

"Boom!" The beast continued to fail since the chest was resisting and sliding back into the cave.

The emperor's eyes turned cold. He waved his sleeve and recalled the banner to open the barrier meant to stop other emperors from stealing his treasure.

"Fill your stomach and gain strength!" He shouted at the beast.

"Rawr!" The beast seemed to understand him and howled back.

Next, before everyone could react, the beast opened its mouth and its red tongue shot out.

"Ah!" Miserable screams sounded. The tongue pierced through the chest of an expert far away and sucked all of his vitality, leaving only bones left.

"Poof! Poof! Poof!" The tongue actually split into smaller ones like a bunch of tentacles in the blink of an eye.

"Ahhh!" More screams echoed across the mountain range.

These tentacles began to slay one expert after another and draining them of their life force.

#### [Chapter 1927: Perilous Situation](#)

After sucking the blood of these experts, the beast's scales stood straight up and emitted a red glow, seemingly having recovered some strength.

It was licking its mouth still as if it haven't gotten enough. With another roar, it initiated another offense.

"Pluff!" Its tongue separated again into several dozen tips and headed for the experts even further away.

These tips were truly too long, capable of extending an impressive amount of miles away and piercing through these cultivators like spears.

"Shit, run!" The nearby experts finally regained their wits and understood why the emperor dispersed his barrier. He wanted to let the beast feast on all the spectators.

In a short time, everyone was scared out of their mind and tried to run.

"Ah!" Another ten fell to the monster's tongues. It knew which ones were strong so even though the emperor was close to it, it didn't try to attack him at all and only picked the weaker cultivators.

“Why run now, stay for the fun.” How could the emperor let the food run away? He laughed and made a fist. Suddenly, five mountains sealed the entire area and blocked off the escape paths.

“Ah!” The stopped cultivators naturally had their blood drained by the beast.

“Break!” Someone decided to attack the emperor’s fingers acting like five mountains. They took out their treasures in order to kill their way out.

“Impudent fool!” The emperor snorted.

“Boom!” An imperial aura suppressed the area and crushed all the treasures. With a wave of his sleeve, the running cultivators were pushed back into the mountain range.

Of course, they instantly became victims to the beast.

Next, the emperor poured down laws from the sky just like waterfalls and widened his blockade, stopping the cultivators running in all directions. The disparity in power was simply too great. The weak had no chance of resisting the emperor from throwing them into the lion’s den.

“Rumble!” A few High Gods with one or two totems were present in the spectators. They initially brought their juniors here to broaden their horizon and didn’t expect for something like this to happen. Thus, they were escorting the juniors away by destroying the imperial laws blocking the way.

“Not that easy.” The young emperor personally gave chase this time. With a single step, he appeared before them.

“Wildlad Heaven Emperor, don’t forget your position!” One High God with two totems shouted.

“What position?” The emperor laughed loudly.

“You are a Grand Emperor of the Heaven Race who should be respected by all, not a devil who treats the weak as food!” The High God declared.

“Hahaha, a respected Grand Emperor? An emperor doesn’t need your respect and love. In my eyes, you’re mere ants. Why should a giant care about what the ants think?!” The emperor was quite amused.

“A Grand Emperor only challenges the strong and protects the weak!” The High God cried out again.

With a sinister smile, the emperor responded: “Who told you that? Us Grand Emperors only view you all as fat lambs to be slaughtered whenever we want!”

“You!” The High God was speechless after hearing this because he has never met a Grand Emperor like this before. Even the Immortal Monarchs from the other races were still righteous against their foes.

But this wasn’t the case for Wildlad Heaven Emperor, the unrestrained scoundrel!

“Too much talking, take this!” One sword behind him issued a hum and unleashed a slash capable of subduing the myriad realms!

“Break!” The High God roared and took out a gigantic shield to stop the slash. Sparks went flying as if a meteor had just slammed on it.

“Two totems are not enough!” The emperor laughed again.

“Boom!” His Heaven’s Will emerged and released a terrible pressure. All three swords flew to the sky and looked quite sacred.

On the other side, Shi Hunlin told the juniors: “Let’s go, Wildlad Heaven Emperor is mad now, his arrogant personality hasn’t changed at all.”

He was much more relaxed compared to the other fleeing cultivators because he wasn’t afraid of Wildlad.

“What kind of Grand Emperor is this? No other emperor would act in this manner.” Wu Fengying said.

None of the juniors expected this development at all. In their mind, emperors were supreme existences that would never bully the weak. Of course, Wildlad was proving otherwise.

“Ah!” After using all three swords and the Heaven’s Will, Wildlad had killed the High God with two totems. He threw the corpse and all of the High God’s juniors into the cave area for the beast to consume.

His next target was Shi Hunlin and appeared before the group in a single flash: “Where do you think you’re going?”

Shi Hunlin was still fine. He calmly looked at the emperor and said: “Wildlad Heaven Emperor, we have nothing to do with each other. I’m only bringing my juniors away.”

“Hahaha, Shi Hunlin, I have heard of you before. Back in the northern frontier, you were only a nobody who couldn’t even enter the Earthen City.”

Shi Hunlin wasn’t angry at all and smiled back: “Yes, I was a nobody back then, nothing like your world-renowned self. You couldn’t find a match in that generation.”

The group was quite surprised. They didn’t expect for these two to be from the same generation. They finally realized why Hunlin knew the emperor’s past so well.

“Hah, a nobody like you dares to bark in front of me like this now? Back then, just a single word from me would have scared the soul out of you.” A murderous glint flashed in the emperor’s eyes.

This was indeed a thorn to the emperor. He was a supreme genius who looked down on the rest of the world while Shi Hunlin was only a nobody back then.

Just imagine, one was at the apex of fame while the other was merely trying to survive. After so many years have passed, Wildlad was only a Grand Emperor with one will while Hunlin has become a High God with three totems.

This change made the emperor quite unhappy. If he had twelve wills right now, he could still look down on Hunlin like before.

Unfortunately, they were on the same level in the present.

“Indeed.” Shi Hunlin didn’t find this shameful at all: “I still remember when you got to the northern frontier. It was quite an event, the princess of that region personally came out for the reception while

you instantly defeated their eight heroes. Meanwhile, I couldn't even become the disciple of the Earthen City Lord. Your fame back then was quite enviable."

The juniors felt that time was a crazy entity that could change everything. Shi Hunlin but an ant back then to the emperor but now, he was strong enough to stand shoulder to shoulder with the emperor. No, he might even be stronger.

At the same time, the group thought that talent wasn't everything. Wildlad was the perfect example. His innate gift was virtually matchless but now, he was reduced to a one-will Grand Emperor!

### [Chapter 1928: High God Against Grand Emperor](#)

Wildlad Heaven Emperor floated downward and said: "Since we're from the same generation, I won't make it difficult for you but the three juniors must stay. You can leave now."

"Wildlad Heaven Emperor, I'm afraid I won't be able to obey." Shi Hunlin smiled: "I'll be very grateful if you are benevolent enough to spare them."

"It's not up to you! Leave now while there is still time!" The emperor sneered with an oppressive aura.

"If that's the case, I'll have to overestimate myself and witness your imperial arts and style." Hunlin responded.

Regardless of his innate gifts, Wildlad was still only a Grand Emperor with one will. At best, he would be able to fight against a two-will emperor. There was no surpassing this limitation.

Hunlin wasn't so easily bullied either since he had a set of three totems. This made him a top dog among the three-totem High Gods.

"Fine, I'll see what you have learned in these years!" The emperor became angry with a fiery glare.

An emperor normally wouldn't lose their cool so easily but not Wildlad. His life was too smooth outside of the whole debacle with Mortal Reversion Ancient God for he was the heaven's favorite.

Ordinary people wouldn't be able to provoke him to this level, but Shi Hunlin was special for they were from the same generation, albeit, very two different ranks in society.

To put it bluntly, Hunlin wouldn't dare to speak in front of the emperor back then and would tremble on sight.

Now, this ant was on the same level as him, even going as far as provoking him. This was tugging on his most insecure issue as a supreme genius. He couldn't help become furious after seeing Hunlin's present demeanor.

It was as if an ant he could crush easily back then was looking at him with disdain now.

"Please give me pointers, Heaven Emperor." Hunlin wasn't afraid at all. He would be acquiescing before a two-will emperor but this guy wasn't necessarily stronger than him.

"Eat this!" The young emperor's eyes flashed and spewed out light that turned into a pair of divine blades.

The two blades intersected and went straight for Shi Hunlin, leaving scars in the sky.

Even before they made contact, the earth had already been severed. An emperor with one will was still an emperor. Just the flash of his eyes could take down a Dao Celestial expert.

Hunlin didn't panic. Laws revolved around him and turned into a gigantic shield.

"Boom!" The two blades slammed into the shield causing specks of dust to go everywhere. More cracks appeared on the ground but the shield made out of laws remained standing.

This was a successful defense, no doubt. At the very least, the two sides seemed quite even. Hunlin wasn't much weaker.

"Looks like you have learned a lot." The emperor's bloodthirst intensified while his expression darkened.

This battle had attracted more attention. There was no lack of experts and even High Gods in the wildland. They quietly discussed the battle.

Wildlad Heaven Emperor was very well known while not too many knew who Shi Hunlin was due to his reserved conducts in the past.

Of course, a battle between a low-level emperor and a common god would always be interesting. The stronger between the two was worth discussing over.

"Just enough to barely stay alive." Hunlin didn't become complacent or showed any fear and leisurely responded.

"Break!" The emperor roared and pointed forward. His finger strike pierced through the fabrics of time and turned into the sharpest attack like a divine needle.

Hunlin's shield in the sky directly withstood the attack. However, the finger strike aimed for its weakest spot so the entire shield collapsed instantly.

Sure enough, Hunlin had said that the emperor's talents were enviable. It allowed him to defeat the enemies' skills in the shortest period.

"You are indeed amazing, just one move to break through the enemy." Hunlin was still fine and praised the emperor. He finally took out his weapon afterward.

Hunlin wasn't a nice fella either since he was used to the perilous road, walking on blood and blades across the years. This gave him a rich experience in battle.

"You'll see what I'm truly capable of after I decapitate you." The emperor was still as cold and oppressive.

The experts in the distance watched with bated breath. A few High Gods were actually shaking their head in disapproval. After so many years, this young emperor didn't seem to mature at all. They thought that the lesson from Mortal Reversion Ancient God wasn't enough. It looked like he needed someone to teach him another one.

Of course, these remained as thoughts because not too many wanted to provoke him. He had his clan with three Grand Emperors as his backing and his own Sentinel, consisting of several emperors as well. Messing with one was the same as messing with the entire hive.

This was the reason why the High Gods here didn't want to get involved since they weren't powerful enough and lacked the necessary allies. Killing Wildlad Heaven Emperor was no problem; dealing with a group like Sentinel was more troublesome.

"Clank!" The emperor finally used his hand to unsheath the three swords, resulting in a sharp brilliance covering the entire thirteen continents.

Each strand of light was blinding so the spectators had no choice but to open their heavenly gaze in fear. These three swords were going to make a big difference.

Shi Hunlin became serious as well and didn't dare to underestimate the enemy.

These three swords were prenatal dao weapon of the Heaven Bestowment grade. Prenatal dao fetuses started at the Dao Sovereign level. The lowest rank possible was also at Golden Inlaid.

Thus, a weapon at the imperial level of the Heaven Bestowment grade should result in a power comparable to having another emperor around, at least in theory. Furthermore, though the three weren't a set, they were quite balanced. This boosted their power by several magnitudes.

The moment he chose to use them, it meant that he was going for the kill.

On the other hand, Shi Hunlin took out his strongest weapon in order to decide the victor. He wasn't a prideful person but if the young emperor wanted to fight, he was more than happy to entertain the guy. Plus, this battle had a great significance to him.

In fact, the spectators who knew Shi Hunlin thought so as well. This was a fight between a one-will emperor and a three-totem High God. It could be a basis to establish a standardized power-level of these beings in the future.

More importantly, there was a small history between the two which made the fight even more interesting.

"My swords won't return until your head is rolling on the ground." The young emperor illuminated the world with his fiery eyes. It was impressive that he was able to maintain his arrogant personality for so many generations.

Shi Hunlin was neither obsequious nor supercilious in response: "I would also like to experience your invincible art and the style of the supreme genius in the past."

Chapter 1929: A Simple Wave Pushing Back A Grand Emperor

"Die!" The emperor's furious roar echoed. His eyes spewed out even more light, causing his will hovering above to become resplendent. This eruption in power stole the breath from the spectators. His word was resounding like a supreme mantra, wishing to crucify Shi Hunlin.

He didn't take the last part of Hunlin's response too well since it evoked his insecurities.

“Rumble!” But before anything could happen, the entire area suddenly quaked like crazy. Tiny dots suddenly appeared in the air.

“Boom!” These tiny dots were actually falling stars and broken mountains, aiming straight for the young emperor.

Just imagine the sheer number of these features; this was once the sky of an entire epoch. Too many were simply hanging above.

It looked as if an invisible palm was ruthlessly swatting at the emperor. This was a fascinating display of power since the barrage could destroy a world.

“Break!” The young emperor didn’t become alarmed. His three swords instantly unleashed a horizontal slash and swept through the billions of miles up above.

“Rumble!” Numerous stars and mountains were swept away, not even one was left behind to crowd the sky.

This scene was quite shocking. One sword technique alone could clear the sky? Only an emperor could wield such power. Those who saw this for the first time all quivered in fear.

The young emperor suddenly turned. His eyes fixated on a coordinate. A person emerged in that spot, an ordinary-looking man.

“You attacked me earlier?!” The emperor uttered coldly.

All eyes were on him. In the beginning, many thought that it was Shi Hunlin, not a third party. The crowd took a deep breath. This guy was quite courageous for sneak-attacking an emperor.

“It’s Fiercest!” However, someone also recognized his identity right away and shouted.

“That’s Fiercest for you, daring to provoke an emperor in person. Damn.” People glanced at each other and thought that it was too bold.

It was indeed Li Qiye who was standing there leisurely.

Hunlin didn’t say anything and quietly backed off. He understood that everything was over the moment Li Qiye took action.

“How impudent, daring to sneak-attack me?!” The emperor had latched onto Li Qiye with his vision. There was no escaping from this.

“Sneak attack?” Li Qiye smiled and said flatly: “You think too highly of yourself, that was only a warning. If it was a sneak attack, you wouldn’t even had the chance to resist.”

This nonchalant comment shocked the crowd again. A few experts in the wildland had no idea about him. One of the said: “Isn’t that too much, daring to talk to a Grand Emperor like that.”

“He’s always been like that.” A High God who saw Li Qiye back at the Buddhist Plain shook his head and said: “This brat can’t be judged with common sense. His fierceness is actually justifiable.”

“Hahaha, a bit interesting.” The young emperor unexpectedly laughed and said: “How rare, someone so arrogant and young. I’ve made my debut long ago but this is the first time I’ve met someone even more arrogant than me. Brat, state your name!”

“Li Qiye.” Li Qiye answered before giving him the side-eye: “And you need to stop being conceited with your meager skills like a frog under the well, claiming to be invincible and all that.”

“What?” Everyone was stunned speechless. It was outrageous for someone to reprimand an emperor in this manner right in his face.

The emperor himself was caught off guard. Even those who didn’t like him wouldn’t criticize him so openly like this. It left him unable to react in a short time.

He eventually smiled, one of anger, and said: “Good, so courageous. You’re that brat that got the Buddhist seed in the plain, right? Perfect, I want that seed too. Don’t think that just because you’re invincible in the plain that you are here too. I’ll teach you how to act today, and that true power doesn’t come from external help.”

Li Qiye waved his sleeve dismissively: “Forget it, someone of your pitiful level like a three-year-old child shouldn’t try to teach me. There have been countless geniuses in history, you’re not special. I don’t have time to waste with you. Go have fun somewhere else.”

“Let us go.” He then gestured at Hunlin and the juniors.

Everyone nearly vomited blood from hearing this, including the emperor. Comparing a Grand Emperor to a child? Moreover, Li Qiye’s expression showed that he didn’t care for Wildlad at all, as if Wildlad was a nobody.

This was certainly not the logical way to view an emperor even if he only had one will, but Li Qiye was indeed doing so.

One High God smiled wryly and concluded: “I don’t think anyone is more arrogant than that. Alright, Fiercest made a fan out of me.”

“You court death!” The emperor roared and controlled his swords. The three of them came together and pierced through time and space, straight for Li Qiye’s throat.

This move was fast beyond perception. Only the powerful High Gods present could see it clearly.

“Pa!” The sword failed since Li Qiye was no longer standing in that spot.

In the next second, a gigantic sun occupied the area instead. Its flame annihilated the world and turned everything to ashes.

“Oh, mother!” Many felt their soul leaving their body from fear. They started to flee with haste.

“A sub-dimension.” A strong High God saw through the technique. At this moment, both the emperor and this sun were located in a different dimension.

Nevertheless, the sunfire was still raging inside and affecting the outer physical realm.

Shi Hunlin immediately brought the juniors away from the battlefield.



This was spatial manipulation. Li Qiye started by moving a sub-dimension to this area followed by a sun in order to incinerate the emperor.

This powerful display of spatial control frightened the powerful High Gods. It was as if he was the lord of space, capable of bending it to his will.

“Rumble!” Among the explosions, the emperor actually devoured the world. With the help of his Heaven’s Will, he actually swallowed the entire sun.

“Brat, this is merely a trick, real invincibility comes from your own abilities.” The emperor was radiant at this moment as if there were countless suns in his body.

“Bang!” He crossed through space and unleashed another slash at Li Qiye who was on top of a peak.

“Go play in the mud.” Li Qiye didn’t give him the time of day and lazily imprinted the Death Seal into the earth.

“Rumble!” The area crazily quaked. Several peaks instantly shattered.

Next, a huge skeleton climbed out of the ground and trampled a mountain.

This was a humanoid skeleton, one of a large ape of unimaginable size. It could grasp the sun and moon above or reach the bottom of the ocean.

#### [Chapter 1930: Skeletal Ape](#)

The skeletal ape devoured the sun and moon with great authority. The earth cracked before its coming with terrible chasms. The mountains nearby became victims of its steps. As it walked around, its head was slamming into the stars, rendering them to pieces.

Everyone gasped after seeing such a gigantic monster. One of this size was definitely a top existence in any epoch.

“Boom!” The pieces of the stars descended like meteors. Each could pierce the earth, resulting in an apocalyptic scene. After they crashed, they made lava gush out from the impact spots.

No one dared to get close after seeing this scene. Even High Gods were staying far away from this battlefield.

The ape opened its palm. The five skeletal fingers blotted out the world and instantly stopped the slash from the young emperor. Even this imperial attack couldn’t cut off its fingers.

“Buzz.” Li Qiye’s Death Chapter emerged with billowing death energy. A series of clanking laws imprinted the mark of the chapter on the dead ape.

“Rawr!” The skeletal frame suddenly had flesh then fur growing from it. In the blink of an eye, an alive and jumping ape appeared before everyone.

Its golden fur was shining. From the distance, it looked like a mountain of gold, emitting a very tempting light. This behemoth was majestic with a pair of solar eyes. A scorching heat emanated from them. It looked like this ape didn’t need to do much to annihilate the earth in the blink of an eye.

Everyone became slack-jawed. Was this really rebirth for the ape?

Of course, this wasn't the case. The Death Chapter merely allowed it to revert back to an older state. It was still only a skeleton

"Just an illusion, can't reach the apex!" This didn't fool the young emperor for he could see the truth.

"Boom!" His Heaven's Will unleashed an endless power. The three swords hymned and slashed down in unison, capable of turning all things to ashes.

"Roar!" The ape retaliated by opening its mouth to fire a sun-moon beam across the sky. The world became bleak, robbed of its colors!

This beam contained the essences of the sun and moon, and far from just one each. The beast had devoured countless suns and moons in order to possess this attack. The beam could travel through time itself with endless power.

"Clank!" The beam stopped the three swords once more.

Li Qiye found it boring to play with someone at Wildlad Heaven Emperor's level. He said insipidly: "Take your time playing."

With that, he gestured towards the group again to leave.

"Where do you think you're going!" The young emperor was about to another majestic slash in front of Li Qiye's path. But from start to finish, he couldn't earn a single glance from the guy.

Before he could finish the swing, the ape's sun-moon beam had crossed through space and aimed straight for his Heaven's Will.

The aghast emperor turned his attention towards this attack and slashed straight at the beam. Otherwise, his will would be grievously injured.

The Heaven's Wills represented everything for the emperors. Thus, damages to one would result in unimaginable consequences.

Since the emperor was preoccupied with the ape, he could only watch Li Qiye slowly walk away.

The crowd was shocked beyond words. Outside of their own peers, no one would treat an emperor like this.

Plus, Li Qiye took it a step by further by treating the guy like air even before becoming a god or an emperor himself, as if the emperor was a complete nobody.

Furthermore, he wasn't all talk either and truly backed it up just now. Arrogance turned into invincibility when he could stay true to his claim. Thus, people felt their hair standing on ends. This Li Qiye fella was something else.

"Who the hell is he?!" A High God was lost in speculation. An unknown junior was looking down on an emperor like that?

Shi Hunlin quickly took the juniors and gave chase after Li Qiye left.

“Hehehe, Big Bro, you are unbeatable, just one wave of the hand is enough to suppress an emperor. Why didn’t you kill him to build on your prestige?” After catching up, Wu Qi immediately turned into a sycophant.

“Who told you to leave?” Li Qiye ignored the flattery and asked flatly.

“...” Wu Qi had no response.

“Young Noble, it was my mistake for something like this to happen.” Hunlin quickly stepped up and admitted his fault in order to save Wu Qi.

Li Qiye didn’t say anything and simply glared at him. This made Hunlin stricken with fear and couldn’t speak at all.

As a High God with three totems, he had experienced and weathered all the storms on top of seeing all kind of characters. But now, just this stare alone from Li Qiye has shaken him to the core.

He kept his mouth shut with his hands kept down just like a junior that had done something wrong, no longer daring to speak up for Wu Qi.

“It was my fault.” The frightened boy mustered all of his courage and apologized: “I kept on bothering Senior Shi to go see Wildlad Heaven Emperor.”

Do note that this guy was a stubborn brat back in his own clan, a source of headaches for many of the seniors there. Alas, his skin was thick enough to not be afraid of beatings. That’s why the seniors couldn’t do much after capturing him.

But now, he became an obedient child admitting his own mistake right away.

“There are many blood-sucking monsters in the wildland. Do it again and I’ll throw you into their nest.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

Wu Qi didn’t dare to run his mouth and kept his head lowered.

Li Qiye was too lazy to keep on scolding them. He continued on with the rest right behind him. The group didn’t dare to breathe loudly now. This Li Qiye clearly looked younger than them but they chased after him like a bunch of juniors.

“I knew you would cause trouble!” Wu Fengying scowled and quietly said before slapping Wu Qi’s head and gave him a mean stare.

Wu Qi actually didn’t dare to retort and tease his sister this time around.

Li Qiye didn’t take the group deeper into the wildland but rather back to Eternal.

The captain personally greeted him and was surprised to see his quick return.

Li Qiye told the rest to leave. Once they were alone, he spoke to the captain: “Where are your emperors?”

“Sir, Their Majesties are staying in their grottos, not daring to observe because of your previous instructions.” The captain immediately responded.

Li Qiye nodded and handed him a letter: "Give this to your emperors, time is of the essence!"

The captain shuddered after hearing this and respectfully accepted it: "Sir, this lowly one will send it right away."

"Go." Li Qiye ordered but he was reminded of something else: "Oh right, if you have sect members around the wildland, tell them to leave or don't blame me for a lack of warning once they die."

"This lowly one understands." The captain realized that something big was going on and quickly bowed before leaving.

Li Qiye then went on his business again. Once they made it out of Eternal, the princess asked: "Where are we going now?"

"To watch Jin Ge's ascension." Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

The group was astonished to hear this. Li Qiye wants to go right during the ascension?

"Ha, Big Bro, you want to ruthlessly trample him?" Wu Qi became excited and said: "Still taking him down after he becomes an emperor. We'll see who dares to besmirch your name in the future after this feat. Hehe, Jin Ge will be the first emperor history who got a beat down right after his ascension."

Wu Qi could already imagine the scene of an emperor with his teeth knocked down all over the ground. It was indeed a very excitable event.