

Emperor 2121

### [Chapter 2121: Domineering](#)

The sect masters and ancestors nearby were speechless. They couldn't imagine what could scare an eleven-totem High God act like this.

"I'm still waiting." Li Qiye said with a smile.

"Please punish me for being blind, Your Excellency." Bullchief didn't try argue in favor of himself, only hoping that Li Qiye would spare his sect and race. Just one word from the Dark Crow was enough for numerous emperors to destroy their Bullchief Mountain!

The immediate concede from Bullchief made the gods and emperors sentimental. A while ago, a few top experts were courageous enough to speak boldly before the Dark Crow.

Alas, after the battle at the academy, this was no longer the case! He massacred more than ten emperors including big shots like Freesky and Dragonspear. Even a dark overlord started running away in defeat - same with World Emperor.

Nowadays, no one wanted to provoke the Dark Crow. Even if they weren't afraid of death, they still needed to think about their descendants and race.

"Forget it." Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve after seeing the kneeling High God: "It's not easy for someone to accept defeat so I won't make it hard on you. Scram now."

"Thank you, Your Excellency! Thank you for sparing me!" Bullchief was ecstatic. He didn't expect to leave this place alive and was already content with Li Qiye sparing his sect. But now, this was a special showing of mercy. He bowed again and took a hike, not daring to linger around.

After the five High Gods left, the emperors knew that it was nothing to the Dark Crow to kill an eleven-totem High God. That's why the begging worked; the Dark Crow was too lazy to kill him. Only twelve-will emperors and dark overlords could pique his interest.

As long as people didn't provoke him, he wouldn't give a damn about them.

Meanwhile, Lunargrasp only scowled after seeing him.

"Okay, you can continue now, I am your dao protector!" Li Qiye turned and smiled at the fairy.

He wasn't only telling her but also the rest of those qualified listeners in the thirteen continents. He couldn't make it more clear that she was under his banner!

It meant that anyone who dared to ambush her from now on would better think twice about this suicidal endeavor.

No one dared to comment, realizing that this woman was untouchable!

"Just good at bragging." She didn't feel grateful at all and commented.

"I'm just waiting till you're strong enough to challenge me." Li Qiye leisurely said, not minding her attitude.

"I will, you won't be so arrogant for too long!" She coldly uttered.

"What can I do, it's a bad habit. If you don't like it, come cut me down." Li Qiye said with a smile.

"One day I will." Her calm self was finally annoyed and angrily said. She was the only one who dared to speak to the Dark Crow like this!

"Boom!" The chaos in the sky finally connected together to form a maelstrom.

"Rumble!" With continuous detonations, the wills followed the flow of the chaos around the maelstrom, seemingly wanting to turn into one gigantic one.

"Hmph." The fairy scowled and focused on the Heaven's Wills with a fierce flash in her eyes - like a divine sword unsheathing.

She had prepared to go whenever. At the same time, Li Qiye nonchalantly stood there as if he didn't care for the ascension. Of course, just his presence alone was the biggest deterrence. He had already made his stance clear earlier.

"Rumble!" The wills resembling dragons jumped up and down, wishing to run away towards the high firmament.

"Now!" Li Qiye shouted after seeing this.

Despite her irritation, she still trusted him like before.

"Clank!" Dao laws soared to the sky and locked the fleeing wills.

The world seemingly stopped as if the sky vault was being dragged away. An indescribable power engulfed the area. It broke apart the ocean of chaos energy and revealed the lock wills inside.

"Twelve!" The crowd was slack-jawed to see her locking twelve wills at the same time.

This was too greedy - attempting this impossible task!

Even Li Qiye smiled wryly and simply watched on without commenting.

"Down!" She ordered with a voice as wondrous as a phoenix cry, capable of piercing through the world.

"Rumble!" The twelve golden wills were actually dragged down but they struggled in order to escape from the laws.

"Clank!" Her laws emitted a terrifying aura with an ancient glow. They didn't seem to belong to this particular era; each was filled with primal chaos energy as if they were stored away for a long time and finally got out right now.

They became thicker and maintained a firm grip on the wills - there was no escaping.

She roared and pulled down, causing the space around her to crumble. She mustered all of her strength and was extremely tense - not giving up while utilizing her dao to obtain those wills.

"Does she want all of them at the same time?" Someone murmured while watching this insane scene.

"She can't do it." An Immortal Monarch replied.

## [Chapter 2122: Struggle](#)

“Boom!” She was winning in this struggle since the wills inched closer and closer.

“How can she do this? If she could shoulder twelve wills in one attempt, it meant that she could get thirty-six in total, and no one could match her afterward.” Someone was startled after seeing Lunargrasp’s ambition.

The emperors present were astonished by the sheer insanity of this task.

“She’s unbelievable.” A low-level Grand Emperor said: “Does the Dark Crow not know that this might bring about the Heavenly Execution?”

“Not necessarily.” An older top Grand Emperor spoke with a discerning glare: “The Dark Crow is allowing this... it might have something to do with a legend.”

The low-level Grand Emperor asked: “What legend?”

“Rumor has it that a very long time ago, our Grand Emperors were just like the Immortal Emperors, needing just one shouldering process.” The old emperor slightly raised his eyes.

“Just one time to shoulder all twelve? Does that mean thirty-six in total?” The low-level one said.

The old one replied: “Twelve wills are our ultimate limit, one process or three alike. No one can break through this limitation. However, the legend says that we didn’t need three processes in the beginning.”

The low-level one remained skeptical: “Really? That shouldn’t be possible, it’s not written down at all.”

He didn’t have that many Heaven’s Wills but had lived for a long time.

“One Grand Emperor was able to do it - Purewood Divine Emperor!” The older one revealed.

“Purewood!” The low-level one was stunned. This was a mysterious emperor that couldn’t be traced. He also had four Primary Wills and have gone further than all the other emperors.

“Really? He got twelve wills in one process?” The low-level one said, not quite believing it.

“I can’t confirm but one thing is for certain - the three processes began with Qian Dao Heaven Emperor.”  
[1]

“Progenitor of the Qian Clan! Rumored to be the next Grand Emperor after Purewood Divine Emperor!”

The Qian might not be the first sect with nine emperors, but it was certainly one of the oldest lineages in the thirteen continents.

Qian Dao Heaven Emperor had nine wills so he wasn’t that exceptional. However, he was virtually a living fossil, the only person confirmed to have met Purewood Divine Emperor in person! He had experienced the long history of the thirteen continents.

“Rumor has it that Purewood shouldered twelve wills at the same time, but Qian Dao Heaven Emperor tried to grab six and failed. Later on, Purewood taught him to divide the shouldering process into three stages.” The old emperor explained: “That’s something I’m sure of, the current ascension system started with Qian Dao Heaven Emperor.”

“What’s the benefit of grabbing all twelve at the same time?” The low-level emperor inquired again.

“No clue due to a lack of records.” The old emperor said: “Some speculated that doing it in one go allow the wills to fuse together in complete harmony - or greater power. Or, doing this allows the twelve-will emperor to reach an even higher level easier. But then again, who knows if this is true or not.

He then turned his gaze over towards Li Qiye: “That Dark Crow over there knows something we don’t, that’s why he’s not stopping her.”

“Boom!” The twelve wills were very close to the ground now but they were finally tapping into their true power. This was quite a devastating event.

All the spectators held their breath, wondering if it was truly possible. It would break the common belief for millions of years. If this woman ahead could do it, she would be giving an answer to this particular mystery.

The wills exploded with their real power, something completely unimaginable. The torrents assaulted the mountains and rivers nearby, truly splitting the earth apart.

“Crack!” The laws locking them couldn’t withstand this and had cracks all over, on the verge of crumbling.

The fairy was being dragged upward since the wills wanted to escape. She vomited blood from the sudden impact.

“Let go if you can’t.” Li Qiye calmly gave a piece of advice.

Though he wanted to help, the ascension process was a personal event. No one would be able to help her since it could call down a Heavenly Execution. Otherwise, so many emperors would be born and the realm itself would be meaningless.

“Come!” Lunargrasp wanted to go against Li Qiye even more. This was her stubborn nature - never giving up. She was very similar to Empress Hong Tian in this regard. The two of them refused to lose and would fight every time upon sight.

“Boom!” Her vitality erupted with endless runes surging out like a tsunami. It was a peerless and ancient power engulfing her very being.

“Buzz.” Immortal strands of light emerged behind her and illuminated the world. She already resembled a fairy but now, she became even more transcending, freed from the flaws of the mortal realm.

Inside the radiance was an expanding boundary - a kingdom of immortals. Deeper in there was a floating city shrouded by the myriad laws. Though blurry in appearance, it still emitted a terrifying force. It was as if all the dao in the world originated from this place. It was capable of deriving and creating everything. Even emperors couldn’t see through it.

“That’s Immortal Dao City?” The emperors were instantly interested. They opened their heavenly gaze in order to see the very source and dao of the city.

Rumor has it that this was one of the nine Heavenly Treasures. Alas, no one had confirmed this because none had seen the real thing before!

The visual phenomenon behind Lunargrasp made them wonder if this was that legendary artifact. It certainly fitted the descriptions.

If this woman actually had the real thing, it would be incredible, enough for others to palpitate.

If it wasn't for the Dark Crow standing right there, some emperors would definitely come and ask her already.

### [Chapter 2123: Miracle](#)

Immortal Dao City was full of mysteries. Some said that it was the origin of all the laws in the world. Others believed that it could create any merit law. Possessing it meant that merit laws and techniques were no longer a secret because one would be able to create any of them. Even the dao runes of a High Heaven Scroll could be derived!

Of course, these were still legends since it had no known owner.

At this moment, all eyes were on this city behind the fairy in order to learn the real secrets. Alas, the city was hidden completely. Even the strongest could only see tiny aspects.

Everyone understood why the Dark Crow was here now. If it wasn't for him, some emperors would have taken action. The city was too tempting; no one was an exception.

Li Qiye calmly watched the whole scene, not surprised to see the city behind her because no one knew more than him about this secret.

Of course, this wasn't the real city. If she actually had it, she would have become an Immortal Emperor long ago.

Nevertheless, the city behind her was indeed related to this particular artifact.

The primal power from her empowered the twelve laws. They became much more terrifying and amplified the pulling force.

"Rumble!" The stars lost their color and the myriad things lost their light. The world fell into darkness as Lunargrasp devoured all of its power. The twelve wills lost ground to her domineering style.

"Maybe it is possible if you have the Immortal Dao City." A monarch felt dread after seeing this.

The rest watched with bated breath. If the woman could do this, it would be a miracle of the ages - the birth of another Immortal Monarch with twelve wills!

"Boom!" Suddenly, a lightning bolt thrusting through everything descended. Nothing could escape from its unopposable punishment!

"Heavenly Execution!" People turned white at this sight, including emperors.

The only way to survive was to run back to Exploration Grounds. Resistance was futile.

"How can this be?!" People were confused. An emperor of the current generation had a negligible chance of experiencing these executions. Some even believed that the probability was virtually zero.

Only the unluckiest emperor in history would have something like this happen!

But now, she has yet to shoulder the Heaven's Wills but it was descending down on her. They were witnessing an impossible development!

"Pluff!" She already spat out a mouthful of blood even before the bolt made contact. The power of this tribulation was insane - death was certainly her fate if struck!

The emperors could sympathize. They have experienced this terrifying tribulation before and knew that there was no resisting.

"Come!" Li Qiye was waiting for this moment - the reason why he was here in person to be her dao protector.

His eyes turned resplendent - all other lights paled in comparison. With Heavenseer, his thirteen palaces and the four symbols emerged as well.

The towering pillar of life protected everything and penetrated deeper into the sky vault - the origin of the execution. The spring of life poured out healing power for Lunargrasp. Her wounds were closing at a visible rate. The cauldron of life issued rambunctious detonations with runes appearing, intending to refine the execution.

The bolt slammed on Li Qiye instead and destroyed his outfit. Blood still spilled but he managed to divert some of its attention.

Lunargrasp moved next to him for protection while the water of life was curing her wound. Normally, a wound inflicted by the execution would leave behind a permanent wound but the water could alleviate this.

"Crackle!" Li Qiye withstood the bolt then threw it at the sky straight for Celestial.

The ones at the academy were horrified to see the execution and thought that it wanted to destroy the school.

"Boom!" Li Qiye aimed it at the small mountain in Study Room. In fact, it has been assaulted by lightning bolts the entire time. More runes were lighting up.

The additional bolt slammed into the cliff and joined with the existing one, amplifying the force.

"Rumble!" The entire place was being split apart.

"What the hell are those rocks?" People were confused to see the area withstanding the bolts the entire time.

On the other side, Lunargrasp finally took the wills down. She instantly opened her palaces in order to shoulder the wills.

The emperors were nervous since they were on the verge of witnessing a miracle - twelve wills in one go!

"Boom!" However, one of the wills exerted an unstoppable power. The law restricting it shattered so it was able to jump and disappeared into the sky.

"Rumble!" Nevertheless, Lunargrasp was still able to take in eleven wills into her palaces.

“Buzz.” The chaos disappeared and she had an imperial radiance illuminating the entire world to her now!

The aura of a monarch ravaged Arrogance and the thirteen continents like a tsunami.

When she opened her eyes, she could create a world inside and devour the stars. She was the sole ruler of this new creation.

“Your Majesty!” The cultivators nearby prostrated on the ground to show their respect. Other emperors were in awe of her ascension.

The ordinary people couldn’t watch the sight from ten million miles away but they had to kneel before her imperial aura.

“One shouldering process for eleven wills is a miracle.” A monarch murmured.

“This miracle can’t be duplicated. It’s still best to do it three times.” A Grand Emperor spoke with certainty.

People understood why the emperors needed three ascensions. Doing it in one go would incite the wrath of the heaven!

It didn’t matter if Profound Divine Emperor created it or not. The three-step method became necessary, a blessing for the rest.

Plus, Lunargrasp Fairy had both the power of the Immortal Dao City and the protection of the Dark Crow. Otherwise, she would have died under the execution.

Thus, this achievement was also partly due to the Dark Crow’s protection. She couldn’t do it by herself.

#### [Chapter 2124: Talks](#)

The miracle of the new monarch attracted all eyes. The emperors didn’t know how to feel right now.

Grabbing eleven wills with one go? They have never seen such a thing before.

Li Qiye smiled after seeing this. Even from a neutral standpoint, Lunargrasp was eligible to become an Immortal Emperor back in the nine worlds already.

In terms of talents and power, she was capable of going head to head against Empress Hong Tian. She was indeed the biggest rival of the empress during that competition.

Unfortunately, the empress was unyielding and never afraid of losing. She would always rise again and eventually took the throne.

This ascension right now made up for Lunargrasp’s loss back then. Li Qiye also made it up to her by being her dao protector right now. She deserved all of this.

“Forcefully taking them might not work; any mistake would leave behind long-lasting flaws.” Li Qiye looked at her and said.

In fact, she could have done three processes and still had a big chance of becoming a twelve-will monarch. If Li Qiye was there all three times, it would be guaranteed.

Alas, she was always this stubborn. South Emperor did it one step ahead and took the four Primary Wills so she wanted to take all twelve for better harmonization. This would allow her to go further and reach a greater height.

This attitude almost left her an indelible wound from the execution. Ultimately, she was still going to be a twelve-will monarch after grabbing eleven right now.

“None of your business.” The fairy coldly glared at him. Alas, this coldness had its own kind of charm. It only lasted a split second yet words couldn’t describe its allure.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “If something were to happen to you, that would be one less person wanting to kill me. Being too invincible is quite a lonely life, having people who want to take me down makes it more exciting and hopeful.”

“So shameless.” The fairy said. Her coldness was dwindling down a bit compared to before.

“That’s nothing new. You already know that I’m shameless, but being shameless is a type of art too.” Li Qiye retorted with a free and comfortable smile as if he was basking in the spring sun.

“Wait till I have twelve wills, I’ll take you down then.” She glared at him with a touch of coquettishness.

“I’ll be waiting.” He said: “But it’s such a mood killer to talk about killing each other. We’re still old friends; I have some nice immortal tea leaves and good water for brewing. How about a nice talk?”

“You wish!” Lunargrasp didn’t like wasting her precious words. Nevertheless, even her harsh comment sounded so pleasant and warm to the heart.

Of course, this particular tone was for Li Qiye’s enjoyment alone.

She gave him one last glare before drifting towards the horizon. He smiled while watching her depart without holding her back. A talk would come when the time was right; he was patient enough to wait.

He then shifted his attention towards the execution hitting the cliff back at Study Room before leaving as well.

“Will two twelve-will emperors come out in this generation?” A monarch wondered with a serious expression.

South Emperor had shouldered four Primary Wills so he was highly regarded by his peers. If he continued to work hard, the chance of him grabbing twelve wills was very high. Of course, this was predicated on nothing unexpected happening.

And now, this Lunargrasp Fairy came out of nowhere and took eleven wills. Though she couldn’t obtain the last one, she still had two more attempts to finish the task. The probability of success couldn’t be higher.

It meant that two top emperors could emerge for the hundred races. This potential future left the Grand Emperors breathless.

If it came to that point, the hundred races would become too strong since they had Immortal Monarch Yi Ye as well.

Nevertheless, her miracle broadened everyone's horizon, opening a new door.

"Looks like the legend is true, Profound Divine Emperor could have grabbed twelve wills in one go." The old Grand Emperor concluded.

Lunargrasp's showing today made people rethink the common belief of three will-shouldering processes.

No one knew who created this method, perhaps Purewood Divine Emperor. This started with Qian Dao Heaven Emperor.

If one could separate the execution from the potential emperor, then they could indeed grab more than four wills in each process. This would give future experts a better chance at becoming a twelve-will emperor.

The emperors here were all contemplating about this possibility.

However, there were two difficulties. First, the genius must be at Lunargrasp's level or they wouldn't be able to grab so many wills at once. Perhaps someone as supreme as World Emperor during his youth would be capable of doing so as well. Anyone less talented couldn't replicate this task. Secondly, they needed someone to divert the tribulation, up to three times potentially.

Thus, the problem is finding someone who could withstand the execution. No emperor wanted to try it for their juniors because death was the most probable outcome.

This took them back to the starting point. They understood that there was no replicating this miracle since there was not another Dark Crow in the world!

The older emperors thought that Purewood Divine Emperor came up with this three-processes method in order to give future generations a bigger chance, reducing the difficulties of reaching the throne.

"It's only in theory now." A high-level monarch smiled wryly, knowing that the Dark Crow was the only one who could do this.

"Maybe Purewood Divine Emperor can do it as well." A Grand Emperor said hopefully, believing that Purewood was on the same level as the Dark Crow, capable of creating this miracle.

Alas, this emperor was too mysterious and elusive. Few had actually met him so even if he was capable of doing this, they couldn't find him anyway.

### [Chapter 2125: Departure](#)

Lunargrasp's shocking ascension miracle moved the other emperors.

"Just a little bit from a full fusion of twelve wills. That would have made her life much easier in the future with anima, faster than those before her." A twelve-will Grand Emperor slightly raised his brow and said.

The top emperors felt regretful about the "failure" because it could have been a good point of reference for this future path.

Legend stated that a fusion of twelve will from one shouldering process would boost cultivation speed. Of course, no one has been able to verify this.

Purewood Divine Emperor was the other potential candidate but he was too elusive to be studied. Flame Emperor and Origin Heaven Emperor have made their way onward, but they didn't leave behind their system.

Now, future emperors could see potential in this despite it being unrealistic to carry out.

Some other emperors were jealous of her grabbing eleven wills at once, but the twelve-will emperors only felt bad about it. They speculated that this path has been one before with a complete system. However, someone has erased all traces of it. Thus, future descendants could only try to learn once more.

The path of anima would take longer for her now so these top emperors couldn't use her as a reference to boost their own cultivation - a new path that might reach immortality. Thus, her failure made their path harder. The chance of becoming an immortal remained unreachable.

The thirteen continents have been rowdy with recent events but it finally calmed down a while after this ascension. Everyone focused on cultivation without leaving their sect.

On a random day, the mountain in Study Room finally attracted attention with loud explosions.

The cliff area seemingly split apart. The truth was that after so many days of being attacked by the execution, the cliff had changed in appearance. There was a portal there now with an endless vastness of lightning currents inside. Any intruder would be destroyed instantly by the thunderous destruction behind the shaking portal.

"It wasn't a mountain at all." An emperor who had been watching the whole time said.

These emperors paid attention. After all, a mountain that could withstand the execution was certainly interesting.

The portal now made them realize what was going on. One said: "It was a spatial coordinate. The execution only forced a path open to another world.

Li Qiye who was meditating stood up and said: "Time to go."

He hugged everyone to say goodbye.

The girls didn't wish for him to leave but they knew no one could hold him back. All they could do was wait. Li Shuangyan asked: "Young Noble, when will you return?"

"One day." Li Qiye wiped the teardrops off the corner of her eyes: "Silly girl, it's just temporarily, I'll be back soon enough. Plus, even the villainous heaven can't take me down so no one else can. Just be good and wait for me."

The girls forced themselves to smile and saw him off.

He headed straight for the academy. Someone over in the horizon was watching him in the air. The guy stopped and noticed that it was Lunargrasp Fairy. She didn't say anything and only watched him.

“I’ll be back.” He smiled and waved at her before entering the academy.

She didn’t answer and continued to watch until he disappeared from sight. Words seemed to be unnecessary between the two of them.

The ancestors of the academy were waiting at the portal to see him off. Even Soaring Immortal Prince also came out for this departure.

The emperors were also watching, especially the informed high-level ones. They cared more about this than anyone.

“Maybe such a world exists.” An eleven-will emperor spoke softly.

Some of them didn’t know what the Dark Crow wanted to do, but the informed ones were aware of certain secrets.

The twelve-will emperors were very interested in this journey. They knew that the Dark Crow was not only going to another world, but he was also finding clues about an age-old question - immortals!

These top existences wondered about reaching immortality after surpassing the apex. Alas, their world certainly didn’t have immortals. Perhaps this non-existent world might?

Because of this, World and Profound were certainly watching. Perhaps he would be able to answer after coming back.

If immortals were around, then they would have a new goal and stronger motivation for their path. If immortals didn’t exist, the future was full of the unknown for them.

“Maybe this will be the ultimate miracle of our epoch.” One of them said.

In fact, even the ones in the shadow were watching him. A dark overlord mumbled while feeling quite complicated: “Nonexistence.”

They naturally have searched for this world too but they lacked the timing and luck. Plus, they didn’t want to take the risk of traveling through that boundary. Failure meant death.

The Dark Crow was one step ahead of them in testing this world, so they didn’t know how to feel.

Of course, from a selfish perspective, the overlords naturally wanted him to die there and never come back. No one would be able to stop them in the future calamity.

However, his death would mean losing a chance at concrete evidence, an opportunity of learning more about this mythical world and a chance to break free. Thus, they all had conflicting feelings.

“Let’s do this.” Li Qiye took a deep breath while looking at the ocean of lightning behind the portal.

“Take care, Your Excellency. I pray for your early return.” The prince said: “The thirteen continents need you; the future requires you to pave the way.”

“I will return.” Li Qiye smiled and nodded at the group.

“Boom!” His vitality erupted as he prepared himself.

All eyes were on him with bated breath; emperors, monarchs, and dark overlords alike.

Li Qiye looked back at the world and said: "Goodbye for now."

With that, he decisively entered the portal and was swiftly met with an ocean of execution bolts - intending on drowning him.

### [Chapter 2126: Ocean Of Execution](#)

Li Qiye was well-prepared before entering this world. He was in his best state with supreme laws and dao for protection on top of the crystal physique. All of this culminated in what was perhaps the best defensive line.

"Crack!" The ocean of execution smashed straight into him and the crystal physique instantly shattered.

Many emperors took a deep breath. They understood how strong this physique was but the ocean instantly took it down. This was perhaps several hundred or even tens of thousand times stronger than the execution experienced by the emperors.

They would instantly be turned to ashes in this particular space.

"Pluff!" Blood gushed out of his body since the executions penetrated his body just like arrows and turned him into a sieve. Their power was beyond description.

Few beings were stronger than Li Qiye right now but under his full defensive state, the executions still made short work of him.

Dark overlords narrowed their eyes. If they had the fortune of stepping into this world, would they be able to survive this execution until they make it to the non-existent world?

The girls gasped while covering their mouth after seeing this.

"Activate!" Li Qiye roared and opened his thirteen palaces - revealing his Primordial Will. The three maelstroms and twelve laws came together to form an impregnable battle armor.

At the same time, he put on the human skin and covered himself completely. The last line was chaos energy and more laws tightly wrapping him up, resulting in a cocoon shape.

The execution crushed through the chaos energy and laws, smashing into him once more.

Everyone was horrified. Even twelve-will emperors and dark overlords wouldn't last that long in this ocean, let alone finishing the journey.

The waves of currents lifted him up and threw him deeper inside as if he was a tiny boat experiencing the worst of storms.

The spectators saw this and wondered if anyone could make it through this ocean of lightning? And returning alive too?

The portal crumbled into dust afterward and the torrential world disappeared. There was no trace left of the portal as if it never existed in the first place.

“What a shame, only one opportunity.” A dark overlord said with a tinge of regret. It would be impossible to try again unless they could find another set of coordinates. Of course, they didn’t know how the Dark Crow found it in the first place.

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Years after years passed in the thirteen continents. The emperors stopped showing up, same with the High Gods. The dark overlords didn’t make any move either.

Some began to celebrate the absence of the Dark Crow. If he were to really die in there or never able to return, it would be their era in the future. They would become the real rulers of this epoch.

“Our time is coming, we should descend soon to take our epoch. Others are just passersby, we’re the real masters!” Someone claimed in the darkness.

“The myriad races are only our slaves!” One being woke up with a terrible gleam in his eyes.

They were anxious now after sleeping for so long. The disappearance of the Dark Crow exacerbated their impatience.

“Dark Crow, you have to return soon or it will be over for the thirteen continents. Nothing but wails of lament will remain.” A guardian of the thirteen continent could sense the unrest.

One side was ready to make trouble while the other side was worried. Many years later, visual phenomena descended from the sky and the world changed completely...

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In the ocean of Heavenly Executions and the unceasing thunder, the assault continued on Li Qiye.

However, the dao of the world protected him. Each time it crumbled, chaos energy rose again to build completely new dao and laws to form a new barrier. This process of creation and destruction went on and on...

This ended up refining his dao even more. Each destruction and re-creation was a chance to improve, to become even stronger and purer than before!

Just his dao alone was not enough for protection in the beginning. However, the Primordial Will and the human skin underneath were still protecting him. If these two defensive lines could be penetrated, nothing else could actually defend him from this assault.

This ocean was truly terrible. As time went on, the human skin was finally broken through in multiple places.

Remember that he got it from Samsara Wild Ancestor, skin rumored to be from an immortal! Truth or not, its toughness was unquestionable. Nevertheless, the bolts still made it through.

Luckily, the Primordial Will was still there in its armor form protecting him. This was Li Qiye’s biggest ace card and most powerful defense to survive this ocean. Just the myriad dao and the human skin weren’t enough.

If the Primordial Will wasn't this heaven-defying, then the Everlasting - Xiao Shi - from Immortal Demon Grotto wouldn't have been searching for it. Several epoch lords desired but failed to find it.

It wasn't easy reaching the non-existent world. Only epoch lords could do so using their own power to make it through this ocean. Anything less would certainly die.

Li Qiye's current cultivation wasn't enough. The only reason why he dared to do so was due to his artifacts and different methods but most importantly, the Primordial Will.

### [Chapter 2127: The Egg](#)

"Rumble!" Nothing but explosions and waves of Heavenly Execution were happening in this world. No creature could actually survive in this place.

It was one of true death. Emperors, dark overlords, and even the mythical epoch lords would still be rendered to ashes here. Of course, this wasn't completely accurate; perhaps a slight exaggeration.

Li Qiye seemed to be drifting aimlessly in this ocean but his head was actually aiming for a certain place - hopefully, the other shore.

It acted as a compass, maintaining his direction regardless of the huge waves of lightning flipping him around. He was in hibernation, albeit not intentionally.

Even someone as strong as him was helpless while being assaulted in this ocean of lightning. However, he had the human skin and Primordial Will protecting him. The effects were minimal.

Sun, moon, and other celestial bodies were absent in this place. There was no concept of time either. Ten thousand years seemed like a day and vice versa.

This place had jumped out of the regular cycles and river of time. It had no connection with the outside world.

A tiny light was pulsing during his journey at the very beginning. Li Qiye didn't notice it since he was sleeping.

Perhaps one would mistake it for a flashing current from an execution, but this wasn't the case. It has been following Li Qiye the entire time while keeping a certain distance - whether it be when he was blown up in the sky or just gently drifting with the waves.

The gap grew increasingly narrower. Once it was close enough, people would find that it was something staying in this ocean of executions.

This was truly impossible. Even epoch lords would be frightened by this scene because nothing could exist under the destructive power of this ocean.

Alas, this certain thing was indeed following Li Qiye. It seemed to be capable of moving freely in this ocean and without any sound. No one could detect it without its permission.

As time passed on, Li Qiye was slowly waking up. It wasn't that he actually noticed the thing following him, but an item inside his fate palace was reacting strongly - the egg that he found back in the treasury of Cleansing Incense.

No one knew how the ancestors of the sect got this item. Later on, it drank a lot of Myriad Star Water and continued to stay inside Li Qiye's thirteenth palace. He had gestated it for a long time to no avail.

He even gave it the item he found from the old man back in the machine World but nothing changed at all.

But now, it was reacting quite strongly inside the palace, seemingly wanting to wake him up. He woke up and didn't know what was going on.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" The egg slammed his fate palace and wanted to come out.

"Buzz." Li Qiye opened it and the egg jumped into the ocean, as agile as a fish.

"There's something?" Li Qiye became attentive and finally noticed the flashing item beneath.

The egg and the flashing item disappeared into the depth of the ocean before he could understand the situation.

Who knows if the egg was chasing the item or if the item had lured it. All in all, both of them have disappeared.

"Shit." It was too late since he couldn't get the egg that has been with him for so long back.

"Your father wasted so much on you throughout the years, even the temporal item from the Machine World, but now, you leave just like that?" He smiled wryly.

There was nothing he could do since the two of them were gone now. He went back into slumbering and stopped thinking about the egg.

If it meant to be his, then it would come back to him. After all, it had stayed in his fate palace for so long so there was a unique and indelible marking there.

Other marks could be destroyed by different methods or the long years, but one made by the thirteenth palace was peerless. As long as the egg was around, so would the mark.

He drifted across this ocean with no concept of time. He couldn't sense any difference even if a million year had passed.

The lightning bolts became weaker and weaker while the ocean became smaller. The Heavenly Executions eventually disappeared altogether, leaving only behind weak lightning currents.

He finally made it out of this ocean after an unknown period of time. When he opened his eyes for the second time, the ocean was far behind him now.

The world of execution was over; next was a vast, empty expanse devoid of everything else - the same deathly stillness as before just like the perimeter of another world.

### [Chapter 2128: Three Companions](#)

The sublime and solitary expanse devoid of life would drive those with a weak dao heart crazy.

Li Qiye inside the cocoon continued to drift as if he was a corpse. There was no noise or action; this cold world was as still as a stone; time had no dominion over this area.

There were no celestial bodies floating in this place. Who knows how long he has been floating here - one thousand or ten thousand years? It could also only be the blink of an eye. Time seemed so unimportant in this forever unchanging world. A billion years ago was like this, the present was like this, and so will the future.

Eventually, he finally drifted to what was called the other shore. Immortal light pulsed in this place, visible even in the far distance.

It was full of life - something akin to the prosperous and rowdy world of the mortals. People couldn't help envying and chasing after it.

The light came closer; he wasn't that far off now. The drifting cocoon finally stopped, waiting for him to wake up.

He eventually opened his eyes after an unknown period of time and felt as if he had just taken a nap. Of course, he was aware of the temporal changes due to the change in his body.

"Clank." The myriad laws in the form of the cocoon receded and he finally got up, a real awakening this time.

He looked down and saw numerous holes on the human skin - damaged beyond repair and usability. This was another testament to the power of that ocean earlier, capable of destroying this bulwark of an artifact.

He took it off and praised his fortune that the Primordial Will beneath was just fine and well. This armored form of it was simply unbreakable. If it wasn't for the will, he wouldn't have made it to this place. The laws and human skin could only weaken the execution, not nullifying it completely.

He smiled and took a deep breath. Ultimately, he had survived the hardest part. Everything else was much easier compared to the ocean of executions.

He stood up and looked around, noticing the pulsing radiance ahead. These pillars of light towered endlessly. This was a world full of immortal energy. Perhaps immortals truly lived beyond this point.

He took his time moving forward, but each step encompassed the distance of an entire world. As he passed by each ray, they seemed to be sweeping through him with a slight pulse in order to figure him out.

Li Qiye ignored this reaction and acted as if nothing was happening. After crossing through the strands of light, he saw a moving fire wave ahead - a wondrous and colorful spectacle.

There was an eternal figure standing calmly in this flame, seemingly already existing at the start of the world.

No one could see the face of this figure but the faint fiery glow jumping around him could incinerate everything in this world. Just an emperor could kill an emperor. One wouldn't be surprised if this was the figure of an immortal.

Li Qiye stood face to face with this being and stared, wishing to fathom its everything. The figure did the same.

He smiled since the two of them weren't strangers. They have met before back at the mountain in Study Room when Li Qiye was researching the human room.

It was a gaze lasting for an eternity. This was only the shadow of a being yet it emitted an unsurpassable feeling. As long as it wished otherwise, no one could get through via force.

Li Qiye eventually broke the silence: "Is this considered a reunion?"

The two of them both managed to detect the other's capabilities, origin, and profundities.

The figure didn't answer and turned to walk away from this place. The path opened before him - brimming with grand dao and immortal energy. Perhaps this was the way to an immortal world.

Li Qiye smiled and followed right behind the figure, maintaining a fair distance. After a long time, two more figures suddenly appeared and walked together with the first one. They appeared to be friends who understood each other.

These two new figures were just as incredible as the first, seemingly born from the same era and world.

The one on the left had an indescribable rhythm around him. The dao of the world were bending to his step, not the other way around. This was the master of the rhythm and flow of the world - their origin.

The one on the right was full of life. Despite its ethereal nature, it still looked like a living being walking right there. More importantly, a medicinal fragrance permeated from him. After smelling this, one would feel a garden of the greatest medicine growing from their very body.

The four of them walked quietly on this dao path without saying anything to each other. Li Qiye was nonchalant and felt at ease during this particular trip.

In fact, rushing was useless because there was no way of pushing ahead of these three characters. Even epoch lords weren't capable of this endeavor.

Strangely enough, the three didn't interact or try to stop Li Qiye at all. They could even be construed as his guides, checking Li Qiye to see if he could follow them in the first place.

As they made more distance, the figure became increasingly fainter and dark. Eventually, all disappeared as if they were never here in the first place; it was all an illusion. This was as far as they could take Li Qiye.

The light was quite bright ahead with a plethora of colors - a scene of rowdy life. Merchants were shouting and female street performers were singing. One could find everything in this magical place.

### [Chapter 2129: To Non-existence](#)

This looked like an independent world yet not after a close inspection. It resembled a large painting while the characters were magically animated.

It meant that by walking forward, one would be entering the world inside this painting. It sounded quite ridiculous but this was the only available path.

Li Qiye chuckled and smiled: "How interesting, this imitation. The end path of the other world also had a test like this, just a bit different."

He reached forward to touch the boundary. "Buzz." His hand seemed to be entering the painting itself. However, this success was short-lived since something repelled his hand and forced him to stagger several paces backward. The barrier denied him entry.

"This again? A defensive measure but different from the one by that villainous heaven. Well, if I have dared to come here, I also dare to try!" He smiled and said.

He became luminous and a series of cracking noises resounded. His dao foundation from the tenth world crumbled - the guy had actually just destroyed his cultivation!

"Hmm, it's time for me to open a new epoch. The old ones will only serve as fertilizer for mine." Li Qiye remained nonchalant after destroying his cultivation.

He trained quite hard after entering the tenth world yet he was able to let go without hesitation.

It wasn't only to get through the barrier ahead, but he wanted to rise in this world and create his own dao system for his epoch. This was a place outside of the high heaven, so his new epoch shall begin here. There would be a completely new and unique way to cultivate.

"Welcome me now for the future is mine!" Li Qiye laughed crazily before releasing a ray of light from his chest.

"Boom!" His dao heart appeared, the source of this peerless ray. Nothing could stop the power from his dao heart, capable of piercing through all things.

The ray pierced through the barriers with a force capable of piercing through three thousand worlds.

The barrier was no longer the one in control of its own light. Li Qiye's dao heart was illuminating everything now, turning him into the sole ruler. Even the world of immortals couldn't escape from his reign.

The barrier lost its colorful light of the mundane world. Only a dazzling glow was left representing Li Qiye's supreme dao heart and immovable will.

"I am here now. Even if there are immortals, they will need to play nice or I'll kill them all the same! I'll be the last one standing till the end of time!" He proudly claimed.

His voice echoed across the area. If there were immortals across the barrier, they would wait for him with prudence after seeing the power of his dao heart.

"Buzz." The barrier then turned into a watery expanse that started spinning, resulting in a large and blinding maelstrom.

"Pop!" It sucked Li Qiye inside, allowing him to go through the barrier.

This was no easy task, as always. Even a twelve-will emperor would have a hard time doing so but Li Qiye's dao heart was terrifying and powerful enough.

He instantly crossed through the massive space and appeared in a world full of runes. Exuberant continents were floating everywhere. Each continent had formed its own world filled with the power of the dao with life forms running around.

The common adage, “three thousand worlds”, would perfectly describe this scene of floating landmasses.

“Buzz.” An erased memory suddenly popped in his head. This had to do with an old man’s memory.

In the past, the Dark Crow was captured by the old man in Drystone Courtyard. The old man investigated him for a long time; the two of them even exchanged their sea of memories. However, Li Qiye was able to turn the tide and managed to escape on top of stealing many things from the old man’s memories.

However, in order to avoid complications, he erased the important memories so that the Immortal Demon Grotto couldn’t have them. Right now, these memories were resurfacing after reaching this world.

There was no doubt that the old man underneath Drystone had been here before. He also left behind markings that would invoke these memories - a welcoming of sorts.

“Over there.” He latched on to a set of coordinates after gaining new information.

“Clank.” His Primordial Will focused on it and took him there.

“Clank.” However, the moment he got there, a layer of ice was invading his space. The Primordial Will became an armor and protected him from any damage.

“Motherfucking old man, you even left a trap here? I’ll peel your skin after coming back to the nine worlds.” The moment he finished cursing, he became an ice sculpture.

This freezing power was too much. An emperor would be killed instantly but the Primordial Will managed to protect him. Nevertheless, he still fell into the old man’s trap after coming to this world.

Of course, this wasn’t a trap specifically created for Li Qiye. It was meant for anyone who could obtain his memories.

This world was named Three Immortals, or Three Worlds. There were explanations and legends for the name.

One believed that it was to remember the three Grand Emperors - Sui, Xi, and Nong. [1]

Another belief was that this was only a general designation for the dao systems of the Three Worlds - Immortal Lineage, Imperial Lineage, and Myriad Lineage. [2]

The people here didn’t know anything about the nine worlds or thirteen continents, similar to how the nine worlds didn’t know about the thirteen continents. They were only aware of their own three worlds.

Grand Sword Gate was an insignificant sect in Insane Court, a system belonging to Myriad Lineage World. Because of this, it guarded the most desolate border for Insane Court.

### [Chapter 2130: Grand Sword](#)

Grand Sword was a dao lineage in Insane Court, a very small side-branch of the Insane Scripture. The cultivation methods and mantras from the sect all came from this particular scripture.

It was once glorious as well with considerable power and had many meritorious contributions in battles for Insane. Unfortunately, it fell after a power struggle and was forced to move to the border.

They served as tomb watchers for the ancestors of Insane and became a tiny sect henceforth.

This so-called ancestral tomb was only a large crater called the Ancestral Abyss by Insane court. Rumor has it that the ancestors with great contribution were buried beneath. Plus, some even believed that Insane Ancestor, the progenitor of region, was also here.

Insane Ancestor created this place to honor his forefathers. People said that he buried himself down there even before dying, waiting for another day of shedding his mortal shell.

All in all, few specific records existed about the Ancestral Abyss, such as details about the exact ancestors who were buried here.

Because of this, only the oldest ancestors of Insane Court were buried here. Future generations didn't have do this.

In theory, being the tomb guardians was an honorable matter. Alas, the ancestors here were from the ancient time while the recent ones weren't buried here. Thus, this tomb was more in name than anything else. It was deserted by this point.

So, Grand Sword being sent here was prestigious on paper, but it was more of a complete exile.

There was nothing it could do either as a side branch. How could it oppose the order of the court? It only hoped that its elite students could come out and strengthen the sect back to the central region again.

The disciples needed to work hard for the sect to rise again or pray that their ancestors would bless them with luck.

However, Grand Sword was indeed meeting a stroke of fortune as if the ancestors of Insane Court were coming back in spirit.

On this early morning, a wooden coffin was floating out of Ancestral Abyss.

"Look there, what is that?" A disciple from Grand Sword was the first one to spot it.

He and his martial brothers were on patrol around the abyss and his eyesight was keen enough to spot this coffin.

The abyss looked like a beast opening its bloody jaw. Looking from the distance would make one shudder. It was also bottomless; no one knew how far it went down.

Ever since the exile, people have come down to look around but they didn't get very far. The further down, the colder. No one could withstand this temperature.

The abyss has been very peaceful with nothing notable happening. Because of this, the disciples have grown used to this serenity.

The sudden appearance of a coffin shocked them. This particular coffin had an archaic style, perhaps millions of years old. There were pieces of ice left on it as if it had just drifted from a near-frozen river.

The disciples glanced at each other nervously. One of them eventually regained their wits: "We must report this to the sect master!"

The current master of Grand Sword looked like a fifty-year-old mortal man. He was a capable expert - ninth-level True Apprentice.

Of course, this realm was nothing in the grand scheme of things for Insane Court, let alone Myriad Lineage.

Alas, the sect had declined and had no one stronger. Thus, a True Apprentice still became the sect master.

Zhu Qi was his name. After hearing about the floating coffin, he was naturally startled. Nothing has happened in the abyss ever since they got here.

He calmed down and summoned several elders before running for the abyss.

The group glanced at each other while looking at the coffin. They had no idea whether this was a blessing or a disaster so they felt quite helpless. Though they were sect master and elders - they were inexperienced, no different from country bumpkins in this declining sect.

"Did anything happen last night?" Zhu Qi asked a disciple.

The patrollers looked around and all shook their head: "Sect master, we didn't notice anything during our patrol."

"Pull it up." The sect master ordered after a brief deliberation with the elders.

These elders used all of their might before being able to drag the coffin out of the abyss. They were quite worried, not knowing what was inside.

In the end, they took a deep breath and worked together to open the lid. It was quite easy due to a lack of protection seal.

A young man was lying inside to their astonishment so they quickly pushed the lid back on.

"Bring it back to Brocade Chamber." Zhu Qi told the disciples.

After returning, he ordered: "Do not leak this information or there will be strict punishment."

The disciples actually didn't see what was inside but they didn't dare to show any slight after hearing his stern voice. Brocade Chamber was a place meant for important guests. But now, it was so strange to see a coffin there.

The disciples eventually left so only the seniors were left. They personally destroyed the coffin, leaving behind a large ice chunk with the young man inside. His armor didn't seem to be from their era.

The moment they got close to the ice, even their body started to freeze. It wouldn't be easy melting it away.

At the start, they thought it would be an ancestor inside so this caught them off-guard.

But the most pertinent question was whether this young man was still alive or not.

“Maybe it’s a coffin from outside? Someone else threw it down there.” An elder speculated.

“No way, it would have sunk to the bottom and you know, there’s no coming back out.” A different elder disagreed.

Some disciples have fallen down there to the death. It was a common belief that falling into that abyss meant no coming back up.

“Maybe it is an ancestor from our Insane Court.” An elder boldly guessed: “Don’t we have a rumor saying that one day, our ancestor would return to life to become an immortal in the Three Worlds?”

Zhu Qi and the others exchanged a glance. They have heard of this legend as well but no one took it seriously. After all, the abyss has been quiet for millions of years now and stopped being a tomb for future generations.

“Tell an attentive student to take care of it. We’ll figure out whether he’s alive or dead after the ice melts.” Zhu Qi decided.

A careful and patient female disciple was chosen to take care of the ice sculpture.

Of course, this young man was Li Qiye. The memories of the old man below Drystone surfaced the moment he made it to Three Immortals. He wanted to enter the old man’s dao lineage but when he used that set of coordinates, he instantly fell into the old man’s trap.