

Emperor 2221

[Chapter 2221: Cross Over](#)

The frog stole everyone's attention. No one knew where it came from.

"Belch." The cauldron was hiccuping, looking quite full. This purposely-vexing appearance worked; everyone wanted to beat it up. All the flame here got taken by it to the chagrin of the crowd.

Now everyone realized that when Li Qiye said he wanted the entire pond, it wasn't actually for himself but rather this frog.

The ancestors here were treated worse than a frog. They naturally became angry, hating the frog and also its master.

A while ago, the big shots and ancestors didn't try to take any side. That was a feud between Miracle and Li Qiye so they didn't want to get involved.

But now, his frog had taken their lotus flames. Their gaze at him was no longer as friendly as before. Some were extremely furious.

Many were more than willing to fight Li Qiye right now, perhaps kicking him several times to rid themselves of grievances.

The spectators didn't feel the same way. As stated prior, they were annoyed at the monopoly of the pond by the big shots and clan members. So now, Li Qiye's frog was making them feel better.

"Li, you have crossed the line. Do you not give a damn about the rest of the world?" Miracle angrily shouted.

"You're right." Li Qiye answered without looking at the guy: "Few in this world can get into my sight, and certainly not your group, so why should I give a damn?"

Both Miracle and numerous ancestors didn't take this comment in stride.

"Li, do you dare to come out and fight?! I want to see how capable you are!" Miracle cried out with an ugly expression.

"Challenging the young noble when you can't even take me on? You don't know your own limit." Bingning sneered at Miracle.

Miracle's expression turned red. The young geniuses and ancestors here didn't express their attitude. She was saying that they must get past her before challenging him.

Of course, they didn't feel that she was being arrogant. She was qualified to do so, strong enough to fight anyone among the three young nobles.

Plus, her involvement in the alliance wasn't something everyone could do. Not all of the big shots or even the young nobles would dare to do so. All wanted to live instead of being buried with Insane Court.

But this wasn't the case for Wu Bingning. She risked her promising future to march. This courage and confidence alone overshadowed those before her.

Li Qiye ignored the group and casually raised his hand. The lava from the pond suddenly surged as if the whole place was exploding.

“Retreat!” One ancestor was astonished and commanded, leaving the valley with haste.

Everyone else also retreated right away. Even masters would fall after being submerged under this lava. They all knew the power of the lava here.

“Boom!” The lava level continued to raise just like a volcanic eruption. There seemed to be no end in sight as they poured out of the ground.

“Buzz.” A strange sound occurred. This monstrous lava was melting the sky itself and the temperature was rising. The lava from the depth was even hotter than the one on the surface. The slightest contact would melt the body instantly, leaving a big hole behind.

This surging liquid instantly surrounded Li Qiye and Bingning, wishing to eradicate them completely.

A flame emerged around Li Qiye, nullifying the heat from the lava completely. At the same time, a flower with a cold flame appeared beneath Bingning. This flame covered her completely and any lava that struck it became cold as well.

The crowd was stunned at this sight, not knowing what the duo was up to.

“Are they suicidal?” One big shot murmured.

A flame was dancing around Li Qiye’s palm. The lava was quite thick but it was being melted by this new flame. It didn’t take long before a hole was melted out of the lava surrounding them. However, what they saw was not the outside world but rather a new dimension with extreme heat.

He touched her forehead and his own flame covered both her and her flower.

“Let’s go.” They traveled through the hole in the lava and reached another place.

Their disappearance made the endless lava fall down back to the pond. It was as if nothing had happened.

“Where are they?” One clan disciple asked: “Are they ashes now?”

“It’s not that simple. Something is going on.” A powerful ancestor became serious.

Alas, he didn’t know the exact answer. This related to a secret unbeknown to them. This was the reason why Alchemy Immortal dragged the land of the fire source down to his own system.

People began to leave since the lotus flames were all taken. Some waited outside but the duo didn’t appear again after a long time so they gave up as well, including the still-furious Miracle.

He was infuriated not only because Li Qiye killed Wu Lian and humiliated him in front of the crowd. The jealous struck him worse, his crush was actually so close to Li Qiye. His eyes flashed a murderous bloodthirst before leaving. He swore that he would kill Li Qiye sooner or later, regardless of the guy’s identity.

“Who is that Li guy? His relationship with the goddess is special.” One ancestor thought to himself.

After all, any man who could earn Bingning's favor was definitely extraordinary. Alas, the older people here didn't recognize him. Meanwhile, the young crowd was overwhelmed with envy and jealousy so they didn't think about anything else.

[Chapter 2222: World Of The Fire Source](#)

The duo saw a world of torrential waves of lava just like a primordial beast. This was an ocean of lava; each wave assaulted like a flood of beasts.

When the tide reached the highest point, it could reach the sky vault and melted through space.

This seemed to be their world, the origin of all the lava. The liquid at the lotus pond seemed to have been leaked from this place.

Alas, the liquid storm was unable to hurt the two of them shrouded with the flame. Perhaps this flame had the same origin as the lava so they wouldn't hurt each other.

"Go!" Li Qiye shouted and his Heaven Reckon flew out.

"Buzz." It circled like a boomerang around the surface, creating ripples in its path and hitting one wave after another.

After loud explosions, a large gap cracked from the ocean as if a monster was emerging.

"Splash!" It was a bridge made out of crimson stones, not by men but perfectly crafted by the heaven and earth.

It crossed straight to the sky, seemingly connecting to another place in the endless universe.

"Go now." The ruler had returned to Li Qiye. He gently took her hand as they took their first step on the bridge.

Bingning was obedient and let him touch her own while following him. A sense of security permeated. There was no need for words; Li Qiye had won her trust and was more than reliable enough.

Even if they were at the most perilous location in existence and the sky was falling down, she would still feel safe while holding his hand.

"What? Do you need me to carry you?" He playfully whispered during her brief pause.

She regained her wits and felt her face becoming hotter after hearing this. When she looked at his profound eyes, she found them fatally attractive, rendering others helpless.

She immediately turned away, both bashful and angry at her own lack of self-control. She stomped on her foot and pouted: "Don't even think about taking advantage of me!"

For some unknown reason, she took solace and found the whole experience quite sweet, chasing away all of her troubles.

'Let's go, there is a long way to go.' He smiled and ignored her permission.

The shy girl let him do as he pleases, revealing a rare bashful appearance. She lowered her head and pink cheeks before following right behind him.

Li Qiye walked towards the far horizon with the help of the bridge. They looked quite slow but each step encompassed the distance of an entire world.

Moreover, each step was quite calculative and deliberate. A dao rune would appear at the bottom of their sole like rippling water. Space itself felt the same fluctuation.

The truth was that the bridge was only acting as a spatial medium for them to travel a far distance. Along the way, she would steal glances at him before looking down.

The normally fearless martial goddess was acting like a young girl. This resulted in a beautiful picture indescribable by words.

Time flowed in this persisting atmosphere. She suddenly wanted time to last forever, hoping that this path would never end.

“You were quite lucky to find that Wintry-flame Flower.” He spoke and broke this magical yet slightly-suffocating air.

“Your frog led me to a cave with it.” Bingning answered.

The magical flower that appeared earlier below her feet was named Wintry-flame. It was invaluable due to its cold flame, capable of nullifying other flames.

“It’s not a frog, the name is Myriad, a unique cauldron capable of devouring all fire seeds and alchemy materials in the world. This is on top of being an extremely capable cauldron for refinement.”

Bingning was quite surprised, not expecting the ugly frog to be so amazing. However, she did find it quite amazing while following it. It traveled freely in the land of the fire source to locations feared by the True Gods. It didn’t give a damn at all swimming through the scorching flame and lava.

“Where is this place?” The journey so far was longer than she expected.

They were far away from that ocean of lava, all the way up in the sky now. There were stars, suns, and moons all over the place. Shooting stars crazily sped through the silver galaxies, some in the shape of maelstroms - a moving scene indeed.

“We’re here for an item.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “The land of the fire source has this name because the world is only seeing one side of it, the bare surface, the entrance, the mouth of the volcano. Its size is actually beyond imagination.” He paused for a bit here: “The world thought that the entire land has been connected to the system by Alchemy Immortal, but the reality is that a system can’t accommodate something of this size. Thus, only the entrance is really known at Longevity System.”

Wu Bingning was completely surprised, not knowing that there were more mysteries to the land of the fire source. After a while, she asked: “You’re coming for the supreme treasure here?”

There were rumors of an unbelievably amazing treasure in this place but not even True Emperors have seen it before.

“Yes and no.” He gently shook his head: “This fire source is very connected to the treasure. Taking it is not easy at all, that’s why Alchemy Immortal couldn’t do anything despite knowing a little bit about it.”

“Then how do you know all of this?” She took a good look at him and became skeptical. His knowledge seemed to be much greater than that of an ancestor from Insane Court.

“There aren’t that many things I don’t know in this world. For example, I know that your Martial Ancestor has planted something in your system, not wanting the public to know.” He smiled and revealed.

“How, how do you know?!” She became startled. This was indeed true, existing only in the records. She wasn’t qualified to know this classified date until after she became the successor.

He replied: “Nothing is new under the sky to me because I’ve read many books. As long as one is knowledgeable enough, they can figure out anything. Seeing a single spot and know that it’s a leopard. It’s just part of deducting.”

She stared at him, not believing that he had read their system’s ancient scrolls at all. They were stored in a private library blocked off from all outsiders.

[Chapter 2223: Martial Ancestor’s Twelve Variations](#)

Li Qiye smiled and went on while Bingning was still taken aback: “If I ever enter your system, I can take over it too.”

She didn’t believe him at all: “Impossible, you’re an ancestor from Insane Court so you have cultivated its merit laws and scriptures, how can you take over Vermillion? Hmph, maybe by force only by seizing the Vermillion’s nest, but I would be the first to stop you if it ever goes there!” [1]

She protested coquettishly with a glare and a touch of worries. Her distrust was reasonable since Li Qiye was not a disciple of her system, so how could he take over them? Just his background alone as an ancestor from Insane Court prevented him from doing so.

“Who says I cultivate merit laws from Insane Court?” He smiled, ready to tease the girl some more.

“Aren’t you an ancestor there?” She said with a flash of surprise in her eyes.

He went on: “An ancestor from Insane Court must cultivate its merit laws? It’s only a position.”

“Don’t tell me you’re a fake.” She wondered but quickly let go of this thought because he could control the dao source from Insane Court. Ultimately, there was something off about him, that he didn’t seem to be from this world at all.

“I’m the real thing.” He chuckled: “But let’s shift the topic. Your Martial Ancestor is considered unbeatable in terms of physical combat, but how many people know about the origin of your system and his martial arts abilities, such as the twelve variations.”

Her eyes turned bright after hearing about the twelve variations.

The twelve variations were the apex techniques of Vermillion, the ultimate merit laws of their progenitor. They encompassed mental meditation and cultivation methods, not just physical moves. Rumor has it that they represented and were the culmination of his lifelong learnings.

Later on, it is said that he passed them down to twelve disciples, one each. Because of this, these disciples were called the Twelve Ancestors by their descendants.

For a multitude of reasons, later on, the majority of the variations was lost, leaving behind only five.

Some in Myriad Lineage believed that if they could regain the twelve variations, perhaps the Vermillion Martial Court would become the strongest system in this world, surpassing Yang Radiance.

“You have learned three moves but unfortunately, unable to exert their real power. Wait until you become a True Emperor, you will be able to connect the three.” Li Qiye glanced at her and assessed.

“How do you know all of this?” She had no lack of astonishment while speaking with him.

Only three out of the five variations that they still had were connected, not the other two. Thus, it was either to do the independent ones or to do the three connected ones.

The connected ones were quite powerful, requiring a massive amount of energy to empower them. Due to the incomplete nature of what was left behind, training in these variations resulted in all types of deficiencies.

For example, Bingning chose the connected three, relying on her innate gifts and willpower for a successful cultivation. However, when actually using them, her energy right now couldn't finish the entire move, stopping at the first variation.

Back during the ambush, she didn't have a chance to use them before being subdued by Li Qiye.

“Just one glance makes it apparent.” Li Qiye said: “Both your talents and dao heart are capable enough. Since you were able to cultivate these incomplete versions, there is a chance in the future to actually finish all twelve after a re-do.”

“What... do you mean?” Her eyes batted, instantly understanding the implication.

“The future is full of possibilities.” He smiled.

She didn't relent: “You know the twelve variations of the Martial Ancestors? You actually have them?”

Nevertheless, she was still skeptical because how could he have their system's lost techniques? But from what he was saying, it sounded as if he had them all.

“You'll know in the future.” He gently stroke her hair and said.

“Spill it already!” No longer caring about her image of a cold goddess or a nice girl, she pinched him and continued with a fierce expression: “I'm taking some meat off if you don't tell me!”

She wasn't as shy and cold as before, resulting in a cuter look.

“Okay, okay, little girl, I concede.” Li Qiye raised both hands in the air: “When the time is right, I will train you in finishing the twelve variations.”

She immediately let go, standing there petrified from shock. Despite being mentally prepared, the confirmation still astounded her.

Even the greatest ancestors in Vermillion would be dumbstruck after hearing this, let alone her.

The Vermillion Court has been weakened after losing the twelve variations. Though they had no lack of merit laws, some from Martial Ancestor himself, these laws were no match for the complete version of the twelve variations.

It would be earth-shattering if they could find these techniques again.

“Really?” She became excited. This was the truth, it would be a piece of news worth jubilating over.

He continued playing with her hair and smiled: “Others might lie to you, but I take my words very seriously. They are more precious than anything else.”

“Hmph, you’re only good at praising yourself.” She glared at him, looking attractive enough to cause souls to flutter to the clouds.

He smiled and continued moving forward.

“How do you have our twelve variations?” She pulled his hand back and forth, wanting to find the answer: “Be honest, did you stole it from us?”

This cat-and-mouse game went on for a bit during the journey. They eventually made it to the end of the stone bridge.

The scene here was magnificent, catching Bingning off guard.

A majestic sun was before them. No, it couldn’t be due to a lack of heat. Anyone this close to a sun would be rendered to ashes.

It was a star looking much more beautiful than any unchanging sun. It also exuded fire, consisting of numerous fire seeds.

Some seeds were the size of a torch; some were erupting in an endless manner. Another was a vast ocean with waves of fire. Others had the shape of a glacier, freezing an entire direction...

It looked as if all the fire seeds in this world were born on this star. She finally understood why this place was called the land of the fire source. This was perhaps their birthplace - quite a shocking realization.

Chapter 2224: Fire-seed Star

Wu Bingning was shocked to see this massive star. No one would worry about not finding the right fire seed when this thing was around.

The fire seeds were very important during a refinement process for alchemists. The good ones were exceedingly rare.

This star ahead had virtually all of them. The only problem was not thinking of the right one instead of not being able to find it.

If an alchemist could come here, they would become ecstatic, being able to get any fire seed they want.

“Ribbit.” The Myriad Cauldron came out of nowhere and jumped into the star. It opened its mouth and began to devour all the fire seeds.

This was a glutton dealing with an endless feast before him and instantly went all out. Two hands weren't enough in this case.

Li Qiye smiled and reached forward, creating a flame in his palm. This resonated with the star right away. Numerous seeds became excited and jumped up to the sky with silver strings right behind them.

Upon careful inspection, one would find that these were the strings Li Qiye got underground a while ago. They scattered away but who would have thought that all were here right now.

The flame jumping on his palm became excited, seemingly summoning all of its friends.

The fires from the seeds and the silver strings rushed for his palm. They condensed together to form a larger one. It seemed to have an irresistible temptation, leading the flames from the seeds towards Li Qiye's palm.

The silver flame became bigger and bigger. After fusing in the thousands of seeds, its color started to change, sometimes as resplendent as crystal, or red like dragonfire, or pure like chillfire...

The shape and form were changing as well - flowing like water or spinning around like a spirit, or as mad as a storm...

Once this flame was strong enough, the seeds stopped sending their fire. All of them calmed down and returned to their initial position. The star itself looked as if nothing had happened here.

Wu Bingning stared at his flame and asked: "Are you collecting the flames from the different types of seeds?"

There was no doubt that his flame encompassed virtually all types of fire affinities now. It could change to whatever it wanted.

"Right and wrong." Li Qiye smiled: "It does contain the essences of fire, capable of changing into any type, but it's not here to collect. In fact, it is also a type of fire seed, existing in all of its brethren. I'm simply reverting it back to its original form."

"Existing in all the seeds?" She was surprised, unaware of this particular seed.

"It is called Myriad Flame, quite ancient and rare, hiding in all the other seeds. In order to grasp it, one must gather them together in this place. Otherwise, it would only be in an incomplete form." Li Qiye chuckled.

This was all new to her. An ancient type of flame that could change to any other type - the dream of many alchemists, truly a priceless treasure.

"Come." Li Qiye gestured at the cauldron.

It bellowed and begrudgingly flew back into his palm. Nevertheless, it still turned back one last time for another gulp, sucking in more flames till its mouth was completely full.

Bingning didn't know whether to laugh or cry after seeing this greedy frog.

Before leaving, she still looked up at the star one last time and realized something: "So, the supreme treasure of this land is this star."

“That’s right.” Li Qiye smiled: “This is it. Coming here would allow one to find whatever fire type they want. Of course, they would need to be strong enough to do so first and understand the prerequisite mysteries. All fire seeds are part of this star. One can take away some seeds but never the star itself.”

She quietly listened and understood. So it turned out that Alchemy Immortal understood the place well enough, It was just that this supreme treasure couldn’t be taken away.

Li Qiye led her back to the land of the fire source. She sighed after taking in her adventure just now to a different world.

“Where are you going now?” She asked.

“Taking a trip to Longevity Valley.” He stared towards the horizon.

“Oh? I heard there are beauties everywhere there. Don’t tell me that’s what you’re salivating for?” She glared at him with this guess.

“You’re completely right, beauties left and right, that’s how to enjoy life.”

“Go die!” She stomped his foot and that wasn’t enough, so she stomped it again while gritting her teeth.

“Our martial goddess is definitely jealous.” He teased: “Still as pretty as ever while jealous, my heart is beating so fast right now.”

“No one is getting jealous because of you, stop daydreaming.” She rushed ahead to hide the redness on her cheeks.

Li Qiye chuckled and took his time following her.

They didn’t get far before hearing loud commotions. A cavalry flew and stopped before them.

Their aura was fierce, clearly a powerful group. The word, “martial”, carved on their banners was especially intimidating. Anyone who recognized this symbol would certainly back off.

“Vermillion.” Some bystanders recognized this and understood the meaning behind a cavalry like this - an ancestor from that system was here.

Some believed this famous sect was much more powerful than Coiling Dragon and should be similar to Yang Radiance, placing it in the top three in Myriad Lineage.

Thus, its ancestor being here was quite a frightening matter. However, they saw it stopping in front of Wu Bingning and felt much better because she was the successor who could lead a battalion. It wasn’t strange for more troops to be here with her.

Otherwise, it would be quite a big deal for soldiers and disciples to come here in Longevity Valley.

[Chapter 2225: Goodbye For Now](#)

“My Lord.” The cavalry kneeled on the ground and shouted in unison.

Wu Bingning slightly frowned and asked: “General Wu, why were you waiting here?”

“My Lord, we are here to escort you back to the system.” The leader respectfully said.

Her expression soured. After arriving here, she had sent back news of her whereabouts to Vermillion, that she was safe. She didn't expect for the troops to come here so early.

She took a deep breath and said: "General Wu, I will come back when the time is right, no need to worry."

The kneeling general opened his mouth but hesitated.

"Bing'er, it is dangerous outside. Come back and recuperate for now." An elderly voice came about. Disciples carried a palanquin forward with an old man sitting inside.

This was a True God with a pale expression and withering vitality. Nevertheless, his eyes were still as bright as ever.

"Ancestor." Bingning was surprised to see him. This particular ancestor was the one who attacked Insane Court a while ago.

"I'm here to welcome you back after hearing about your new situation." The ancestor heaved a sigh of relief.

Despite returning with his life, he was grievously wounded. In fact, all the other ancestors suffered in the same manner.

They rushed back to recover in order to avoid lasting damages. Nevertheless, he still left his isolated session early in order to see Wu Bingning. She made a sacrifice so that they could leave. Thus, he returned the gesture by personally coming here.

Alas, she thought that the time had come. Certain things were inevitable. She composed herself and said: "I am ashamed of myself for making you go this far. It's just that I'm currently busy and will return later."

The ancestor hastily responded: "I don't think that's a good choice. The system needs you, just go back with me lest there are further complications."

She didn't answer and truly didn't want to go back to Vermillion due to the worries and problems back there.

"Is this a kidnapping?" Li Qiye who was behind her finally came up: "You need my permission first."

The other disciples naturally didn't recognize him, but the old ancestor remembered the person who nearly killed him very well.

"It's you!" His already pale face turned snow-white as if meeting a great enemy. He raised his hand and the disciples unsheathed their weapons, entering a state of war.

They surrounded Li Qiye with haste. One must praise them for being well-trained with impeccable reaction time, worthy of being from a top sect.

"Want to fight? I'm always ready." Li Qiye smirked while looking at the troops.

The jolted ancestor had seen Li Qiye's domineering style and ruthless means before, killing without batting an eye.

He eventually gestured again to tell the disciples to back off. He knew that ordinary experts were no match for this man.

“Sir, I am only here to welcome a disciple back. I’m sure you are a man of your words as well.” He took a deep breath and said.

He was aware that fighting Li Qiye now wouldn’t solve anything. Plus, he wasn’t that confident in winning.

“I do not forbid this as long as she wants to come back herself. But if she doesn’t, then whoever forces her hand would need my permission first.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

The ancestor was in a tough spot and looked over at Wu Bingning. A fight was inevitable if they were to force her back.

“I’ll return to the system with the ancestor.” She finally made up her mind.

The ancestor felt much better after hearing this; no longer anxious.

“Little girl, if you don’t want to come back, then don’t. No one can force you to do anything when I’m around.” Li Qiye stroke her hair.

“I know.” She met his gaze and nodded: “Running is not the answer, I will deal with it.”

She wanted to return to Vermillion and deal with this inevitable problem instead of running away.

“Very well, go then.” He said: “We’ll meet again soon. I am everywhere when you need me.”

With that, he touched her forehead and it glowed with a buzzing sound. He had left behind a mark. As long as she wanted or was in danger, he would know instantly.

She stared deeply at him while tightly holding his rugged hand. Who knows when they would meet again?

“I’m going.” She bit her teeth and turned to join the cavalry.

“Go!” She jumped on a horse and gave the command without looking back. The disciples quickly followed her.

The ancestor cupped his fist towards Li Qiye and said: “We had misunderstandings in the past, today, all the enmity is gone. We welcome you to visit Vermillion if you have time in the future.”

Of course, this was only a polite exchange, quite empty in sincerity.

“I also want to visit Vermillion one day, but you all should start to pray now that I will be there for a drink, not for a massacre, because no one in your system will be able to stop me then.” Li Qiye threatened, still with a smile.

The ancestor’s expression darkened after hearing this. He had no strong rebuttal against this fierce man because his retort would be even fiercer.

“I don’t condone violence that often.” Li Qiye continued nonchalantly: “I only want you to know that she is under my protection. I don’t give a damn about your system’s business, but since she chooses to go

back, I want to see her perfectly fine the next time around. If she is hurt or was wronged, then don't blame me for not giving you a warning. My wrath can make the world sob and the ghosts howl. Watch yourselves now."

The disciples next to the ancestor were furious. Their system had never been threatened like this. Of course, they didn't know how frightening Li Qiye was.

The ancestor took a deep breath and said: "I'll remember your words, Sir."

"Then scram before I change my mind and not let anyone leave this place." Li Qiye posed with both hands behind his back, exuding an intimidating aura.

The ancestor cupped his fist again and hastily left with his disciples.

After they left, he stood there and gazed at the horizon before sighing. In his mind, her problem was not a big deal since he could easily deal with it. Alas, this depended on whether she wanted to take care of it via force, to go all out against her seniors.

In the end, he set off for Longevity Valley to accomplish another goal, not for the beauties like Bingning had said.

When Alchemy Immortal dared to use the word "longevity" to name his sect, it wasn't only because of his expertise at crafting these pills. The word longevity here had a deeper meaning with more mysteries behind it. Li Qiye was coming for these mysteries. The pills alone weren't enough to win his interest.

[Chapter 2226: Longevity Sage](#)

As Li Qiye left the land of the fire source on his way to Longevity Valley, he met a female daoist.

She was rather beautiful, around the age of thirty. She wore a loose robe fluttering with the wind but this didn't deter others from seeing her wondrous curves. The winds pushed back and forth and they began to show - the shy, rolling hills. This hidden jewel made others want to carefully appreciate it even more. One could see her a hundred times without becoming bored.

She certainly looked heroic and had the graceful temperament of a daoist. Her complexion was as bright as the moon and eyes as dazzling like the stars and willowy eyebrows. One wouldn't be shocked seeing her for the first time, but her beauty required time and patience. Each time seeing her again, people would find something new.

The daoist placed her palms together after seeing him and greeted: "Blessed be the supreme. Nice to meet you."

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile, also placing his palms together: "Oh Merciful Buddha, it is excellent to meet you." [1]

A third party would definitely think that Li Qiye was messing around. Buddhism and Daoism were at odds and he was certainly not a Buddhist disciple yet he still performed their rite. What could it be outside of deliberate teasing?

However, the woman didn't mind at all. She smiled in a natural manner: "Benefactor, fate connects the two of us."

Her smile was like the return of spring, capable of melting the heart.

He smiled back: "Daoist, indeed we are, why don't we make something of this?"

"Go on." The woman had an amicable flow to her.

"How about a wife? Will you be my dao companion?" He placed his palms together and asked.

The sudden request would make others think that he was insane. This woman had an incredible identity and a prestigious status right now. Talking to her like this meant being tired of living.

"You're quite straightforward, Benefactor." She wasn't angry at all.

"That's who I am." Li Qiye smiled: "If we are connected by fate, then as the adage goes, we'll meet wherever we go. If that's the case, then let's not be sticklers to formalities. Come with me, I'm in need of a wife."

"Then why must I go with you and not the other way around? Since you claim to not like adhering to conventional ways, follow me back to Longevity Valley." Her autumn eyes were gentle. Just a wink was charming beyond words.

He smiled while rubbing his chin and taking a good look at the daoist. She nonchalantly met his gaze, her own full of elegance and insight.

"That's not a bad idea." He concluded: "What's in it for me? Does your valley have many beauties?"

"As many as there are clouds in the sky. The moment you are there, you'll be the moon surrounded by the star, it'll be an amazing time." She had a good sense of humor.

An outside listener would be astounded again because her attitude and tone right now weren't matching her actual status, more like a madam of a brothel finding customers.

"My heart is beating fast now, looks like we're connected by fate indeed..." Li Qiye placed his palms together again: "Similar people do walk on the same path."

The daoist returned the gesture: "My title is Longevity Sage, our fate is proven by our meeting despite the sea of people."

This was an awe-inspiring title - the lord of Longevity Valley, the ruler of Longevity System, one of the two great daoist sages in Myriad Lineage.

The emperor of Insane Court was no match in comparison because it had fallen. She was famous alongside the other sage, the sect master of Yang Radiance with the title of Untethered. Her cultivation was unfathomable.

She was well-respected and the valley continued to grow under her leadership. Right now, Li Qiye was teasing someone of this level; he truly possessed the gall of a tiger.

Nevertheless, she remained in a good mood and continued to humor him. Not everyone could do this, not after obtaining a high status.

Li Qiye continued on: "Let me add on to this fateful connection. I was actually planning on joining your valley in the first place, not expecting to meet you here, sage. Looks like our meeting was destined, will you fulfill it by walking with me, hand-in-hand?"

"Perhaps, if it is meant to be." She dodged the request without being impolite. One could stare at her beautiful smile for an eternity.

She continued on: "Wait until I understand the world, then I'll think about accompanying you."

"Then you're not going to the valley with me? What business is worthy of your attention?" He asked.

"Mundane matters for the sake of benefits and fame, truly vexing." She replied: "A spectator watches the mundane world from afar while an impatient person is pressed with urgency and desires. This applies to me so I must go take a look."

"Do you want me to come along? I am a good cheerleader and will be more than happy to accompany someone who is connected with me through fate." He joked.

"Benefactor, your desires are not mundane matters, what you spectate is the light above us all. Trivial matters are not your concern, I shall go alone." She smiled and said.

"Very well, but if you need me, just say the word. I will bear the world with you." He half-jokingly said.

"I appreciate your kind thoughts." She continued: "You should go rest at Longevity Valley first and meet the disciples there. I'll return later to discuss the dao with you. Is that alright?"

He looked at her and asked: "What role will you give me to enter? Maybe as your dao companion?"

She chuckled in response: "A bit early for that, Benefactor. We have a spot open for a chief disciple, are you interested? Of course, you can go there first and see for yourself before making a decision."

Anyone else would be slack-jawed after hearing this. The chief disciple role of Longevity Valley was certainly prestigious, similar to a successor. This person would eventually become the ruler of the valley one day.

Such a role should be reserved for their own disciple after intense deliberation. But now, she was giving this role to an outsider?

She seemed to be quite at ease as if this position wasn't important at all, like she was recruiting a regular disciple.

"Chief disciple?" He mused and said: "A romance between master and disciple, quite exciting indeed. I'm itching to experience it."

"Then you agree, Benefactor?" She smiled.

"How could I say no? The world is fleeting and ephemeral, so I need to make the most of it. I'll be your chief disciple and take a look at the beautiful sceneries of your valley."

She wrote a letter before handing it over to Li Qiye: "Take this to the valley and someone will receive you. Wait until I come back and we can talk about anything."

He smiled: "Good, it sounds like you have no problem with me womanizing over there."

"If you are capable, go for it." She smiled.

Li Qiye smiled back; his eyes suddenly became resplendent and gazed frighteningly straight at her: "Is immortality possible?"

[Chapter 2227: Entering Longevity Valley](#)

She looked straight at his profound radiance and placed her palms together: "Blessed be the supreme, immortality only exists in the desire of men."

"Is that so?" Li Qiye replied: "Then what's the point of Longevity Valley? Alchemy Immortal didn't only plan to make Longevity Pills."

"It is limited to speculations." She smiled: "For example, why are you so sure that there is a path towards immortality?"

Li Qiye said: "It's quite hard for such a thing to exist under my stringent requirements. But your Longevity Valley, no, our Longevity Valley has a particular item. No need to hide it from me since we'll be dao companions later on, will you show more trust?"

"So you are here for immortality." She said.

"I'm here because of fate and you found me because of fate." He smiled mysteriously.

"Excellent, excellent." Her smile brought the spring back: "If this originated from fate, then let it end with fate. We need to treat it with sincerity and cherish it." [1]

"Fate comes and go, so we need to do more than that. The word, 'fate', requires effort." Li Qiye said: "Only through hard work by the two of us would this 'fate' be able to withstand the test of time. Otherwise, this so-called 'fate' will only be calculated schemes under a flowery guise, don't you think?"

She gave him a long stare before answering: "Everything happens for a reason. If you are here for longevity until immortality, you will search for it. This is already made up in your mind."

"Not necessarily." Li Qiye shook his head: "I might be here for longevity, but which one? You are also Longevity, so perhaps I am here for you."

She replied after thinking: "Well, no rush if you want to live forever. How about staying at Longevity Valley for a while?"

Li Qiye smiled: "That's fine, I can wait that bit more. Well, come for longevity, maybe I'll leave with Longevity too?"

She didn't answer, not minding his joke.

"Alright, I'll go ahead then." He went on towards Longevity Valley.

She watched as he left before withdrawing her gaze and gesturing again: "Excellent, excellent." [2]

Afterward, she focused on a different direction and started walking.

The valley was the main branch of the system and had full authority. It was the lineage of the progenitor so it possessed numerous scrolls from him. No other sects could match it in this regard.

This was a system with many powerful players, too many to count. The strongest were Everlasting and Hundred-Pills, influential across Myriad Lineage.

Some even believed that in terms of military, Everlasting had surpassed Longevity Valley. A few disciples from there claimed their sect to be the greatest in the system.

From this, one could speculate about its strength and ambition.

On the other hand, the main branch seemed to be keeping a low profile. It was flourishing under the rule of Longevity Sage, it maintained its focus on alchemy. A few believed that later on in this generation, the valley could monopolize the alchemy scene completely in Myriad Lineage.

All in all, they worked on alchemy and rarely got involved in territorial and political disputes. This wasn't the case for Everlasting. Their military might was renowned and continued to expand both their troops and territories.

Ultimately, both Everlasting and Hundred-Pills couldn't take the top spot from Longevity Valley. For many eras now, there have been numerous sects like Everlasting. They eventually turned to ashes while the valley stood tall. Everlasting's ambition to replace Longevity Valley was as clear as day, but this was easier said than done.

The sect wasn't actually a valley but rather a massive mountain range. It was full of life like a green dragon laying on the ground.

One could smell the faint medicinal fragrance even before reaching the valley. This was perhaps slightly exaggerated, but one must admit that the valley had the most materials and ingredients in Myriad Lineage. Their gardens were simply superior.

The wild materials were one thing, their cultivated seeds were the finest. An estimation stated that more than half of all the ingredients on the market came from the valley.

A massive city was right outside with people coming and going in their carriages - cultivators and experts from all over the place.

Some came on vacation and to widen their horizon. Others focused on business; a few got here to ask the valley for medicines.

The famous Longevity Pills here rarely made it to the open market. Only big shots could buy it since it wasn't an issue of money. On the contrary, their medicinal prowess was open to everyone.

This art of theirs was on the same level as their alchemy and pill refinement. Famous tyrants, unknown juniors, and even mortals journeyed here for health reasons.

The valley possessed the hand of an omnipotent god and the heart of a kind human. To a large extent, they would not refuse anyone who came searching for a cure, and the success rate was high.

This only boosted their reputation; so many people owed the valley their lives. Thus, a few experts believed that the thing maintaining the valley's position was not their alchemy, but rather their medical prowess.

When Li Qiye got to this mountain range, he saw buildings and people all over the place. He climbed the stone steps for the entrance.

This wasn't open to the public since beyond the gate was the actual territory of Longevity Valley - the place for cultivation and gardens.

He was naturally stopped by the guard disciples. He smiled and gave the letter from Longevity Sage. The disciples recognized the seal and became respectful: "Young Noble, please follow me. You'll be staying at Hundred-flowers."

They quickly prepared a place for him to stay after receiving the command from the sect master.

One could feel the richness of life wafting in the air, quite pleasant and comfortable. It swept away fatigue and refill vigor.

This was the most amazing thing about this area. Due to the high concentration of plants and ingredients here, the valley possessed a massive life force.

Hundred-flowers was spring year-round. Flowers bloomed in full swing. One would never want to leave this place.

It was a very famous palace in Longevity Valley. In Myriad Lineage, just bringing up this name alone could stir the crowd, especially the young male cultivators.

It had three things in abundance. First, flowers; second, talents; third, beauties. This was the gathering place of the most exceptional and beautiful disciples in the valley. The most gifted ones were all here.

It never had a male disciple until now with Li Qiye. Longevity Sage certainly kept her promise.

[Chapter 2228: Hundred-flowers](#)

The perpetual spring season here filled the place with life. Foliage, plants, willow trees; all inviting people to come.

One could open their eyes anywhere and see a variety of beauties. A man would definitely forget his way back home.

A cold and prideful lady like the winter apricot was watering a flower pot; a smiling girl was chasing after a deer; a gentle woman was picking some medicines... The climate was perfect but the population even better.

His appearance here attracted many gazes. Some bashfully smiled at him while the colder ladies only glared. A few were friendly enough to nod their head cheerfully as a greeting...

This was an assault on one's vision. Any other man would abandon his lover in this new scenery, but Li Qiye leisurely strolled and perused the landscapes instead.

A man in Hundred-flowers was a curious matter, but not just any man, he was a chief disciple.

After this news was known, more female disciples came to take a look. The majority kept a distance with an expression of surprise and shyness on their face. After all, few male disciples could even visit this place.

The curious ones continued to steal glances while the bolder ladies pointed at him while quietly discussing with their best friends. He was a monkey in a cage, on full display for all the ladies.

Of course, he didn't mind at all and maintained a natural expression. This nonchalant style of his attracted even more attention.

This was indeed a special case. More importantly, this chief disciple was ignoring them.

Normally, a chief disciple was a successor, the future leader of Longevity Valley and the system in the future. The problem was that Longevity Sage was still young on top of being quite powerful. It wasn't the right time to appoint a successor. Because of this, the position of chief disciple has been left alone until now.

If it wasn't for the letter from the sect master, everyone would certainly think that he was a fake. However, the seal couldn't be faked, so this chief disciple was the real thing.

He looked more like a new groom visiting the bride's family. The ladies were watching and smiling at him.

His skin was thick enough to ignore all of this while feasting with his eyes.

"What a brazen man." One disciple didn't approve of his blatant gaze towards the girls.

She was right. His eyes showed no restraint, whether it be the beautiful sceneries or the pretty ladies. He would stop and took his time appreciating their charm.

The girls here didn't have the same shamelessness. No one could withstand his invasive gaze; they felt naked and began to realize something about this new male disciple while quietly muttering one word, "pervert".

Most didn't know his name so "pervert" became his moniker.

Nevertheless, complaints and coquettish protest were still very pleasant to the ears. Of course, one would need to be shameless enough to handle being called a pervert so many times. Li Qiye was such a guy, evident by the natural smile on his face.

The girls became increasingly vexed while his smile became increasingly brighter. The cute cries and murmurs from the girls actually livened up the place.

Because he was the only male disciple, he couldn't stay at the same place with the rest of the female disciples. They prepared a courtyard in a remote location. He was satisfied with this arrangement.

He didn't go outside and meditated about the grand dao instead. This place full of life was incredible for cultivation. A session would be filled with this refreshing affinity.

Someone came to visit him right away, a great beauty at that.

Shapely brows, big and round eyes spirited enough to tell a tale. They also flashed with a crafty glint just like a little fox.

Her complexion resembled the peach blossom, skin tender and white. More importantly, her bright smile was irresistible, causing others to feel close to her right away.

She wore a light-pink dress with a skirt draping down to the ground. It accentuated her beauty even more. Though her face and figure weren't on the same level as Wu Bingning or Longevity Sage, she was still very attractive in a more approachable manner.

"This Little Sister's name is Fan Miaozen, nice to meet you, First Brother." She didn't act like a stranger and bowed to greet him, a perfect first impression.

So this was the First Sister of Hundred-flowers, a genius at alchemy.

Li Qiye assessed her carefully as if wanting to see everything.

She was much bolder compared to the other girls. She stood before him and waited until he was almost done before smiling: "No wonder why the sisters are saying that First Brother is a pervert. No girl can handle such a blatant stare."

"But you can." Li Qiye remained seated, nonchalant yet imposing.

"Because I'm the First Sister. If I act shy, then no one in Hundred-flowers will come and take care of you. Gotta grow some thick skin to come here." She winked with her wavy eyes.

He chuckled: "Who knows? Maybe I have a special taste, preferring blushing girls over a bolder one that will scare me away."

Any other girl would become quite embarrassed after hearing this comment.

"One that can scare you away must be quite bold, I'm afraid I can't do it." She smiled.

He continued staring at her without any reservation. It was both out-of-line yet so natural.

"I'll be uncomfortable if you keep staring, First Brother." She finally pouted.

"As the adage goes, like master, like disciple. Longevity Sage's disciple is quite extraordinary." He praised with a smile.

"No, First Brother, your comment is about the wrong person. It should be aimed at you, not me. Only a visionary like Master would pick a disciple like you. We sisters will surely need to keep our eyes wide open for the future. I myself will require your guidance later on." She said with delight.

She finally squatted down but still managed to keep a graceful appearance.

"You're here to test me?" He asked, amused.

“Of course not, I’m simply telling the truth.” A playful glint flashed in her eyes: “Plus, we sisters would never dare to test you, First Brother, given your great abilities.”

“Testing me indeed. Don’t bring your sisters into this, it’s just you wanting to figure me out.” He shook his head in response.

[Chapter 2229: Playful Junior Sister](#)

“First Brother, you said it, not me.” Her cute eyes looked quite pitiful as if she was innocent.

He was completely immune to this cute act of her and smiled: “Don’t make me hit your butt on the first day.”

She was scared and took one step back, looking for some sympathy: “Even if you’re the First Brother, you can’t pick on a weak little girl.”

Li Qiye only smiled and didn’t respond. The playful girl had another idea and tilted her head to look adorable: “I’ve never heard about Master taking in a First Disciple, may I ask where have you been all this time?”

“Still trying? Or are you questioning me in your master’s stead?” Li Qiye asked.

“Of course not, I do not dare to do so. You misunderstood my intention, First Brother. If Master heard this, she’ll definitely yell at me but I’m only curious right now.” She pouted and said.

“What a little girl, only learned wily stuff.” Li Qiye shook his head: “It’s fine to tell you. In the past, I was a monster, nothing was too evil for me and lives were trash, but I’ve grown old and it is time to retire, that’s why I will be your First Disciple at Longevity Valley.”

“Wow, so you had such a glorious past, First Brother.” She wasn’t afraid at all but had the expression of a fan. Her eyes wanted to learn more: “So you reigned across Myriad Lineage at one point?” This fangirl nearly salivated from the fandom, only one point short of hugging his thigh and worshipping him. [1]

“Myriad Lineage is nothing, only another spot in the wide world.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said something that would be considered a boast by most people: “The moment I join the fray, I can sweep through the myriad worlds, completely invincible for an eternity. True Emperors and progenitors can’t reach the apex in comparison.”

“First Brother, if you’re really that amazing, doesn’t that mean I can parade around like a crab, if anyone dares to touch a hair of mine, I’ll just say your name and they’ll piss their pants?” The excited girl made lively gestures.

“Pop!” He interrupted her by slapping her well-rounded buttocks.

“What are you doing?!” She leaped back, dropped the act, and stared at him with caution. She was still a grown-up girl so it would be strange if she didn’t react in this manner.

“Not really an idiot, I see.” Li Qiye smiled while rubbing his hands: “You got some meat on your bones, quite soft.”

“You’re the idiot!” She glared at him with a red complexion, feeling quite annoyed.

“If you have kept up the act, I would have stripped you naked on top and see how long you can keep it up.” Li Qiye smiled.

She retorted: “No wonder why the sisters said that you were a big pervert, they’re completely right! How shameless!”

“Yes, and you should be afraid of me too like the rest.” Li Qiye chuckled.

The facade stopped as she changed her expression again and smiled: “First Brother, please excuse my rudeness earlier.”

Having said that, she bowed as an apology. She indeed came to figure him out, especially his origin. This was her responsibility as the First Sister of Hundred-flowers.

Miaozhen was confident in her master’s abilities, and that she wouldn’t let just anyone be the First Disciple of their sect. That’s why Miaozhen became curious about what Li Qiye could do to win her master over.

Li Qiye sat there calmly and accepted the apology.

“First Brother, we’re all very curious about you, wanting to see your display of heroism and impeccable techniques...” She quickly became casual again.

“I’m a bit tired, another day.” He closed his eyes and waved his sleeve.

He had given the command so she bowed again: “Please rest well, First Brother, I’ll be back to see you later.”

She left saying this. Despite her playful nature, she was smart enough to know when to back off on top of being very attentive and considerate.

Li Qiye seemed to be sleeping, lost in meditation. He absorbed energy in this seemingly vast expanse not located in Longevity Valley or Hundred-flowers. Everything seemed to have disappeared.

His primordial tree was growing quite well, not to a sky-piercing level just yet but it was full of leaves now. The rustling of leaves would be everywhere with a breeze.

Of course, it could eventually reach the sky. A particular flower was growing on it now, a nameless type of a fair size. It didn’t look special in any way at first, but upon closer inspection, one would see its stamen absorbing faint dao light. It was made out of the tiniest laws of the grand dao.

Nevertheless, there were so many of these laws. They were profound, just one alone encompassed many different types of dao. Just one could make someone spend an entire lifetime and still wouldn’t be able to understand it completely.

The blooming process was only the beginning, part of him creating a new dao. This won’t be the only grand dao so Li Qiye still had a long way to go before creating a new system.

The blooming flower contained a massive amount of primordial energy. All laws and dao seemed to be born in this place. Once it bloomed fully, this grand dao would ripe.

Li Qiye continued his breathing and became one with heaven and earth. No, it looked as if he was the one creating everything; he was the source of space and time and even the myriad realms.

Longevity Valley always enjoyed quiet and peace. The majority of its disciple loved alchemy so it didn't have a violent nature.

This was doubly true for Hundred-flowers. The girls here either went outside to learn more about the dao, or spent their time reading medicinal and alchemy texts...

Li Qiye's stay was a peaceful one. Though Fan Miaozen often came to see him, she kept the perfect amount of propriety and didn't interrupt his meditation. She even ordered disciples to not come close.

Today, he finally returned from his mental pilgrimage and came out for a walk.

The female disciples here have accepted his presence, but some still smiled and blushed upon seeing him. The bold ones still gossiped among themselves.

There was no lack of curiosity about him. However, they couldn't find out anything before the valley lord returned.

Li Qiye didn't act like a stranger during his stroll, treating the place like his own courtyard.

Hundred-flowers, like the rest of the sect, had plenty of rare herbs and grasses. Some extremely precious ones were left growing among the crevices and gaps.

He was now in a deeper location with a lake, a very unique one. It was almost a hectare of space - one half was ice with a chilling energy while the other half was surging lava and smoke.

This was indeed a rare sight - a combination of yin and yang, ice and fire.

In the very center where the two affinities joined together was a spring.

[Chapter 2230: Sick Plant](#)

The hot spring had its water, clearly defined from the rest of the lake with water vapor obscuring visibility. Such a place was very inviting.

However, it wasn't meant for people. A water plant was actually growing there with tiny branches, crooked. An unbloomed flower was growing on it. Its long stamen were growing quite well, draping downward almost like a beard or a waterfall.

Watching from afar, it looked like this flower was the thing pouring out the spring water, quite a magnificent spectacle. Alas, when looking closely, one would find that this flower looked a bit weak, on the verge of withering at any moment.

A girl was sitting on the lava side, resting her chin on both hands while staring at the flower in a daze.

She wore a green dress and had peculiar features. Her eyes were full of energy; her features innocent and elegant - transcending, even. Not quite a goddess just yet, but if she were to walk around this valley with her long skirt, one would certainly mistake her for a goddess.

“Ice-fire Plant, quite rare.” He sat down next to her and casually said.

“Umm.” She was still distracted and replied without looking at him.

Li Qiye didn’t mind and continued on: “The young bud will have a hard time growing. It will die after leaving this Ice-fire Spring, so that’s why someone spent a lot of effort moving the entire spring to this place in order to plant the flower.”

“Right, a senior took several thousand years just to plant it here.” The girl nodded; her gaze didn’t move from the plant.

“It’s sick.”

“You see it too?” She finally turned around to look at him with a flash in her eyes.

“It’s as clear as day.” He chuckled.

“You know alchemy?” She became interested right away.

He looked back at her and smiled: “Just a little bit from reading random books.”

This was a humble answer because few in this world knew more about alchemy than him. He had spent generations learning this field.

He asked: “Do you like alchemy?”

“Yes.” The girl hastily answered: “I started studying alchemy at a young age, and a senior asked me to take care of this plant. It has been growing very well until recently, it became sick for some reasons. I can’t figure out the cause.”

She felt defeated after saying this. Despite her considerable knowledge on alchemy, this plant still managed to vex her. She scoured through the books but couldn’t come up with the illness.

“It’s not sick in that manner.” Li Qiye chuckled and shook his head.

She was a skeptic: “Then why does it look like it’s on the verge of withering in the last several days?”

“The problem is not the plant itself.” He explained: “You are focusing on this aspect, thinking that it’s sick, failing to see the crux of the issue.”

“What is it then?” She wasn’t quite convinced that someone around her age could be better than her. She was one of the top experts in Longevity Valley or even in all of Myriad Lineage.

Nevertheless, her gentle disposition balanced out her prestigious status. Anyone else in her shoes would have started arguing with him.

“The problem is inside the spring.” He said.

“Hmm, how can that be? The spring is the same as always, what’s the problem with it?” She became surprised.

“The spring is fine too, but there is a new guest there, a neighbor for the plant.” He smiled.

“I’ve been taking care of the plant, never noticing any invader.” She didn’t believe him.

“You’ll find out soon.” He said: “Take Hundred-uses Skin, Stoneroot, Cracking Frozen Terrain... grind them all to dust and throw it into the spring, then you will have your answer.”

“Really?” She hesitated for a moment. This formula was new to her and plus, she knew the effects of the individual ingredients.

“Just try and see. If you know alchemy, you know that these ingredients can’t harm the spring anyway.” He smiled.

The girl pondered for a moment and agreed with this line. She decided to carry it out right away: “I’ll do it.”

After a while, she came back with the ingredients. Longevity Valley was the biggest medicinal treasury in Myriad Lineage and the things he mentioned weren’t that rare.

She ground them down to dust before scattering them all over the spring, not missing a single corner.

There was no reaction from the spring afterward.

“What’s going on?” She looked at him and asked.

To which he responded: “Be patient, you’ll get your result soon enough.”

More time passed. Eventually, the spring boiled with bubbles, and inside these bubbles were tiny worms.

Their corpses were all around the surface, resulting in a chilling and nauseating scene. Some didn’t die completely and would squirm around.

The girl was scared as well: “What are these things?”

“Ash Maggots.” He revealed: “After maturing, they will lay eggs beneath the lava. These eggs can survive for millions of years. One day, when the temperature is hot enough, they will suck in worldly energy. This is the reason for your plant’s sickness.”

“Ah, I’ve heard of them before.” The girl understood right away.

She had read about these worms but haven’t seen them before, that’s why she couldn’t connect the dot. No wonder why she failed to diagnose the plant.

She then bowed deeply towards him: “Thank you for the beneficial lesson. My name is Qin Shaoyao, please continue to guide me in the future.” [1]

The girl had a fascinating and unique air. When she bowed down, it still seemed so natural and beautiful - a sight for sore eyes.

“Li Qiye.” Li Qiye stated his name with a smile.

“I know who you are, First Brother, you’re the only male here in Hundred-flowers. I just didn’t expect for you to be an alchemist too, no wonder why Master chose you. Looks like I have much to learn from you.” This smile of her exposed all of her gentle charms.

“It’s no big deal, I just know a little bit.” He said.

“Your words are putting me to shame. If you only know a little bit, then I don’t even know past the elementary level.” She simpered before going on: “I heard about you from Senior Sister a few days ago but I didn’t dare to disturb your isolated session. What a coincidence for you to be here and solve my problem.”