

Emperor 2261

[Chapter 2261: Who Is The Truly Untouchable One?](#)

Xianyi jolted while seeing the opponent approaching closer and instinctively staggered backward.

“What?!” He shouted.

“I haven’t killed in a while so my hands are itchy. Time to feed the addiction.” Li Qiye happily grinned.

“Don’t be crazy!” Xianyi was horrified, aware that this guy was much stronger.

“And if I want to?” Li Qiye smiled.

“You, you must know that I’m just another man, but my Senior Brother Zhou is an apostle! Touch a hair of mine and he won’t let you off so easily!” The guy shouted.

“Apostle? Wow, I’m so afraid.” Li Qiye paid no mind.

Xianyi became increasingly nervous so his volume rose: “He’s a favorite apostle under Young Lord Mu. Know that we’re under his banner, so killing me is the same as declaring war on him, and I don’t need to elaborate on how terrifying he is, you should know full well!”

He finally revealed his backing since there was no other choice.

The older experts, ancestors, and sect masters became serious after hearing this name. The Pill King’s expression turned solemn as well.

The youths here were not familiar with this name. They only knew that his Senior Brother Zhou Zhikun had found a new backing, and their seniors were apprehensive of this power.

“Who is that Young Lord Mu?” A junior quietly asked his senior.

“Shh!” The senior immediately gestured before answering in a hushed tone: “Can’t talk about it, this is a taboo character.”

Li Qiye remained all-smiles: “Young Lord Mu? Who the hell is that? Never heard of him.”

“You’re, you’re a dead man! Disrespecting Young Lord Mu is an unforgivable sin! If he were to find out, your nine clans will be exterminated!”

Xianyi was scared for real this time, and also of the consequences if his lord were to find out about this transgression.

Alas, Li Qiye’s figure flashed again and he showed up before Xianyi with his hand on the guy’s throat.

“Disrespecting?” Li Qiye leisurely repeated: “All of you are the one disrespecting me. An ant like you dares to bring this up? Your Young Lord Mu isn’t qualified to lick the bottom of my shoes, so how can I disrespect him?”

“All of you, stop this madman! Or your Longevity System will suffer the misfortune of his wrath! All will become ashes!” Xianyi was horrified of Li Qiye’s devilish smile.

The big shots here were alarmed because this was indeed a possibility.

“Young Noble, take one step back and all will be fine, no need to be so extreme.” A high elder coughed, wanting to persuade Li Qiye.

“Yes, bask in the immensity of the open vistas by taking one step back. Young Lord Mu is someone from above, it’s better to have one fewer problem.” Another ancestor joined in.

The most prestigious person here, the Pill King, didn’t bother trying to stop Li Qiye. He was aware of this guy’s personalities. This was someone who didn’t care about antagonizing all of Myriad Lineage. One Young Lord Mu alone couldn’t scare him.

“Listen, listen, if you care at all about Longevity System, you need to release me right now and I will put in a good word for you before the lord. This will protect the system on top of potentially benefiting you quite a bit, perhaps you can even go up above and under his protection, you’ll be able to do anything.” Xianyi shouted.

This was both threatening and tempting him at the same time.

“Oh? So this Young Lord Mu is very powerful?” Li Qiye grinned.

When he said this, everyone thought that Li Qiye was conceding. A few elders heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that this was the right choice.

However, Mu Yalan and Qin Shaoyao knew that this was about to escalate. That smile of his was the first sign of death.

“Of course.” Xianyi remained ignorant and continued on: “Young Lord Mu is a deity, a supreme member of a noble clan, heaven’s favorite with no equal in the world. The Mu Clan is above all with True Emperors and progenitors appearing in waves; their might sweeps through Three Immortals...”

“Crack!” He was stopped short by Li Qiye who broke his neck.

“You... actually... dare... to kill me...” He still had one breath left and bellowed.

“Why not? If the high heaven has a son, I would still dare to kill him all the same, let alone an ant.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

“Poof!” He then rendered the youth into a mist of blood, not even a bone was left behind.

“It’s a shame that you can’t send a message to that Young Lord Mu or whatever.” He wiped his hands and said: “Should had let you tell him to run as far away as the world allows from me, or I would hang his head as a warning.”

The scene was eerily quiet after witnessing this declaration of war.

In Myriad Lineage, everyone needed to be wary of Young Lord Mu. Not to mention a sect, an entire system needed to do so because of his background.

“Young Noble, I heard Young Lord Mu is from Imperial Lineage. His background is frightening with masters protecting him. They could easily destroy a dao system.” One ancestor quietly warned Li Qiye.

“That’s great to hear.” Li Qiye replied with a smile: “Picking on a few juniors is quite boring, people will laugh at me for being a bully. It’ll be more interesting when his clan comes with True Emperors and

progenitors. Yes, destroying this noble clan and slaughtering their emperors, that will be immensely enjoyable. Three Immortals will know of my notoriety as Fiercest afterward.”

The astounded crowd gasped after hearing this. They didn’t know whether he was insanely arrogant or actually had this ability. However, the majority agreed with the former more.

“Alright, anyone else has something to say about the first bundle of incense? If so, speak now. My best trait is being a good listener who welcomes all opinions, even opposing ones.” Li Qiye chuckled.

Gazes were exchanged, who would dare to oppose him right now? They have learned their lesson from the mistakes of Zhang Yan, Hu Qingniu, Huang Quanwei, and Wu Xianyi.

Zhang Yan and Qingniu were relatively lucky since they didn’t turn to ashes.

“First Brother, please.” A disciple from Longevity Valley led the way for Li Qiye since no one dared to open their mouth.

Li Qiye climbed the steps with a natural smile as if he didn’t just kill two people just now. Yalan and Shaoyao walked right behind him.

He suddenly stopped and turned back at the crowd with a declaration: “To put it frankly, it’s not too late to suck up to Longevity Valley right now. If you wait until after I sweep through the world, the line for kneeling down is very long.”

With that, he entered the hut, leaving the quiet crowd behind. They glanced at each other; some feeling quite shocked.

Everlasting has been stealing the spotlight and seemed to be stronger than the valley. They had a momentum strong enough to take over Longevity System.

This made people hesitate, wondering if the valley had truly fallen. However, this First Disciple came out of nowhere and swept away the dark clouds above his sect. People once again saw hope for this sect. Perhaps Everlasting wasn’t as strong as they thought, and the valley wasn’t as weak.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” The ancient gong sounded. After the first bundle was lit by Li Qiye, this gong echoed across Alchemy Hut to signal the start of the ceremony.

### [Chapter 2262: Prelude Before The Storm](#)

The members of Longevity System suddenly felt excited after hearing the gong. They knew that the ceremony was about to begin to herald a new generation.

In the past, the atmosphere was completely different since nothing much would happen. Longevity Valley would still be in charge and the system would continue to grow.

This wasn’t the case now for something big was looming in the horizon. Everlasting might try to take over so many sects had conflicting feelings - anticipation, worries, nervousness...

“The emperor of Everlasting is here himself, representing the system to greet the representatives of Myriad Lineage. He’s talking with the Untethered of Yang Radiance about the future.” This news came out not long after the ringing of the gong.

Who knows if this was on purpose but it certainly took over the place. The cultivators here became wary because Longevity Valley should be the one greeting the different factions. As the leader, it was the only one qualified to do so as well.

Everlasting's emperor was overstepping his bounds by seeing these representatives. It wasn't about sharing the responsibility but completely overtaking the role. An adage perfectly described this - everyone on the street knows what's in Sima Zhao's mind. [1]

The thing shocking the experts here was that the emperor managed to invite the Untethered of Yang Radiance.

The Untethered was the master of Yang Radiance, extremely powerful and on the same level as Longevity Sage.

So if this daoist decided to have his sect support Everlasting, it would be a great blow towards the valley. It would make the rebellion much easier since many other sects would accept the legitimacy of Everlasting's claim.

After all, Yang Radiance was among the top three sects in Myriad Lineage; some considered it to be number one. Their involvement could change the tides.

"Longevity Valley's Fan Miaozhen conspires with the heretical dao, wishing to take over the system but was figured out by Miracle Young Noble of Everlasting!" Another news exploded.

All cultivators at Alchemy Hut were shocked, especially the ancestors of the bigger clans and sects. They knew that something was beginning.

This news came when the emperor of Everlasting was meeting with the Untethered? This came too fast, quite a big coincidence. This seemed like it was all part of a conspiracy.

"After the failed rebellion, her allies have been captured. She herself had run to the main mountain under the pursuit of Miracle Young Noble. He swears to capture her." Another news came sweeping by.

"They're not messing around anymore, Everlasting is going all out." An ancestor's expression changed.

Who was Fan Miaozhen? The First Female Disciple of Longevity Sage, responsible for many tasks. She was respected and welcomed by many in the system; they believed that she would eventually inherit her master's position.

So now, Everlasting's declaration of her heretical involvement to take over while trying to kill her? Completely baseless and out of line.

First, regardless of the claim's validity, even if she was conspiring with the heretical faction, it wasn't Everlasting's turn to take charge. Longevity Valley would be the one deciding the punishment.

The development now showed that Everlasting didn't give a damn about the valley. It was time for them to seize power.

Everyone became afraid. This power struggle was no longer in the probing stage; it had finally begun. This came too sudden without any warning, catching everyone off guard.

“Ye Clan, Nourish School, Flying Snow Kingdom... these powers are also part of the conspiracy and have been captured, awaiting their trials. Everlasting will take over the ceremony.” One more news took the crowd by a storm even before they could calm down from the previous.

These sects were long-time supporters of Longevity Valley but their disciples here have been captured in one go. Everlasting seemed to be going to the extreme, eliminating all supporters of Longevity Valley first.

People started worrying about themselves, especially the weaker ones. They must make a choice between the two right now.

“Any sect in Longevity System can participate in the ceremony tomorrow, presided over by the emperor of Everlasting. His Majesty will purge the evil and herald the dawn to the system.” A formal announcement finally came.

The prior ones didn’t come from an official channel like this one. It seemed that Everlasting had seized the upper hand.

“This storm came so fast.” An ancestor thought.

It only took one day for Everlasting to take over and replace Longevity Valley for the ceremony. Quite a swift maneuver that still caught the suspecting crowd by surprise.

“Is Everlasting actually strong enough to take over?” An older expert wondered.

After all, Longevity Valley has been in charge for so long without falling. It had weathered enough storms and troubles. No one knew just how deep its power was.

“I think it’s possible. Everlasting has been accumulating power for several eras now just for this chance. Its martial might is well known and the valley is only good at alchemy and medicine; force isn’t its forte.” Another ancestor thought about joining Everlasting.

The momentum right now called for this choice. Some started believing that Everlasting had a superior military might when compared to Longevity Valley right now.

“Moving Sun Gate is willing to help His Majesty carry out the ceremony.” One sect chose a side.

“Buddhist Lotus is willing to assist Everlasting Emperor.”

“Yellow River Island is willing to assist Everlasting Emperor.”

The waiting sects began to announce their allegiance towards Everlasting, changing the temperament of the system completely. It made Longevity Valley look even weaker in comparison.

“Is it really over for Longevity Valley, is Longevity Sage dead from her injuries?” Longevity Valley’s supporters became worried because it hasn’t responded to all of these news.

“Longevity Valley has fallen, if we want the system to prosper, we must pick a new ruler.” The sects that have chosen Everlasting began to spew out propaganda.

“That’s right. If Longevity Valley remains in charge, the dao source will wither and our land will crumble, we’ll no longer have a home to go back to. For the sake of all inhabitants and citizens, we need a stronger power like Everlasting to take over.”

“The revitalization of Longevity System will start with Everlasting.” These chants echoed around Alchemy Hut and started to spread around the system.

### [Chapter 2263: Drums Of War](#)

The echoes of allegiance and praises towards Everlasting permeated across the system, intending on legitimizing its ascension.

Even the loyalist factions wavered in the face of this.

“Fan Miaozen is hiding on the main mountains, deep in the clouds but Miracle Young Noble is there to block off her path. The entrance is also sealed by ancestors from Everlasting, it’s only a matter of time before she is captured.” New information came, increasing Everlasting’s momentum.

“I’m afraid the result is clear, Longevity Valley has truly declined.” One pale elder murmured.

“Death to Longevity, long live Everlasting!” Another chant started by the rebels in order to boost morale.

“Only a bunch of ants.” A leisure voice suddenly overwhelmed all the chants.

“I shall worship the ancestors by decapitating the traitors and stick their head on a pike around the main mountain.” Everyone could clearly hear it.

This declaration was much fiercer compared to the chants and propaganda from Everlasting. The speaker didn’t give a damn about Everlasting at all, sounding as if he alone was invincible.

Alchemy Hut became quiet; the sects that were screaming the chants earlier immediately stopped due to the aggressive nature of the declaration.

“That’s Longevity Valley’s First Disciple.” Someone recognized the voice.

“The sage’s student, hmm? Looks like Longevity Valley is finally speaking up.” One ancestor murmured.

Though this guy wasn’t as famous as Miracle Young Noble or even Fan Miaozen, his announcement just now should represent the valley’s stance due to his position there.

Though the valley seemed to be weak at the moment, it was still the orthodox branch, the true legacy of Alchemy Immortal. Due to its strong roots in the system, it couldn’t be shaken overnight.

“Traitors deserve death!” An old voice chimed in with bravado: “Longevity System is governed by Longevity Valley alone, all members have a responsibility to kill these traitors!”

“Pill King, Senior Feng!” Many experts were shaken to hear this voice.

“Hundred-pill is on the same side as Longevity Valley.” People reacted with this realization.

A while ago, they were still skeptical after hearing about the Pill King showing his support and reverence towards the First Disciple of Longevity Valley.

“Longevity Valley is still ultimately the orthodox branch of our system.” One ancestor didn’t find this surprising.

The pressure was now on the sects that chose Everlasting.

When omitting Longevity Valley, if Everlasting was number one in terms of military might, then Hundred-Pill could be considered the second strongest.

So now, Longevity Valley’s camp held considerable power. Furthermore, the Pill King had many friends. Ancestors and Eternals from the great powers had deep ties with him. This made him quite influence and his opinion could sway many people.

The supporters of Longevity Valley felt much better after hearing the Pill King’s attitude.

“Brother Feng, the world ebbs and flows in an unpredictable manner, you should mind your words.” A stalwart old man in battle armor retorted. His engulfing aura was horrifying and awe-inspiring.

“The ancestor of the Cai Clan, Grandwar Ancestor.” Some spectators were surprised to see him.

“He’s here too? How peculiar.” Even the experts from the last generation shuddered.

His name was Cai Dawei, an old ancestor of his clan. He was one of the two great ancestors of Longevity System alongside with the Pill King.

The Pill King was famous for his alchemy while Grandwar Ancestor focused on martial arts. This was a ninth-level True God, rumored to be an Eternal very soon.

Though some clans and sects also had Ascenders, ninth-level True Gods, and even Eternals, these beings weren’t from this generation. Even if they were alive, they would have went to Imperial Lineage already.

This wasn’t the case for Grandwar. He was still from this generation so he had plenty of vitality and lifespan left.

Because of this, the strong True Gods from the last generation coming out might not be his match due to a lack of vitality and youth. He was the only ninth-level one in the system right now, hence his fame alongside the Pill King.

Many held their breath after hearing him voice his opinion. There was no doubt he was on the side of Everlasting.

“Only a monkey wearing a crown, death is not enough to atone for an unjustified rebellion.” The Pill King firmly replied.

It didn’t take long for the listeners to realize that a terrible storm was going to sweep over the entire system.

Grandwar didn’t respond so the entire Alchemy Hut fell into silence.

“Traitorous dregs conspiring with the heretics still daring to blabber.” Everlasting Emperor finally spoke. His emotionless voice echoed across the area: “I shall destroy the traitors to revitalize the system...”

“What you need to do is kneel and wait for me to cut off your head tomorrow during the ceremony. Otherwise, I’ll destroy your kingdom too.” Li Qiye interrupted the emperor in a domineering manner.

People glanced at each other, thinking that this First Disciple was no slouch, still so fierce before the military might of Everlasting.

“You’re dead tomorrow, traitor!” The emperor furiously responded.

This was the end of the verbal bout, instilling anxiety to all members, especially the ones who haven’t picked a side. Of course, some couldn’t wait for tomorrow to come a little earlier. They knew that this ceremony would determine the fate of the system and these two sects.

“Who will win?” Speculations arose.

“Maybe Everlasting. It has too many sects on its side right now so its power is no joke. Plus, it invited the representatives of the other systems. This shows the utmost confidence.” One sect master believed in Everlasting’s victory.

Another ancestor chose Longevity Valley, stating: “The valley has ruled the system for so long. Though it kept a low profile to the point of being virtually forgotten, it still has eras of accumulation. Everlasting isn’t a match for that.”

“How is that First Disciple? He seemed to have come out of thin air. Is there no one else in Longevity Valley who can preside over this situation?” People remained skeptical about Li Qiye.

“How are they going to convince the crowd with an unproven disciple? What makes him qualified to lead the ceremony and the system itself?”

Ultimately, Li Qiye had no prestige to speak of unlike Everlasting Emperor.

#### [Chapter 2264: Start Of The Ceremony](#)

The altar was located deep inside Alchemy Hut, built on top of a high mountain’s pinnacle.

From a distance, this mountain looked like a large lingzhi root but its size paled compared to the actual altar. The base was only the tail of the stem while the altar was the cap.

This massive architecture could accommodate one hundred thousand people. Rumor has it that this wasn’t only a place for Alchemy Immortal to perform alchemy but also his throne to order the rest of the system.

Because of this, these ancestral ceremonies always took place here. It was a way to show Longevity Valley’s status as the ruler of the system since it was the legacy of Alchemy Immortal.

While looking up at the altar, one could see floating mountains, especially the main one. They were the indelible vestiges left behind by the great alchemist.

Future generations called these floating mountains the Archaic Summits. Others preferred the name Herb-plucking Peaks, harking back to when Alchemy Immortal used to use the excuse of plucking herbs here to avoid guests.



Today, the altar was especially serious with a tinge of murderous intent. The stone steps leading up to it were filled with experts from Silver Dragon Legion of Everlasting. They wore silver armors resembling flying serpents under the sunlight.

A throne was placed at the very front of the altar, normally reserved for the person in charge of the ceremony. Normally, Longevity Sage sat on it, representing her sect to rule the system.

To the left and right were a row of other chairs arranged by Everlasting. They were meant for the representatives of other systems and weren't here last time. Everlasting wanted these guests to be witness to the ascension, adding to the legitimacy. In the front were also chairs in a particular order, meant for the sects and clans in Longevity Systems.

Supporters of both sides have arrived before the commencement because this was inevitable. They wished to see the outcome. Their expression was stern; some had their weapons at the ready, knowing that a fight could break out at any moment.

The Silver Dragon Legion had surrounded the entire area but didn't stop the supporters of Longevity from coming. After all, they needed to conquer all sects before taking over.

This was the time to show their military might, to make an example for the rest. As long as they were strong enough to overcome these supporters and force them to switch side, everything would be just fine.

One spectator looked up and saw a youth sitting right at the entrance of the main mountain with a sword laying on his lap. He closed his eyes just like a god, releasing his murderous sword energy all over the place.

Meanwhile, the Herb-plucking Peaks were still shrouded in fog and mist just like a dragon too long to see the tail. It would be hard to detect someone hiding up above.

The entrance was blocked off by an ancestor from Everlasting and a group of experts, not letting anyone close.

"Senior Sister Fan is hiding up there." One young disciple said.

Miracle Young Noble led a group of masters here then imprisoned all of the disciples. Fan Miaozhen couldn't stop them so she retreated to the peaks above.

At the same time, Miracle was quite powerful, capable of climbing multiple steps. Though the suppressive power was strong, it didn't stop him from reaching the peak. Alas, he couldn't find her.

"Miracle Young Noble is quite amazing to be able to reach the top against that pressure. That's why he's one of the three, a potential candidate to become a True Emperor." An elder looked at Miracle guarding the mountain and said.

"If he becomes a True Emperor, he will lead the system towards prosperity. This is why Everlasting should rule, it's the only way to stop the decline." One disciple from a sect supporting Everlasting proudly said.

"If the system were to produce a True Emperor, it would most likely be him. He's indeed the pride of the system." A sect master from an ancient clan said with a tinge of emotion and helplessness.

Though he didn't want Everlasting to take over, he recognized Miracle's potential. His ascension would greatly influence the system later on.

Though some Ascenders and Eternals weren't necessarily weaker than True Emperors, the latter had far more potential and room for growth.

"Welcome, our esteemed guests!" An announcement came out as a group of people slowly arrived.

They were the representatives of the other systems and have accepted the invitation of Everlasting to watch the ceremony.

This group naturally attracted a lot of attention. Some members of Longevity System were very unhappy that Everlasting would invite outsiders for this important ceremony.

The leader of the group was a woman in a daoist robe with her hair rolled up in a bun. She looked transcending and authoritative.

She wasn't that old, only around the age of thirty. Her beauty put flowers and the moon to shame, causing birds to fall and fish to dive into hiding. This was a lotus hidden in the valley, cold and elegant. Others could only watch from afar.

Her figure was naturally incredible too; the daoist robe didn't hide her meticulous curves and plentiful, rolling hills.

Alas, her aura made people forget all of this. Her phoenix eyes emitted a frightening and awe-inspiring glow.

"The Untethered of Yang Radiance." People were shaken to see her. A while ago, they didn't expect Everlasting to be able to invite a guest of this level. Perhaps Everlasting didn't expect such success either.

The majority of dao systems didn't wish to participate in internal conflicts. That's why they only sent out a regular master to be their representative.

However, the potentially strongest sect in Myriad Lineage, Yang Radiance, sent their leader. This was quite astonishing.

The Untethered was on the same level as Longevity Sage. They held pivotal and untouchable roles in the system.

The sage was well-respected. She had saved many people using her peerless pill dao.

This wasn't the case for the Untethered. She was well-known for her might.

No one knew how strong she was exactly. Not a True Emperor yet, but she has been an Ascender for a long time now. No one dared to test this by challenging her either.

When her group sat down, more orderly footsteps resounded. A middle-aged man with his own entourage entered the altar.

He wore an imperial robe with a sharp pair of hawk-eyes. His glance was no different from being pricked by a knife.

He had the aura of a True God. Just a wave of his hand could deter the world.

“Your Majesty.” The disciples supporting Everlasting all stood up to greet him.

The ones on Longevity Valley’s side didn’t bother doing anything.

### [Chapter 2265: Usurping](#)

Everlasting Emperor was an excellent prodigy once - quite decisive and highly regarded, beloved by most.

After winning the throne, he certainly didn’t let people down. Everlasting continued to grow until it was the sun at noon.

Because of these favorable circumstances, his ambition grew, no longer content with ruling just Everlasting. His gaze spanned across the entire system, wishing to take over. Furthermore, he had the support of the entire kingdom in this effort to replace Longevity Valley.

Rumor has it that he was an Ascender at the first level. His power was worthy of his ambition.

He cupped his fist towards the guests and said: “The ceremony is much brighter with your presence, esteemed guests. Today, I represent Longevity System and Everlasting to welcome everyone.”

The Untethered and the other representatives simply greeted him back in a polite manner, not wishing to speak too much and getting involved in this power struggle.

“The ceremony is meant to worship the ancestors and the sages of past.” The emperor looked around and said slowly: “We are inferior compared to the glorious olden days, so I am here with everyone to remember the wondrous deeds and contributions of those before us. I offer this toast to everyone.” He raised a cup of wine.

“Same to you, Your Majesty.” His supporters quickly raised their cup in response. The neutral parties and the opposition did nothing in return.

“Allow me to start the ceremony.” He began walking towards the highest throne meant for Longevity Sage.

“Excuse my rudeness, Your Majesty.” A high elder shook his head and said: “You can’t sit there. The valley is still in charge of the system!”

“That’s right, the valley is still in charge!” Many cultivators repeated.

Everlasting had won many sects over. However, there were plenty more in the systems, some quite powerful. The valley had ruled for so long that people couldn’t forget about it. Furthermore, the Pill King and his sect’s support yesterday only empowered the determination of the loyalists.

The emperor’s expression turned cold after hearing the opposition. He became slightly awkward and had overestimated his kingdom’s influence.

They have already captured Longevity Valley’s disciples yet some people here still voiced their dissension.

“Longevity Sage isn’t on time so I shall take over.” His eyes became murderous towards the high elder.

“Power and authority belong to the virtuous.” A sect master on Everlasting’s side interjected: “His Majesty’s righteousness reaches the heaven, his dao spread across the eight plains. In terms of achievements, virtue, and prestige, he is eligible to handle the great responsibility of ruling. This is for the betterment of the system.”

“That’s right, let the capable be in charge. His Majesty had plenty of contributions and merits, we wholeheartedly support him to become the ruler of Longevity!” The cultivators on his side voiced their support.

“It’s not hard to become the ruler of Longevity System.” An ancestor uttered coldly: “This sovereignty belongs to the orthodox branch, the legacy sect of the progenitor, and that’s the valley alone! Anyone else is only a monkey wearing a crown!”

This powerful comment shut up the other side. The issue of legitimacy and the orthodox branch was very important. In terms of bloodline, only the valley was the real thing since it was Alchemy Immortal’s sect.

No one could touch or replace the valley on this point. This played a great part in why the valley has been in charge for so long despite the existence of more powerful sects.

Some sects were willing to support Everlasting, but they didn’t wish to talk about this issue. In order to deny the valley’s blood rights, they would need to deny their own progenitor.

By doing so, Longevity System would cease to be itself. This was beyond seizing power but akin to a changing of the system.

“Ridiculous, only disturbing the sanctity of the ceremony.” Everlasting Emperor was ready to kill.

When all else failed, he was resorting to the most direct method - force.

“Rumble!” Silver Dragon Legion appeared before the crowd like a flood of steel, capable of crushing everything before its path.

“Those who dare to disturb the ceremony and insult the reputation of Longevity System, be ready to face execution!” The emperor coldly declared.

“Clank!” The dissenters stood up and unsheathed their weapons.

The atmosphere became tense as can be; a fight could break out at any moment.

The emperor actually didn’t mind for blood to ruin the ceremony. In fact, he preferred a massacre here to deter the rest of the system. This would be the first step for him to seize power.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. Wanting to take over with such a pathetic method? You think too highly of yourself.” A leisure voice broke the silence.

Everyone immediately looked over and saw an ordinary man strolling over with two beauties behind him. Furthermore, Pill King Feng Xiaochen and his men were right behind them.

“That’s the First Disciple of Longevity System.” Someone recognized him right away.

No one called him by Li Qiye right now because his status as the First Disciple was more pertinent to the current situation.

Without the sage, he was the representative of Longevity Valley, garnering the support of the loyalists.

The Untethered and the other representatives stared straight at him, wishing to see what he could do.

“And here I thought one or two True Emperors and Eternals would come. All of this time and only a low-level Ascender is here. Just an ant pretending to be an elephant.” Li Qiye gently shook his head and sneered.

“That’s a traitor conspiring with the heretical faction, an unforgivable sin. Capture him, kill if he resists!” Everlasting Emperor ordered right away upon seeing Li Qiye.

Though this was their first meeting, Li Qiye’s position as the First Disciple alone was enough for the emperor to push him towards his death.

“Clank!” Silver Dragon Legion turned their attention towards Li Qiye, surrounding his group completely. Their spear and treasures aimed straight at him.

“Scram!” The Pill King shouted and took out a cauldron the size of a fist.

“Boom!” It spewed out a flame that took the form of a gigantic cauldron.

It started flying around and crushed the surrounding troops, causing their bones to break and blood to gush. One expert got blown flying after another.

The Pill King wasn’t only good at alchemy. His fighting ability was impressive enough since he was also an Ascender.

### [Chapter 2266: Grandwar Ancestor](#)

“Ah!” Feng Xiaochen swept through the several thousand experts of Silver Dragon, not giving them a chance to start battle formations.

Blood stained the ground of the altar. Not as many corpses because the fallen combatants were blown off the pinnacle.

“Boom!” Finally, the gigantic cauldron aimed for Everlasting Emperor with an unstoppable momentum.

The emperor became serious, not daring to underestimate Xiaochen’s power.

In this split second, a huge palm sealed the area and successfully repelled the cauldron, leaving a palm print behind on the cauldron’s surface.

This person was mighty enough to show his superiority after one exchange.

An old man stood next to the emperor with a supreme divinity in his eyes. Even a True Emperor wouldn’t dare to be careless against him.

“Grandwar Ancestor!” The ancestors in the crowd shuddered all the same.

Cai Dawei, those who knew this name became startled. This was the other great ancestor in the system beside the Pill King.

He was much stronger in comparison - a ninth-level True God, very close to becoming an Eternal. Low-level True Gods were no match for this awesome being.

“Brother Feng, no need to be angry. Let’s not fight with a junior now.” Grandwar stood there like an awe-inspiring, unreachable mountain.

The Pill King enjoyed his status and influence due to his Longevity Pills. In terms of cultivation, he was not a match for Grandwar.

“Cai Dawei, it is not wise for you to side with Everlasting. One wrong step will result in infamy.” The Pill King still called out his real name despite being weaker.

“To each their own.” Grandwar said: “Brother Feng, Longevity System has weakened for a long time now, we need an ambitious leader to stop this trend.”

“You are definitely on something. The foundation of the valley is beyond your imagination. A heavy sword might not be sharp but still deadly nonetheless; a lack of action doesn’t imply weakness. As the ages went by, how many systems have disappeared while ours still remained standing strong.”

“I’ve made up my mind.” Grandwar said with a stern expression: “Out of consideration for our friendship, I advise you and your sect to stop siding with the villains. Certain powers are beyond your imagination as well, it is not too late to retreat now lest you want to die.”

“That only makes it more interesting for me. I’ve been alive for so long, not fearing many. Let them come, my sect will always stand together with the valley. Our stance here will be a lesson for future generations of Longevity.”

The crowd was shaken by his powerful and decisive rhetoric.

“There’s nothing I can do then, Brother Feng. We’ll decide this on the battlefield.” Grandwar shook his head and sighed.

The Pill King laughed in response: “That’s perfectly fine. We have different opinions and lords. A fight to the death it is.”

The breathless crowd couldn’t quite explain their feelings right now. These two great ancestors of their system had a good relationship once but shall be battling to the death today.

Most felt that the Pill King wasn’t a match for Grandwar. The former was definitely more influential since Eternals and True Gods have asked him for help before with Longevity Pills. However, Grandwar as a ninth-level True God was much stronger.

“Buzz.” Herb-Plucking Peaks suddenly resonated with something. The sound wasn’t loud but everyone could hear it clearly.

They looked up and saw strands of lights oozing from the peaks and pushing away the clouds.

A girl sitting on top of a boulder sticking out of a hill was revealed. On top was an old pine, the source of these green rays. The rays shone over her, making her look exceptional.

“It’s Senior Sister Miaozen!” A disciple immediately recognized her.

“You finally show yourself!” Miracle Young Noble opened his eyes and unsheathed his sword. A slash descended like a river of stars. The endless sword energy cut straight for Miaozen.

“Buzz.” Her glow converged, replaced by fog and clouds as she disappeared. The slash made the clouds dispersed but she was nowhere to be found.

Miracle scowled and instantly locked on another location. Another meteoric slash shattered the void, revealing Miaozen standing on a different rock.

He thrust forward, one crossing through space while aiming for her chest just like a rainbow over the horizon.

“Quite powerful, especially under the suppression of the peak. He’s probably at the pseudo-True Emperor level.” Someone quietly assessed.

“Buzz.” Miaozen gathered the clouds and fogs, turning them into a shield to stop the meteoric slash.

“Boom!” The strike successfully broke the shield but she was nowhere to be found after the dust settled.

Just when the crowd thought she had disappeared again, Miracle had enough. Swords soared to the sky and turned into a massive prison, sweeping away all the clouds to reveal her location. She was now trapped in the prison of swords.

“How are you going to run now?! Surrender or die!” Miracle uttered coldly.

“Is that so?” A carefree voice answered instead of Miaozen.

“Impossible!” The crowd couldn’t believe it. Both the two great ancestors felt the same way.

Li Qiye was actually standing at the top of Herb-plucking, even higher than Miracle. He looked calm as if he was there the entire time and no one noticed him.

People looked back at the altar and didn’t see Li Qiye, realizing that this wasn’t an illusion.

“What’s going on?!” So many powerful ancestors became startled because no one could fly up there or move so quickly, not even Eternals and True Emperors.

Some have tried before using all of their might. This ended with multiple explosions and detonations under the pressure of the peak. They eventually concluded that in order to truly withstand this pressure, one would need to be at the progenitor level.

But now, Li Qiye did it so silently and without any difficulty. This was a miracle of the ages; no one has been able to do so before. Alchemy Immortal would be the only other person capable of this task.

### [Chapter 2267: Stomp](#)

Miracle didn’t expect this either. He stared coldly at Li Qiye, not knowing how the guy got up there.

“You’re so late.” She glared coquettishly at him, seemingly pouting.

“No, just in time.” Li Qiye smiled and reached forward.

“Boom!” The prison of swords trapping her collapsed as he grabbed her waist.

“Stop!” Miracle thrust his sword through the ages, resulting in a blinding ray pricking the spectators’ eyes.

“Scram!” Li Qiye didn’t bother looking at him and stomped down on the peak.

This activated a massive expanse of light. The power of the peak seemed to be gathering beneath his foot.

He then stomped down without any effort but it was enough to cause Miracle to fly down to the altar like a shooting star, creating a pit in the process.

This was shocking to the people on the altar. They saw Miracle completely bloodied while laying in the pit.

Miracle was one of the strongest youths in the system but he lost to a single stomp.

He got up and pushed the debris out of the way. His eyes widened from disbelief, not expecting to be kicked down in that manner.

When people calmed down, they saw a flashing shadow - Li Qiye was down at the altar now while carrying Miaozen. He stood there, looking quite at ease as if he didn’t do anything at all.

His figure flashed again and in the next second, he was sitting on the throne. He didn’t have any oppressive aura but the throne looked like it was specifically tailored for him, this supreme existence.

Nevertheless, people were still preoccupied at his ability to move freely on the peak. The suppressive power didn’t work on him at all. The ancestors of the system and the other guests realized something right away.

“Mastery of the system’s power!” The Untethered’s pretty eyes slightly squinted as she said.

When the listeners heard this, they almost lost their mind. This was a heaven-shattering matter.

“He might be accepted by the progenitor’s power.” The Pill King laughed, aware of Li Qiye’s identity.

The crowd gasped in response. Everyone thought about something that had happened several days ago - Li Qiye’s ability to control the sword pine.

Looking back now, Li Qiye was not only accepted by the ancestral tree but also by the progenitor, or the entire system at that. This was more than enough to make everyone tremble.

“Such impudence!” The emperor shouted after regaining his wits: “A junior like you can’t sit on that throne!”

Li Qiye looked down on the emperor and gave an illusion that he was grasping the universe in his palm. All other existences paled in comparison.



“Who if not me? You?” Li Qiye said flatly.

Even Everlasting’s supporters couldn’t say anything. People felt that it was natural for him to sit there. Anyone else would only be an illegitimate fake, including the emperor.

“You...” The emperor turned red.

“You’re that person!” A pleasant voice came about. It was the Untethered.

She had a serious expression: “You’re from Insane Court! The current wielder of that system’s power!”

Though she had never seen him before, she had heard about him from the failed alliance. Yang Radiance Monk carefully told her about the entire thing, giving her quite a deep impression of this ruler from Insane Court. After seeing his style, she immediately made the connection.

“What?!” The crowd erupted and stood up in shock.

“The heretical dao!” Some gasped while others retreated with fear.

The tides of blood from the heretical faction in Insane Court have swept through Myriad Lineage in the past. Because of this, everyone remained wary of this evil sect.

“Is it true?” People looked at him differently; some were truly frightened.

The master of the heretical sect had also become the First Disciple of Longevity. No one could have predicted this.

Mu Yalan and Qin Shaoyao were surprised too. Nevertheless, their trust in him didn’t waver. On the other hand, Miaozen was still cool as if she was ready for this revelation.

All eyes were on the Pill King now since he was one of the participants of the assault. All of the other ancestors were wounded, needing to be in isolated cultivation. He was the only one who understood Insane Court here.

“Indeed.” He calmly said: “He is the current master of Insane Court.”

“Hahaha, how ridiculous, how can a heretic become a member of Longevity?! Feng Xiaochen, you must be conspiring with him to bring Longevity down!” Everlasting Emperor was ecstatic, viewing this as a godsend opportunity.

Xiaochen replied: “Why not? So many outsiders have joined our system. Luminous True Emperor had been our protector before, an Eternal from the Yu was also our chief elder, so why can’t the leader of Insane Court be our First Disciple? Our Longevity System accepts everyone from all over the world, many of whom can take up positions.”

The crowd glanced at each other, agreeing with this statement. These beings brought up by him owed Longevity a great favor, so they decided to take up certain positions to help the system.

For many eras, plenty of outsiders stayed in this place and even participated in important deliberations. This system had saved too many people. After they became stronger, they offered their services here.

“He’s right.” The crowd wasn’t xenophobic for this wasn’t the nature of Longevity System.

“How can you compare a heretical villain to Luminous True Emperor and the others?!” The emperor sneered: “They’re all nefarious, wanting to doom our system and the world. Xiaochen, you deserve death for conspiring with one!”

“Fool.” The Pill King glared sharply at the emperor: “You aren’t qualified to be exposed to the higher-level matters. Insane Court and all the other systems have signed an agreement, legitimizing its status, and that the poisonous dregs of Virtue True God have been eliminated. How can he be a heretic now?”

#### [Chapter 2268: Pill Of The Fire God’s Rage](#)

“A heretic is a heretic, no need for excuses!” The emperor interrupted Xiaochen: “Righteousness and evil will not coexist! A heretic is evil and should be destroyed by all, Longevity System will not conspire with one!”

Xiaochen retorted: “Who do you think you are to disagree with an agreement signed by all the systems in Myriad Lineage? It would be up to lineages like Yang Radiance, Vermillion Court, and many others to dissolve it.”

The emperor turned red, not knowing how to respond so he shouted instead: “You! Cease your sophistry right now!”

“Only an idiot like you would rely on sophistry. This grand matter doesn’t allow for reckless words. The Untethered and others are here, it is not up to you.” The Pill King sneered.

The emperor’s expression grew worse. He glanced over at the other group.

The Untethered carefully looked at Li Qiye before speaking: “I don’t know much about Young Noble Li so I won’t comment on him, but the alliance has agreed to continue the old agreement with Asura Heavenbattler. This means confirming Insane Court’s current status and the end of the heretical blood sect. There are no objections from many systems.” She formally replied, revealing her stance on the matter.

It didn’t matter what everyone thought about Li Qiye. Their representatives in the alliance have agreed so the old pact continued. Insane Court was recognized as a formal system, not a heretical sect under Virtue True God.

Her words carried a lot of weight since she was the sect master of Yang Radiance - qualified to speak on its behalf. This was perhaps the strongest sect in the system, so others didn’t bother correcting her.

The emperor’s face was the color of a pig’s liver at the moment. He couldn’t refute her since that was akin to refuting the consensus of all the other systems, antagonizing everyone.

He had no ground to stand on; it was foolish to turn against the rest of the systems. He still needed their recognition before taking over Longevity System.

“Everlasting is only a kingdom within Longevity, it is not qualified to speak for the system.” Feng Xiaochen didn’t give him any face at all and verbally slapped the emperor.

The rest of the group didn’t comment on this, but their silence was an acknowledgment that Everlasting couldn’t oppose their decision. It was not the representative of Longevity System, at least as of right now.

“Even then, heretics are unpredictable, this person must have treacherous intent when sneaking into our system to become the First Disciple of Longevity Valley. Xiaochen, you clearly knew who he is yet you didn’t say anything. You must be planning to harm the system and destroy its legacy! This is an unforgivable sin!” The emperor loudly changed the topic.

The members of Longevity System exchanged glances, not knowing what to do since there was some truth in this.

“Longevity Sage certainly has her reasons for picking Young Noble Li to be the First Disciple. You and your kingdom are in no position to criticize Longevity Valley’s business!” Xiaochen strongly responded.

“Members of Longevity are responsible for its well-being...” The emperor shouted, seemingly on the side of justice.

“Enough.” Li Qiye interrupted and waved his hand: “No need for such righteous rhetoric, just a waste of time.”

With that, he turned towards everyone: “Insane Court or a heretic, doesn’t matter, I am me, Li Qiye. It’s fine to consider me as a devil king or a madman, I have no need for your approval. My way is very simple - kill those who try to stop me, no matter who it might be, even the son of the high heaven!”

The crowd raised their brows upon hearing this. The guy didn’t give a damn about being viewed as a heretic.

“How bold!” The emperor laughed: “So if all of Myriad Lineage stand before you, you will still continue opposing and killing everyone?”

He wanted to turn Li Qiye against Myriad Lineage.

“Just Myriad Lineage, can’t reach the apex.” Li Qiye didn’t bat an eye before nonchalantly responding: “I would kill all of Three Immortals if they try to stop me! There’s no one I fear in this world!”

The crowd took a deep breath before this domineering statement. Even the Untethered stared intensely at him.

“Such shameless boasting.” The emperor didn’t know what to do.

“We’ll see just how capable you are!” Miracle Young Noble stood up and challenged him.

“You?” Li Qiye gave him a glance of contempt.

“That’s right!” Being shown such disdain left Miracle furious. He unsheathed his sword and pointed it straight at Li Qiye: “Do you dare to fight to the death?!”

This sword was glowing with a current as clear as spring water and a frightening sharpness. Its name was also Miracle, a treasure of Everlasting left behind by a True Emperor.

The crowd was ready for this. This was a top genius of their system, so close to becoming a True Emperor. On the other hand, no one knew how strong this First Disciple was.

“So be it.” Li Qiye casually raised his hand to summon an iron sword. It was quite ordinary looking and could be owned by any other disciple.

“Go.” Li Qiye still sat on the throne and lazily pointed his sword forward.

Miracle found this insulting so he roared to battle: “Die!”

“Clank!” The ray of his sword soared to the sky like the majestic return of spring before cutting down, shattering mountains and peaks.

The earth quaked before this magnificent strike. It was certainly strong enough to split the ground in two.

“Boom!” But this brutal slash was easily stopped by Li Qiye’s iron sword.

“No big deal.” Li Qiye swung and repelled the heavenly sword.

The furious Miracle unleashed a torrential strike. The flood of sword energy wished to drown out Li Qiye.

“Clank!” The hymns and howls of the swords caused fiery sparks everywhere.

Each ray wished to end Li Qiye but the guy easily waved his iron sword back and forth to stop the onslaught.

It wasn’t that Miracle Young Noble’s techniques were insufficient or magical enough. On the contrary, the transformations and variations were incredible. Alas, Li Qiye could read the weak points and easily crushed it like a master expertly handling a venomous snake.

As the exchanges went on, the youth’s expression turned ugly. His strongest sword techniques were neutralized.

“Let’s see how long you can keep this up for!” He took out a beautiful box with a grave expression.

The opening of the box released a medicinal fragrance. There was a pill the size of a pigeon egg, as red as fire. There seemed to be a plume of fire dancing around it as well.

“The Fire God’s Rage!” The Untethered was surprised to see this.

Many seniors felt the same way after hearing this name.

“This is an ultimate pill from Everlasting, extremely rare and valued, capable of increasing one’s cultivation by leaps and bounds.” An elder blurted out.

Miracle then swallowed this pill before the astonished crowd.

### [Chapter 2269: Heaven’s Fury Slash](#)

“Boom!” After eating the pill, Miracle Young Noble exuded flame as if he was a fire god.

This flame looked like an active volcano that engulfed the entire world, wishing to destroy everything.

“Buzz.” Twelve fate palaces emerged on top of him. This in combination with the flame made him look like a god.

“Is he a True Emperor now?” Only one palace was lit up while the other eleven were still dark. Nevertheless, his aura was different from everyone else.

This majestic and massive aura soared above the nine firmaments just like a True Emperor. Alas, it lacked a certain something - purity in essences.

“Not one but this power is at that level.” An ancestor who had met emperors before said: “He forcefully increased his level to that of a True Emperor. His cultivation is still the same, but his fighting potential is much higher.”

“This pill is quite terrifying, consuming it results in such a great boost. No wonder why it is the supreme pill of Everlasting.” A clan elder said with his hair standing on end.

Of course, there were side-effects from consuming this afterward. This didn't deter its value since it could raise someone's battle potential by several levels. So many people wanted it.

It wasn't easy for Everlasting to refine these pills so few actually had one.

“Buzz.” His merit law exuded a different shade now. Sharp halos emanated from him; each one looked like the opening of an entire world with a majestic figure within.

It belonged to a True Emperor wielding the strongest force in this world. This came from his imperial sword. He had stimulated its highest potential, something he couldn't do normally without the pill boosting him.

“Accept your death!” Miracle had an unprecedented sense of confidence. He felt as if he was an emperor now.

“Clank!” The halos gathered together and turned into a heavenly sword, completely ablaze on top of possessing lightning currents.

It resembled a sword of tribulation carrying the power of the high heaven, capable of killing all evil!

“Heaven's Fury Slash! So strong, he's actually using this technique. Only the emperors from his clan can use it.” An ancestor became startled along with many others.

They have heard of this slash before. It was created from a True Emperor of everlasting and contained the forbidden power of the heaven's fury. This could cross through many realms to kill its enemy.

Alas, it was very difficult to use. Some ancestors there believed that only True Emperors were qualified to use it.

But now, Miracle was actually doing it to the astonishment of the crowd.

“No mercy for the heretics!” Miracle screamed and let his rage loose! The heavenly sword began slashing downward.

“Boom!” The void crumbled. The air itself was being burnt to a crisp. One could easily imagine the might of this slash.

The Untethered herself and other Ascenders were moved by this power all the same.

“Buzz.” Li Qiye simply raised his iron sword in response against this tyrannical attack.

“Clank!” The first contest was fine but this sword was of poor quality. Despite hitting the weak spot of the slash, it was still not enough.

“Sheer force will overcome anything.” One ancestor noticed this. Techniques were useless before raw power and would be dominated completely.

“Bam!” The sword finally collapsed into numerous pieces.

The heavenly slash gathered even more momentum towards Li Qiye. Before it even reached him, the space around him had collapsed. He would probably become mincemeat before an actual contact.

“Watch out!” The two girls shouted after seeing this.

“Buzz.” Li Qiye flipped his palm to summon a blade of grass. It instantly sent out numerous sword rays.

The rays also turned into a heavenly sword of an unreasonable size. It occupied the entire area, as big as Herb-plucking Peak and pierced into the sky vault. The celestials were floating around it now.

Just the wind created by this sword alone managed to stop Miracle’s slash.

His sword was indeed massive but compared to this planetary sword? It was only the size of a grass root growing on Herb-plucking Peak.

Li Qiye swung his sword and destroyed the heavenly sword. The fire was extinguished before the sword named Miracle itself shattered.

This was an imperial sword but it couldn’t do anything before Li Qiye’s slash.

Miracle was blown flying from the pressure and smashed through multiple peaks, staining them with his blood and bits of flesh.

Grass Sword Attacking Immortal - this was the name of this art. It possessed enough power to kill gods and emperors. [1]

The crowd was frozen and speechless. Miracle was one of the three young nobles and had taken the Fire God’s Rage pill yet he still lost.

“Looks like we got a new candidate for the trio of young nobles.” Someone murmured. Li Qiye had defeated Miracle so he could replace the guy.

“Too weak.” Li Qiye nonchalantly stated while sitting on his throne.

The crowd took a deep breath. Miracle wasn’t weak; Li Qiye was just insanely strong. They realized that this First Disciple wasn’t weak at all. He earned this spot with true strength, not sheer luck.

When Miracle was brought back, he was mangled and on the verge of death. Even his true fate had collapsed. The heaven-defying alchemy dao of Everlasting couldn’t save him either.

Though they could create his body again, it was impossible to do the same for the true fate. Even if they went all out to fix his broken true fate, he would only be a cripple later on.

Someone capable of fixing a collapsed true fate back to normal wouldn’t be here in Myriad Lineage. People would have taken them to Immortal Lineage right away.

“Chun’er!” The emperor bellowed.

“Little animal, I’m going to take you down!” The emperor saw the incurable state of the youth and wanted to fight Li Qiye till death.

Grandwar immediately stopped him and shouted back: “Your Majesty, you are not his match!”

This ancestor was far more insightful, knowing that the emperor would only be walking towards his death.

#### [Chapter 2270: Feng Xiaochen’s Pill Dao](#)

Everlasting Emperor remained furious after being stopped by Grandwar Ancestor. His eyes spewed out hatred, wanting nothing more than to tear Li Qiye to pieces.

“Ancestor, please, kill this animal!” He asked Grandwar.

The ancestor took a deep breath and stood up with a serious expression. He was mentally prepared to fight the moment he chose Everlasting’s side. No one was lucky enough to escape this incoming bloodbath.

“I will overestimate myself and have a go against your impeccable techniques.” Grandwar readied himself.

Despite almost being an Eternal, he was still very careful because Li Qiye’s power far exceeded his expectations.

“Cai Dawei, I’ll take you on, no need for the young noble to do anything.” Feng Xiaochen interjected.

“Brother Feng, it’s not that I’m looking down on you but your peerless alchemy aside, your cultivation is far inferior to me. Let the young noble come instead.” Grandwar shook his head.

Xiaochen chuckled in response: “I’m aware, but it is fine to fight. You have your methods and so do I.”

“Boom!” With that, he took out a cauldron spewing out a surging inferno that was quite pure in essence.

The flame wasn’t the most crucial part. Instead, the medicinal fragrance inside the cauldron allowed the old man to fuse together with his cauldron. He became decades younger in appearance. His gray hair turned black; even his face reversed in age.

The crowd was shocked to see the young version of Xiaochen. All ancestors desired longevity and youth, so this was quite a sight for them to behold. Their heart started palpitating.

“Brother Feng, you truly wish to go all out, utilizing your lifespan to take me on.” Grandwar commented.

“Like you have said, I might be weaker but my alchemy is peerless. I have utilized around a century just to take you on now.” Xiaochen stated.

He looked completely different now, gathering the power of centuries to let him reach new heights of power.

“Buzz.” Temporal rays emanated from him, each full of life. This was a pure power that could sever the yin and yang.

Everyone held their breath after seeing his temporal state; even the ancestors put on a stern expression.

Not just anyone could accomplish this deed. Even a master capable of this wouldn't dare to do so, especially the older ones. One day was more precious than the previous in their eyes.

However, Xiaochen actually wasted a century of life, quite a bold maneuver.

The young ones wouldn't care too much but for these ancestors, a century was a long time.

Nevertheless, Xiaochen could afford to do so due to his alchemy mastery. He had other ways of prolonging his life, unlike others. His pill-making skills would replenish the lost century, something that only he could do here.

"Alright, let's go, Brother Feng." Grandwar wasn't one to underestimate his enemy and soared to the sky.

"Time to battle!" Xiaochen shouted and jumped up as well.

"Clank!" The cauldron in front of him became gigantic and dashed towards Grandwar like a mountain.

"Come!" Grandwar used a hammer with a starry glow.

"Boom!" It shattered the void while smashing towards the cauldron. Even the stars were blown away by this strike.

The two treasures collided with sparks flying; each spark could meld space.

"Rumble!" The two became wilder as the battle raged on, especially Xiaochen. He was clearly at a disadvantage yet he grew fiercer with greater vigor.

The guy was older than Grandwar so his vitality should be expended as time went on. However, this logic didn't apply to him at all, only to Grandwar. His peerless alchemy dao gave him this ability.

Despite his weaker cultivation, he had plenty of ways to replenish his vitality during battle, or even curing an injury in the blink of an eye. The dao of alchemy served as a great supporting tool for combat.

The crowd was moved by this scene among the stars. These were the two great ancestors of their system but they were fighting to the death now. Some also noticed something else.

All along, people assumed that when a genius became distracted with alchemy, it would greatly affect their cultivation. Of course, this notion was accurate.

Xiaochen's talents weren't necessarily inferior to Grandwar but he spent more time making pills so his cultivation got dragged behind.

However, his peerless alchemy dao allowed him to put up a real fight in this case. He was still on the defensive but if this continued, Grandwar's lack of vitality would be his downfall.

"Will you commit suicide or must I do it?" Li Qiye looked and asked at Everlasting Emperor back on the ground.

The emperor was shocked and took one step back then screamed: "Brat, this isn't over yet!"



“Really? In my eyes, your death is certain right now.” Li Qiye smiled while rubbing his fist.

The emperor staggered backward, realizing that he was no match for Li Qiye. He resorted to taking out a conch and blew on it.

“Wuuu-” The sound echoed across Alchemy Hut.

It was met with multiple conch horns blaring backward. Several mountains lit up with sounds of cavalry. Silver Dragon Legion instantly appeared with hostages from various sects.

“It’s Senior Sister Du and the others.” Shaoyao and Yalan were startled after seeing members of their sect imprisoned.

“Senior Uncle Bai!” Others spotted the hostages too.

“Master!” One expert screamed.

These were the hostages taken by Everlasting one day prior. The scene became chaotic; many loyalists became anxious due to their close friends and seniors being in captivity.

“It’s not too late for you to concede.” The emperor spoke with a twisted expression.

“Oh? And if I refuse?” Li Qiye chuckled.

“If you do not surrender, then all of them will die with you.” The emperor sneered: “Plenty of disciples from Longevity Valley conspired with heretics in order to seize power from their own sect! Today, we shall cleanse these vermin in the valley’s stead!”

Everlasting planned to use these hostages to pressure the loyalists into submission. They didn’t expect to need to use it so soon.