

Emperor 2281

[Chapter 2281: Fire God's Primal Shield](#)

Alas, the activated dao foundation of Longevity couldn't do anything. After loud detonations, the wheel increased its rotational speed; same with the primal black hole.

"Boom!" A sound akin to a flood breaking the dam came about. Longevity's power near Everlasting started being sucked in towards the darkness like raging streams.

The black hole absorbed this power and became stronger and stronger, like a beast filling its stomach with a feast.

"How can this be?!" The spectators were scared out of their mind.

Keep in mind that Everlasting was only a kingdom in the system. Its foundation was built upon the foundation of the system. More importantly, its merit laws were based there too, so it was a side-branch of sorts.

In theory, it couldn't challenge the system because it wasn't on the same level at all. Even if their True Emperors could create some heaven-defying merit laws, they wouldn't be able to surpass the Longevity Scripture. After all, Alchemy Immortal was a progenitor. Everlasting would need to produce someone at the same level as well.

Of course, they didn't have such abilities. Thus, this current development came as a surprise.

"This is not a merit law from Everlasting." The Untethered's expression changed as she coldly uttered: "It has exceeded the level of a progenitor in Myriad Lineage, this is at least Imperial Lineage and up."

People felt a chill after hearing this. There were naturally levels to being a progenitor as well. One from Imperial was certainly stronger than one from Myriad.

Most systems here were created by a home-grown progenitor. Fallen systems like Insane Court were exceptions.

Now, Everlasting had come up with something greater to create this gigantic wheel. One could easily tell that something else was going on behind the curtains.

"Rumble!" Meanwhile, the adsorption process continued.

"Junior, get ready to die along with your valley." The elder lord spoke.

"Boom!" The rotating black hole shot out a beam of light consisting of black rays twisting together. These rays looked just like drills, capable of destroying everything in front of them.

"Rumble!" At the start of the offense, a monstrous chasm appeared. It was as if Longevity System was being torn apart. All the mountains and valleys in front of the beam turned to ashes, replaced with fissures.

Looking from above, it started from Everlasting and headed straight for Alchemy Hut, leaving an unhealable scar on the ground.

The unlucky sects in its path were destroyed as well without a chance to defend themselves. Not to mention a small sect, even great kingdoms wouldn't be able to last for long with their barriers.

At this moment, no one doubted this power's ability to destroy Longevity Valley.

"My god, Everlasting is trying to steal Longevity System's power." An ancestor was horrified.

The initiation of the momentum and the attacking of the beam all happened within the blink of an eye.

"Boom!" The beam was aiming straight for Li Qiye.

Numerous mountains outside of Alchemy Hut instantly exploded. This world-destroying power made many ancestors flee in horror.

"It's here!" The people on the altar naturally felt the most fear. Even the supporters of Everlasting dropped to the ground and turned pale. It looked like Everlasting not only wanted to kill Li Qiye but also to destroy the entire area.

"Now it's a bit amusing." Li Qiye was completely nonchalant just like before.

"Boom!" The beam hasn't arrived yet but its frontal shockwave blew all the stones and sand within a thousand miles flying.

"Come!" Li Qiye shouted and became resplendent. His dao fruit exuded a faint flame. Now it looked as if there was an eternal fire seed within him.

He turned into a fire god, shrouded in this scorching affinity. Before people could react, a shield dropped from the sky to block the incoming beam.

It looked like gold at the start, but it was actually made from fire with ancient runes. These runes encompassed a world of fire all into the shield, making it as tough and shiny as gold.

"Boom!" This fiery shield managed to stop the beam. Of course, it was still being pushed back inch by inch but it was a successful defense.

"What is that?" Mouths dropped to the ground in disbelief.

"Fire God's Primal Shield!" Even Everlasting Elder Lord stated at the shield in disbelief.

"What?!" Many were shocked to hear this, especially the big shots from the fire race. They immediately stepped forward for a better look.

One firekin ancestor from a powerful system blurted in astonishment: "How, how could he summon this? This is an obscured art of our race!"

The important firekins were in disbelief due to the shield's significance.

"He's definitely a human!" One thought he was simply seeing things.

This symbolic power of their race could only be summoned once a firekin reached the apex comprehension of fire.

Alchemy Immortal had done it so far but this wasn't too surprising since he was a firekin. As a progenitor, it was natural that he could summon the true profundity of his race.

However, the problem here was that a human was doing it. This was simply insane, a disruption of order; common sense didn't apply to him.

"I see, the progenitor also used the profundity dao of the fire race to refine the system, not only things from Longevity Scripture. Since you have the system's power, no wonder why you can summon the shield." The elder lord thought that this was the only plausible possibility.

The big shots from the fire race felt much better. If a human could summon the ultimate meaning of their race, then there was nothing else to say. It would be a great embarrassment.

"A foolish know-it-all." Li Qiye only smiled.

Though the shield was being pushed back, he didn't mind at all.

The truth was that the elder lord guessed wrong. Alchemy Immortal never imprinted his race's mysteries into his dao land. The reason why Li Qiye could summon the shield was very simple - he had the Myriad Flame.

[Chapter 2282: Wutong Phoenix Tree](#)

The elder lord simply snorted with a fierce glare: "Unfortunately, your cultivation is limited since you aren't a progenitor. The primal shield can't save you or the valley."

With that, he waved his hand, seemingly pulling up another world.

"Boom!" A world indeed started flying with another majestic momentum and power. Imperial rays emanated from it, illuminating the world.

Three figures appeared, each strong enough to rule the world.

"True Emperors!" A crowd could tell.

"Three intents left behind by Everlasting's emperors." Another ancestor said.

This kingdom had produced three famous true Emperors before. With such achievements, it was no wonder why they would dare to challenge Longevity Valley for the reign of the system.

"Boom!" The three figures empowered the old man, especially the one in the center - Lifejewel. He looked more tangible with a stronger aura.

Lifejewel was Everlasting Elder Lord's disciple so the two of them were more compatible.

"Buzz." The elder lord became blindingly bright while enjoying a massive boost of power. He took control of the wheel and increased the rotational pace. It reached such a massive speed that it looked immobile to the naked eye.

The same thing was happening to the black hole. Its absorption rate became much faster.

"Activate." The beam doubled in size after a shout from the elder lord.

“Boom!” The fire shield failed to handle this surge and crumbled to numerous pieces.

The assault carried an invincible force, blinding all spectators.

“It’s over.” Everyone on the altar was ready for death. They didn’t expect for the beam to be powerful enough to go through the fire shield. They were certain that Li Qiye would turn to ashes along with the altar and themselves. It was too late to escape now so they closed their eyes, awaiting death.

However, none of this happened. The world seemed to have skipped a beat so they opened their eyes again.

“Nothing happened.” They looked down and found themselves to be perfectly fine before celebrating.

Next, they turned and saw Li Qiye standing there. He didn’t turn to ashes, contrary to everyone’s expectations.

The beam did connect on him but his chest exuded a radiance like the flipping of a scripture. Numerous runes and symbols appeared on him.

“Longevity Scripture!” Someone recognized this force right away.

“No, that’s not right.” Upon closer inspection, they found that it wasn’t the scripture.

A green light was flowing through him, filling the entire system with life.

“Look!” One fella pointed at the sky of Herb-plucking. They saw that this green light was actually coming from there.

A massive and old tree appeared. Its trunk was big enough, requiring dozens of men connecting their hands to surround it. Alas, it had less than ten branches and very few leaves.

Its age was too great so many branches have withered already. The tree itself could die at any moment. Nevertheless, its green glow still emitted so much life force. People were surprised that this near-death tree had enough life force to fill the system.

“The divine tree!” Someone shouted after spotting it. Others didn’t know about this tree and its immense power.

“The legend is true!” Everlasting Elder Lord’s expression soured. He had heard about this tree before, limited to the tales, of course. Now, its appearance confirmed the validity of these rumors.

“Know why I’ve been waiting?” Li Qiye smiled: “I just want to show you the true power of Longevity System, to let people know who are the real rulers here. Alchemy Immortal had left plenty of means behind. Don’t think you can rely on some foreign powers to take over, such naive thinking. Time to end this.”

He raised both hands and with a deafening blast, all life force gathered to his hands.

“Screech!” A phoenix hymn echoed across the area. A phoenix actually flew out of the tree to the astonishment of the crowd. Its feathers varied in colors.

The bird landed on Li Qiye and spread out its wings, seemingly opening a world.

“Boom!” A scene of green took over the blue sky. Everything seemed to have disappeared, engulfed in this green life force.

“Wutong Phoenix Tree!” The Untethered finally recognized the name of the tree.

So many progenitors wanted to get one for their own system. Possessing this tree would boost their system’s power to the next level. The progenitor of Yang Radiance also tried to do this but failed, unlike Alchemy Immortal.

“The power of the phoenix!” The elder lord knew the strength of this tree as well. He just didn’t expect for the tree to be here instead of Longevity Valley!

Many geniuses also understood the source of the suppression when coming to these mountains.

“Too late.” Li Qiye pushed both hands forward and created his own maelstrom. It instantly shot out a green beam.

“Rumble!” The world quaked as this green beam confronted the black beam. It was gaining ground due to its majestic life force.

The green beam grew stronger, pushing the black beam out of Alchemy Hut and towards Everlasting.

“Not good!” Everlasting Elder Lord and the twenty-five high ancestors were astounded.

“That’s the power of a phoenix...” The representatives took a deep breath.

“We’ve underestimated Longevity System.” One of them said.

In Myriad Lineage, Longevity wasn’t known for its military potential, definitely no match for Yang Radiance or Vermillion Martial Court. Some actually thought that it was only a second-rate system. Today, after seeing its resources, they realized that it only chose to keep a low profile.

[Chapter 2283: Counter Attack](#)

“Rumble!” The green beam continuously pushed its dark counterpart back. It didn’t take long before the point of contact reached the border of Everlasting.

“Blood offering!” The elder lord noticed the unfavorable situation and had no other choice but to let caution go with the wind.

“Blood offering!” The twenty-five high ancestors shouted after hearing this.

“Boom!” The light of Everlasting turned into a red glow before blood oozed out.

“Ah!” Half of the disciples in Everlasting Kingdom turned to blood. They initially used their true energy to move the momentum of the kingdom but it ended up taking their vitality and lives.

This was a colossal and frightening number of casualties. Their lives, dao foundation, and flesh turned into the purest power for the black hole.

“Rumble!” After this blood sacrifice, the black hole spun at an unprecedented speed, seemingly turning evil with a bloody glow. Its power naturally erupted.

“Boom!” The black hole devoured more power from Longevity, doubling the size of the beam.

In this instant, the world collapsed. The black beam was no longer losing and maintained a stalemate with the green beam.

“So cruel!” People gasped - sacrificing half of their disciples in one go? This was a terrible massacre.

“My god...” The sect masters that supported Everlasting dropped to the ground.

If this elder lord could kill his own disciples, they would be ruthless against anyone in the future after taking over.

While the crowd was frightened by this cruel display, numerous divine trees descended around the border of Everlasting. They instantly locked down everything.

“What’s that?” No one knew where they came from.

“Buzz.” These trees stabilized and sealed off the power of Longevity, preventing the black hole from further absorption.

Multiple figures also appeared. They were the summoners, using these trees to destroy Everlasting’s foundation and current momentum.

As these trees were destroying the dao foundation, the momentum began to collapse in multiple places. The power of the black hole weakened as a result.

“It’s Longevity Sage and a group of ancestors!” A big shot activated his heavenly gaze and saw everything.

People didn’t know where they come from but this ambush was definitely effective.

“The problem is that Everlasting is still on Longevity’s ground. The valley in charge could still control Everlasting’s dao foundation.” One ancestor murmured.

People understood that although Everlasting’s dao foundation has been blessed by True Emperors and sages to the point where it was virtually independent from Longevity, it was still built upon this system. The valley could still destroy it using the power of the progenitor.

It didn’t take long before others understood why the valley maintained a low-profile all this time, not interfering with the development and expansion of other sects.

In fact, they weren’t afraid because they were the ones truly in charge, possessing the dao source of the system. Even if a sect’s dao foundation were to be extremely tough, the valley could still tear it apart. The valley’s aloofness stemmed from complete confidence! It wasn’t afraid of any betrayer.

“Stop!” Everlasting Elder Lord was furious to see Longevity Sage and her group pressing for the capital of Everlasting.

“Boom!” Despite the massive distance, the elder lord still unleashed a star-destroying palm strike.

The borders of Everlasting exploded but his opponents survived. The sage and the ancestors worked together to wield a weapon exuding an ancestral aura.

It sealed off the area like a sky curtain, impossible to penetrate.

“An ancestral weapon from Alchemy Immortal!” The crowd jumped from fear.

“Ancestral weapon!” The elder lord was shocked. This was something they couldn’t have but the valley possessed some of them. It was just that they never used it publicly.

“Creak.” A door suddenly opened in Longevity Valley. Behind it was a bright expanse with the power of a progenitor, no different from one being present.

“That’s...” The elder lord was still an Eternal and could instantly felt the danger. He turned towards the valley for a look.

“Buzz.” A bow with an archaic presence suddenly emerged. A giant grabbed it and pulled the string back.

“Not good!” The elder lord wanted to flee but it was too late.

An arrow dashed out with the power to slay gods and devils. It crossed through the domains and emerged right in front of the elder lord. It was fatal, impossible to dodge.

“Pluff!” Blood jetted to the sky. The arrow pierced the old man’s throat and he fell down instantly with his eyes agape in astonishment. He didn’t expect to die to an ambush at his level.

“It’s you...” These were his last words after recognizing the assailant but it was too late. His corpse finally landed and broke through the ground.

Everything became quiet. This all happened so quickly - the valley breaking the momentum of Everlasting and killing the elder lord. This was swift, decisive, and merciless.

Li Qiye laughed and said: “So rude, I’m here working my butt off and all of you steal my thunder. Well, all of you better run fast.”

“Boom!” The power of the green beam intensified while the black hole weakened. This allowed the green beam to instantly reach the imperial city of Everlasting.

“Retreat!” The sage and the others didn’t make it there yet. They noticed the green annihilation and the sage gave the order.

“Not like this!” On the other hand, the twenty-five high ancestors and the masters of Everlasting shouted in horror.

“Boom!” Not only was the black hole destroyed, but their entire imperial city also exploded. Only a crater was left behind.

Everlasting was still there, but without its ruling city, it only existed in name now.

[Chapter 2284: To Ashes](#)

The sage and her men were already retreating. After the impact, a torrent of debris scattered everywhere. They had to muster some power to destroy the flying rocks and mud waves.

It ended with them looking quite pitiful while climbing out of the mess. But this was still the best case scenario. If they didn't run fast enough earlier, they would have been annihilated just like that imperial city. Of course, they were angry at Li Qiye but there was nothing they could do.

The spectators were shocked. This madman didn't care about friends and foes, nearly killing the sage and the ancestors.

Since the imperial city was rendered to ashes, the momentum of Everlasting crumbled in whole. The disciples who became one with it were released and became paralyzed on the ground.

Some looked at the crater where their capital used to be. They felt despair and hopelessness. Everlasting would cease to exist from now on in Longevity System.

These survivors didn't know how to feel. If the capital didn't go down, perhaps they would have suffered the same fate as the victims before them - turning into blood. Alas, this was also the end of their kingdom and home. They looked up at the sky with an empty gaze, uncertain of what's to come.

At this particular juncture, the entire system fell into a hush. All eyes were on the crater; people were coming into terms with the death of a kingdom.

Everlasting was the strongest military force here but it didn't even put up a good fight. Nevertheless, Longevity Valley had made it obvious about the stability of their reign.

Contrary to the notion of declination, the valley's power and resources far exceeded their imagination.

The portal back there was gone now, same with the bow user earlier. No one knew which ancestor this was or how strong. Serenity and peace returned to this reclusive sect.

"No!!!" After a long time, Everlasting Emperor regained his sanity and bellowed like a mad beast.

Though he was still alive, his life was meaningless since his kingdom was gone now. Moreover, he was the one who started this coup. He became the sinner, the true criminal behind the kingdom's demise. How could he face his ancestors in the afterlife?

He roared and jumped off the altar. It didn't take long before a bang was heard at the bottom. The guy committed suicide and became mincemeat.

No one really said anything at the moment. The supporters of Everlasting didn't have the courage to run. Fleeing was useless right now.

A monk can run but not his temple. Their sects and kingdoms won't be able to escape the incoming retribution. It was best to stay and await their punishment instead of making it worse.

No one could touch the valley right now after an example was made of Everlasting. Attempting to do so would end with utter demise.

Li Qiye sat back in his chair, assuming his lazy pose. The Wutong Phoenix Tree on top of Herb-plucking was gone too.

A stark contrast indeed, the destroyer of Everlasting versus this fella resembling a lazy kitten.

People found it hard to connect the merciless, mass murderer to the current him, someone akin to an ordinary mortal.

They became frightened. Perhaps destroying a kingdom was no big deal to him, no different from enjoying a meal.

The three sisters waited on him again, spoiling him like maids treating an emperor. Eventually, he asked the crowd: "Okay now, tell me, who is the leader of Longevity? I'm all ears."

Both the usurpers and loyalists glanced at each other. They didn't wish to anger this madman after seeing his terrible means.

This was a tyrant, and a murderous one at that. Negotiation wasn't his forte either.

"First Brother, you are!" One expert kneeled and shouted.

"First Brother!" The crowd kneeled down, including the usurpers.

They could have the courage to oppose Longevity Valley, but not enough balls to refute this guy.

"I see, we are of one mind then." Li Qiye chuckled: "But I'm not interested in being the leader at all. Someone else will do it, oh, they're here now."

Longevity Sage and the ancestors landed on the altar just in time.

"Valley Lord." Many disciples kneeled to greet her.

The sage was still the master of the valley so all the representatives of the other systems performed the necessary social formalities.

Some shuddered while looking at her. There were rumors of her grave injuries a while ago but she looked perfectly fine right now.

This was clearly a play. Even if she was ambushed, her injuries were heavily exaggerated. The ancestors' attempt at saving her was just a show as well. Because of this, Everlasting thought that this would be the best opportunity to attack and seize the reign.

Alas, the real victim here was Everlasting. They fell down the pit, and the saddest part was that they were the one who dug it.

If they didn't start this war, Longevity Valley wouldn't have been able to do anything despite being aware of this potential threat.

But now, a rebellion was an unforgivable sin. No one would say anything if the valley were to destroy Everlasting. The real schemer here was the valley, not Everlasting. Those who understood this felt a chill running down their spine.

"Alright, beauty, I've dealt with the disaster and toiled as an errand boy while all of you are reaping the benefits." Li Qiye looked at the sage and smiled: "The play is over."

The crowd was stunned and stared at the two of them. Keep in mind that in terms of status, she was his master.

But now, he called her “beauty”, lacking the respect a disciple should show his master.

One’s master should be treated as one’s parents. Such a lack of filial piety deserved punishment or even expulsion.

[Chapter 2285: The Ceremony Commences](#)

The sage didn’t become angry at Li Qiye’s frivolous attitude and simply went to sit close to him.

The crowd held their breath while watching this strange pair of master-disciple. They felt something strange because Li Qiye was too domineering, acting above everyone - including his master. She seemed to be overshadowed before him.

“You are the First Brother, capable of accepting the valley’s legacies and shoulder great responsibility...” The sage smile blossomed like a hundred flowers. The three sisters looked more ordinary with her around. Such beauty could sway the soul.

However, upon closer inspection, one would find a resemblance between her and Lan Miaozhen. Both were quite wily.

“Forget it, not interested.” He smiled and reached to touch her gorgeous chin to have a better look at her face.

The atmosphere became frozen. This was the lord of the valley and his master. Others wouldn’t dare to be disrespectful around her yet Li Qiye did so publicly. The guy was ungovernable.

Nevertheless, the whole thing seemed so natural. Whatever this ferocious man did, it felt just right and not surprising at all.

Once he chose to step up, he could exceed everything; all bent to his whims.

He pulled back before the stunned spectators and smiled: “I’m not someone who minds playing the bad guy or do some labor, but there is a price for everything. Are you ready for it?”

“It is all up to fate. Isn’t this what you wanted anyway?” The sage smiled, revealing a beauty on par with the Untethered. It was just that the two of them had a different style. The latter was cold and supreme, rarely showing off her smile.

“Very well.” He replied cheerfully: “Then it is time I take what is owed. The rest is up to you.”

Having said that, he stood up and teleported to the top of Herb-plucking. Before the crowd could respond, he disappeared from sight.

“What is going on?” People exchanged glances of confusion.

He had destroyed Everlasting thus his contribution exceeded everyone else in Longevity Valley.

The situation had stabilized so next was the celebration. He certainly deserved his moments of glory, the preamble before his ascension to being a leader. Alas, he left all of this to everyone’s astonishment. He would have been able to do whatever he wanted in the system after doing so much. It would have been the right opportunity to establish his status. Instead, he didn’t care about the rewards or authority.

The three sisters sighed after seeing this. After interacting with him for the last several days, they realized that he didn't care for ruling Longevity Valley, and that he wouldn't stay for too long. This was a dragon, one that would soar across the nine firmaments.

The sage took back her spot on the throne and told everyone: "Many things have occurred but it is still the date of the ceremony. Disciples of Longevity have the responsibility to protect the peace. Our system has allowed for the races and sects to co-exist with freedom and individual sovereignty. This, in turn, promotes growth, so I'm sure no one wishes to see the flames of war..."

The sage spoke softly but the message resounded across the entire system. All experts heard it clearly.

She was re-affirming the valley's status as the ruler in the system, just like the last millions of years. Sects have come and went, but the valley's position has never changed regardless of the crises and dilemmas. No other sect could replace this main branch, not in the past, present, or the future.

"May Longevity lasts forever!" The members of the crowd knelt on the ground and shouted.

"The ceremony commences!" The sage initiated the ceremony just in time. Peace had finally returned.

With the smoke of incense wafting in the air, the group worshipped their ancestors. Next was the offering gifts. The sage stood in front and offered these items.

Despite the usurping attempting, the ceremony still happened on an auspicious day with the valley in charge. The only thing different now was that the great Everlasting had been turned to ashes.

The order of power would change in the system, but the valley remained firmly on top.

Sad and happy feelings were mixed in the crowd. The supporters of the valley naturally celebrated. Their stance during the conflict had determined their future position. The sad ones obviously picked Everlasting. Even if the valley wouldn't eradicate their sect, it still would carry out judgment. Their role in the system would start a rapid decline.

Ultimately, the ceremony this year was quite exciting. One step to either hell or heaven; one misstep to lose it all, not only in a personal sense but also by implicating their sect.

In the end, the party ended and everyone went home. The representatives of the other systems said their goodbyes.

The Untethered was the last to leave. She and Longevity Sage were the last two around; the atmosphere was quite calm.

These were the two great beauties of Myriad Lineage, both from the daoist doctrine. Their daoist robe made it even more interesting and tempting.

The sage was free and friendly while the Untethered acted cold and imperious. Two different styles; beloved all the same.

They reigned in Myriad Lineage not just because of their status and power. The two of them also possessed great insight and ideas.

“Do you know that your First Disciple is in charge of Insane Court?” The Untethered looked at the sage. Her cold voice was strangely pleasant.

“I’m aware, it’s not a secret or anything.” The sage smiled.

“Have you thought that he could also do the same to your system, controlling its dao source?” The Untethered continued.

“I have. He’s talented enough to do anything without facing difficulties.”

“Don’t forget, Insane Court is still not completely clear of being a heretical sect. It’s not wise to let Longevity System falls into the hands of someone else.” The Untethered put on a serious expression.

“I do recall that all systems have signed an agreement, recognizing Insane Court’s legitimacy as a system.”

“Are you so sure that the same madness won’t return? Your valley will be the first to face opposition then.”

“You underestimate my disciple.” The sage shook her head: “That Virtue True God isn’t qualified to be on the same level as him. Our entire world can’t get into his sight.”

“You sound quite confident.”

“I simply believe in my eyes. Have you ever seen me misjudging someone?”

[Chapter 2286: The Untethered And The Sage](#)

The Untethered stared at the sage for a bit before continuing: “Nothing in life is so certain. One day, your confidence might be the valley’s undoing.”

“Sounds like you wish to have a contest with me.” The sage smiled with a hint of provocation.

To which the Untethered responded: “Contest? In what manner? Your system against mine?”

The two daoists had a special relationship - friends and rivals. Though there hasn’t been a big fight between them, the competitive aspect was always around.

Normally, they would prefer to have a bout of strategy instead of a physical duel.

“Fighting is so uncouth.” The sage replied: “How about betting on my disciple? If you lose, I’ll decide for him and take you in as his concubine.”

“And if you lose?” The always-expressionless Untethered actually provoked.

The sage had a playful expression unseen by outsiders. She grabbed the Untethered’s chin and chuckled: “If I lose, I’m fine with being your bed warmer.”

“You don’t lose either way.” The Untethered glared back, looking both arrogant yet cute.

“Then what do you want?” The sage blinked one eye, resembling a little devil. One would find it hard to recognize her right now.

“No need for that.” The Untethered said: “Defending traditional moral principles is our duty. If your disciple falls into the heretical path, I will be the first to take him down.”

“If that actually happens, I don’t think you will be able to stop him. He’ll just take you in as a concubine, of course, this is predicated on him being interested in you in the first place.” The sage smiled.

“We’ll see if he has the ability to do so.” The Untethered’s coldness made people want to conquer her.

“Don’t worry, he’s definitely capable.” The sage smiled deviously: “But if he doesn’t, I’ll make him take you in anyway.”

The two bantering women looked too alluring right now.

“Are you still sleepy?” The Untethered said flatly: “It won’t just be my sect at that point but all of Myriad Lineage. Vermillion Martial Court, Coiling Dragon, and many others. You won’t be in charge at that point since your own system won’t follow you.”

She warned the sage, no longer joking around.

The sage stretched forward, revealing all of her enchanting curves. Unfortunately, no one was lucky enough to see them. She didn’t seem to mind at all: “My little sister, even if he’s insane, he’s more rational than anyone else and no one can control him. His eyes should have told you this.”

The Untethered stared at the sage’s curves, unaffected: “Regardless of what you say or how much you trust him, I’ll remain cautious. Also, you’re younger than me. Watch your honorifics.”

“So that’s your sect’s stance on the issue. However, I trust my intuition more.” The sage shrugged and smiled.

“Then you better take care of yourself. A few things will be out of our control once it escalates to that level.” The Untethered warned.

“True. However, the one you should be cautious about is not my disciple, but that Mu guy.”

The Untethered became attentive right away: “What did you find during your trip to the martial court?”

“Nothing, but the court is too close to this guy right now, he is definitely scheming something.” The sage’s expression turned cold with a rare murderous intent.

It was hard to imagine someone like her being murderous so something was going on below the surface.

“So, he played a part in urging Everlasting to attempt the coup?” The Untethered’s eyes narrowed.

Despite their rivalry that could be too heated at times, the two also had an implicit understanding.

“Everlasting couldn’t have access to a few things we saw.” The sage said.

“What does he want? The Mu Clan up there can blot out the heaven.” The Untethered wondered.

“I’m sure it isn’t simple. Whatever reasons he used to come down here will be a lie. The storm will start from him.” The sage believed.

“People from Imperial are coveting our world?” The Untethered came up with this possibility.

“I don’t think so. In my opinion, just certain individuals.” The sage chuckled: “Though our Myriad isn’t on the same level as Imperial, we have also produced many progenitors. If anyone wants to take over, they must look up at the horizon first.”

The Untethered nodded, agreeing with this comment.

“Someone is playing with fire right now.” The sage continued: “And this person can influence our entire world. That’s why you should worry about him instead of my disciple. And maybe, in the future, your sect will ask my disciple for help, he’s the only person who would dare to destroy the Mu Clan without any scruple.”

“This is blind confidence.” The Untethered said: “You haven’t been to Imperial but still know of the Mu Clan’s power. Just imagine the consequence of killing anyone from there, his clan might even come down for a killing. No one dares to provoke them in Imperial, let alone our world.”

The sage smiled again: “My disciple will. Trust me, everything is ephemeral and fleeting in his eyes. That Mu guy can only do whatever he wants here because of his clan’s reputation. But my disciple will treat Mu as just another last name.”

“Your plan is to urge the tiger to eat the wolf.” The Untethered said.

“Little sister, don’t put it like that. Leave it all up to fate, certain things will be ended eventually by the destined ones.”

“Once again, I’m afraid you’re not the one to decide the players and the chess pieces.” The Untethered remained skeptical.

“No, I’m not a player but not a chess piece either, only a spectator. Little sister, you’re taking this too seriously because of your great responsibility. We are different since you need to maintain your sect’s status in Myriad Lineage. But as for me, it doesn’t matter since the valley is only a third-rate sect. Let the world competes for status and wealth. For example, so what if Everlasting wants to take over. We would have let them if they were capable and right for the job.” The sage spoke with such freedom while staring up at the horizon. This further exposed her beautiful, white neck.

“Yang Radiance must still stay as Yang Radiance.” The Untethered concluded.

Yang Radiance was different from Longevity Valley. It was considered in the top three of Myriad Lineage, perhaps even number one. It wanted to maintain a worthy status and authority.

The valley was the opposite, hence the common belief that it had declined. They didn’t care much since unlike Yang Radiance, they didn’t care about protecting its spot in the world.

“Again, be careful, the Mu Clan might have control over the martial court and your sect will be next. When your sect is gone, Myriad Lineage is as good as theirs. Are you ready for this?” The sage smiled.

“It’s not like your valley will be able to escape either.” The Untethered said.

“That’s fine, if sects like yours can’t handle it by then, we wouldn’t be able to change anything either.” The sage was much more carefree: “But I’ll give you an idea. Just follow my disciple and let him be in charge of your sect. His domineering attitude and your sect’s power will be able to handle anything.”

“Daydreaming again.” The Untethered gave the sage the side-eye again.

[Chapter 2287: Time To Pay Up](#)

Gurgling creeks populated this mysterious area with a tree next to a bigger river. It was quite old with many branches falling down and floating downstream.

Wutong Phoenix Tree - its branches were naturally the famous Alchemy Wood that would eventually go down the waterfalls and into the lake.

Li Qiye meditated beneath the tree while opening his fate palace. His primordial tree became dazzling while the dao fruit swayed with the wind. Its movement filled with the dao forced the myriad worlds to shake along.

The wutong tree poured down a green light filled with life onto the primordial tree, making it even more beautiful.

But this wasn’t a one-sided affair. Li Qiye’s tree exuded a primordial energy to open a pristine world for the wutong tree, granting it all the necessary nutrients and fertilizers. The wutong tree seemingly grew younger by a significant amount.

The dao fruit continued to mature, almost ripe enough to fall to the ground. When it touched the ground, it wouldn’t be strange if a million more new dao come into being. If this were the case, it would be a magnificent scene with many new worlds coming into fruition. Of course, this dao fruit would never fall since it was eternal.

On a different verdant branch close to the tip, a tiny sprout was forming as if another dao flower would come out. This would be the second dao fruit. Alas, the time wasn’t right. This process would be quite smooth and herald an unprecedented transformation.

Who knows how long Li Qiye has been sitting there? He eventually opened his eyes after a long while.

He spread out his hand with an action like turning a knob, seemingly wanting to open space.

“Buzz.” After he turned far enough, a door indeed appeared.

One person came in with her daoist robe fluttering - Longevity Sage. The door disappeared afterward.

She became emotional while standing before the wutong tree: “The legend is true, our progenitor did leave something amazing behind on Herb-plucking. All the ancestors wanted this tree but none were successful.”

In the last few days, the sage was busy with stabilizing the system. She knew Li Qiye hasn’t left so she decided to climb up this mountain to wait for him. In the end, he opened this portal for her.

“It’s because all of you have desires.” Li Qiye leisurely said: “Occasionally, it’s not about what you can gain from it, but what you can do for it. This is the foundation of a sect, built from the accumulation

across many generations. If you all want to benefit from it, then even more resources would eventually be depleted. Your progenitor was quite smart, not leaving everything to the valley but spreading it out across the system so that it won't run out."

"True..." The sage nodded. Their valley once had True Emperors planning about Herb-plucking. Some of these sages believed in the legends of the tree and wanted to bring the whole place back to the valley.

After all, Alchemy Hut belonged to everyone so there were things outside of their control. This wouldn't happen if they were to move it back to the valley.

Unfortunately, in spite of their immense power, these ancestors couldn't find the mysteries of what Alchemy Immortal left behind, let alone finding methods of bringing the tree back here.

"Is it withering?" She noticed signs of withering such as a lack of branches and leaves.

"Right." Li Qiye nodded: "It has lived for far too long so it's about that time to die of old age. Of course, it'll still last a long time compared to cultivators even in this state."

"Is it salvageable? We have a lot of medicines and materials, maybe they can save it." She asked.

She was a master alchemist and her sect specialized in longevity. Perhaps they could save the tree due to their great experience.

"Good question." Li Qiye said: "As I have said, think about what you can do for it. When the opportunity arrives, saving it is not impossible."

"What should we do?" She humbly asked.

"You all should come up with the answer, not me." He sat there and shook his head.

The sage only sighed and could only leave it up to fate, true to her favorite quote. If it wasn't meant to be, trying was only a waste of time.

The sage coolly sat down next to him, hands on knees while resting her head on top and looking at Li Qiye.

"Not bad acting." Li Qiye stretched and chuckled: "Everlasting, those fools thought their plan had succeeded."

"It's not acting." She chuckled: "I was truly wounded, it is thanks to you that things unraveled in this manner. We simply went along with the flow."

"It's fine, it is my responsibility after accepting the role of First Disciple. But I wonder if you all are ready, it is time for the payment." Li Qiye looked at her and said.

She sighed and knew that there was no free lunch in this world. The guy didn't care for this position.

"What do you want?" Since she was here, she was well-prepared for whatever absurd demand he wanted. After all, this was a twist of fate for their sect, and it was time to pay up.

"I want the Longevity Root." Li Qiye calmly said.

"Impossible! We can't do that." She instantly jumped up in astonishment!

“Nothing is impossible.” Li Qiye nonchalantly replied.

She couldn’t maintain her perpetual calmness. Her expression kept on changing as she stared at him. In the end, she shook her head: “You surely know how important this root is to us!”

“No, it is only a medicinal root to your sect, you all can’t comprehend and figure out its profundity, it won’t grant you immortality and indestructibility.” Li Qiye elaborated: “You are only wasting it by plucking some leaves to refine nonsensical pills!”

“But it is also our symbol, our defining treasure personally planted by the progenitor. It carries great significance.” She said seriously.

“I know, but so what? It is in essence just a medicinal plant for your sect, but that won’t be the case in my possession.” He shook his head: “It won’t be a Longevity Root there, just a simple plant.”

“If you change your demand, anything is negotiable.” She didn’t know what to do.

Despite being prepared for an outrageous demand, she still didn’t expect for him to ask for their defining treasure. This particular plant was too precious for them.

As he said, it couldn’t grant immortality to their ancestors but something personally cultivated by their progenitor must have an amazing secret behind it. Moreover, the pills refined from its leaves were no joke.

“It is the only thing I want. I don’t care for the rest.” He calmly said.

She felt a bit breathless after hearing this. She thought for a bit before giving a serious answer: “I can’t decide this matter on my own, not the ancestors either. One can even say that no one can because in a certain sense, the root can only change master with the destruction of the valley.”

“I’m aware, that’s why I’m talking to you right now. If I were an unreasonable person, I would have taken it already. You think your sect is capable of stopping me?” He flatly said.

[Chapter 2288: Not Quite A Negotiation](#)

The sage took her time thinking before quietly speaking: “I still don’t think it’s possible. This root is too significant to us, our valley will only exist in name after losing it.”

“How so?” Li Qiye smiled: “If a system relies solely on an immortal medicine, then what’s the point of the dao source and other foundations? Missing the dao source is the only way a system exists in name only. Plus, this isn’t a negotiation. I’m simply telling you that if it is impossible, make it possible.”

The sage shook her head: “That’s pushing it, why must we go this far?”

“Not far at all.” Li Qiye chuckled: “I need it not for longevity but rather, its origin, roots, and profundities. All of these are beyond your level, so I will have it. It is useless in your sect right now.”

“Even if I’m willing, the elders might not be.” She eventually said.

“Then I’ll just forcefully take it. Don’t blame me for being rude then.” He said.

Her expression darkened as she glared at him: “That’s an exaggeration, we’re still a system.”

“So what?” Li Qiye smirked: “I don’t mind fighting against all of Myriad Lineage, let alone one system. When I make up my mind, I don’t give a damn about anyone, even across all of Three Immortals. If you are insightful and know when to back off, then your future will be bright. Doing the opposite is courting death.”

“You think our sect can be bullied so easily?” She angrily glared.

“No, I don’t think so. I simply think that I will kill whoever in my path, regardless of how powerful they are.” He said with gravity.

Anyone else would have erupted in anger right now after hearing such contemptuous words. Moreover, her sect had just destroyed Everlasting so they felt quite confident. Others would think that Li Qiye was boasting and being ignorant.

She, on the other hand, knew that he wasn’t messing around. His next action could be earth-shattering. Though she was still bullish about her own sect, thinking that they could deal with any problem despite not being as strong as Yang Radiance and the martial court, she wasn’t quite confident when their foe was Li Qiye. She wasn’t sure of just how monstrous he truly was.

“I’m a reasonable person or I wouldn’t have become your First Disciple and help you destroy Everlasting. Be generous and I shall do the same. If I take your Longevity Root, I will also present a gift.”

Having said that, a poof came about along with a flame jumping in his palm.

“Myriad Flame...” She gasped with a changed expression.

“This is the fate between us.” Li Qiye said.

“A supreme fire seed, greatly related to our fire race.” She nodded.

She was also a firekin so this flame was precious beyond words. It could derive their race’s true profundity such as the fire shield used by Li Qiye earlier.

Moreover, that shield was only one part. They could create many more mystical abilities and items after obtaining it.

She wasn’t the only firekin at the valley either. Plenty of disciples came from the fire race because their progenitor was also one.

That’s why when she met him for the first time, she felt a unique fire seed. That’s why she mentioned the fateful connection between the two of them. It wasn’t just a random statement.

“I don’t need to blabber on about its value, this is something your progenitor desired but couldn’t have.” Li Qiye said: “if I were to leave it at your valley, which is more precious, this or the Longevity Root?”

This prompted another contemplation session for the sage. Their root had ties with immortality, but this was strictly a legend. No one in their sect could understand its true mystery, not even their progenitor. This resulted in the root’s limited effectiveness.

It would be an entirely different story if they were to have Myriad Flame. Outside of having many firekins, their main business was pill making and alchemy. This flame was very precious for alchemists.

They could come up with materials meant for making pills at the progenitor level, or their alchemists could reach the level for making the top pills, but without the right fire seed, they couldn't do anything. This problem would be solved with Myriad Flame.

Moreover, this flame would also improve the existing fire seeds in the valley. This would allow for their alchemists to reach the next level.

It was an improvement in all aspects. Their alchemists and fire seeds greatly benefited from this. Their alchemy would be even more untouchable than now.

So, in terms of usability, Myriad Flame was superior to Longevity Root. The latter was mainly important for symbolic reasons.

At this moment, the flame was traveling from Li Qiye's hand towards the sage. It eventually fell into her grasp.

"Go back and tell your ancestors that everyone will be happy with this and the future will still be bright." Li Qiye said: "But if you feel that you can try to go against me, then that's even better for me. I'll gain more than just that root."

The sage only sighed without responding.

"Of course, I don't want war either because the girls in the valley are so beautiful, including a master like you. It would be so sad if I have to stain my hand with blood." He smiled.

The sage put the flame away. This conversation was over now regardless of her sect's intent.

She sat down again in the same pose as before: "I don't question your abilities, but I do want to warn you about something. Be careful, people are watching you."

"Oh?" He smiled, not giving a damn.

The sage continued: "The attempted rebellion isn't a coincidence. Someone was working in the shadows perhaps a Young Noble from the Mu, someone from up there. He is quite influential here with numerous followers, but more importantly, his clan is unbelievably strong."

"Whatever, just a bunch of dogs and cats, can't reach the apex." He casually responded.

"Good." She lightly smiled before speaking: "However, I've heard that Vermillion Martial Court wishes to have a marriage alliance with them."

"I see, you wish to have the tiger bite the wolf again." Li Qiye knew what she was doing.

"I don't dare, I'm just stating the truth." She went on: "Plus, I don't need to egg you on about this matter since you want to kill whoever is in your way, so that phrase doesn't apply here."

"That's true. Mu Clan or not, I'll kill them all."

The two of them chatted for a bit before the sage left. Li Qiye went back to meditating beneath the wutong tree. This zen state made a single moment seem like a thousand years.

[Chapter 2289: Moneyfall](#)

As the old branches of the wutong tree rustled to the wind, the world became eternal, seemingly the same for millions of years. The peacefulness was accompanied by the vibrant force of life.

Longevity System enjoyed this quiet moment as well. After Everlasting was destroyed and Longevity Valley took care of the rest, order returned.

No one dared to say anything at this moment. In the past, a few sects were scheming in the background, wanting to challenge the valley's authority.

But now, the valley destroyed Everlasting with lightning speed, letting everyone see their true power. That's why all of the sects killed their ideas.

On this day, paper boats suddenly appeared and broke the serenity.

The sky came together along with spatial fluctuations. A portal with the shape of a black hole appeared. It wasn't spinning and lacked a sucking force found in black holes; it had a greater resemblance to a black mirror.

Amidst the confusion, ripples appeared on the surface. Tiny boats from the black hole flew out, not made of wood but rather layers of black papers.

These boats started scattering towards different directions with incredible speed. They crossed through one system after another in the blink of an eye.

In just a short time, they filled the entire sky. Many were stunned, especially the young ones.

"Moneyfall!" Someone from the previous generation shouted.

"It's coming to Myriad Lineage again, this is great news!" The older ones knew the significance behind this.

"Moneyfall is here, go, tell everyone and let's get ready to go in!" One of them told the rest.

"Moneyfall is here?" An ancestor saw the black paper boat flying in the sky and became excited: "This fortune is finally coming to our world, I didn't think I could see it during my lifetime!"

"Prepare now, I'll take you all there." One sect master told his disciples: "Open the treasury, we want as many true coins as possible."

This development spread across all of Myriad Lineage and everyone became excited.

"What's Moneyfall?" A newly debuted cultivator didn't know what was going on with the boats flying everywhere.

"That's one of the six great redeeming grounds." An older expert explained: "With money comes chances. It might make you rich with an abundance of resources."

"Really?" Skepticism reared its head.

"Of course." The senior responded instantly: "If you are lucky, just throwing one coin down can get you a supreme treasure, allowing you to sweep through the world."

"It's that amazing?" Another junior swallowed his saliva: "Then what are we waiting for? Let's pack up and go!"

"Stop daydreaming." The senior smacked his head: "Someone unlucky as you wants to get rich off one coin? The chance is very low. Exchanging one coin might get a devil to come out and devour you."

"A devil!?" This frightened junior felt his dream being shattered.

"Not necessarily a devil, but other dangerous creatures. Exchanging coins can result in luck and treasure or danger, such as a powerful monster. These monsters will only look for the one who threw the money down. There's no escaping them." The senior elaborated.

"Then why the hell are we going?" The juniors lost their excitement right away.

"Idiot. Nothing ventured, nothing gained. If you just want an easy life, then stay home and forget about it. A cultivator lives his life next to the blade." The senior glared at them: "Plus, the chance for fortune is greater. Moreover, I guess you can try to run as fast as possible from these monsters. A True Emperor once spent a lot of true coins there and then swept through everything to find treasure on top of helping his juniors. This is a chance to leap to the dragon gate, things like this have happened in the past before."

"Then let's go, I'll just follow your master." Another disciple found hope and blurted out.

"Calm your ass." The senior playfully smacked this junior too: "First, we need to ask the sect master for true coins. Moneyfall is a place where the more coins you have, the better; it can even save you."

"Really?" The junior didn't buy it completely.

"Duh! Of course, I'm serious. This is a world where money talks. Everything is easy with money, but if not, it's hard to do anything there." The senior said: "We just need to ask for as many true coins as possible, or we can't even board the boats."

"It's finally our turn, we can't let Imperial and Immortal Lineage get all the good stuff." Another added.

Moneyfall was a special place, one of the six redeeming grounds. It would appear randomly without any set of rules.

It could appear once every generation or several, in Myriad, Imperial, or Immortal.

When one dropped coins down in this magical place, it could summon a treasure, immortal weapon, or even a divine beast. Of course, being unlucky would probably mean death. Not only would they lose their coins for nothing, but the summoned danger could also end their lives.

Nevertheless, the appearance of this area brought about excitement each time and people came in droves. Opportunities and danger were together here; so many became rich overnight while many lost their lives.

"How do we go in?" A youth was eager to try.

"Board those black boats, that's the only way." One experienced senior cultivator said.

Coincidentally enough, one black boat was actually above them. The youth jumped up and sat down.

“Let’s go to Moneyfall!” The youth shouted.

However, the boat didn’t react and continued flying on its initial trajectory.

“Go, to that portal!” The youth tried to change the direction of the boat to no avail.

“Pay the fee or you won’t go anywhere!” His senior immediately shouted after seeing the youth trying to use brute force.

But it was too late, the bottom of the black boat split apart and the junior immediately fell down.

“Boom!” He slammed heavily on the ground, face first to the mud.

Another older expert was well-prepared. He jumped on the boat and immediately dropped some true coins.

“Clank!” With that, this boat immediately turned around and headed for the black portal.

Some youths copied this and successfully changed the course. However, after some distance, these boats suddenly stopped.

“Keep on dropping, the longer the journey, the more coins. One coin alone can’t take you there.” His senior reminded.

“What a scam! We still have to pay after the initial one?” The youth had no choice but to continue dropping his coins. The boat naturally continued towards the portal after receiving the payment.

[Chapter 2290: Will I Still Be Able To Call You First Brother?](#)

Myriad Lineage became lively with many impatient souls climbing up the paper boat and offering their coins.

Plenty of black boats was available since so many came out of the black portal. It could be said that no matter where one was in Myriad, even in the most remote region, they would be able to see these boats.

That’s why as long as one’s pocket was filled, they could climb up these boats and reach Moneyfall in the shortest amount of time. Of course, the longer journeys required more coins.

Li Qiye descended from Herb-plucking not long after Moneyfall’s appearance.

The three sisters have been waiting for the entire time, an order from the sage.

“Senior Brother, are you going back to the valley now?” The quiet Mu Yalan was the first to ask with a wanting expression.

Though they didn’t know what he and their master talked about, intuition told them that there was a rift.

Of course, they truly wanted for him to come back. The valley needed someone like him. Plus, they enjoyed the time spent together in the last several days.

“No, not right now.” Li Qiye shook his head while staring at the boats in the sky. He then turned towards the direction of the black portal, peering through the great distance to see through it.

“You want to go to Moneyfall?” Miaozen knew right away.

“Yes, I’ve been wanting to go there so its appearance now is saving me a lot of time.” He spoke, eyes slightly batted.

Others were there for treasures and fortunes, but he wanted to meet an existence in that place.

“I’ll go with you then, it’s nice to have a companion.” Miaozen blinked and smiled cutely.

“Us, us too.” Both Mu Yalan and Qin Shaoyao wanted to tag along.

“No, if you’re going to go, do it with the valley lord.” Li Qiye looked at one boat and said: “I still have some business that might be a bit troublesome.”

“You want to go to Imperial Perish!” Miaozen was smart enough to deduce this. He was someone who wasn’t afraid of anything, so something troublesome must be quite horrifying. She immediately thought about a place that fits the description - Imperial Perish.

“Indeed.” Li Qiye’s eyes became profound. He knew that he must go there due to all the memories he had obtained.

“Imperial Perish...” Both the other girls naturally knew this place.

“That’s too dangerous.” Shaoyao’s expression turned pale: “There’s no leaving that terrible place. Several True Gods have died there, even Sacredheal Progenitor never returned.”

All eyes were on Li Qiye now. All the girls have heard from their seniors about this horrifying place.

Not to mention True Emperors, even one progenitor have died there, the creator of Sacredheal System. A progenitor was an invincible existence, virtually unmatched outside of their peers. Alas, Sacredheal never came out.

It wasn’t because he was weak but rather, that place was too much to handle. No one tried to do so later on. Thus, the three girls were justifiably concerned.

Li Qiye smiled: “It’s fine, just a quick look. I don’t have plans to stay there for long.”

The girls smiled wryly. Just taking a look at Imperial Perish? Nevertheless, this was Li Qiye they were talking about.

“Go back to the valley now.” He told the three: “If you really want to go, the valley lord will pick a good time.”

They could only nod their head since they needed to report his journey to Imperial Perish to the sage.

“Senior Brother...” The reserved Yalan called out and hesitated for a moment before continuing: “Will, will you still be the First Brother of the valley?”

All three stared at him with hopeful eyes. Though they didn’t stay together for that long, he left a deep impression on them. In fact, they benefited greatly from the interactions as if he was a real First Brother.

Though their master didn't say anything, they knew that things have gone south and that Li Qiye was only the First Disciple in name. He could leave at any moment or worse, a fight could break out.

He chuckled after seeing their glimmering gaze before answering: "That's not important whether I'm the First Disciple or not. At the very least, we are indeed connected by fate. Everything is possible in that case."

Having said that, he flashed into disappearance and emerged again on top of a black boat. He casually threw a coin down as well.

"Clank." The coin melted, causing a ripple on the ground before disappearing.

The boat turned and shot out like an arrow towards the portal with amazing speed. It was crossing through the spatial fabrics. One would be left wondering how a paper boat could have such power.

The girls watched his boat fade out in the horizon before withdrawing their gaze.

"Let's go back." Miaozen sighed and told the other two.

Their sect won completely during the ceremony and destroyed the ambitious Everlasting. They should be happy right now but alas, their mind was heavy - aware that certain things were wrong between Li Qiye and the valley.

They saw their master's expression and perhaps a fight could even break out. This was something they didn't want to see the most. After all, they have fought together with Li Qiye before.

The boat brought Li Qiye towards the portal. Along the way, many other boats were doing the same thing.

Some had one passenger while others carried large groups. The more people, the more coins were required.

Both the young and old were excited, eager to try for the treasures and fortunes at Moneyfall.

The boats arrived quickly to the portal. Still more boats were coming out while some from all over the world were about to come in.

When these boats touched the black hole, they seemed to be swallowed up - a bit of a daunting scene.

This horrifying scene instead stirred the crowd into excitement. One youth actually shouted: "Here I come, Moneyfall!"

Meanwhile, Li Qiye was as nonchalant as ever inside his boat.

"Poof!" His boat entered the portal. A black tide suddenly engulfed him as if the portal was an ocean instead.