

Emperor 2541

[Chapter 2541: Too Weak](#)

“Boom!” He continued and applied more pressure.

She was instantly suppressed on the ground, unable to move an inch.

“Brat, try this then!” The scholar was next. He roared and flicked his feathered fan.

“Boom!” True fire engulfed the area with a temperature high enough to incinerate anything. Just one flick was enough to destroy an entire sect.

“Zzz...” The specks of sand scattering in the sky were melting into lava, almost like a volcanic eruption.

The true fire continued flying towards Li Qiye and wrapped around him completely, showing no mercy.

Li Qiye simply waved his hand. Extreme coldness descended and extinguished the great fire.

Under this technique, the scholar’s sky-devouring fire looked like a lonely ember amidst a world covered in ice.

Li Qiye pointed at the scholar and a chain of ice materialized, coiling around the scholar and forcing him to the ground.

It didn’t take long before the four of them failed. Only Ill Lord was left.

From beginning to end, Li Qiye only used one hand - no weapon and merit law, yet he still subdued four Eternals so easily.

“That was just for fun.” Li Qiye stood there with his hands behind his back, casually commenting: “If I become serious, even the villainous heaven will tremble with fear. Hell, I would be scared of me too if it reaches that point.”

The four Eternals were speechless and white. There was no need to elaborate on their power; just the fact that they were Lucidity King’s rivals spoke volume.

However, they lost to Li Qiye even though he was clearly going easy on them, not resorting to any technique.

What horrifying level of power was this? They realized that they have met a monster whose power exceeded their understanding.

“You want to try?” Li Qiye looked at Ill Lord and nonchalantly asked.

“It’s clear that defeat is inevitable, but one must still try.” Ill Lord sighed and instantly threw his walking stick after speaking.

Though he was stronger than the four by a large margin, he couldn’t defeat them so easily. No one in Imperial could do so.

“Boom!” He became shrouded in gray fog, no longer looking as sickly as before.

His aura became impressive just like a supreme king looking down on the world. Though he still wore the same simple robe, he looked like a natural-born conqueror - the ruler of the myriad realms.

This was his real form, not the sickly state. Remember, the word "Ill" is not the focus of his title; the word "Lord" was. It meant that he would be above everyone. [1]

One could imagine how mighty he used to be in the past.

As he walked forward, his foggy aura touched the sand and instantly corroded them. Remember, each speck of sand was tough like crystal but they still turned to powder.

This was his dao of pestilence, allowing him to destroy a sect without using any technique. A great army couldn't last before him.

"Summon!" He roared and his gray fog soared to the sky. Even the stars would turn to powder by their corrosive property.

The aura then soared downward for Li Qiye, wanting to turn him to nothingness.

Ill Lord became the ruler of death and destruction, instilling fear into the spectators.

"Pestilence?" Li Qiye chuckled at the tempestuous aura: "Only a minor art compared to my death."

Having said that, he casually raised one finger.

"Buzz." A strand of death circled around his fingertip. It was weak, on the verge of extinguishing.

However, the aura of pestilence was instantly replaced by this affinity of death. Only remnant powders remained.

The plaque affinity was completely devoured by death. The worst pestilence was nothing in comparison.

Death was the final destination of all things, simply unavoidable.

"Boom!" Ill Lord wanted to rush forward but he paused in his tracks. His foot stomped down on the ground in order to stabilize.

In this second, Li Qiye's finger was before him. The aura of death loomed before his throat. If he took another step forward, it would invade his body.

As a dao creator, Ill Lord certainly knew that he would die the moment this aura of death enters his body. The greatest might and strongest merit law still couldn't stop death.

He didn't dare to move or even swallowing his saliva, afraid that the slightest movement would trigger the aura.

"Boom!" Li Qiye flipped his hand and forced Ill Lord to the ground.

All five have been subdued - a convincing, utter defeat.

The other four were stunned and became hopeless at this sight. Ill Lord was the strongest among them; he could even take all four of them on by himself. Alas, their only hope has been defeated.

"My horn..." Wild Bull cried loudly while holding his broken horn.

It's not easy for him to grow another one unlike Golden Dragon and his arms. The horn would need to grow inch by inch; a full re-creation wasn't possible.

"Who gives a shit about your horn, we're all about to die." Golden Dragon was in a bad mood and sarcastically said: "As if you can leave it to your descendants."

"We do! Our clan has a tradition of passing down our horns, and mine is especially priceless! It would be the ultimate heirloom!" Wild Bull was something else. He still answered seriously at this point.

The group had nothing to say. They were powerless and could be killed at any moment yet Wild Bull still cared about his horn.

"How boring, what should I do with you all?" Li Qiye yawned and glanced at his prisoners.

"Do what you want! I'm not afraid of death and will not beg for mercy!" The tough bull retorted.

"I can only blame my lack of abilities." The scholar remained graceful, a stark contrast to the bull.

"It's only dying sooner, no big deal. Do it, faster death means faster reincarnation, no need to suffer any longer." The only lady here was straightforward as well.

"Do your worst, I won't bat an eye." Golden Dragon laughed: "We're only awaiting death in this hellish prison anyway, we'll be waiting for you down in the Yellow River."

"Who says I will die?" Li Qiye was bored to death after hearing their responses.

"Haha, brat, this is Great Desolate Heavenly Prison, there's no escaping death here. This place will be your grave, don't ever think about leaving." Golden Dragon added.

[Chapter 2542: Negotiation](#)

Li Qiye smiled in response: "Who says I will die in here? I'm afraid only your group will."

"You can actually leave?" Poison Phoenix Lady blurted in disbelief.

"Nothing's hard about it." He chuckled: "I mean, I can't be tired of living enough to come here and die? All of you were thrown here but I came on my own volition."

The group was shaken. The brief exchange earlier clearly demonstrated his might.

They were captured and thrown here by Lucidity King but this wasn't the case for him. Someone as powerful as him shouldn't be insane.

Clearly knowing that there was no escape yet still coming inside?

It should indicate that he could leave, or at the very least, he knew different methods to leave. That's why he took a great risk in coming. It wasn't quite suicidal.

"Impossible!" Golden Dragon shouted: "This is a prison of death, there's no way out!"

Skepticism was warranted since they have been stuck here for so long despite trying every method possible. Moreover, the rest of the prisoners were dead as well, so how could he believe Li Qiye's claim?

"That's on you for not having a firm enough dao heart." He smiled.

“Hmm...” The group wavered in their belief, albeit not completely.

There was no door or exit here, only a land of death. Perhaps an exit didn't exist in the first place since they have been searching for so long.

“You all can believe whatever you want.” Li Qiye added.

The strongest among them, Ill Lord, became interested: “According to the records of Nine Secrets, no one has been able to leave the prison, death or alive.”

He was a great genius from War Saint and had read all the records pertinent to the prison, even those from the older eras of his kingdom.

“That's your problem. I won't kill you since you'll die here anyway.” Li Qiye answered before turning to leave.

The group glanced at each other, not knowing what to do. Their experiments in the last generation have failed so they could only wait for death.

Because of this, their mental state was actually quite good. If death was inescapable, then struggling was futile, so why bother worrying about it?

But now, Li Qiye has broken this peace of mind. They could no longer stay calm after hearing that he had a way out. Even an ant wanted to live, let alone a person.

These great beings wanted to leave this place in order to see the sun again, a chance for a second life.

“Hey, wait, wait a bit.” The scholar couldn't help but call out.

Li Qiye stopped and looked back: “What now? I'm in a hurry.”

The group hesitated for a moment. In the end, the scholar was the one to speak: “You can actually leave?”

“Why should I lie to people whom I can crush easily like ants?” Li Qiye chuckled.

The five froze and held their breath, still in awe that monstrous existences like them were considered as ants by Li Qiye. Alas, they had to admit that the guy wouldn't have any difficulty in killing them. The disparity was too great.

“How about taking us out too?” The scholar implored.

Begging wasn't their forte, not something they have ever done before due to pride but Li Qiye was their only hope right now.

“There is no free lunch in this world, what's in it for me?” He rubbed his chin and asked.

The five naturally understood this logic from their own experiences in life. Li Qiye didn't know them so he wouldn't save them for no reason.

“What do you want?” The lady asked.

He shook his head and smiled: “I'm afraid you can't give me what I want.”

“Not necessarily.” The hot-headed Wild Bull slapped his chest and said: “I still have a secret treasury outside. My clan has several amazing items that will be yours if you take me out.”

He shook his head again: “I’m not looking down on anyone here, but the truth is, your items won’t fit my requirements. Even progenitorial items might not.”

The group became frozen but they accepted this harsh truth since they have seen his abilities.

Just how strong was this person? They started speculating - perhaps at the bare minimum, he would be at the level of a progenitor. Moreover, not at the myriad level. No, not even at the imperial level. This person must be at least as strong as an immortal-level progenitor.

Such a being would reign supreme, standing at the very apex, and wouldn’t care about their items. What they considered to be divine artifacts would be nothing more than scrap metals in the eyes of the true masters.

“What are your conditions? We’ll agree as long as we can do them.” Golden Dragon blurted out.

Nothing was more tempting than leaving this hell hole for them right now, akin to a thirsty man trapped in a desert - he would do anything for a sip of water. Everything was on the table.

“You’re making this difficult for me since I don’t really want anything for you.” Li Qiye rubbed his chin, contemplating.

The arrogant group became silent, still not used to being treated this way. They were still imperious in front of Lucidity King, especially Ill Lord who was even a level above.

However, keeping their head high was an issue in front of Li Qiye. The things they took pride in were insignificant to him.

“But it’s within the realm of possibility.” He added after a moment of rumination.

The group’s eyes lit up for the fire of hope in their mind has been kindled.

“Really?” Wild Bull eagerly asked.

Li Qiye responded: “Your treasures might be useless to me, but I can use a few lackeys and servants. I will leave positions open for you all, if you agree.”

The group glanced at each other, slightly jolted and confused by this role reversal. After all, Eternals like them viewed everyone else as weaklings. They were ancestors or big shots of their clans and sects, enjoying the worship and respect of the descendants in Imperial. Now, they needed to be his errand boys?

[Chapter 2543: Pledge Of Loyalty](#)

The group rightfully hesitated at the thought of becoming someone else’s servants.

“I agree.” Ill Lord was the first to speak with a solemn expression.

“Ill Lord!” The rest became startled since he was the strongest and most unreasonable among them. He was certainly not a coward either.

Keep in mind that during Lucidity King's apex, he still opposed the king until the father-daughter duo overwhelmed him. Nevertheless, he put up a resilient fight.

Despite his sickly appearance, he was a tough and unyielding man, never accepting inferiority. That's why the group felt shocked.

"There's nothing shameful about this, we've already lost and got no more face to lose. To work under a peerless supreme is another form of glory." Ill Lord sighed and said.

The group quietly contemplated. From their own perspective, they were powerful Eternals. But as for Li Qiye? This was a being at the progenitorial level.

One wouldn't meet this level of power normally in Imperial. Even True Emperors more powerful than they would need to lower their head before this monster.

Like Ill Lord said, working under this man would be an honor. His strength lived up to his status.

"I agree as well, I'm nothing compared to Ill Lord, so there's no shame in this." Firefeather Scholar yielded.

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's agree." Eight-armed Golden Dragon looked over at Poison Phoenix Lady and Wild Bull.

"We agree to work under you, Young Noble." The three submitted.

"Very well." Li Qiye nodded and raised his hand to release their suppression. He released a seal into their true fate and said: "Do your best now."

When his seal fell in their true fate, it was the same as them taking an oath. They must obey their promise of loyalty.

"Nice to meet you, Young Noble." The group got up and bowed.

"Good, then let's go." He nodded.

"Where are you going, Young Noble?" Ill Lord asked.

"The place with the densest murderous energy is where I want." Li Qiye said.

"It would be Death Pit, is that where you want to go?" The scholar took a deep breath.

"Indeed." He chuckled.

"We can't enter that place." Wild Bull hurriedly objected: "It's too bizarre and frightening. Any intruder will go crazy if they're not killed by the energy there."

"You have tried?" He looked at them.

"We can only be several steps near the edge." Golden Dragon bitterly smiled: "The murderous energy alone is unbearable, let alone the various illusions. I couldn't get far before my arms are corroded to the bones."

"Ill Lord has gone the farthest out of us." The lady said.

Ill Lord shook his head: "I didn't get that far either, only a bit more than the four of you. I'm knowledgeable about this dao so I can handle the murderous energy, but the disruptive illusions are too much, akin to a heart devil. I would have gone crazy by continuing."

"We've looked at every inch of this place already, but Death Pit is the only place that we can't research." Wild Bull said.

"You really wish to go in, Young Noble?" Ill Lord asked.

"Why wouldn't I since I'm already here?" Li Qiye smiled nonchalantly.

The group agreed, especially because he was far more powerful than them. They couldn't do it but this didn't apply to him.

"Could it be that this place really has an item for immortality, and it is hidden in Death Pit?" Wild Bull became anxious.

"Immortality doesn't come that easily in this world, and it might not be stored here." Li Qiye said.

"But logically, there should be something because people can live longer here than outside without the aid of natural treasures." The scholar pondered.

"It's only an increase in lifespan, far inferior compared to true everlasting life." Li Qiye chuckled.

"Then what's inside the pit?" Ill Lord also speculated: "It would be strange to have a life item stored in a place full of murderous energy. Such an object shouldn't possess any murderous affinity. In my opinion, this energy is extremely evil, and so is the item it's originating from."

"But you can't deny that we've been living for a long time here." Golden Dragon said: "I think that without any surprises, we can live for another generation without a problem. Even that geezer Lucidity King can't live longer than us."

"I agree with this point." The lady added: "This place is a mystery. If we were outside, we would need to be sealed while consuming natural resources to live for another generation. But this harsh and hellish place is miraculous for extending our life span."

"When there's smoke, there's fire. That's why there are rumors about immortality in this place." Wild Bull laughed: "Isn't that why the geezer worked so hard to throw us in here? It certainly wasn't out of boredom."

"That geezer must be salivating for this item." The lady snorted.

"The old sages of Nine Secrets have also experimented, albeit with no success. Lucidity King used us for more information since he wants to live longer because he and Sun Lengying won't last forever and will probably die of old age after this generation." Ill Lord concluded.

"Young Noble, do you have any idea?" The lady asked with curiosity.

"We'll find out once we get there." Li Qiye smirked while staring at the horizon.

"I will lead the way for you." Wild Bull began walking. The group had enough common sense to know that he didn't wish to divulge any information so they stopped asking.

“Is Lucidity King really dead?” Ill Lord couldn’t help but ask along the way.

“You’ll need to ask him since I don’t care enough to look for his corpse. Plus, I’m very respectful when it comes to the dead.” Li Qiye joked.

“Hmph, good people die early while the wicked lives forever. That geezer should have died a long time ago. What more does he want? Are three generations still not enough?” Golden Dragon angrily said.

They were relatively jealous. Among them, Ill Lord was even older than Lucidity King.

However, they couldn’t walk freely in the world like Lucidity King. He spent three generations living normally while they were sealed underground or resting in special places.

It was indeed a miracle for Lucidity King to live for so long in that manner. Of course, Ill King knew the secrets behind the guy’s longevity. It had something to do with Sun Lengying but Ill Lord didn’t wish to speak about it.

“As if you’re a good person. None of us are good people, we’re all murderers. The one who killed the least here is Firefeather Scholar.” The lady gave Golden Dragon the side-eye.

Golden Dragon coughed awkwardly. Though he hated Lucidity King, he was aware of the irony behind his comment.

“I don’t want that geezer to die so early either.” The scholar flicked his fan: “I want to settle our scores.”

“It’s all in the past now.” Ill Lord didn’t hold a deep grudge: “I just want to know if he’s still alive or not. Feuds don’t matter once we’re dead.”

The group became quiet. They have grown from this imprisoning experience.

“It is nice to be alive.” The scholar became slightly emotional.

“All in all, Lucidity King is as wily as a fox, always doing the unexpected.” Ill Lord had a contemplative gaze towards the horizon.

The group agreed with Ill Lord since he grew up with Lucidity King and understood the guy the most.

[Chapter 2544: Death Pit](#)

Wild Bull led the group across the heavenly prison. Time seemed to be stagnating in this place. A thousand years could pass in the blink of an eye; a myriad years were nothing but ephemeral.

Who knows how long the group has traveled for?

“Young Noble, it is ahead.” Wild Bull eventually stopped and told Li Qiye.

Li Qiye looked over and saw billowing murderous energy, almost like a raging tempest.

Before them was a great abyss. Its murderous energy intended on tearing everything apart in this place.

Any existence jumping in wouldn’t survive for long since they would be turned to pieces.

It seemed to be a natural entity. The gold sand common in the prison wasn’t found here. The walls were made of shiny rocks, almost like crystals and jewels - very pleasing to the eye.

Who would have thought that this murderous pit would be so beautiful inside?

Li Qiye took a deep breath to taste the air. He nodded: "This is the right place."

"Yes, this is indeed the most mysterious location in this prison." The lady added: "We have checked every other place here during our imprisonment and found nothing, with the exception of this place."

Li Qiye commented while looking at the pit: "Great Desolate Heavenly Prison, true to its title. The heat starts from here."

This beautiful, crystallized pit was the origination of the heat and the cause for the special specks of sand found everywhere.

Perhaps the flame had raged on for so long here that a pit was created. The mud and stones were incinerated into crystals. If this continued, perhaps the pit would grow in size until nothing was left.

"Young Noble, you mean this particular pit is meant to trap someone incredible in the past?" Ill Lord noticed something from Li Qiye's comment.

He was stronger and more knowledgeable than the rest. He was aware that the entire prison has been incinerated before in order to have this current appearance.

"Well, let's say that this prison is meant to trap a tiger. You all are mosquitoes in comparison." Li Qiye smiled.

One would be hard-pressed to find stronger masters than them in Imperial, but they couldn't even get angry due to the great gap.

"Hmm..." Ill Lord stared at the pit and started becoming afraid.

The thing imprisoned here must have been something else. He believed in Li Qiye's comment, that the prison wasn't built for lowly characters like them.

"Stay here, I'll go take a look." Li Qiye ordered before jumping into the pit.

"Boom!" He emitted an absolute aura. The Primordial Tree appeared and poured down its dao, granting him the protection of the world.

He became an eternal lord; the gods were mere ants beneath his feet. With a single thought of his came an entire world and all creations. Just a wave of his hand could start the temporal flow of myriad ages. All bent their knees before his coming.

The group was scared out of their mind and became frozen before his tyrannical presence. They shuddered and realized that Li Qiye didn't go all out earlier in the slightest.

"This is definitely at the immortal progenitorial level, right?" Poison Phoenix Lady gasped. Even someone as arrogant as her became speechless before this power.

"It can't be far off even if it's not at that level." The scholar forgot about playing with his fan this time around.

"No, you're mistaken, this is at least at the immortal level, or even superior." Ill Lord said seriously.

“But I thought an immortal progenitor is the highest level. There aren’t that many of them in the history of our three worlds.” Wild Bull was stunned to hear this.

“I’m sure you’ve heard of the three immortals.” Ill Lord responded.

“That’s only in the legends.” Golden Dragon said: “We can’t take it as fact since there’s no way to verify those stories.”

“Don’t be so sure.” Ill Lord had a profound gaze: “Just because we aren’t aware doesn’t mean something doesn’t exist. The rumors and legends have to start somewhere, right?”

“Ill Lord, are you saying that the young noble is an existence like the three immortals?” The lady said with disbelief.

“I don’t know.” Ill Lord shook his head: “Anyway, the young noble’s power is unfathomable, we’ll never be able to reach him. Offering our allegiance is a wise move, not an opportunity we can get under normal circumstances.”

“Yes, the hidden dragons and crouching tigers are incredible.” The scholar said: “We once viewed Lucidity King as a great rival, but he is nothing, just another cultivator in the eyes of some existences, such as the progenitors in Immortal Lineage. And as for us, all we’ve achieved so far are completely insignificant in the grand scheme of things.”

The group became quiet, even the hot-headed Wild Bull.

In the beginning, they didn’t accept Li Qiye’s comment about them being ants entirely. After all, few were stronger than them in Imperial Lineage.

But after this moment, they were completely overshadowed by his might. Their usual arrogance and pride dispersed like smokes.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye rushed down the pit while being protected by his aura.

The murderous energy crazily attacked but couldn’t hurt him at all. This was still not on the same level as the sea of tribulation.

In fact, the scariest thing about this pit wasn’t this corrosive energy but rather the bewitching illusions.

Once he entered the pit, a drumming sound whispered in his ears. Such a sound would incite various emotions, such as anger and unwillingness - enough to make people jump up and down.

It was akin to seeing a mortal enemy. One wouldn’t be able to restrain their fury; their eyes would turn red, wanting to leap forward and tear the opponent to pieces.

The farther down, the worse it became. One’s dao heart and mind would be affected. Rage and fury would overwhelm everything. Even the most unyielding would eventually go crazy.

No wonder why the group warned him. This pit played to one’s anger, causing people to lose control and rationality from past hatred and indignation.

Alas, this mental attack didn’t affect Li Qiye at all. His dao heart was as tough as steel, simply immovable.

[Chapter 2545: The Item In The Pit](#)

Li Qiye has been inside for a long time so the group became restless.

“Is he okay?” This wasn’t Wild Bull’s first time asking this question during the wait.

“The young noble will be fine due to his power level. Even if he can’t get all the way down, leaving is just fine. You’ve tried before too and came out unscathed.” The scholar replied.

“Sigh, don’t bring it up again. I instinctively felt something was wrong and ran. If it wasn’t for Ill Lord suppressing me right away outside, I would have gone crazy for sure.” Wild Bull still looked scared because that was one of the roughest moments in his life.

“In my opinion, the young noble should be able to deal with the murderous intent, but will he be able to handle the surge of rage?” Golden Dragon became worried: “It’s a mental attack and has nothing to do with power. Just the dao heart matters there.”

The group naturally worried about Li Qiye’s safety because they placed all of their hopes on him. If anything were to happen to the guy, they would no longer have a chance to leave this place alive.

“The young noble is a bit young but to reach that level, his dao heart must be far stronger than ours. He’ll be able to handle it.” The lady said: “Even if he can’t, he’ll still come out just fine. Remember, even the likes of us can leave the pit, let alone him.”

“I’m just afraid he’ll try to persevere for too long. Many have died in this place because they were too stubborn and eventually succumbed to their heart demon.” Golden Dragon was still worried.

“Don’t worry, it’ll be fine.” Ill Lord was calmer in comparison, having full confidence in Li Qiye.

“Since the young noble dares to go in, he should be very certain of success.” Ill Lord stared at the pit and continued: “Someone of his level can handle far worse dao and surely wouldn’t attempt something deemed to be suicidal.”

The group felt much better as if they have just taken a calming pill. Li Qiye surely wouldn’t have been dumb enough to try something he wasn’t sure of.

“Just wait, be patient.” Ill Lord said.

Li Qiye continued on. The pit seemed to be bottomless with numerous skeletons on the way down. These were the experts who have tried to explore this place, only to die here.

The deeper he went, the fewer corpses he saw. The murderous energy and mental attack gradually increased so those who have made it this far were incredible masters.

The murderous energy eventually acted like blades lacerating the flesh. Even with powerful defensive treasures, one still couldn’t handle its crushing power. One could be crushed to pieces at any moment.

Only someone as strong as Li Qiye could withstand its destructive might. He still walked normally without a problem.

The mental attack became fiercer. After reaching a certain depth, people would start to feel the rage of this land that could erupt at any moment - endless howlings and screams of anger.

He eventually made it to his destination and found another medium-sized pit within. Its depth far exceeded its radius. It has also been burned by a terrible true fire.

“Rumble!” Continuous detonations occurred once he got close enough. The entire place shook as a result.

This hole was the origin of rage and murderous intent but Li Qiye still jumped down without any hesitation.

His ultimate defenses rendered him invulnerable to both of these offensive affinities.

When his feet touched the ground, the first thing he saw was a skeleton.

Judging by the skeleton, the person must have been tall and sturdy. The bones were yellow now from decaying.

Li Qiye finally found the two affinities exuding from this skeleton. Perhaps before death, this being was the embodiment of rage and madness. It unwillingly wanted to rush out of this place and tear the heaven and earth asunder. Unfortunately, escaping was impossible.

His attention turned towards an iron chain of a crimson color. It seemed to be ravaged by the terrible fire millions of years ago but the heat still remained.

He got closer and saw that it was pinned to the ground, perhaps to the deepest crevices and became one with the earth.

The other part of the chain coiled around the skeleton with the end drilling through the heart.

Li Qiye nodded approvingly: “Quite capable, a body seal and a true fate seal. No, even the dao heart is sealed. It’s impossible to take off this chain unless the prisoner is an immortal being, capable of starting over after destroying everything.”

It’s clear whoever inserted this chain was amazing. This method was simply heaven-defying.

Of course, the victim here was also an incredible existence. Otherwise, one wouldn’t spend so much effort on this sealing method. A weakling could be suppressed with simpler methods.

It became clear to Li Qiye how this pit came into form. The prisoner didn’t wish to be locked here forever and used the most terrible fire to burn the iron chain. Unfortunately, years passed by and the chain won. The great pit was the result.

The chain was connected to the ground, becoming one with this physical entity. It was virtually impossible to burn the other end of the chain. The prisoner eventually died from old age in this place.

Li Qiye squatted down for a closer look. This iron chain wasn’t that special at first glance but now, he could see the numerous laws intertwining to form the individual links. Embedded within the laws were the rarest immortal metals. Even one speck was priceless.

Creating this iron chain must have taken tremendous effort.

“Clank!” Li Qiye held the chain and the end coiling around the skeleton immediately loosened.

“Clank!!” The other end that was one with the ground started shrinking backward, almost like a spirit serpent.

It became a tiny chain that could sway to the wind, not quite heavy. Who would have thought that this iron chain had once sealed a terrifying existence until death in this place?

“Simply incredible.” Li Qiye praised. Only two or three people in the entire history of Three Immortals could have created this chain.

He put it away without any hesitation since such a great item could be useful in the future.

Finally, his eyes became profound. He started sweeping through the myriad realms of the three worlds, not allowing anything to hide from his gaze.

After several full sweeps, he stopped on the skull of the skeleton and smiled.

“I see, excuse me then.” Li Qiye placed his palm on the skeleton.

“Pop!” The skull started changing.

Space and time started twisting in a chaotic manner. The physical contacted allowed him to spy into a different world.

Spatial ripples continued to spread. Li Qiye’s body and the area around him started bending in a strange manner in multiple places.

[Chapter 2546: Black Soil](#)

Li Qiye crossed through space and time to a different domain within the skull. This process required massive strength and precise calculations because just one mistake would result in a spatial collapse devouring him in the process.

This lasted for a while before his eyes lit up with elation.

“Buzz.” Space rippled again as if something has been taking out and time came to a halt.

“Pop!” He withdrew his hand with something in his grasp.

It was just a pile of soil, completely black in appearance like oil - seemingly very fertile.

This soft soil, when thrown to the ground, should scatter everywhere. Strangely enough, it continued to stick together.

It seemed the grains were special and would always come back together even after a forceful separation. Upon closer inspection, he found that the tiny grains were actually squirming about, seemingly alive.

An affinity of life exuded from the palm of his hand. The soil contained majestic life force almost like a galaxy of stars. Its fertility was even more shocking. One would think that it was the most fertile pile of soil in existence - capable of gestating anything, even another world.

It could be construed as the origin of all - the stars above and living beings below. Yes, this little pile was actually priceless.

“The geezer wanted me to do all the hard work. Let’s see if he can stay calm after knowing that I have everything.” Li Qiye smirked.

He carefully put away the soil before speaking with a serious expression: “Hmm, not quite done yet, still missing some things. No rush though, who can actually stop me now?”

There was a big yet inconspicuous change happening to the heavenly prison from the moment Li Qiye got a hold of the soil. Only the ones paying attention would notice it.

The group still waited outside of Death Pit but as time passed, the lack of signs began to bother them.

“What’s going on? Don’t tell me something bad happened?” Wild Bull who was closest to the pit looked around. Alas, the murderous energy obscured his vision.

“Should we jump down to help?” Golden Dragon also lost his patience and kept on extending his neck forward for a look.

“How are we going to help?” The scholar fanned himself while speaking: “It’s useless if someone as strong as the young noble still fails. You’re only going to die.”

Golden Dragon smiled awkwardly and had to admit that the scholar was right. They wouldn’t be able to contribute anything outside of their lives.

Ill Lord remained the calmest in the group; his expression remained neutral while staring at the pit. He just carefully observed the changes in the murderous energy and the prison.

“What sect do you think the young noble is from? Who is his master?” The torturous wait prompted Golden Dragon to start gossiping.

“It’s insane if he actually has a master.” The lady gently shook his head: “I can’t imagine someone capable of teaching a disciple to this level, not even a progenitor.”

“Haha, Ill Lord talked about it earlier. Our world has three immortals, maybe one of them is his master. I mean, no one else can be such a good teacher.” Wild Bull laughed and said.

“Stop spreading your foolishness.” Golden Dragon gave him the side-eye: “We don’t even know if the three immortals exist. Who has actually met them? You heard of anyone?”

Wild Bull scratched his head after hearing the retort: “Well, I don’t know.”

The so-called immortals in the truest sense of the word only belonged in the legends. Perhaps no one has seen a real immortal before.

Those who claimed to have done so were only lying or boasting without any concrete evidence.

The scholar chimed in: “I actually agree somewhat. In my opinion, no one but the three immortals can groom a disciple to the level of the young noble, so young yet so unbeatable already - completely unprecedented in history, overshadowing the previous radiance of past. Even those of Gao Yang’s level can’t compare to him.”

“If this is the case, then immortals really do exist.” Wild Bull said with astonishment.

These three were enjoying themselves but the attentive woman in the group spotted a change in the prison.

At the start, she felt a majestic life force heralding auspicious moisture to the prison. However, this sensation only lasted for a second.

After it disappeared, the dried prison became even drier as if it had lost all life affinity.

Prior to this, the prison was considered a death zone but it still had some strands of life lingering around. They have disappeared, turning the prison into a true location of death.

“What happened?” The lady took a deep breath: “It seems as if something has just been taking away.”

She caught the attention of the group.

“Yes, there’s a taste missing.” The scholar smacked his lips.

They have been imprisoned for an entire generation and were quite familiar with the air in this place.

“Right, even less moisture than before.” Wild Bull did the same and felt parched.

“Down there?” Golden Dragon immediately looked over at Ill Lord.

“He did it.” The quiet Ill Lord finally spoke with glimmers in his eyes: “He actually obtained that item.”

“The item of immortality? I see...” Wild Bull had braced for this possibility but still became astounded.

“Even if it can’t grant eternal life, it’ll be a great longevity artifact.” Ill Lord said with an austere expression: “It is the reason why we’ve been living for so long in this place. This prison will be nothing but death without it.”

The scholar shrugged: “So basically, we won’t live for much longer if we can’t leave this place because at our our age, we should have died long ago. No one can last long here without the help of that item.”

The group glanced at each other after hearing this. They realized they needed Li Qiye even more now.

“But really, it’s terrifying how he managed to do it without causing a big commotion. That power is peerless.” Golden Dragon stated with reverence.

“Yes, even Ill Lord, the strongest among us, didn’t last for long down there.” The scholar felt the same way.

Li Qiye has once again proven his abilities to the group. It was more than enough to make them truly submit.

“That’s why we need to work harder. Being able to follow a master like him is an honor.” Ill Lord has completely given in, aware of the gap between him and Li Qiye.

“Alright, we’re done here.” A leisurely voice disrupted their conversation.

Li Qiye casually strolled out of the pit as if this dangerous place was nothing but his own garden.

[Chapter 2547: An Immortal Or A Devil?](#)

The group saw him and quickly composed themselves then kneeled on the ground while shouting:
“Greetings, Young Noble.”

They have been won over completely by this master. Working for him would be an honor.

“It’s time to go since there’s nothing left to do here.” Li Qiye patted his hands and smiled.

“Young Noble, you were successful?” Wild Bull wasn’t one to hold his tongue in the group: “What did you get from there, really an item for immortality?”

“Want to take a look?” Li Qiye glanced at him and chuckled.

Everyone became excited. Even Ill Lord couldn’t continue acting cool and took one step closer.

There was no doubt they wanted to see the item but hesitated from asking directly.

“Of... of course, I do.” Wild Bull spoke without thinking and scratched his head: “I’ve never seen an item of immortality before.”

Since Wild Bull had already spoken up, the rest of the group no longer needed to hold back. Golden Dragon smiled: “Young Noble, will you broaden our horizon by letting us see how magical the item is?”

“Young Noble, it must be an immortal grass?” The lady became anxious as well.

“I suppose I can let you all see it.” Li Qiye took out the black soil and gave it to Wild Bull.

“Young Noble, are you messing with us? This looks just like the mud in my old fish pond.” Wild Bull didn’t expect to be given something like this.

“Idiot.” Ill Lord slapped him on the neck and glared: “Your fish pond’s mud has this majestic life force capable of gestating three thousand worlds? If that’s the case, you must be an immortal, so why are you trapped in this god-forsaken place?”

Wild Bull immediately took another look at the soil: “I think you’re right.”

“What kind of mud is this? Immortal mud?” The scholar carefully observed and became startled: “I’ve never seen muddy soil at this level before. It really can gestate three thousand worlds.”

“If there are immortals in this world, then it makes sense for you to call it immortal mud.” Li Qiye chuckled: “But since there are no immortals, this classification is inaccurate.”

“What is it then?” The lady joined in: “I actually think that one can grow any immortal grass with this soil or even an entire world.”

“You need the right seed for that particular type of grass in order to do so. If you want to plant a world, then you need a world seed as well. As the saying goes, even the most talented housewife can’t make rice without grains.” Li Qiye answered.

“So you’re saying it can really handle an entire world?” Golden Dragon looked at the soil with widened eyes.

“You have a world seed?” Li Qiye retorted.

“Uhh...” Golden Dragon didn’t know how to answer since he has never seen a world seed before. Who knows if one even exists?

“Young Noble, you said that there are no immortals in this world, but where else can such a fertile piece of soil originate from?” Ill Lord had a deeper reflection on this issue. The rest only viewed the soil as a great treasure.

“Who knows? That’s beyond your reach right now.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Haha, Young Noble, there is no one else here, just tell us.” Wild Bull didn’t show any reservation.

“You really want to know?” Li Qiye smiled and pointed at the land: “Who do you think this prison is meant for? Your group? No. Look over at that pit, inside is an incredible existence. This prison was built solely for this being. You’re all just insignificant intruders. Now, look at the yellow sand here. The crystallization process seen in every speck started from the most terrible true fire employed by this being to burn the chains of captivity. This went on for long enough to give the sand its current texture.”

He went on: “Just imagine, this person was already imprisoned so definitely not at their peak state. The true fire was only a tiny part of their power. From that, one could infer the being’s original power.”

The group felt dread, even Ill Lord who has correctly predicted this already.

“But who can imprison such a great existence?” Ill Lord murmured.

“That’s the interesting part.” Li Qiye smiled: “Do you think the imprisoned existence is an immortal or a devil? If he’s an immortal, then his captor must have been a devil. If he’s a devil, then the captor must be an immortal.”

This topic was very interesting yet daunting to the group. Ill Lord was the first one to speak again with his hair standing on end: “But there are no immortals in the world.”

“The terrors of this world are beyond your imagination.” Li Qiye said flatly.

The group got cold sweat all over since Li Qiye had broadened their horizons with knowledge about the world. A while ago, they were prideful and confident in their own abilities.

They knew that they couldn’t fight against progenitors, but they were still at the top of Imperial Lineage - capable of looking down on the rest of the world. Only progenitors were above them.

This was especially true for Ill Lord. He didn’t care for anyone below the progenitorial realm until now.

They found the world was much bigger than expected. The real masters were something else.

“I guess we’re really just ants.” Ill Lord emotionally concluded. The rest didn’t say anything because they were inferior to Ill Lord; this wasn’t a conversation they could join in. The four of them together couldn’t take him on, let alone someone even stronger.

“Time to leave this place since there’s nothing else here.” Li Qiye said.

“We’re leaving now?” The scholar’s eyes lit up with excitement.

“Really?” Wild Bull was even more out of control: “It’s about time to leave this hellish place, haha, it has trapped us for an entire generation. I was gonna go crazy pretty soon.”

They used to think that they would follow the footsteps of those who have died here, eventually turning into bones. Being able to actually leave this place alive was a dream come true, so their excitement was understandable.

“Where do we leave from?” The scholar asked.

“Wherever your heart is.” Li Qiye said: “The prison’s exit is not fixed since it doesn’t have one in the first place.”

“It doesn’t? Then how do we leave without a path?” Ill Lord became confused.

[Chapter 2548: Leaving](#)

Li Qiye looked at the group and said: “I already told you, the exit is in your heart and thoughts, as long as they’re strong enough.”

“In the heart?” The weaker members of the group didn’t quite understand the meaning of his answer.

“Hmm...” Ill Lord started contemplating since he had a greater comprehension aptitude compared to the rest.

“We need to leave soon since I’m sure people are anxious outside.” Li Qiye looked at the sky and said.

Having said that, his eyes became serious. With a buzzing noise, he became resplendent.

Though there was no oppressive aura and invincible divinity, he seemed unreachable just by standing there.

He looked like an immovable existence for all of eternity. Even if a billion years were to pass and the river of time continued to wash over him, he would still be in the same state. Everything else would change and flow; people were acting as fleeting passengers in his life.

An everlasting unyieldingness was how the group would describe Li Qiye right now. It wasn’t a feeling of power, just immovability.

It had exceeded the boundaries of power, culminating in the most simple yet hardest thing to obtain - an immovable dao heart. Not even time could take it down.

The group gasped with shock. They were experienced Eternals who could appreciate the importance of the dao heart.

Unfortunately, when they got to their level with this realization, time no longer waited for them. It was too late for them to try and build an immovable dao heart.

They were already at their twilight with no time left, or that they had certain deficiencies that prevented them from polishing their dao heart.

In this split second, they could sense his tough dao heart that could withstand the test of time. This ability of his wasn’t something a True Emperor or a progenitor can have.

In this vision of the river of time, numerous existences eventually turned to smoke but Li Qiye remained standing.

They realized that the power level was one thing, but his dao heart propelled him to a new level versus them.

“Buzz.” Ill Lord saw the light in the sky moving with spatial ripples. A door eventually opened in the sky.

“Look! It’s a gate! We can leave from there!” The group celebrated loudly.

Even Ill Lord couldn’t restrain his excitement and had a happy expression: “We can finally leave...”

“I never thought I could leave this hellish place alive...” The lady’s words were full of joy.

“Hahaha! We can see the sun again! I’ll start a funeral for that geezer Lucidity King since we’ve outlived him!” Wild Bull roared.

“It’s actually that easy to open the door?” The scholar was actually reflecting on the ease of this.

They tried everything in the past and still couldn’t come up with anything. They couldn’t even find an exit, let alone open it. Who would have thought that Li Qiye could do so in such a direct manner?

“Come on now, isn’t this too simple?” Wild Bull’s hair was a mess since he kept scratching his head in confusion.

“Simple? You don’t know the difficulty within. This is the hardest gate to open. Okay, for a pre-existing gate, no matter how perfect it is, it will still have flaws. But this entrance to the heart has no openings. In order to open one, the first requirement is maintaining one’s dao heart without wavering. That’s the only way to open this exit.”

“It’s a prison of the heart.” Li Qiye said: “The chains alone couldn’t restrain a being of that level. The only way was to lock the dao heart as well. Otherwise, this prisoner could still escape even though the physical body and true fate were still sealed. As long as the dao heart was around, the person’s dao wouldn’t be destroyed.”

“No wonder why we couldn’t get out of this place. Our dao heart can’t open the gate to this heart prison.” The scholar finally understood the mysteries of this place.

“I see.” Even the simple-minded Wild Bull got the point and understood why they failed despite trying everything possible.

“Let’s go.” Li Qiye chuckled and soared to the sky. The group quickly followed him.

A mass formed outside the prison. Li Qiye’s sudden entry of the prison scared everyone.

Many felt that he was insane since only a madman would jump into the heavenly prison, quite a suicidal endeavor.

In the beginning, people were optimistic about his survival because of his mysterious and unfathomable nature. Perhaps he could concoct a miracle and get out.

However, as the days passed by, the prison was still as black as ever with no noise coming out. The crowd became disappointed; it seemed that a miracle wouldn't be happening.

Despite this general sentiment gaining traction, the supreme ancestors from the three great powers and Sacred Cabinet remained. They camped in Nine-linked Mountains, patiently waiting.

"The king was too reckless." An older expert stared at the black entrance and mourned: "So many monsters have been thrown in there by Nine Secrets in history, yet no one managed to come back out. I'm sure he's dead now, wasting his spring. He clearly could have brought a new golden age and glory for our system, but it's over now."

"Who will be king then?" Another asked.

No one could come up with an answer right away. Because of his meteoric rise, everyone thought the king would regain his throne. This seemed to be the natural and obvious flow of things. His death changed the entire course.

Earlier, Tang Hexiang and Eight Formation True Emperors were the strongest candidates but they were dead too now. All of the candidates for the throne were done for.

"Maybe Waterwatch Saber Saint? No one can match him in the young generation. Plus, the queen is also from Waterfront Pavilion, so he's naturally the most suitable candidate for a variety of reasons."

The crowd glanced at each other and agreed that the saber saint was a great candidate.

Back on Great Desolate Peak, Liu Chuqing has been watching the cave every day. She had full confidence in the beginning but as time passed, this confidence also wavered like the rest of the crowd.

"Don't worry, Your Highness. His Majesty will come back safe and sound." Hanyu, on the other hand, had no doubts in her mind. She viewed him as a supreme existence after being conquered. There was nothing he couldn't do.

Even this heavenly prison couldn't keep him. If he could enter, then he could also get out. A miracle was inevitable. Hanyu continued to keep her cool while consoling Liu Chuqing and waiting for Li Qiye's return.

[Chapter 2549: Fighting Against The War King](#)

More time has passed. The prison's entrance remained black with no discernible activities.

"Looks like a miracle won't happen." A spectator murmured: "Yeah, the king is dead now. What a shame, he could have surpassed Lucidity King yet he threw his life his away so carelessly."

"You're right." People sighed and lamented at the loss of talent.

"Buzz." The disappointment in his death was interrupted by a light pulsing from the cavernous entrance of the prison. Strands of light took form, weaving together into a gate.

"Look over there, what's that?" Some spectators finally noticed and shouted, garnering attention from the rest.

“He’s really, really coming out!” Liu Chuqing who has been watching the entrance each day murmured, ecstatic.

“Yes.” Hanyu was happy as well even though it was within her expectation due to her blind confidence in him.

“Whoosh!” A figure rushed to the sky and landed on top of Great Desolate Peak.

“It’s really the king!” People finally got a good look at the person.

“Simply unbelievable, he broke a curse existing for millions of years.” One ancestor said with disbelief.

“It’s a miracle, he might be the only one who has left the prison alive in the history of Nine Secrets.” An old True God gasped, only believing this because he witnessed it with his own eyes.

“Unfathomable.” Southpeak Woodcutter dropped his pipe to the ground and murmured: “My old eyes were still muddled. He is far more terrible than my imagination. Ordinary progenitors can’t stand before him.”

“Truly boring.” Li Qiye smiled and reached for the prison.

“Rumble!” The entire thing surged out of the ground and shrank in size, before turning into a tiny cage in his palm.

The miracle of the ages shocked the crowd already but now, he even took the prison for his own? This man was invincible. The world should submit before him now.

“Boom!” Four pillars of light in the mountain range shot to the sky like four illuminating suns.

Three majestic figures appeared on top of a floating pavilion with a dominating momentum.

They could suppress the eight directions and crush the sky vault with their terrible auras. It didn’t take long before the presence of Eternals permeated this sect.

“The supreme ancestors want to make their move.” Everyone retreated since they knew a fight was coming.

“One can’t be stupider than this.” The woodcutter picked up his pipe and wiped it clean. He glanced over at the figures in the sky and sneered: “They actually think their ace moves could suppress him, such daydreaming. Even a progenitor is not enough right now. When will they realize the horrors of the monster they are facing?”

“Now that’s more like it.” Li Qiye looked at the opponents and smirked.

“Creak.” The heavy gate made out of stone at the pavilion slowly opened, revealing a man sitting cross-legged.

This is a burly old man in full armor. It emitted a majestic and fierce battle intent. Though his hair was white, he still looked vigorous and ready to fight just like a young combatant.

His eyes were especially bright and intimidating. People couldn’t help but shudder, feeling both dread and respect.

“War King! He’s still alive!” An ancestor became startled.

“The king from several generations ago.” A few old men recognized the title. One murmured: “After his abdication, he joined Sacred Cabinet and became one of its strongest ancestors. When Lucidity King took over, his fate was unknown. Everyone thought he got killed by Lucidity King. Who would have thought that they were just hiding?”

War King was quite famous and the dynasty also prospered under his reign, albeit not to the same level as Lucidity King’s rule. He was a good king and a powerful Eternal.

Everyone assumed that someone like him would lead the cabinet and fight Lucidity King to the death, so his presence right now came as a surprise.

“Congratulations, Your Majesty. Your return from the heavenly prison is worth celebrating, a blessing for our system.” The old man kowtowed towards Li Qiye with a smile.

This respectful act surprised the crowd once more. Just a while ago, these characters showed up with fierce momentum. The spectators thought that they were coming for the king in order to capture him.

“What? They’re not attacking the king?” Someone blurted out.

Everyone started exchanging glances of bewilderment.

“Indeed.” Li Qiye calmly accepted the congratulatory remark.

“The great land of Nine Secrets still requires your rule. We are here to welcome you back to the dynasty and your throne. May you direct the world once more.” War King smiled and slowly said.

“Your Majesty, the citizens are blessed to have a brilliant and talented ruler like you. Everyone believes that your reign is mandated by the heavens.” The supreme ancestor from Calm Lotus added.

This particular ancestor looked quite young, at least among his peers. He looked educated and gentle like a scholar.

The crowd thought that they were completely wrong before. These people didn’t come to take down the king but to welcome him back instead?

“No.” Someone disagreed: “Myriad Formation Kingdom shouldn’t be up for this.”

It was one thing for War King and Calm Lotus Monastery to support him. Calm Lotus had no prior conflicts with him, and War King was from War Saint Dynasty anyway, so his support made even more sense.

On the other hand, Myriad Formation Kingdom had an irreconcilable feud with the king. There was no way they would welcome him back.

“And?” Li Qiye looked at them and said flatly.

“It is in accordance with customs to have an offering ceremony for the heavens. This event will herald prosperity to our system, so such a great event requires a supreme artifact as the offering. Your Majesty, please take out the Nine Immortals Rope to start the ceremony for an age of opulence.”

“Oh. So much blabbering, should have just gotten straight to the point. You want the Nine Immortals Rope?” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“Hand over the rope and everything will be easy.” The supreme ancestor from Myriad Formation Kingdom finally spoke. He snorted: “Hmph, you will still be the king of Nine Secrets with full authority, a lord who can order the rest of the world.”

This ancestor was straightforward, unlike the other members of his group.

In fact, it wasn't easy for him to use this slightly-neutral tone towards his sworn enemy since he wanted nothing more than to tear Li Qiye to pieces right now.

“Nine Immortals Rope.” Everyone finally understood the purpose of these great powers. So they came for the king's artifact.

[Chapter 2550: Impudence](#)

The spectators became interested when the supreme ancestors brought up the rope again.

Some here have seen the rope with their own eyes but they didn't know how magical or powerful it was.

But now, these ancestors came together to ask only for the rope. This naturally surprised and frightened the crowd.

Just think about it, the ancestor of Myriad Formation Kingdom probably hated Li Qiye the most right now but he would still drop the feud if Li Qiye cooperated with them. Hell, he would even support Li Qiye as the ruler of Nine Secrets.

The majority realized that this rope must be even more precious and important than their expectations.

War King's group would even bow towards the king just to have the rope.

This made people wonder about the rope's actual power. Could it be even stronger than an ancestral weapon? They have seen this artifact with their own eyes, but it looked nothing more than an ordinary rope.

All eyes turned towards Li Qiye, wondering about his choice. In their mind, trading the vine for the support of this group was a good bargain.

Li Qiye chuckled in response: “You're not as big of a deal as you think you are. I don't need a bunch of geezers' permission and support to take over Nine Secrets. I don't need the help of some ants.”

War King and the others' expression became ugly. They were peak Eternals, the top beings of Nine Secrets. The four of them together with their ace moves could take down anyone in this system.

Even Lucidity King was afraid of an alliance of this magnitude. He didn't want to push them too far lest they actually work together and go all out.

“Hmph!” Bingchi Juezun scowled. The weapon above him exuded a terrifying divinity. This was his clan's strongest weapon - Allbreak.

He coldly uttered: "Your Majesty, don't make the wrong decision. Take a step back and bask in the immensity of the world. You have unlimited potential and our demand is only for the sake of the world and the people. Give the rope away today and it'll still be returned to you in the future."

"Ancestor, opposing His Majesty is the wrong decision, you will push our clan into the abyss." Bingchi Hanyu jumped in while shaking her head.

This surprised people since no one expected that she would still be on his side by this point.

"Don't worry, we're here to protect you and will grant you justice. Stand behind me to be safe." Juezun's tone became serious.

He still thought that she was being threatened and afraid of Li Qiye.

She shook her head again: "No, I am doing this for the sake of the Bingchi. Please go back, Ancestor. Serving His Majesty is my honor."

People only became even more impressed with Li Qiye. The king was something else - to be able to win her over completely in just one night.

"Hmph." Juezun scowled again since he didn't expect Hanyu disobeying him.

"This little girl has a better vision than you geezers. Looks like you all have wasted your lives and learned nothing." Li Qiye critiqued.

War King and the others didn't like this. The ancestor of Myriad Formation Kingdom glared angrily at him.

"Your Majesty, we came with sincerity." War King spoke: "We want to support and work for you, more than happy to see you take the reins again. However, Nine Immortals Rope has implications on the prosperity and survival of the nine systems, so please think about the people..."

"No need for that." Li Qiye waved his hand and interrupted him: "You won't be the one making demands here, I am. Two choices, either kneel and submit or I will make chamber pots out of your heads. Or maybe not, your head isn't qualified to be the chamber pot for someone of my status."

"Your Majesty, you are forcing us to take action with your aggressive tone." The ancestor from Calm Lotus joined the conversation.

"Ancestor, this is definitely the wrong decision." A clear voice answered him as an immortal-like girl appeared.

"Fairy Qin." The crowd was surprised to see her and her disagreement with her own ancestor. Bingchi Hanyu first and now Qin Jianyao too?

Remember, these supreme ancestors had the highest status in their sect. Even the top prodigies wouldn't dare to go against them since it was very unfilial and disrespectful - a taboo in any sect.

"Jianyao, don't be nonsensical, come behind me." Her supreme ancestor didn't appreciate her comment.

She re-asserted: "Ancestor, His Majesty is the king, the ruler of our system. Our sect should submit instead of going against him. It is not too late to turn around for the sake of the sect."

She was making it very difficult for her supreme ancestor with this public act of insubordination.

Even though she was the best genius in Calm Lotus, she was still a junior and didn't participate in the decision-making process at the highest level. Even the seniors in the sect can't protect her from this. Expulsion might be a possibility.

"Jianyao, your punishment is solitary confinement for self-reflection." The ancestor shouted with an ugly expression.

This punishment was as light as can be. This showed just how much the seniors in the sect dote on her. Anyone else would have been expelled or even have their cultivation crippled.

"No." Jianyao had a determined stare: "Ancestor, I am doing this for our sect and the people. We need to follow His Majesty and obey all of his orders. Otherwise, we will become mere rebels."

"You're the one rebelling!" The ancestor laughed from being so angry: "You think you can make decisions now that your wings are hardened. Very well, I'll see how much you have learned."

"Ancestor, if you continue to be so stubborn, I will have no choice but to overestimate myself and stop you, though my blood may spill." Qin Jianyao spoke resoundingly.

Jianyao had made up her mind. She tried to convince her ancestors in the sect but this ended with failure.

She knew that opposing Li Qiye would herald a calamity to the sect. Their longlasting legacy would be destroyed in one day. As a disciple and successor of Calm Lotus, she needed to contribute to the sect even if it meant going against the supreme ancestor. Otherwise, her sect might actually turn to ashes.

"Make your move, I will teach you a lesson today to lessen your arrogance." The ancestor released his Eternal aura.

"Please excuse me for being unfilial." Jianyao soared to the sky while embracing her sword with a serious expression.

No one expected this shocking escalation.