

Emperor 2731

[Chapter 2731: Dao Search](#)

Zhiting and Jiahui appreciated the scrolls given to them by Li Qiye so they put in even more effort.

Ordinary disciples like them didn't have the chance to obtain this level of merit laws, let alone training with them.

They were passed down by the progenitor so only elders and up were eligible to use them. This was all thanks to Li Qiye so they didn't take the opportunity for granted.

Li Qiye guided them occasionally so this made the process even smoother. Willing students and a good teacher - a recipe for success.

They absorbed his teaching like sponges and fully exerted their hidden potential.

Zhiting was the more talented between the two. Moreover, she joined the sect earlier so her cultivation was considerably stronger as well.

However, after the polishment on the divine mountain, Jiahui obtained a higher limit on top of a firmer dao heart. Thus, she had more potential than the former.

All in all, the two sisters trained their heart out during this period. They competed while still offering each other full support so they improved like the wind. A friendship like this was rare and this experience only served to strengthen it.

The truth was that Mountguard had nothing worthy of entering Li Qiye's sight. However, he was willing to stay for one simple reason - Longevity Forefather.

The guy no longer had a lineage in the nine worlds so this was Li Qiye's way of remembrance on top of ending this karmic string.

Another person came to the courtyard to learn along with the two girls - Li Jiankun.

He knew that they were improving so quickly because of Li Qiye. This naturally tempted him because he wanted to have some achievements as well as the First Brother of Mountguard.

Alas, his current strength and situation right now made it hard to accomplish anything. Thus, he asked the two for a favor. They had a good impression of him so they let him come to ask Li Qiye for help.

Jiankun woke up very early this morning to take a clean shower and came in an official and respectful manner to see Li Qiye.

"This junior was blind to not see Mount Tai, please forgive me, Senior." Jiankun got on his knees and apologized with sincerity: "My cultivation has stagnated and is full of flaws. Please give me a pointer or two."

He kowtowed fully but Li Qiye remained asleep.

Nevertheless, the youth continued to kneel there. He knew that earning the guidance of a master wasn't easy. One must have a sincere heart.

Alas, Li Qiye still didn't respond. The two girls were used to this so they asked Jiankun to leave.

This failure didn't deter him. He returned each day to greet Li Qiye with a kowtow while reporting his current cultivation status in full details.

Of course, this was unnecessary because Li Qiye could see everything about him.

Jiankun persevered for many days and Li Qiye still didn't wake up. This process went on for a while until it became a habit.

Each day before training, Jiankun would come to see Li Qiye first for a report.

"Idiot." He finally got a long-awaited response one morning.

"Senior!" Jiankun reacted as if this was the pleasant voice of a beautiful fairy. He showed full reverence and asked: "Please excuse my impudence. I am confused with my dao, please show me the way, Senior."

"Your Soaring Immortal Sword Art is trained horribly, the fault of both your master's teaching and your shitty comprehension." Li Qiye spoke without opening his eyes: "Leave, don't bother me anymore."

Having said that, he flicked his finger and drilled a dao law into the youth's brain.

"Boom!" Waves erupted in Jiankun's mind, nearly flipping his ocean of knowledge over.

"Clank! Clank!" He could hear the sounds of the swords echoing. The laws turned into divine swords that started dancing in accordance with the variations of the Soaring Immortal Sword Art.

These images truly embarrassed the youth. He realized that what he had learned in the past was a spectacle too horrible to endure. It had countless flaws from being incorrectly trained.

As the saying goes - a tiny discrepancy can lead to a huge mistake.

He found himself enlightened while slowly digesting this sword art and became a fan of one more saying - a single conversation across the table with a wise man is worth more than ten years of reading.

"I'm truly grateful for your guidance, Senior." He performed nine full kowtows afterward.

Li Qiye, of course, didn't react to this gesture.

Jiankun didn't dare to be greedy. Just this one sword art alone was enough for a lifetime, so he left.

It didn't take long before a group of people started kneeling in the courtyard - all of the elders led by the school master himself.

It turned out that after being taught by Li Qiye, Li Jiankun's Soaring Immortal Sword Art became more profound than his master's version.

After his master found out the details and carefully mused the new variations, the guy became red with embarrassment. He thought that he was hampering his own student's progress by teaching such a crappy version of this sword law!

Thus, he also benefited from the new version and quickly reported this to the school master.

It was Chen Weizheng's turn to be shocked and he summoned the elders again for this once-in-a-million-year opportunity.

A wise master was staying in their sect so it was time to seek help. That's why all of them were kneeling in Li Qiye's place, wanting his guidance.

When Jiahui and Zhiting opened the gate early in the morning and saw the group kneeling there, they naturally became startled.

Of course, they didn't dare to say anything either and only stood quietly to the side.

Li Qiye wasn't moved by this sight at all.

Chen Weizheng held his breath and kneeled soundlessly with the rest, awaiting for Li Qiye's approval.

Days passed by without any result. They showed their sincerity by continuing to kneel in the same spot.

The sun changed to the moon and vice versa numerous times. One day, Li Qiye finally opened his eyes.

"Ancestor, please help us." Chen Weizheng beseeched along with the elders.

[Chapter 2732: Dao Instruction](#)

Li Qiye gazed at the kneeling elders and said insipidly: "Shortsighted, once again, not grasping what's right in front while searching for the unreachable. Mouneguard's dao land is fully activated now and brimming with power. The legacies of the sages and emperors have mantras and runes everywhere. Go and listen to them, then you'll get what you deserve."

"Must I teach a bunch of old men step by step? Do I have to find a suitable merit law for each of you? Go search for your own grand dao. Come back with actual questions if necessary, don't think about getting something for nothing." Li Qiye was not impressed with the group.

The elders exchanged glances and thought about it. They then nodded in agreement.

Chen Weizheng carefully mused about this and felt the same way. This was indeed the best chance to train hard after everything in their sect has awakened.

"Thank you for your guidance, Ancestor." Weizheng bowed first then the rest followed suit.

Though Li Qiye didn't teach them, he had indeed pointed them on the correct path. They suddenly had a clear goal in mind.

"Chen Weizheng, stay." Li Qiye said as the group was leaving.

Weizheng was surprised and obeyed. The other elders became envious but still left in a respectful manner.

Weizheng became excited, not expecting to have the honor of having a solo audience with Li Qiye.

"You're the master of Mountguard, possessing the highest cultivation and talents." Li Qiye said.

"I'm not worthy of your praise, Ancestor." Weizheng bowed with his arms down straight.

“Don’t be happy so soon.” Li Qiye said flatly: “This means that you’re responsible for dao instruction and revitalization.”

The man was knocked back to reality and put on a bitter expression. His heart wanted to do all of that but his abilities were limited.

“Today, I shall teach you the dao hoping that you will be able to uphold these responsibilities.” Li Qiye ended this with a finger flick.

“Buzz.” Several dao laws drilled into Weizheng’s mind.

“Boom!” Several dao chapters opened inside and created numerous waves. They wanted to fuse with his own grand dao.

Weizheng was ecstatic since these particular chapters were the strongest merit laws he had cultivated. Other elders in the sect have trained with them too.

Happiness was soon replaced with embarrassment upon the realization of the numerous mistakes he had committed when learning them. Li Qiye’s guidance allowed him to have a speedy enlightenment while opening a completely new door.

He attained a whole new level of dao comprehension and his power soared to the next step as well.

This was better than meditating for one thousand years straight - an unbelievable harvest.

He became more certain that Li Qiye was their ancestor, someone from the ancient age with deep ties with the progenitor. Otherwise, how could Li Qiye know their merit laws so perfectly?

Alas, he didn’t know that Li Qiye was the most knowledgeable in the world when it came to his forefather’s grand dao. He didn’t need to look at the merit laws of Mountguard. Just by looking at the foundation of the sect, he could derive every single merit law thanks to his own knowledge of the myriad dao.

“Thank you for teaching me, Ancestor, I will not let you down.” He kowtowed after calming down to the sleeping man.

He then respectfully performed a departure courtesy, not daring to make a sound lest he disturbs Li Qiye.

The sky and the earth turned upside down for Mountguard after Li Qiye’s arrival. The elders and disciples didn’t become experts in just one night or anything, just the dense energy found from top to bottom here.

Everyone suddenly fell in love with training. Normally, they put in 80% effort but now, they didn’t hold anything back.

Declination left them demoralized in the past, resulting in training in a lackadaisical manner. It has been a long time since they had a real expert or a genius capable of boosting their morale.

Normally, the strongest member of the sect stopped at the True God realm. Few could actually go on to become Ascenders.

Just think about it, how could an actual good teacher come out from a sect like this? How could anyone motivate the student body?

That's why many disciples here became satisfied with just becoming a True God. This was the same for the elders too.

They thought that even if they tried for a lifetime, they wouldn't be able to go beyond this point. Becoming Ascenders and Eternals remained a pipe dream.

This permeating pessimism made the atmosphere of Mountguard stagnate compared to a real power. This all changed with Li Qiye's arrival.

Since they had such a powerful ancestor as their backing now, the elders, protectors, and hall leaders found hope for revitalization.

The stimulated foundation allowed easier cultivation. The emergence of old relics and runes from the old sages gave everyone a good opportunity. Thus, everyone in the sect tried harder, aware that nothing like this would ever happen again. There was a sense of urgency and a need to rise up to the occasion.

Moreover, they knew that if they didn't put in the effort, they wouldn't be able to potentially earn Li Qiye's guidance either.

The upper echelon, due to their age, trained far harder compared to the normal cultivators. They didn't want to stagnate at their current level forever without Li Qiye's guidance.

On the other hand, the young generation wasn't doing a bad job. Jiahui and Zhiting had a positive impact on their motivation.

In the past, numerous disciples were above them in terms of cultivation. Jiahui was especially worse.

Alas, Jiahui's cultivation soared recently and surpassed her peers. However, she didn't become complacent at all and maintained the same work ethic.

Her peers weren't willing to eat her dust forever so they started trying harder as well.

[Chapter 2733: Envoy](#)

Time flew by while everyone was immersed in cultivation.

It has been half a year since Li Qiye's arrival. The entire sect has improved by leaps and bounds. For a few people, this period was equivalent to a ten-year-long session in the past, perhaps even longer.

The upper echelon already had accumulation and experiences built up. They were stuck because of certain bottlenecks binding them down.

Alas, with Li Qiye's help and the dao power coming from Mountguard, they were able to reach the next level.

The atmosphere and morale in Mountguard were at an all-time high. People couldn't eat and sleep, albeit for a good cause - cultivating.

Today, School Master Chen Weizheng ran in and reported: "Ancestor, a patrolling envoy from Eight Trigrams, Sir Fu is here."

Li Qiye was in a state of dormancy as always, seemingly not listening.

"Sir Fu is here for the matter relating to the Virtuous Crown. I believe Eight Trigrams will not let us have a sage so they want to take the crown. Please make your decision, Ancestor." Weizheng was used to this and continued reporting.

In the past, establishing the next sage was Mountguard's business. Other great powers in Immortal Demon System weren't qualified to get involved.

Alas, this was no longer the case. Mountguard has fallen while the sage was responsible for greeting the next reincarnated form of Everlasting Forefather. Thus, this status and role were pivotal and highly regarded in the system.

It represented the orthodox branch in Immortal Demon. However, as one of the strongest lineages in the system right now, Eight Trigrams didn't have this role and the status of a main branch.

Thus, the return of the crown tempted them. It wasn't hard for them to take it from the current Mountguard either, hence the visit from this envoy.

"It's no big deal, let him come since he's here already." Li Qiye spoke without opening his eyes.

"Ancestor, this envoy... is a third-level Ascender." Weizheng rubbed his palms together awkwardly.

Remember, he was still the strongest in Mountguard as a True God. He wouldn't be able to stop this envoy from forcefully taking the crown. No one else in the sect could either.

That's why he had no choice but to report this to Li Qiye since it was a big event.

"Push me out." Li Qiye told Jiahui.

Weizheng became ecstatic. Li Qiye's involvement meant that they would be able to keep the crown.

The conference hall of Mountguard was normally meant for high-level deliberations within the sect.

Today, it was taken by a guest from Eight Trigrams, an envoy whose responsibility was to patrol the various sects with the name, Fu Kun.

Eight Trigrams immediately sent him here after receiving news about the crown. He brought along an elite group as well, making the kingdom's intention as clear as day.

They clearly didn't want the next sage appointed to be from Mountguard. Since the crown has returned, it should be taken to their kingdom. Only they were worthy of possessing an item of this level!

Fu Kun came with absolute conviction. Nothing was out of line in order to seize the crown, including murdering everyone here.

An envoy wasn't that prestigious of a position but it was very influential. Moreover, a third-level Ascender like him shouldn't have any problem dealing with this tiny sect.

One could easily see the disparity in power from this. The kingdom could casually send out any envoy and that would still be enough to sweep through Mountguard. The kingdom itself was a behemoth in comparison.

Fu Kun sat in the main position that was meant for the school master. Of course, he didn't really give a damn since he could do whatever he wanted here.

Around him were masters in uniforms with an aggressive aura. These were clearly battle-hardened combatants. This elite group used to be responsible for wiping out traitors in the kingdom.

Fu Kun sat there in an imperious manner, acting as if this was his own home - the dove has taken over the magpie's nest.

The members of Mountguard's upper echelon were obviously unhappy with his attitude. Alas, they weren't in a position to say anything. Eight Trigrams could easily wipe them out.

At this time, Weizheng came in with Jiahui and Li Qiye.

The older members heaved a sigh of relief and celebrated inside. Their school master has successfully invited their ancestor to join this mess. The crown would never leave Mountguard now.

Fu Kun watched the trio and narrowed his eyes. He coldly uttered: "School Master Chen, what do you think you're doing bringing this cripple here?"

He didn't try to hide his feeling of superiority and lorded over Mountguard's school master.

"Envoy, this is our ancestor." Weizheng restrained himself, thinking that this was his own fault for being weak.

"Ancestor?" Fu Kun glared at Li Qiye and took a good look at him, finding that this was only a wheelchair-bound cripple.

"School Master Chen, this nonsense can't trick me. Your sect announced that a reclusive ancestor of your has returned and brought back the Virtuous Crown. That's why you will establish a new-generation sage." Fu Kun said.

"Envoy, that sounds about right." Weizheng replied.

"I'm afraid that this deceitful attempt won't go as you plan when I'm around. That's your new sage? A little girl still wet behind the ears daring to call herself a sage? Know your limits!" Fu Kun snorted and looked over at Jiahui. To be exact, the crown on her head.

"That's the mythical Virtuous Crown?" He has never seen the crown before, only thinking that it was his now.

"Yes, Envoy." Weizheng knew of his malicious intent. He would have told Jiahui to hide if Li Qiye didn't come along.

“Hmph, School Master Chen, your sect’s action can be considered as lying to the people and disrupting the peace of Immortal Demon System, a serious offense!” Fu Kun declared: “Hand over the Virtuous Crown in order to redeem your sect or face heavy punishments.”

“Envoy, establishing the next stage is Mountguard’s responsibility and internal matter. We only need to report this to fellow sects, no need for anyone else to get involved.” Weizheng answered in a proper manner.

This was indeed the case. No other sects were qualified to interfere with the sage appointment, not even the Longevity Hall.

“School Master Chen, watch what you’re saying.” Fu Kun retorted: “The times have changed, your fallen sect has lost the qualification to hold the crown or establish a sage. To do so is merely insulting the title of sage!”

His eyes became fierce with a cold glint: “Be smart and hand over the crown, don’t make this mistake.”

Weizheng took a deep breath and put on a solemn expression: “Envoy, for millions of years now, the crown has always belonged to Mountguard. The sage must also be from Mountguard, no one can change this fact!”

[Chapter 2734: Blatant Haughtiness](#)

“School Master Chen, are you sure about your sect being able to keep this crown?” Fu Kun’s murderous intent escalated.

Fu Kun’s blatant threat changed the elders’ expression.

“Envoy Fu, the Virtuous Crown is our defining inheritance. The sage is also our glory.” Weizheng took a deep breath and reminded: “The great progenitor has made these rules. We’re also the ones to greet him after each reincarnation cycle. This has been unchanging for millions and millions of years in Immortal Demon System for it is the will of the progenitor.”

Weizheng reminded Fu Kun that Mountguard was law-abiding and had the proper status to do this.

“Haha, School Master Chen, don’t wave a chicken feather as a token of authority.” Fu Kun sneered: “Your fallen sect is no longer qualified to inherit the crown or establish the next sage. It is time for you to lay low since rules are dead while people are living. They will be changed when no longer suitable.”

“Do you wish to be lawless, Envoy?” Weizheng’s tone became serious: “Even going as far as changing the will of the progenitor? Are you not afraid of backlash from the rest of the lineages in Immortal Demon System?”

“You overestimate the gravity of the situation.” Fu Kun smiled: “The world doesn’t dare to criticize my kingdom. It is the greatest lineage in Immortal Demon now with full authority. We are the new orthodox branch and should inherit the various wills of the progenitor.”

“And what about Everlasting Hall? Where do you think they stand, Envoy?” Weizheng said.

Fu Kun became frozen after hearing this; his expression changed.

Eight Trigrams was indeed the greatest kingdom in Immortal Demon and had plenty of military potentials. Alas, there was still one lineage they were wary of - Longevity Hall.

Longevity Hall was the strongest and most mysterious lineage, the one truly possessing the reins of the system.

The forefather was an elusive figure during his era, especially after many generations of reincarnations. People simply didn't know of his location.

He allowed Longevity Hall to reign Immortal Demon and become his representatives. In other words, their orders were his orders. They maintained this supreme status for a long period of time.

However, when the forefather stopped reincarnating, the hall also stopped caring about mundane matters and the external world.

Nevertheless, it still had a pivotal status in the system and was still as strong as ever.

As the hall became more and more aloof about politics, Eight Trigrams took advantage of this and rose up. More often than not, they claimed to be the orthodox branch with full authority over the system.

Of course, many great powers didn't recognize this claim of theirs. One couldn't refute their power but if they wanted the status of the main branch, they must gain the consent of Everlasting Hall. Either that, or the destruction of the hall.

All along, the kingdom remained wary of this mysterious power. This was another reason why they wanted the Virtuous Crown.

With it came the appointment of the next sage, meaning that they would be one step closer to being the orthodox branch, or at least further legitimizing the claim. With that, maybe they would be able to challenge the hall's status in the system.

Fu Kun assumed a cool expression again and threatened: "School Master Chen, I won't waste words with you any longer so be smart now and reap the benefits. Otherwise, don't blame me for what's about to come. You will become the sinner of Mountguard when it turns to ashes for making a terrible decision."

He had tried numerous persuasive methods by this point, both hard and soft. It was time for him to take the Virtuous Crown away and bring it back to his kingdom.

"Envoy Fu, you wish to take it by force?" Weizheng knew that this was coming but still became furious.

"By force?" Fu Kun sneered and looked at the elders with disdain before staring at Weizheng again: "School Master, only taking it will be showing mercy. If you even dare to try and resist, we'll massacre all of you."

"You take us as cowards?!" An elder could no longer stay calm.

Fu Kun continued: "I alone can take ten and sweep through your sect. Come, try if you dare, see if you can handle one punch."

"You!" This elder actually wanted to rush out but the others held him back.

The elders from Mountguard had an ugly grimace, infuriated by the contempt.

“Just a bunch of ants.” Fu Kun ignored them and slowly raised his hand towards the school master: “Be obedient and hand the crown over or face destruction.”

“Mountguard co-exists with the Virtuous Crown. There is no separating the two!” Weizheng’s color changed from red to white before powerfully replying.

“Fine, I’ll see who from your sect will be able to stop me!” Fu Kun snorted, ready to kill.

He strutted forward and reached for the crown on top of Jiahui’s head.

Weizheng tried to stop him but it was too late. The former was only a True God while the other was a third-level Ascender. He was inferior in both power and speed.

“Bam!” Fu Kun’s hand was pushed backward. He staggered one step back before staring straight at Li Qiye.

This cripple only flicked his finger and managed to stop him.

“Who are you!” Fu Kun shouted.

Li Qiye didn’t respond at all, not even bothering to open his eyes and look at him.

This infuriated Fu Kun, being treated in this manner by a youth in this tiny sect!

“Can’t hide for much longer, let’s see what you got! Men, cut him to pieces!” He murderously threatened and gave the command.

“Clank!” The elites standing to his sides unsheathed their blades.

The group was versed in containment and take-down. They didn’t hold anything back and unleashed waves of saber energy towards Li Qiye. The snow-white flashes drowned him out, on the verge of mincing him to pieces upon contact.

Alas, Li Qiye was still sleeping in his wheelchair to the horror of the elders.

“Watch out!” One of them shouted in astonishment.

[Chapter 2735: Unbeatable Finger](#)

The sharp waves of energy billowed and drowned out Li Qiye. A gruesome outcome seemed inevitable.

The elders and school master of Mountguard were scared out of their mind. Jiahui standing nearby turned pale. She could sense the bone-chilling bite of these sabers, able to scrape the meat off the bones.

In this split second, Li Qiye pointed one finger at the sky and shattered the nearby space along with all laws.

“Pop!” Space crumbled along with all the sabers slashing towards him. Next, the uniformed men were rendered to blood.

The broken blades and pulverized men looked like shocking still images. The spectators became slack-jawed as a result. Just one finger strike crushed everything around him.

“Go to hell!” Fu Kun attacked without any warning, slashing with both hands.

The saber cut through space and appeared above Li Qiye’s head with lightning speed.

“Watch out!” Weizheng only reacted when the blade was mere inches away due to its immense speed.

“Clank!” However, the spectators saw the image of the Li Qiye holding it with two fingers.

His eyes were still close yet he didn’t have any difficulty stopping it. The blade seemingly presented itself to him and wanted to be stopped.

“Activate!” The alarmed Fu Kun exerted his true energy in order to pull his blade back.

Alas, Li Qiye’s fingers remained steady like two rocks pressing together. He turned red from trying so hard to move it.

He knew right away that the situation has gone sour and instantly retreated. Unfortunately, it was already too late.

“Clank!” The saber shattered. He couldn’t even make it out of the conference hall before a palm flies straight at him.

Fu Kun roared and threw out all of his treasures at the same time while utilizing his strongest merit laws.

Alas, these laws and treasures also crumbled so he got captured by Li Qiye’s hand.

Fu Kun felt so small after being captured even though Li Qiye looked like a cripple in that wheelchair. This man had more semblance to a sleeping behemoth from the primordial age. Its awakening could make the realms tremble.

Li Qiye finally opened his eyes and Fu Kun felt a ripple in space. The opening of his eyes meant daylight while their closing brought darkness to the world. Strangely enough, the darkness, in this case, wouldn’t be that scary. The day was when the beast was at work to terrorize all inhabitants.

“Don’t, don’t do anything crazy!” The pale Fu Kun shouted: “I am an envv-oy of Eight Trigrams, you can’t kill me... we have millions of True Gods and one hundred thousand Eternals...”

“Oh yeah?” Li Qiye insipidly remarked.

This leisure tone of his scared the hell out of Fu Kun. He started begging: “Sen-, no, Venerable Ancestor, this lowly one was blind for offending you. I’m also a member of Immortal Demon System and also a descendant of yours, please spare my life...”

Fu Kun no longer gave a damn about face and reputation, only thinking about how to keep his life. Dying meant losing everything so he conceded right away.

“Sorry, I don’t have a descendant like you.” Li Qiye threw Fu Kun down on the ground and crippled his grand dao and cultivation with one finger.

“No!” Fu Kun screamed and became paralyzed, seemingly turning into a 100-year-old mortal. Losing his cultivation was more painful than dying.

“Scram. If I see you or anyone else from Eight Trigrams around this part, no mercy will be shown.” Li Qiye declared before closing his eyes again.

Fu Kun shuddered and crawled outside. Future prospects were grim but at least he kept his life. He ran like a dog without a master out of Mountguard.

It wasn't easy for him to move around now after losing his cultivation, looking just like a mortal on his deathbed.

No one in Mountguard tried to stop him during the escape.

Meanwhile, the elders in the conference hall still couldn't believe it. They knew Li Qiye was strong but he astounded them again. A third-level Ascender still felt like an insect before him.

Jiahui pushed Li Qiye out of the hall while the rest stood there looking silly.

“That was dangerous.” One elder regained his wits and was drenched in sweat.

They glanced at each other while recalling how they offended Li Qiye back then. If Li Qiye didn't show mercy, all of them along with Mountguard would have been obliterated.

“Everyone, we need to try harder to live up to the ancestor's expectations. We can't let him down.” Weizheng concluded.

“School Master, don't worry, we'll muster up more courage to face anything for the sake of reviving the sect.” A few of them guaranteed.

Weizheng nodded and looked at the blood spots on the ground: “Get someone to clean this.”

As he was leaving, he felt an unprecedented excitement. If their sect couldn't rise up under Li Qiye's protection, then it really deserves whatever fate awaits it.

Li Qiye's divine intents were still occupied with refining that monstrous existence. The guy wasn't even at his peak state yet fully destroying him remained an arduous task despite the help of the Primordial Wills.

Keep in mind that these wills were insanely strong. Progenitors couldn't handle their destructive power and would be rendered to ashes in no time. Yet, this existence was holding on strong.

Of course, Li Qiye wasn't in a hurry either. He had plenty of time to destroy the guy and take everything from him. That would be quite a harvest.

Moreover, this process gave Li Qiye a deeper understanding of these existences.

This was only the beginning. The future was full of challenges. Numerous monsters were still looking down on the helpless inhabitants of the realms.

He needed to know everything about his enemies before the final battle in order to come out victorious.

Inside his dao heart, the existence didn't sit there awaiting death. He launched several resistances in order to stop the suppression.

Unfortunately, Li Qiye's dao heart and Primordial Wills proved to be an unbreakable prison.

[Chapter 2736: Serpent Valley](#)

Today, the slumbering Li Qiye suddenly woke up and summoned Chen Weizheng.

The sudden call surprised the unaware Weizheng. He immediately dropped all matters and ran over.

"Ancestor, I'm ready for your command." Weizheng kneeled before Li Qiye.

"We're taking a trip to Reincarnation Mountain City." Li Qiye looked at him and ordered.

"To Reincarnation Mountain?" Weizheng didn't expect this at all.

Though Reincarnation Mountain was still in Immortal Demon System, it was very far away from Mountguard.

"May I ask why do you need to go there? Perhaps I can be of assistance." Weizheng hurriedly said.

Li Qiye hasn't moved or got up from his wheelchair after all this time. Weizheng actually thought that Li Qiye's physical body was done for and he couldn't walk again.

The journey to Reincarnation Mountain was far and it would be very inconvenient. If possible, he would like to make the trip himself in Li Qiye's stead.

"Just for a look." Li Qiye stared at the distant with a strange expression, seemingly in remembrance. Perhaps something far away was summoning him.

After a while, he withdrew his gaze and said: "Not just me, pick seven disciples to take along. The warmth in the house can't groom exceptional flowers. In order to become a sky-blotting tree, one needs to experience the rains and winds. It's time for them to see the immensity of the world and train."

Of course, it would be faster for Li Qiye to go alone. However, he wanted to take advantage of this leisure time to train these disciples. He wouldn't have the chance and the time after crushing the existence in his mind to help them train.

"I understand, I will carry it out right away." Weizheng became excited and bowed.

He knew that his ancestor was a supreme master. To be escorted by a being like this was the best thing possible, the best opportunity for training. These disciples were lucky to have this chance.

"Ancestor, I'm afraid this will take some time because we don't have the abilities to go there nor the means to enter the ancient battlefield for training." He calmed down and thought about something else.

Mountguard no longer had the true stones to support the long journey to Reincarnation Mountain through their dao portal.

"Traveling through this vast world is also training. The dao heart will be polished as well." Li Qiye said.

"I understand, I will make preparations." Weizheng bowed.

He went to pick the right disciples and figure out the logistics for the trip.

After finding out about this potential trip, not to mention the youths, even the elders and protectors became excited.

Everyone knew that those heading out will become the future pillars of Mountguard. Most importantly, they would be lucky enough to learn from the ancestor himself. Just one word of advice from him was better than a century of hard training.

Just like that, these elders and protectors rushed to the school master to give him their recommendations, hoping that their most excellent disciple would be able to follow the ancestor.

However, Weizheng deliberately tried to be as partial as possible and only based his selections on certain criteria. Eventually, he picked seven after many rounds.

Of course, Guo Jiahui was the first to be selected. She climbed up the divine mountain on top of being chosen as the sage by Li Qiye. No one was more qualified than her.

Plus, he would have picked her either way because she has always been serving Li Qiye. Most importantly, she was the one who brought him back. This act was a great contribution to the sect.

Next was Zhao Zhiting. She wasn't the most exceptional disciple either in the sect but her cultivation had improved tremendously, surpassing many peers in the process. Thus, she had boundless potential on top of always being with Li Qiye and Jiahui. She deserved a spot on the roster.

The third was their First Brother, Li Jiankun. This choice was obvious because he had the best talents and cultivation among the young generation. He was more mature and deliberate with his actions as well.

Of course, he was extremely happy and grateful after being selected. He had wanted to kill Li Qiye in the past and offended him in the conference hall once.

However, the ancestor didn't hold a grudge, having taught him a merit law in the past and now selecting him for this? He felt that this was a truly benevolent act.

Four more excellent disciples were chosen. Among them was the sect's youngest junior sister.

All were more than happy because they have seen Jiahui's improvements after being taught by the ancestor. They were aware of the potential lifelong benefits.

Weizheng then reported to Li Qiye after preparing everything.

The group then left Mountguard for Reincarnation Mountain. Weizheng personally led the way at a normal pace.

The juniors were as excited as possible because this was their first long trip away from home. Moreover, with their ancestor around, they felt that everything was possible - the sky's the limit - and that they were heroes going on a journey.

Unfortunately, this excitement didn't last long.

It was the second day and Li Qiye stopped near a valley.

“Go, kill your way in. Don’t bother coming back out if you can’t make it to the snake lair.” Li Qiye gave the valley a quick glance before closing his eyes.

The valley was quite large with an ominous aura. Hisses could be heard from the poisonous serpents of varying sizes.

Bones scattered in this place too. Who knows if they belonged to humans or wild beasts?

The group felt their scalp tingling at this scene for it was their first facing such a dangerous location.

“Ancestor, this snake valley is relatively notorious. I don’t think the seven of them can handle it.” Weizheng’s heart skipped a beat.

It wouldn’t be a problem for him at all but these seven couldn’t handle it. Alas, Li Qiye seemed to be asleep in his wheelchair already.

Li Jiankun’s group exchanged glances and shuddered. In the end, Jiahui’s dao heart was the firmest and she wasn’t afraid at all.

“Let’s go, maintain a good formation, not too far but not too close either.” She was the first to come in.

“Come, don’t lose each other.” Jiankun didn’t want to falter behind and commanded.

“Sss!” A serpent naturally lunged towards the invaders.

Jiahui was fearless unlike the rest of the group.

“Kill them.” Her sword cut through this snake with lightning speed.

“Sssss!” More snakes came from all directions.

“Take them down!” Li Jiankun roared and joined his junior sister. Blood started gushing everywhere.

Though these snakes were relatively tough, they weren’t a match for powerful cultivators like the group.

The team heaved a sigh of relief after killing all the snakes.

“Boom!” This feeling didn’t last long. A snake as big as a dragon slithered out from the valley’s depth.

It crushed the trees in its path and made rocks fly everywhere. It towered before the group just like a mountain.

[Chapter 2737: Blood-soaked Training](#)

The gigantic snake had armor-like scales from top to bottom. It actually had a pair of hands growing out of its body too, holding two axes.

“Ssss!” Its tongue looked like a whip.

“Ah...” The youngest among them, Lu Ruoxi, turned pale and took several steps back.

“That’s a big one...” Many of the groups became intimidated.

“Keep the formation, don’t falter.” Li Jiankun shouted to boost their morale.

"I'm taking it down!" Jiahui remained fearless and initiated combat. She thrust her sword forward as if it was a poisonous snake too.

"Go!" Jiankun was afraid that something might happen to her so he followed suit.

"We're coming!" Zhiting and the rest rushed forward.

They couldn't back down since their target was the lair of these creatures.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" The snake swung its axes around in a violent manner.

Its scales were extremely tough. Jiahui and the others made direct contact but couldn't harm the snake at all.

Ruoxi lacked actual battle experience and was carelessly struck by the tail. She went flying while vomiting blood.

"Careful!" Zhiting jumped over to catch her, leaving herself vulnerable to an incoming slash.

During this perilous moment, Jiahui darted over and stopped the axe with a great shield. Both her and the shield got blown flying. She rolled on the ground for quite a while.

She stabilized her stance and showed great courage, attacking the snake lower section from below without caring about her own injuries.

The experience at the divine mountain truly transformed her. This girl used to be bashful and too shy to talk. Now, she always had a calm demeanor and feared nothing. She had matured from the pain and near-death experiences.

"Rumble!" The seven's alternating attacks were useless, seemingly facing defeat.

Weizheng was nervous the entire time and almost came to help. Alas, he didn't dare to take the initiative without Li Qiye's command.

"Fools!" Li Qiye said: "If one person can't win, then work together to maximize the output. Li Jiankun is the strongest, so he'll be the main force to stop the two axes. Jiahui, focus on its weak spots to deliver a fatal blow. Xiu Ling and Xiu Qi, you two attack the sides. Xuehong, attack its rear. Zhiting, play the role of support and block its sight. Ruoxi, circle and distract it."

The losing group found morale after receiving clear instructions from Li Qiye.

"Ready up, go again!" Jiankun rushed straight forward with a shield and sword.

"Bam! Bam!" He directly confronted the two axes.

"Poof!" Zhiting unleashed a fireball straight at the snake's head in order to blind its vision.

"Now!" The two brothers, Xiu Ling and Xiu Qi, attacked the two sides.

Meanwhile, Wang Xuehong ran to the back of the creature and smashed its head with his hammer.

At the same time, the youngest girl ran around everywhere and unleashed numerous different weapons. She didn't stop moving in order to avoid retaliation.

In the beginning, their teamwork still had flaws but as this went on, they started to understand each other and got used to combat. This made the flow of the fight much smoother.

“Ssssss!” The snake bellowed miserably.

Jiahui took advantage of a rare chance and penetrated the monster’s body before swiftly retreating.

Its gigantic body whipped back and forth before falling on the ground like a pillar. Blood flowed down the ground and the snake became stiff.

“We did it! We did it!” Wang Xuehong celebrated loudly and finally felt pain all over.

The group smiled and felt a great sense of achievement. They never dared to think about taking on such a dangerous task before but today, they have successfully taken down a powerful foe.

“Sssh!” The celebration was short-lived since more green eyes flashed deeper in the valley.

“Not the time to celebrate.” Li Qiye coldly uttered.

The group gathered for formation again. There was no time to relax and rest.

“Just like before.” Jiankun was afraid but still maintained a cool head.

“Go now, don’t let them attack together, let’s take care of the closest ones first.” Jiahui added.

“Now!” Jiankun was the primary force and needed to be the vanguard. He led the group deeper into the valley.

“Rumble!” Loud explosions and bangings happened all over the valley. Trees collapsed everywhere.

A contest between seven humans and numerous snakes. Jiankun took the brunt of the damage as the vanguard so he was grievously injured.

“He won’t die and I can save cure anything less.” Weizheng wanted to join several times but Li Qiye stopped him.

Weizheng smiled wryly after hearing this, aware of the type of training now. He could only pray for the kids at this point.

The battle never stopped in the valley. The group had killed several gigantic snakes after a while but was nearly routed too.

“Idiot, you usually only get one chance. Miss it and your friends will die!” Li Qiye occasionally criticized the group, always drawing blood on the first prick with his sharp tongue. Even Jiahui wasn’t spared after making a mistake.

Weizheng finally saw his merciless teaching method. Normally, he felt that the supreme ancestor was still very lenient towards the juniors. Now, this was no longer the case. The ancestor was brutal and held nothing back.

Ten hellish days have passed in the valley. The disciples barely managed to survive and whenever they made a mistake, they were instantly chastised.

They also retreated several times in order to stay alive. After ample rest, they would rush in again despite having unfavorable odds.

Their teamwork has gotten tremendously better, the same for their courage and sense of solidarity.

Later on, Li Qiye rarely needed to instruct them. They suddenly were able to realize their own mistakes and correct them. The merciless training increased their speed and reaction time too.

On the tenth day, the snake king bellowed and fell to the group.

“We did it!” They made it to the lair after killing the snakes in this valley and began to celebrate.

After the group recovered, Li Qiye opened his eyes and said: “This is only the beginning of a long journey. Gather your stuff, time to go.”

The group got a chill but still followed his orders with haste. Two days afterward, Li Qiye stopped again and threw them into an abyss.

“The fog will toy with your mind. This is a test for your dao heart. Don’t go insane down there now.” Li Qiye said.

The group below looked around and saw nothing but darkness. They became nervous, thinking that this was hell.

“Calm down, don’t separate and keep on reminding each other.” Jiahui had experiences with this and warned.

They were tortured for more than ten days down there. Jiahui’s dao heart was tough enough for her to get out sooner. However, she stuck around in order to help her peers. The group eventually made it out.

As they headed for Reincarnation Mountain, Li Qiye took advantage of all the perilous locations along the way. He wouldn’t let them out without passing the trials.

In the beginning, the group dreaded these trials. As time went on, they became accustomed to the toughness and improved greatly.

Not just in cultivation but also teamwork, camaraderie, and battle experiences...

The seven didn’t abandon each other during the most dangerous events.

This type of training didn’t come by easily by lingering around in the sect. That’s why this arduous journey was necessary.

Weizheng was happy to see this. He was certain that these seven would become the pillars of Mountguard in the future.

[Chapter 2738: Strange Old Man](#)

The training and ferocious battles didn’t stop along the way. The seven continued to grow and mature with better teamwork and solidarity thanks to the hardship.

In the beginning, Li Qiye tested them nonstop but the frequency decreased later on. It became more of a sightseeing tour.

They were closer and closer to Reincarnation Mountain City and met more people during the trips.

Some were from Immortal Demon System but there were outsiders too, even members from non-human races. This broadened the group's horizon.

This was their first time on a long trip. They saw many strange things and a diverse group of people.

Today, heavy rain came without warning. Of course, even a storm didn't matter to cultivators.

However, they didn't want Li Qiye in his wheelchair to be wet. Fortunately, there was a pavilion by the road so Weizheng told the group to come in.

The rain showed no signs of stopping, seemingly would last the entire day. As the group wondered about just moving on instead of wasting time here, someone else came in to avoid the rain.

He had an umbrella made of oilpaper and wasn't in a hurry at all. He looked quite old but still in good spirits. His steps were stable, indicating his robustness.

He wore a slightly-dated robe that was exquisitely made and kept clean. He clearly came from riches or nobility.

He didn't have the aura of a cultivator or any true energy, more like a mortal coming from a scholarly lineage - perhaps a private teacher for a village or an academic.

It wasn't strange for him to be here at all and the youths considered him to be just a normal old man escaping the rain.

However, Weizheng was much more knowledgeable. He noticed that the heavy downpour and the mud didn't stain the old man's cloth shoes at all.

This told him that the old man was a great master. He winked at the youth and signaled them to give the old man a spot.

"Grandpa, come sit over here." Li Jiankun gave up his spot while the old man was putting away his umbrella.

"Ah, it's rare to see such a polite young man nowadays." The old man laughed and sat down.

Weizheng held his breath, thinking that this was too much of a coincidence while not daring to pry any further.

"This young man is a true talent, a true talent." The old man's eyes fell on Li Qiye as he praised.

Jiankun and the others became confused. They naturally knew just how incredible their ancestor was.

However, his current appearance didn't look that impressive at all. Unaware spectators would think that he was only a cripple. That's why they found the praise to be very confusing.

On the other hand, Weizheng was afraid of trouble since this old man clearly came for the ancestor.

Alas, Li Qiye seemed to be in an eternal slumber and didn't hear the old man.

"I've been studying the trinity and fortune-telling since youth, I can see that you have an extraordinary appearance." The old man didn't mind the lack of response.

"Grandpa, our ancestor is asleep and can't hear you." The young and kind Ruoxi told the old man.

"It's fine, it's fine, we're just chatting. I'm sure the young man can hear me." The old man revealed a friendly smile.

Ruoxi wanted to say something else but was pulled to the side by Weizheng. She was confused and saw the school master shaking his head and telling her not to speak.

"I can see that you are destined for riches and greatness." The old man spoke as if he was talking to an old friend that he hadn't seen in a long time, not caring if Li Qiye was actually listening or not.

"In my opinion, you'll live for a long time to come too. So many auspicious signs together. Someone with your appearance will have plenty of descendants living in extravagance." The old man laughed.

Weizheng couldn't stay calm. The old man clearly came for their ancestors. Who knows if this meeting was out of malice or goodwill?

Ruoxi didn't see anything wrong, thinking that the old man was lonely and wanted someone to chat.

"Speaking of longevity and having a lot of descendants, young man, our little girl has a similar fate to you." The old man said: "Why don't I read your palm to see if you and the little girl are a good match, how about it?"

He looked over at Li Qiye and didn't see a response.

"I see, I'll take that as a yes. Alright, I'm taking a look." The old man laughed and grabbed Li Qiye's hand.

Weizheng nearly joined the fray but managed to restrain himself. Even Jiankun noticed that the old man was acting weird by this point. The rest became nervous the moment the old man touched Li Qiye.

The old man ignored the tension and looked at Li Qiye's palm. Next, he took out a pair of glasses meant to alleviate farsightedness from his pouch before resuming the task.

"So how is our ancestor's palm?" The innocent Ruoxi watched curiously while resting her chin on both hands.

Weizheng didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This little girl was too naive to know that there was something odd about the old man.

"Incredible, truly incredible." The old man took off his glasses and sighed emotionally.

"What do you mean?" Ruoxi was as curious as a baby.

"His palm shows that he's a perfect match for our little girl. They're meant to be husband and wife, a match made in heaven and confirmed by the earth." The old man smiled profoundly.

"That sounds a little exaggerated." She found it unbelievable.

The old man excited said: "But it is indeed the truth. Young man, looks like you are a good match for our little girl, so how about it? I'm sure you will like her and she'll like you back too."

"Grandpa, I'm afraid there's a misunderstanding. Our ancestor is a great master..." Ruoxi happily shook her head and said before being pulled back by Weizheng again.

[Chapter 2739: Marriage Proposal](#)

The old man cleared his throat and continued: "Our little girl, hmm, she's always been arrogant. Though she doesn't act like it, I can see her high standards, not putting any man in her eyes, let alone liking one. Sigh, she's not young anymore but has no time to find a nice husband. Now, we have the perfect opportunity, young man. I really think the two of you are perfect for each other, so let's go for it. It'll satisfy this old man's wish of being able to hold a cute little baby later."

He smiled and patted his thigh, seemingly very happy while imagining a cute baby later.

"Grandpa, our ancestor is picky too, not just anyone is a good match for him." Ruoxi still added despite being forced to the side.

Weizheng didn't stop her this time and only smiled wryly.

"That makes the match even better. Our little girl is definitely well-suited for him." The old man became serious: "I don't dare to comment about other things but she's as pretty as a fairy with perfect features, definitely worthy of being called the fairest. As for her natural talents, she's quick-witted, intelligent, and wise..."

The old man didn't hold back with the praises as if she was the most peerless woman in the world and could only be found up above.

"Really?" Ruoxi was skeptical to hear this.

"Of course." The old man said seriously: "When our little girl shows up, all others will start feeling inadequate and are completely overshadowed."

"If your lady is really this beautiful and smart, I'm sure she has plenty of suitors and can pick any of them. Why do you want to match her up with our ancestor then?" Ruoxi asked.

"You don't get it." The old man patiently said: "Regular people aren't worthy of our little girl. Even the geniuses and talents are ignored by her for they are no match for her peerlessness. Plus, this marriage proposal is all about fate. I can see that these two are connected by the heaven..."

"But our ancestor and your lady haven't even met each other, how can you be so sure?" Ruoxi continued.

"That's why fortune reading is magical. I can tell just from looking at their palm and know that they're meant to be husband and wife." The old man said: "I've never been wrong before, yes, they're meant to be together."

"It's really that magical? Grandpa, then have a look at mine too." She stretched her hand forward.

The old man didn't accept it and only took a glance before shaking his head: "Fortune telling is predicated on fate too. Without this connection, forcefully reading the future is leaking the heaven's mandate, I can't do that."

"Stingy." Ruoxi murmured.

"This is really fate though, it just drops down on your lap without needing to search for it. If you have no objection, young man, then this marriage proposal is settled." The old man turned his attention back towards Li Qiye.

The group didn't know what to do. This was the strange marriage proposal since the two main parties have yet to meet.

"I'll take your silence as a yes." The old man laughed: "Then it's a deal. Come to our clan when you have time later and propose..."

"Sir, this won't do. Our ancestor has sealed his six senses and can't hear anything. It's not that he agreed with you, it's that he couldn't hear you." Weizheng had no choice but to stop the old man from doing everything on a whim.

"It's fine, it's fine, the decision is already made. This marriage will be the biggest event of this generation. People will sing songs about them." The old man happily said.

Having said that, he searched in his chest pocket and took out something - a jade pendant exuding green wisps of light.

It seemed like a world of green, not made from a piece of jade but refined from a lake with green water, hence the rippling waves of light.

It had complicated patterns too that no one could decipher because the pendant wasn't complete. This was only one-half of the whole thing.

Even a fool could tell that it was an amazing treasure. Its owner must be extremely wealthy or an important person.

"Hehe, this is the symbol of the marriage." The old man laughed: "Our little girl has the other half. Put them together for a perfect piece again. Young man, bring this with you when you come to propose." Having said that, he put the incomplete pendant around Li Qiye's neck.

"Sir..." It was too late for Weizheng to stop the old man.

"Okay, I've finished one of my wishes, it's time to leave." The old man seemed very satisfied and took out his umbrella.

"Young man, come propose soon, don't make our little one wait for too long." He added before leaving the pavilion.

The group became speechless. Marriage was probably the most important thing for a girl. Their seniors always took it very seriously but this old man did it in such a trivial manner.

They have yet to meet this he had made this decision and even left a symbol of marriage behind. This was strange in both the mortal and the cultivation world.

“Sir...” Weizheng calmed down and ran out but the old man was nowhere to be found.

“He’s not there.” Jiankun’s group ran out too but the path was empty.

They clearly saw him walking out earlier but he disappeared from sight in a matter of seconds.

“Don’t tell me we’ve just seen a ghost...” The naive Ruoxi shouted in horror.

They have killed so many monsters in recent days but she was still just a young girl. Something as ominous as a “ghost” still frightened her.

“No...” Zhiting felt a chill after hearing this too.

“Ghosts don’t exist. The so-called ‘ghosts’ are just monsters playing around. We’ve actually met a master just now.” Weizheng shook his head and sighed.

“What should we do, School Master?” Jiahui looked at the pendant and asked.

“I don’t know.” Weizheng got a headache. Their ancestor suddenly got a fiance out of nowhere.

The worst part is that they have become witnesses to this proposal.

“Hey, the rain stopped...” Jiankun noticed.

It was quite a coincidence. The heavy downpour stopped right after the old man left.

“Let’s go.” Weizheng had no choice but to wait for Li Qiye to wake up and deal with this issue. It was beyond his station.

He knew that the old man was a true master and he couldn’t have stopped it anyway.

[Chapter 2740: Monk And Girl](#)

“Amitabha.” A Buddhist chant could be heard right when the group was about to move on.

A monk appeared by the entrance of the pavilion and stopped them. His kasaya has lost its color from being washed too many times and turned white in the process.

However, it was kept tidy as if he had just gotten out of the door. Perhaps he focused on keeping a clean and proper appearance.

It was hard to tell the monk’s age. His spirited eyes would deter people from calling him old. They belonged to someone around twenty years of age.

However, to call him young would be inaccurate due to his white eyebrows. Time has left a number on his complexion as if he had experienced numerous rains and winds.

He stood in their way and seemed to be a traveling monk.

“Master.” Weizheng didn’t want trouble and placed his palms together to greet the monk. He then stood to the side so the guy could come into the pavilion.

“Amitabha.” The monk returned the greeting and said: “Benefactor, would you like to form a positive connection with me?”

Weizheng was surprised to hear this. He took out a silver item from his chest and handed it to the monk: “Master, I was in a hurry and didn’t prepare enough Buddhist offering, here is a little amount to buy some incense sticks, please accept it.”

The monk didn’t accept the offering and still maintained the same pose. His eyes fell upon Li Qiye: “I am connected by fate with this benefactor so here I am wishing to build a positive karmic bond.”

Weizheng’s expression changed again, thinking that this monk came here specifically for their ancestor too.

“Master, you’re kidding. Our ancestor has never left our place before.” Weizheng chuckled awkwardly and said.

“That grandpa earlier said that their daughter is connected by fate with our ancestor too. Don’t tell me your clan also has a daughter at the right age for marriage?” On the other hand, the young Ruoxi became curious.

“Ahem...” Weizheng cleared his throat to tell the innocent girl to stop. Meanwhile, the others wanted to laugh but had to hold back.

“Amitabha.” The monk didn’t become angry and said: “I am alone and do not have a daughter, but if the benefactor follows me, he can pick any of the three thousand great beauties from my ancient kingdom.”

“Really? Your ancient kingdom has that many great beauties?” Ruoxi’s interest was piqued.

“Monks do not lie.” The monk said solemnly: “My ancient kingdom has billions of citizens and millions of cultivators. The princesses and saintesses there are all kingdom-toppling.”

“Can someone be this lucky?” Ruoxi tilted her head and stared at her ancestor.

This was too unbelievable, one person after another just coming to offer the ancestor beauties. How could someone have such romantic luck? It’s almost like a free pie falling down from the sky or a fantasy.

The rest of the youths glanced at each other in amazement as well. Only Weizheng had a dejected expression, fully aware that this “pie” was anything but free.

“Master, since when have you become a matchmaker?” A voice as clear as an oriole interrupted their conversation.

The group looked over and saw another girl standing by the entrance. No one noticed when she got there as if she has been there the whole time, it’s just that no one could see her before.

Her blue dress was loose and hid her figure very well. Of course, one could still see the faint outline of her exceptional figure.

She also wore a big hat with an attached silk veil. This long, blue veil shrouded both her face and her upper half.

It gave the sense that she was a mysterious flower hidden by the fog. No one could see her clearly.

Her appearance naturally surprised the group. Weizheng cursed his luck even more. This was the third person who came with unknown intentions.

“Amitabha.” The monk instantly greeted the girl and said: “I’m not sure how to properly address you, is it Senior Sister or Martial Aunt...”

The group found this surprising. One could see that the monk was relatively old but the girl seemed to have a higher status than him. This appeared to be their first meeting.

“No, Senior Brother, I have heard of your fame long ago.” The girl in blue bowed back and said: “I didn’t think I would be lucky enough to meet you right away after leaving the sect.”

“I see, nice to meet you, Junior Sister.” The monk inquired: “Is the ancestor doing alright?”

“I’m afraid I can’t say.” The girl shook her head.

“Amitabha.” The monk performed a full respect ceremony towards a particular direction before speaking again: “I couldn’t come to say goodbye to the ancestor, please send my regards later.”

“He and I are connected by fate.” The girl nodded before looking over at Li Qiye and said.

Though one couldn’t see her features, they could see her beautiful eyes that were as bright as the stars through the veil.

The group didn’t know what to say. It sounded as if everyone in the world was somehow connected to their ancestor.

“You want to marry our ancestor too?” Ruoxi couldn’t help but ask.

“No, I will stay near and watch him.” The girl answered.

“Amitabha.” The monk joined right away: “Junior Sister, is this your idea or the ancestor’s?”

“Senior Sister, the ancestor didn’t speak on this issue. The reason I came out to the secular world is to deal with a karmic string that ties me and him together.”

“I see, it’s good that it is not the ancestor’s will.” The monk said: “I’m afraid we have a conflicting view then. I must cross him over in order to illuminate and save everyone.”

“You think he is your savior, Senior Brother?” The girl looked at the monk and asked.

“Amitabha. There are only Buddha and the wellbeing of all in my heart. I must do something in order to stop him from falling on the evil path and cause destruction everywhere.” The monk shook his head.

This conversation utterly confused the group. Why was the evil path suddenly brought up?

“Yes, our views on this are opposite indeed.” The girl disagreed: “The heavenly change heralds a monster. There will be someone who will flatten various ominous potentials. I believe that this person is him, someone who can change the future.”

“The heavenly change heralds a monster.” Weizheng murmured to himself. He had heard of this phrase before since it was very popular years ago.

“Junior Sister, your fate reading is masterful.” The monk said: “However, you are coming into this world with an optimistic perspective. Open your heavenly gaze and perhaps you will see the presence of evil.”

“I might be entering the mundane realm but I’m still disconnected unlike you who is stuck but wishes to leave. And no, I don’t have an optimistic perspective. I’m actually reading everyone while maintaining the highest level of caution.” The girl shook her head while looking at Li Qiye.

“I’ve opened my heavenly gaze already and saw the evil presence in him. That’s not because he is evil, just something nefarious is dormant in there. The era has begun and it has something to do with him. There are signs of him being able to overcome the ominous situation.” The girl paused a bit and continued.

“Then what is your plan? You wish to stay around and protect him, not allowing the dormant evil to take over?” The monk asked.

“What about you, Senior Brother?” The girl answered with a question.