

Emperor 3241

[Chapter 3241: Real Secret](#)

The Dark Crow was as stubborn as a leech after so many years. It still had roots in the nine worlds.

Some overlords stared at the sky and started contemplating. The possibilities left them with chills.

“Clank!” The spear slowly descended into a beautiful hand. This woman stood on top of a hill, looking supreme with her fluttering golden hair.

People couldn’t help but stare at her with admiration and awe.

“Nightyearn Butterfly King!” A powerful ancestor recognized the woman and shouted. [1]

“She’s out again.” People were shaken because this title was a legend. Who would have thought that they would be able to see her again?

“Boom!” A divine light erupted around her after she grabbed the spear. Numerous halos emerged to push up the nine heavens and create countless weapons.

The emperors of the nine worlds sent their auras into the spear in the next second.

“Disintegrate!” She shouted and threw the spear straight at the armored giant.

Space crumbled along the path of the spear. Emperors and immortals would still fall to the might of this spear.

“Boom!” It instantly struck the giant’s chest and stayed there.

“No! Impossible!” The Ming were shocked at this sight and bellowed.

Remember, this giant was actually the Corporeal Zone with the Indestructible Diamond Physique activated. Nothing should have been able to break it yet the spear was obviously stuck in the giant.

Once they looked down, they found that the zone was still fine. The spear didn’t actually penetrate the giant’s chest.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Iron chains suddenly emerged from the spear and coiled around the giant. The other end of the chains pinned to the ground and started absorbing the power of the nine worlds.

“Rumble!” The giant started crouching from being dragged down by the empowered chains.

“Up!” The emperors of the Ming shouted but the giant wouldn’t move.

They turned around and saw that the man controlling the giant, Bloodhand Butcher, had been crucified.

“Ancestor!” They cried out, aghast.

“Zzz...” The body of the butcher started melting and changing. Once the light dispersed, a young face took over his.

“Dark Crow!” Even Immortal Emperor Tian Tu staggered backward in astonishment.

“It’s my body, get the hell out!” The melting figure suddenly changed back to the butcher’s initial appearance.

Alas, the law pinning him down started engulfing him so Li Qiye’s face appeared once more.

“No, this is my divine intent sculpted into you.” Li Qiye’s voice answered him.

“No!!” The butcher bellowed. The form kept shifting between the butcher’s face and Li Qiye’s.

The butcher was the real target of the spear. Due to a profound law and special circumstances, it was able to traverse through the Corporeal Zone. It served as a key to unlock the real secret behind the butcher’s body.

Finally, the butcher was completely eliminated, revealing its true form - Li Qiye.

A terrible realization dawned on the Ming. Their great ancestor was only a divine intent from Li Qiye.

Yes, no one else knew this secret except Li Qiye. The divine intent itself had no idea.

The real butcher was killed long ago after Li Qiye took everything from him. He then carefully crafted a divine intent into the butcher then imprinted the guy’s memories and instincts into it.

Thus, the intent always thought that it was the real butcher. The only way for this secret to unravel was with the help of the spear. A peerless law contained in this weapon was the key to unlock it, instantly destroying the butcher’s essences and memories and reverting it back to Li Qiye’s divine intent.

“It’s a trap!” Immortal Emperor Tian Tu rushed over.

When the butcher returned, the emperors tried plenty of methods to figure out the crow’s scheme. However, the butcher seemed as normal as can be. There were no hidden laws or arts imprinted in him.

Moreover, millions of years have passed and the butcher was exactly the same. He was still the supreme Bloodhand Butcher, their insightful ancestor.

Now, it turned out that this was just the pinnacle of duplication. The entire ancestor was fake.

They had no idea how much effort it took for the dark crow to create this perfect copy. It required years and years before this divine intent became a perfect copy.

In fact, without the spear’s involvement, the divine intent would go on to be the “real” butcher forever.

“It’s too late.” Li Qiye grabbed the spear as the emperors lunged forward to kill him.

“Boom!” The Corporeal Zone dissolved and was dragged down to the earth by the powerful chains.

People saw the emperors from the Ming running away. Alas, the spear manifested in the sky again and started piercing through them.

“Ahh!” They screamed as their blood gushed out from the wounds.

“Rumble!” Meanwhile, the tribulation that has been building up above finally descended.

“I’m leaving!” Old Ghost shouted before jumping back into his burial ground.

However, the tribulation still followed him and ravaged the place. Mountains there exploded in a shocking manner.

The other overlords took a deep breath, thinking that Old Ghost might have been reduced to ashes if he lingered for a bit longer.

A while later, deafening blasts erupted above the blue azure. Everything seemed to be falling apart.

The spectators became blinded by an immortal light despite the distance.

“Rumble!” Numerous gigantic corpses began falling down all over the nine worlds and thirteen continents...

“So strong. Will he really be able to kill them all and change the course of history?” One dark overlord took a deep breath and murmured.

These dark overlords certainly didn't like this. The return of a triumphant dark crow would spell the end for them.

### [Chapter 3242: Final Fight](#)

The world broke down along with the grand dao from this apocalyptic world. The destruction far exceeded anyone's imagination.

If this battle occurred in any of the three thousand worlds, that world would instantly turn to ashes.

The actual battlefield existed above the firmament and far away from the three thousand worlds. It wasn't a part of the five elements and the regular cycle, only a mere empty shell.

Explosions detonated but no real damage was being done. There was no time and space here in the first place. No living beings could survive here outside of the great creatures.

Li Qiye stood there, bloodied from top to bottom as if he had just gotten out from a pool of blood.

His body was mangled and lacerated. His rib cage was smashed to pieces; his forehead was forced open; crushed arms and shoulders...

His wounds would terrify anyone right now. It seemed that just a slight touch would make him crumble.

Nonetheless, he acted as if they were no big deal, still standing upright.

Unfortunately, there was no recovery from these wounds, not even with a full-body rebuild.

Broken weapons and top artifacts scattered on the ground. Spirit stones had their essences extracted, becoming useless in the process.

The expenditure of these resources and weapons was a sign of the great battle. It didn't only belong to Li Qiye but also from these dark entities.

Some corpses were there as well. After dying, their corpses needed to be refined or they would fall into the three thousand worlds. They couldn't linger in this area outside of the high heaven.

That's the reason why the lower worlds kept on experiencing the calamity caused by their descend.

Li Qiye had killed numerous by this point. Of course, he needed to pay a heavy price during this fierce battle.

By this point, he was completely surrounded by gigantic figures. Naturally, the ones still alive paid a heavy price as well.

One had its head split open; another lost half of its body; the last was almost torn apart...

These beings were colossal, able to touch the sun and moon with their hand. Li Qiye looked like an ant in comparison. Nonetheless, he could still take on ten of them alone.

Among them was a being around the same size as Li Qiye. He was the only one with a humanoid form - an old man.

He wore a hemp robe, old and tattered. One would mistake him for a street beggar. He was skinny down to the bones, clearly lacking food and nutrition over the years. His eyes sank deep into their sockets, similar to a corpse.

However, his two eyes would occasionally flash with an all-devouring light. Emperors and progenitors would be devoured down to their last bits right away.

The other gigantic beings didn't dare to overstep their bounds in his presence.

"Chomp!" One of these giants was chewing on a bloody piece of flesh then said: "Tastes really good!" It then glared at Li Qiye.

Yes, it was eating Li Qiye's flesh.

However, Li Qiye didn't give a damn and only focused on the old man.

This old man was the strongest among them. He didn't have a name and Li Qiye didn't ask either.

The others simply referred to him as "old geezer". He's the one who left the most wounds on Li Qiye. The faint voice at the beginning of the fight was his.

"Time does not flow here. Who knows how long it has been since I've been injured?" The old man said.

Despite his dreadful nature, his left shoulder has been the victim of a saber thrust with blood gushing out.

Nonetheless, this little wound didn't matter compared to Li Qiye's current state.

"Don't worry about the injury, I'll kill you soon enough." Li Qiye didn't grimace once, still looking confident.

"You do have the power to do so." The old man had a feeble tone, seemingly on the verge of dying at any moment. One wouldn't believe that he was capable of swallowing three thousand worlds in one gulp.

"I'm afraid you won't have the chance though. We won't only kill you, we'll divide your everything afterward, not wasting even one scrap of bone." The old man continued.

One could imagine this weak old man chewing on Li Qiye's bones after hearing his threat.

“Say this again after you take me down.” Li Qiye smiled.

“We’re starving!” One colossal existence shouted and interrupted their conversation.

The others also focused their glare and salivated.

“I want his dao heart!” Another asserted.

“His true fate is mine!” One more swallowed his saliva.

“I only want the primordial will.” A different one tried to restrain its hunger.

The old man raised his hand and all of these existences immediately stopped speaking. He clearly possessed great authority among them.

“I respect a worthy foe. Say your last words.” The old man stared at Li Qiye as if he was already a dead man.

“No need for that. But it’s a shame that I didn’t get to see that person.” Li Qiye remained nonchalant.

All the existences here became silent right away, slightly raising their brows.

They didn’t know fear given their power but that person was special. Even the old man changed his expression.

“Don’t be surprised now. I thought he would be here.” Li Qiye gazed around this massive world but there was no sign of this person at all.

“Perhaps.” The old man wasn’t very certain. His expression was rather strange.

“Let me ask you a question. When was the last time you saw him?” Li Qiye asked with a smile.

The beings exchanged glances after hearing this, no longer as careless as before. Prudence was necessary when it came to talking about this person.

Nonetheless, it seemed that they didn’t remember the previous meeting.

“Too long ago, not sure.” The old man shook his head.

“Hmm, he didn’t appear when that traitor fled, or at least I didn’t see him. What about you guys?” One existence looked at the others.

These beings rarely interacted despite living in the same world.

### [Chapter 3243: To Ashes](#)

That person was rumored to be the strongest and most terrifying - the one who has gotten the furthest.

They would naturally be the happiest when that person was no longer around.

The person appeared a very long time ago, longer than they could remember, and stopped showing up. He disappeared without leaving any clue behind, seemingly vanishing from thin air. [1]

“Be honest now, is he still in this world?” Li Qiye looked at the old man and asked.

“Hard to say, at least I’m not certain.” The old man carefully pondered about this tough question before answering.

“No one can cross it, he should still be here. It’s just that we don’t know.” Another being joined in.

They have tried just now to scout the entire world and couldn’t find traces of him.

That person had disappeared before they knew it. Perhaps he was still around or maybe he was already gone to some other world.

His whereabouts were a mystery since they didn’t pay that much attention during the long period.

“What a shame, I came wanting to fight him. Looks like it won’t be possible.” Li Qiye shook his head.

No existences laughed at him for being so calm despite his precarious situation. Some of them actually wanted to witness such a fight in order to see how far that person had gone.

“A shame indeed, I want to see him fight too but no chance. No chance for you either.” The old man nodded.

“If he’s finished with his last words, let’s get started. We want to eat.” One existence’s chilling voice was goosebump-inducing.

Their eyes were full of bloodlust, ready to devour Li Qiye in entirety.

“I’m sorry to say that it’s my time to harvest.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Your impressive power won’t save you today. Struggling is useless; you’re doomed to be divided by us. Of course, feel free to struggle more, it’ll only make you taste better.” The old man licked his lips.

“Really now? Fine, time to end this, here’s a gift. I’m sure you’ll like it.” Li Qiye smirked and took out an item - a crystal pillar with a bronze cover.

This was Li Qiye’s ace card. He expended untold efforts just to get it. The crystal fowl back then immediately conceded after seeing it.

“A primordial light.” The old man narrowed his eyes.

The other existences instinctively staggered backward with their gaze fixed on the pillar.

“Indeed, the first light of the world and also the last, the light of creation and destruction. Call it whatever you want.” Li Qiye smiled.

“I thought it had exploded.” The old man said.

“Life just finds a way to surprise people, no?” Li Qiye said.

“You’ll die too.” One existence said while slowly retreating.

“Not just anyone can make it explode but one thing is for sure, no one will survive.” Li Qiye said.

“Not necessarily, I doubt it can kill all of us.” The old man remained cautious.

“Well, that doesn’t matter as much. The point is to destroy everything here without hurting what’s below. That’s my real goal.” Li Qiye revealed.

The other existences understood. This guy was here to destroy this dead world; killing them was secondary.

“You’ll be the first to die.” The old man said.

Li Qiye would suffer the full brunt of the explosion first. Turning to ashes would be his result.

“So what? Just death, no big deal.” Li Qiye let out a natural smile.

“Crack!” Suddenly, cracks appeared all over the pillar.

“No!!” The ones there became frightened as Li Qiye added his grand dao power and vitality after crushing the pillar.

“It’s too late.” Li Qiye didn’t care about his fate, evident by his nonchalant and natural smile.

“Boom!” The primordial light exploded, releasing an unprecedented flood of brightness and power.

The overlords back in the three thousand worlds immediately looked up at this second.

“He has the primordial light!” One in a redemption ground gasped in response.

Everyone could hear the deafening blast and became paralyzed and pale.

“Boom!” The boundless light broke through the azure above them.

This was akin to hearing a sudden thunder outside the window during the night rain. It illuminated the area on top of frightening any light sleeper. In this case, even the overlords were frightened.

Everything above the firmaments blew up as a result. The shockwaves of the explosions even struck the worlds below.

“Rumble!” The damaged framework of the nine worlds and the thirteen continents shattered. The two worlds became displaced as a result. Their continents crumbled while oceans churned violently.

One landmass was blown out of the nine worlds; some continents slammed into each other.

Mortal King, Sacred Nether, Heaven Spirit World... Their framework and barriers broke down so they started squeezing together.

“Boom!” One burial ground was blown out of the nine worlds as well.

Explosions and shock waves brought monumental changes to the three thousand worlds. The lucky survivors found that nothing was the same anymore.

They got up and gazed around, speechless.

The ocean of tribulation above and the primordial tree were nowhere to be found. This was a new beginning.

“The start of a new epoch.” One person murmured.

In the nine worlds, many lineages turned to ashes overnight. Chaos and ominous disasters took over.

Alas, after destruction came creation. New lives and races appeared next. This was the order of life.

Dao Lords proved themselves during this lost era. They modeled the eight desolaces and rebuilt the world barriers...

Dragon Emperor and Spear Ancestor among others dominated the chaotic regions. Great masters fought all over the land and adventured into forbidden zones. One heroic woman rampaged and reigned over the four directions, beating anyone with the last name Li.

A new prosperous era started with so-called immortals preaching the grand dao. The new epoch was in full swing.

Alas, no one knew about a feeble light flashing somewhere in this new world. It required a billion years of gestation, quietly attempting to return...

#### [Chapter 3244: Pretty Reflection In The Pond](#)

Verdant hills, green waters, and majestic peaks - certainly magnificent sights.

Mountain ranges filled this land. Peaks were tall enough to touch the sky with visual phenomena circling around them. Waterfalls poured down from above.

Birds and beasts played in this place; the rule of hunters and preys applied.

This territory belonged to Divine Black School, a large sect located in West King.

Its history was as deep as an abyss since its founding progenitor could be traced back to the previous epoch - Nine Worlds.

Yes, this was the new era. The legendary nine worlds were no longer around. Thus, its epoch became known as Nine Worlds.

The world was rebuilt after their collapse, leaving only behind the eight desolaces.

This became the age of the Dao Lords. Immortal Emperors and other classifications were no longer around.

The old orders of the previous epoch disappeared in the river of time. Their brilliant characters were all but forgotten.

The new epoch enjoyed prosperity and great development with waves of geniuses and rising sects.

Divine Black has been standing for so long since the last epoch, meaning that it had plenty of resources and talents.

Behind the mountains was an important training ground of the school unavailable to regular disciples.

There existed a pond with water clear enough to see the fish and shrimps. The reflection of the sunlight on the surface flashed like floating gold fragments.

A beautiful woman was bathing in the pond, enjoying its refreshingness. She had just come out of a long training session and decided to relax.

The cold water seeped into her jade skin. A pleasant feeling took over from top to bottom.

She washed with the water, cupping it with both hands. It flowed down the gaps between her jade fingers and down her gorgeous curves. The glimmers accentuated her beauty.

One could see her perfect features in the reflection on the water surface - long and thin brows, soft white-snow skin, aquiline nose, and charming red lips. However, there was a hint of free-spirited heroism in her beauty.

Her voluptuous figure commanded attention, akin to a mature grape tree with sparkling fruits filled with juice. Others couldn't help wanting to take a bite.

Her lustrous fair skin combined with the sunlight reflecting on the water beads resembled a beautiful painting.

She gently rubbed off her sweats while enjoying the coolness.

Suddenly, water bubbles suddenly surfaced not far from her. The bubbles gradually increased in size and affected the rest of the pond.

This naturally made her stop and become cautious, thinking that it could be a water demon.

But this wasn't right either. How could a demon be here in their sect's guarded location?

"Splash!" A person surfaced from the water, gasping for breath as if he almost drowned.

"Ah!" The woman screamed after seeing that it was a man and quickly retreated while covering her breasts.

'Almost drowned after this rebirth in the water.' The man shook his head.

Meanwhile, the woman was still astounded. How could this man be here in the pond? She regained her wits and waved her hand. Her dress coiled around her right away.

"Clank!" She summoned a sword, pointing it at the man's chest.

"Speak, who are you? Why are you here?!" She uttered with a cold glare.

He looked around twenty years of age, as common-looking as can be. No one would give him a second glance on a busy street.

Alas, there was something about his eyes after a careful look. She couldn't pinpoint why they were special. They seemed deep enough to attract and draw someone in.

The man looked up and didn't care about the sword pointing at him even though it was inches away from his throat, nearly pricking his skin. He remained nonchalant as if its sharpness was not a threat.

He stared at her in a rather impolite and direct manner. Remember, she only had a dress wrapping around her while still being in the water. Thus, the wet cloth stuck to her soft skin, revealing the gorgeous figure beneath.

She felt naked from top to bottom under his gaze. There was no place to hide; nothing could elude his eyes.

“Close your eyes or I’ll get rid of them for you.” Embarrassment turned into anger as she shouted and inched her sword closer.

The man still didn’t give a damn and simply asked: “Where is this place?”

“Divine Black School, who are you? Who sent you here?” The woman’s expression soured. Murderous intent rose by this point.

Not to mention an outsider, even a member of her sect wouldn’t be able to come here. Moreover, this was her pond meant for bathing.

Most importantly, she was completely seen by a stranger. This was unforgivable.

She took a closer look at him and found that he wasn’t a cultivator, just a regular mortal without any power.

How could he appear in this place? The whole thing was bizarre.

“Li Qiye, where is Divine Black? Which part of the nine worlds is this?” The man was no other than Li Qiye. His primordial light had destroyed everything above.

He finally obtained rebirth after years and years of effort. The mysteries behind this deed would remain a secret. No one knew and he wouldn’t tell anyone either.

Nonetheless, the location was actually unexpected, not a part of his plan.

“Never heard of your nine worlds. Stop looking around and answer my question!” She asserted. However, she did find this name a little familiar. It was only a brief thought and she didn’t dwell on it.

“Where else can this be but the nine worlds?” Li Qiye looked up. The sky was still blue. Everything that should exist was there. This made him smile.

“West King of Eight Desolaces! Stop playing dumb, you obviously know where you are.” She said.

“Eight Desolaces.” Li Qiye murmured: “That’s fine, just a name change.”

“How did you get here?” She raised her voice.

“What is your name?” He didn’t answer.

“Gong Qianyue!” She blurted out without thinking. She didn’t know why she answered his nonchalant question. The whole thing felt so natural as if this was how it should be.

#### [Chapter 3245: Li Qiye, Mortal](#)

Gong Qianyue’s embarrassment turned into anger. She had no idea why the man’s words carried so much authority and power despite being a mortal.

“Answer my questions or I won’t let you go!” She shouted.

“Splash! Splash!” The water suddenly churned as if there was a spring oozing out from the bottom of the pond.

This sudden development caught her off guard.

Li Qiye sighed and smiled wryly: “I have such bad luck with water, taking me here is one thing but coming again?”

“Boom!” A pillar of water rushed out from the bottom, causing the rest to splash upward. She herself was blown flying along with Li Qiye.

The pillar shot up high and eventually fell back down like a mini rain.

“Shit, I can’t fly.” Li Qiye lamented during the fall.

“Bam!” He broke numerous branches along the way, resulting in a deep pain knocking him out.

When he woke up again, he saw a ceiling consisting of wood and straws. This house clearly didn’t belong to a wealthy family or a cultivator, just the humble abode of a farmer.

He looked around and saw a lack of decoration, only a table and basic essential items - nothing else.

He tried to move but found himself tied up by strips of cloth. A strong medicinal fragrance hit him. He was treated with ointment then wrapped up, making it hard for him to move.

“It’s really not easy being a mortal.” He smiled wryly.

He then inspected his own body. Of course, this was unnecessary since he knew his current situation - just a mortal with nothing left.

The explosion above decimated and truly killed him. Rebirth shouldn’t have been possible.

But let’s not forget, he was the Dark Crow Li Qiye. He needed to be ready for tougher fights in the future thus he had prepared sufficiently for this.

In the nine worlds, wait, this was no longer the nine worlds. The name of this place in the new epoch was Eight Desolaces.

He left behind ace cards here that were still around regardless of any earth-shattering changes.

After years of gestation, he was reborn and became a mortal again. Of course, mortal or immortal, this didn’t matter to him. He only needed his dao heart.

As long as it was still unyielding as before, he would be able to rise again.

He seemed amused as he smacked his lips, savoring the taste of being a mortal. It has been a very long time since he experienced this feeling. He closed his eyes and enjoyed this moment of peace.

Once he opened his eyes again, he saw a girl standing next to the bed.

She wore a cheap dress with patches on them. She was tanned from being overly exposed to the sun but her eyes were full of spirit.

She was startled to see the man waking up and immediately ran out while shouting: "Instructor, Instructor! The man woke up!"

Li Qiye chuckled at this sight.

A moment later, the sunlight coming through the door was blocked as someone walked in - a middle-aged man with a tall and muscular frame, long arms and big hands.

He wore a robe made from cheap hemp just like the little girl. However, his facial features were stalwart, giving off an austere and strong appearance.

"You're awake." He sat on the bed and said.

"You saved me." Li Qiye looked at him.

"You fell from the sky and landed in our village during the rain, very lucky to survive." He had a strange stare because the whole thing was strange.

It was a sunny day yet it started pouring out of nowhere. Moreover, this mortal landed without dying. It would make more sense if he were a cultivator instead.

Li Qiye chuckled in response. Everyone mistook the water pillar exploding as rain.

"I'm afraid you need to stay in bed for a while." The man shook his head. It was a miracle that Li Qiye had survived the fall.

"What is your name? Where's your home?" He went on.

"Li Qiye, no idea about my home though." Li Qiye smiled.

The man took a closer look, thinking that Li Qiye suffered enough trauma during the fall to have amnesia.

This didn't seem to be the case after an observation. Nonetheless, he wasn't a curious person and stopped asking.

His name was Liu Fuyou, a member of this village. He had tried to cultivate before.

"This medicine isn't very good." Li Qiye smelled the ointment and shook his head.

"It's from my sect, the best type, actually." Fuyou responded. Best here meant that it was the best available to him. He didn't have a lot left and used it all on Li Qiye.

In theory, he shouldn't have saved a stranger, especially a mortal. Yet, he still did it and used the ointment given by his sect on this guy. He didn't know why he did it either.

Little did he know that Li Qiye would have been fine either way. When Li Qiye could walk, he would be able to find better medicines to heal in the shortest time.

"Okay, rest well now." Fuyou said then left.

While Li Qiye stayed at this village named Liu, Fuyou continued to take care of him. The two of them barely talked because of Fuyou's quiet nature.

Occasionally, Fuyou stood there in a daze. There seemed to be something on his mind.

On the other hand, Li Qiye didn't mind this arrangement and leisurely stayed to recover.

His recovery rate far exceeded Fuyou's expectations, truly surprising the guy.

This morning, Li Qiye could finally leave his bed. This was the first time he got out of the house. He found himself in a simple courtyard belonging to Fuyou.

He left the place and was met by a clean breath of air. This was a tiny village surrounded by mountains and fogs on all sides. The refreshing breezes came from the forest nearby.

The village consisted of only several dozen families. All of them had the last name Liu, hence the name of the village.

It was early in the morning but the villagers were already busy. Some went hunting while others fed their livestock or began farming... Voices could be heard everywhere.

Fuyou was the only cultivator in the village so he was quite influential. Everyone else knew about Li Qiye, the sick person brought back by Fuyou.

A few villagers greeted him as he walked down the stone street.

This was the ordinary life of mortals - plain and simple while needing to work hard for the sake of survival.

He had a smile on his face while strolling down the road and breathing in the refreshing air.

He was no longer the invincible Li Qiye, only another mortal. This made him feel quite carefree, able to relax.

#### [Chapter 3246: Seven Arts](#)

The stone road stretched from one side to the other of the village, ending with a training ground paved with granite. It looked coarse but was made with care. Each piece was large and durable.

Weeds could be seen to the sides along with farm tools. Thus, this place was most likely used as a drying field.

Thirty to fifty children were sitting randomly there. Nonetheless, each looked quite attentive.

The youngest was around five or six with the oldest being ten or so. They were earnestly breathing in and out. One would be surprised to see this at a regular village.

Their instructor was Liu Fuyou who had a stern gaze on right now. He walked around and would fix any child who was cultivating incorrectly.

He was the only cultivator who could teach the children. This added to his prestige.

"Keep working hard, the sect examination is coming soon. Being eliminated then meant no more chances, you'll have to stay here and work on the farm then. If you want to fly like immortals and see how vast the world is, don't stop!" Fuyou loudly encouraged after seeing some of them slacking off.

His commanding voice earned him the title of Thunder Dragon Liu.

The distracted ones immediately focused; their eyes turned bright after thinking about the examination and being able to fly like immortals. They breathed in and out as instructed.

After all, this was their chance to leave the village. Bad results would lead to being removed by the sect, meaning that they would need to become farmers like their parents.

Li Qiye watched without entering, judging each child before ending with Liu Fuyou.

He only smiled and shook his head, deciding to leave instead of participating.

It didn't take long for him to finish touring the small village. Nevertheless, he enjoyed this moment - listening to the birds from the forest, watching the farmers at work and their animals.

Make no mistake, this lifestyle wasn't easy. However, they still had relative peace and didn't have to shoulder a heavy burden for millions of years.

These mortals didn't actively care about the survival of the world, the dark existences, or the final battle... These things were too distant and removed from their ordinary lives.

Thus, as a mortal, Li Qiye decided to enjoy this short moment of leisure and threw the rest to the back of his mind.

He sauntered during what might be the most leisure moment of his life. He occasionally stopped to look at the flowing spring, completely immersed in the act.

Remember, he has seen plenty of magnificent and beautiful scenes before. Alas, he still found an ordinary spring interesting enough.

He eventually made it to the entrance of the village. There existed a tablet originating from an unknown period. Moss grew on it, nearly covering the words.

He came closer and saw that it was a mental incantation consisting of a few hundred characters. Next to each line was an explanation.

He shook his head after reading for a bit. A sense of familiarity started to rise.

"You know the All-things Mantra?" Someone asked as he was about to leave.

It was Liu Fuyou whose voice could be heard from so far away.

He turned around and smiled: "All-things?"

Fuyou stared at him and nodded then glanced at the tablet: "Yes, it is one of the seven most common mantras, also known as Seven Laws of the Golden Age or Laws of the Blessed." [1]

Of course, this tablet wasn't special because these seven laws have spread all over Eight Desolaces. One could find them in any bookstall on the street. They weren't considered cultivation secrets at all.

The first cultivators in the village carved one of the seven laws here hoping that the descendants could embark on the path of cultivation. Later on, they could read this and learn even without a teacher.

In current days, the disciples from the big sects didn't choose these seven laws. Their sects had their own introductory mantras or powerful methods left behind by Dao Lords.

"The Blessed?" Li Qiye asked.

"Because they are passed down by Blessed Dao Lord, some even say that the great dao lord is their creator." Fuyou explained while looking at the tablet.

Li Qiye smiled and didn't say anything else.

Fuyou himself was surprised. He didn't know why he spoke so much with this mortal today.

Li Qiye didn't say anything else and returned to the street. Fuyou followed behind him, still confused by his current actions. However, following Li Qiye seemed to be the natural course of action.

The two of them kept this up for a while.

"Do you really want to stay here in the village?" Li Qiye eventually asked along the way.

Fuyou halted since these words struck him deep. He calmed down and caught up with Li Qiye's pace and asked: "You're a cultivator?"

"Yes, a very long time ago, I've forgotten most by now." Li Qiye smiled.

"A long time ago?" Fuyou remained skeptical. Li Qiye looked twenty years of age at best. How long ago could he be talking about?

"How does one forget about cultivation?" Fuyou raised his brows. This was understandable.

Cultivators wouldn't forget about their hard training. Plus, Li Qiye was young, not a senile old man.

"Remember or forget? Are they different when it comes to the grand dao?" Li Qiye casually said.

Fuyou became stunned. Something inside him became jolted as if struck by a lightning bolt. He stopped once again to think about the seemingly profound comment.

It would make sense if Li Qiye was repeating this line from an ancient scroll. However, this didn't seem to be the case.

Fuyou regained his wits and followed Li Qiye again. The latter stood next to a spring, watching the schools of fish playing around.

Fuyou didn't find this entertaining at all but Li Qiye acted as if this was the most beautiful scenery in the world, fully immersing himself.

#### [Chapter 3247: The Wonderful Grand Dao](#)

Once again, Liu Fuyou found himself perplexed. Why was he accompanying Li Qiye when the guy was only looking at this spring?

A cultivator like him was tagging behind a mortal. Strangely enough, this didn't feel too out of place. He eventually stopped thinking about it and just went with the flow.

Li Qiye found a spot and sat down near the spring. He casually plucked a little flower that was growing there.

As his finger twirled, the flower started floating in a circular motion.

The action looked natural and fluid but Fuyou was completely enchanted by the flower. He saw it floating in accordance with the wind direction, same with the speed.

In fact, the spin of the flower was at the same speed as the flow of the water down in the spring as well.

Before he knew it, he found this spinning motion to be in tune with all rhythms in the world - a perfect harmonization.

As the flower gradually fell down and touched the water, a carp leaped out of the water and swallowed it.

Once again, the carp didn't spot the flower nor did it want to eat it. However, the flower fell down at the exact time when the carp leaped up with its mouth opened, perfectly inside.

It seemed that a karmic reaction had started the moment the flower started moving upward.

Fuyou's mind became illuminated in this split moment. He thought that he had just seen a grand dao.

He couldn't believe his own eyes and started rubbing them. Maybe this was all a coincidence and he was overthinking it.

He looked over at Li Qiye - the guy was still sitting there with his chin resting on his palms, quietly watching the spring without a care.

Fuyou heaved a sigh of relief. Yes, he thought that he was really just overthinking it. There was no harmonization of the worldly orders just now, no karma and no grand dao.

"Your talent is not bad." Li Qiye nonchalant said as he was relaxing.

This struck him like a lightning bolt. In fact, he had heard this phrase plenty of times before when many seniors and peers praised him.

However, this time was different.

He stood there like a silly wooden chicken, realizing that it was no coincidence earlier.

The harmonization started with a fluttering flower all started with Li Qiye's simplest motion. This left Fuyou speechless with his mouth wide open. How could a mortal possess this ability?

He himself had no chance of influencing the orders and rhythms of the world. Very few in his sects could actually do so.

"You..." He didn't know what to say, finding the man to be unfathomable. Was this man a hidden master? Or was there another possibility?

"Who are you?" This was the only question he could muster.

"I am me." Li Qiye smiled and laid down to look at the white clouds moving across the blue sky.

"Pretty indeed." Li Qiye sentimentally added.

Fuyou looked up and didn't agree. He has seen this sky for dozens of years - it's still the same as ever. He didn't understand Li Qiye's frame of mind but the guy didn't look pretentious at all.

"Really?" Fuyou murmured. It wasn't that pretty. His sect had plenty of beautiful sceneries trumping this ordinary sky.

Li Qiye only smiled because Fuyou hasn't seen the destruction of a world or an empty shell of one. This beautiful sky was thanks to the effort of numerous sages.

As Li Qiye was enjoying the azure, Fuyou had many thoughts in his mind that he didn't dare to say.

"I am still me in the end, can only be the mortal for one or two days. Back to being Li Qiye then." Li Qiye murmured and stood up.

Fuyou could see how bright his eyes were at this exact moment. Though they didn't carry any divinity or frightening light, just this mere change of expression made Fuyou think that Li Qiye had become a different person - someone taller than the sky and thicker than the earth.

This naturally stunned Fuyou. How could a mortal give off this immense feeling?

He looked up and saw Li Qiye already far away then hurriedly caught up. He found that this Li Qiye was no longer the same as the one before. He was absolutely sure of this.

"You..." Fuyou was still at a loss for words, overwhelmed.

"Call me Young Master." Li Qiye said without any hesitation.

"Young Master." Fuyou answered right away and didn't feel bad about it in the slightest.

Li Qiye didn't care about Fuyou's thoughts and continued forward.

"I know that you don't want to stay in this small village because of your talents." Li Qiye said.

"I was born here, so dying here isn't bad at all." Fuyou contemplated before answering while scratching his head. He had accepted this long ago.

He remembered the feelings back then when he first returned - unwillingness, humiliation, and indignation.

Alas, he matured across the years. Efforts weren't enough to change anything so he chose acceptance instead.

This was his home so even though his dream had failed, it wasn't bad living the rest of his life here.

Moreover, he placed his hope on the children. If one of them were to be chosen by the sect next time, it would be great for the village on top of fulfilling one of his wishes.

"Do you know what your problem is?" Li Qiye asked.

"I'm either stupid or not suitable for cultivation." Fuyou thought about it before answering.

## [Chapter 3248: Conqueror Vessel](#)

“Is that how you think about yourself?” Li Qiye smiled at the self-deprecating response.

Liu Fuyou fell into silence. He was definitely not stupid, definitely an exceptional one among the first-generation disciples in his sect. However, his cultivation suddenly stopped improving. He tried for a long time before giving up and returning to his birthplace.

“I see that you’re cultivating four different laws, correct?” Li Qiye glanced at him and said.

“You’re right, Young Master.” Fuyou became startled and answered: “I cultivate two merit laws from my school and two different mental mantras. The merit laws are Eight-armed Devil Ape and Celestial Seal. The two mantras are South Fence and Mad Fiery Bull.”

He wondered how Li Qiye knew that he was cultivating four different arts at the same time.

“I see.” Li Qiye chuckled.

He noticed Li Qiye’s confident attitude. It was as if the guy had expected this, figuring it out from a single glance.

“Please correct my mistakes, Young Master.” Fuyou bowed his head and requested.

Others would think that Fuyou was insane for asking a mortal who hasn’t cultivated a single law. The most knowledgeable and well-educated mortal still couldn’t teach a cultivator anything with regard to cultivation.

Alas, Fuyou who was once considered a genius back at his school was doing just that. His peers would think that he had gone mad from being desperate.

“In recent years, your cultivation had no improvements and even started declining, true?” Li Qiye accepted the bow and continued.

“Right, Young Master.” Fuyou became increasingly shaken.

He trained extremely hard for a period yet his cultivation still stagnated. Many in the sect knew about this. However, only very few knew that his cultivation was decreasing, not just stagnating.

Normally, cultivation wouldn’t decrease like this while one still had plenty of vitality and youth. This would only occur for someone near-death as their lifespan was running out.

Fuyou was at the prime of his life with ample life force and vitality. Why did his cultivation continuously recede then? He had asked his seniors in the sect before but they couldn’t come up with a diagnosis.

Eventually, he assumed that he wasn’t meant to cultivate. Thus, he said goodbye to his sect and returned to the village.

“Elaborate on your current situation.” Li Qiye said.

“It was about a year after I reached the grand level of Conqueror Vessel and opened my sixth palace. I was preparing to break through to Enlightened Being Manifestation but my cultivation suddenly stopped

improving.” He had a sad expression at this point. Remember, he was highly viewed by his sect and had plenty of potentials. This issue during the crucial breakthrough took all of this away.

After all, the level of manifestation served as a boundary. Entering this realm meant reaching an entirely new power level.

“Conqueror Vessel and Enlightened Being Manifestation?” Li Qiye looked at him.

Fuyou found this strange because Li Qiye’s eyes made him doubt himself. He didn’t know whether Li Qiye really knew cultivation or not.

“They’re the titles of cultivation realms.” Fuyou hurriedly explained about the various realms of cultivation.

The epoch was Eight Desolaces. The nine worlds epoch would never return so the previous cultivation system was also gone, no longer suitable. A new system had replaced it.

There were the twelve realms listed from weakest to strongest: Mortal Shell, Iron Skin, Bronze Tendon, Silver Carapace, Violet Marquis Corpus, Conqueror Vessel, Enlightened Being Manifestation, Samadhi Materialization, Yin Yang Celestial, Myriad-form Sanctity, Grand Dao Sacred Physique, and Dao Lord Golden Avatar. [1]

Each realm had three levels - minor, intermediate, and grand.

The highest realm was Dao Lords. These beings could sculpt a golden avatar by this point.

“I see, this is okay, I suppose, not incorrect.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “The body becomes the vessel of the grand dao while the grand dao becomes the treasury of the body[/[ref](#)]

“You know this phrase? Young Master?” Fuyou was surprised because this guy didn’t know anything about cultivation yet just blurted out one of its most famous principles.

“I’ve heard of it before.” Li Qiye could only smile.

How could he not know about it? He was the one who started this new cultivation system, resulting in new physiques.

However, these titles were given by others. They were different from Li Qiye’s initial grand dao plan but not too far off.

The popular phrase earlier, in particular, has been refined into the world itself and carved into the primordial tree. He himself created it, that’s why he understood its profundities better than anyone else.

“Tell me what you felt while cultivating.” Li Qiye stopped reminiscing and asked.

“Not much, I just stopped improving after Conqueror Vessel’s grand level.” Fuyou pondered for a bit before answering: “Absorbing both chaos and worldly energy didn’t do anything. A while later, my vitality would churn as if I didn’t refine enough energy to support my true fate. This made the four symbols in my fate palace shrink and wither.”

He felt that Li Qiye was his last hope so he didn’t hold anything back while meticulously detailing his circumstances.

The strongest seniors in his sect had no solution to this problem. Right now, he worried that if this continued, one day he would actually drop a realm. Reverting to Marquis Corpus would be too heavy of a mental blow.

“You haven’t cultivated anything outside of these four?” Li Qiye asked.

“Right, when I first joined the sect, I started with the most basic art, South Fence, to build my cultivational foundation. After reaching Silver Carapace, I chose Mad Fiery Bull mantra, using that as the dao foundation. As for merit laws, I chose Eight-armed Devil Ape at first then Celestial Seal afterward. Is there a problem here?” Fuyou hastily answered.

Mantras and merit laws were different. Mantras were purely meant to refine the dao foundation and cultivation. The strongest the dao foundation, the more power later. As for merit laws, they were offensive and defensive techniques.

“Your cultivation is fine.” Li Qiye said.

Fuyou heaved a sigh of relief because he was afraid of a mistake there. This might lead to qi deviation or in order to fix it, he would need to destroy his dao foundation and start all over.

“If I’m not mistaken, you had a fight before the stagnation.” Li Qiye added.

“Exactly, but how do you know this? I was wounded after the battle but after taking some pills, I fully recovered, no after-effects.” Fuyou took a deep breath and elaborated.

“This has nothing to do with the injuries received in battle. I’m sure you lost and overexerted yourself.” Li Qiye said.

“That’s correct.” Fuyou agreed.

“You used the bull mantra to channel your vitality and energies in full force, then on one hand, you activated Celestial Seal to attack while using Eight-armed Devil Ape as the defensive measure, right?” Li Qiye speculated.

His speculation left Fuyou astounded.

#### [Chapter 3249: Great Immortal](#)

Fuyou was at a loss for words because Li Qiye described the battle vividly as if he was there in person. However, he knew that the guy wasn’t and didn’t see the fight.

It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that Li Qiye seemed to be the combatant given how well he knew the moves, not Fuyou.

It took a while for Fuyou to calm down and started stuttering: “How, how do you know this?”

“It’s obvious given your condition. Just a quick deduction.” Li Qiye said.

“Deduction?” Fuyou thought that this level of deduction was above his station.

Li Qiye smiled and leisurely walked forward as if this was springtime.

“Young Master, is this curable?” Fuyou gave chase and hesitated for a moment before asking respectfully with hope in his eyes.

The problem had plagued him for so long now so Li Qiye’s words gave him hope.

“It’s not a big issue. The bull mantra is a fiery merit law, the same with Celestial Seal and Eight-armed Devil Ape. You ran out of vitality with nothing left yet you still used these direct merit laws...” Li Qiye talked while walking slowly.

“And, and what’s the result?” Fuyou asked.

“Just like a bow pulled back to the limit. What do you think will happen if you keep on pulling?” Li Qiye looked at him.

“The string will be torn.” Fuyou blurted out.

“Yes. But you’re lucky because you weren’t strong enough to break the bow or that would be the end of your dao foundation.” Li Qiye revealed.

Fuyou shuddered despite Li Qiye’s casual tone. He actually won that fight after struggling hard. His wounds also healed quickly.

Thus, the seniors never connected his problem with this fight, unable to give the right diagnosis.

Now, if Li Qiye was right, then he was actually very lucky. Just a bit more force and he would have become a cripple instead of this gradual weakening process.

He was as impressed as can be because Li Qiye didn’t actually check on his conditions. The guy only glanced at him and asked a few questions before figuring out the cause. This required frightening power and abilities.

“Young Master, are you really a mortal?” Fuyou asked. The strongest senior in his sect couldn’t pinpoint the problem yet Li Qiye could do so in a few minutes.

Li Qiye definitely looked like a mortal but Fuyou no longer thought so.

“Of course I am, right now.” Li Qiye said.

“But... how did you...” Fuyou didn’t know what to say.

“I’ve just read enough books. Remember, reading is good so that you’ll know more things.” Li Qiye said.

Fuyou smiled wryly. Was this really true? Did he know this from just reading books?

“Young Master, is this curable?” Fuyou stopped thinking and asked again.

“Easy as pie.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Really?!” Fuyou became excited; his eyes flashed brightly. This was the best possible news.

“Youn-Young Master, so, so what should I do?” He rubbed his palms and didn’t know how to ask politely.

He was ready to beg or do anything for Li Qiye to help him cure this problem.

“No rush. You’ve been impatient in recent years and that still didn’t amount to anything. Relax and you’ll accomplish more.” Li Qiye said.

“My mistake.” Fuyou understood the logic behind this and took a deep breath to mellow down.

Nonetheless, his anxiousness was understandable. The problem plaguing him for several years could finally be solved.

Li Qiye didn’t say anything else and moved on with Fuyou right behind him, looking like a servant.

They have left the village so Li Qiye began looking at the forest with great focus without missing a single blade of grass.

Fuyou didn’t understand. What was so special about the leaves and grass?

“The world has changed. It’s not a case of one’s home being there but their loved ones are no longer around. Now, even the home is gone.” Li Qiye sighed, becoming slightly emotional.

Fuyou didn’t get it but remained silent along the way.

The two of them walked for some time before stopping in front of a large stone statue on the road - a Black Tortoise.

It looked divine and lofty on top of being very arrogant, clearly a divine beast. Its shell looked strong enough to shoulder the sky.

Strangely enough, the beast also looked kind and friendly. Li Qiye found it to be very familiar as if he had seen it before.

Fuyou explained right away: “My sect’s name is Divine Black and this is our symbol. As long as it is still our territory, you’ll find one very often.”

“Oh? I see. What is it depicting?” Li Qiye asked.

“Our patriarch and progenitor, the divine beast Black Tortoise.” Fuyou said with respect.

“Black Tortoise?” Li Qiye found this surprising. [1]

“Indeed. During the ancient era, our patriarch was the mount of a great immortal. He traveled across the nine heavens and absorbed the stars, even entering immortal paradises and treacherous grounds. Later on, the great immortal left this world but he chose to stay and created our sect.”

“Tell me more about this immortal.” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile.

“Hmm, I don’t know much.” Fuyou smiled wryly. He only knew about his patriarch from the stories told by the seniors.

Li Qiye shook his head in response.

“Well, my master said that the great immortal was completely unbeatable with a penchant for massacres. He was worshipped by all despite being a destroyer of sects.” Fuyou scratched his head and added.

“Sounds like a murderer more than an immortal.” Li Qiye chuckled. [2]

“I heard that the great immortal only killed those who deserve death, they were all evil.” Fuyou smiled awkwardly after saying this.

“That does sound more pleasant. A great immortal, I haven’t heard this in a long time.” Li Qiye smiled at the statue and decided to gently pat the tortoise’s head.

Once again, Fuyou still found Li Qiye as mysterious as can be. There was something more to this smile that he didn’t get.

### [Chapter 3250: Boiling A Man](#)

Li Qiye stayed at the village with nothing to do. He either just sat in his room or went on a stroll around the village.

He looked like a layabout, only eating and sleeping. The most productive thing he did was the occasional playing with the children.

He was definitely a mortal right now, and the laziest kind. Liu Fuyou would never think much of him without prior interactions.

Alas, these leisure days didn’t last long. Li Qiye thought about leaving the village after several days.

He decided to take Liu Fuyou with him as an errand boy of sorts. Fuyou was at the Conqueror Vessel realm. He wasn’t a big shot or anything but could still be considered somebody.

Moreover, he was relatively influential in his sect which was a first-rate one in West King.

Most would not understand why a cultivator would let a mortal order him alone. However, Fuyou didn’t really mind.

He quietly carried a medicine basket and walked behind Li Qiye. The two of them have been very busy entering the mountain and forest looking for herbs and grass, starting early in the morning and ending late at night.

The ones found weren’t precious at all. Nonetheless, they were varied ranging from herbs used by mortals to the rare ones growing on the steep cliffs or hidden valleys.

Thus, Fuyou performed the hard labor necessary to grab the out-of-reach ones. He didn’t utter a single grievance and followed all of Li Qiye’s orders with immense attentiveness.

“Now this one is rare.” Today, Li Qiye told him to get a plant growing on a precipice, sticking on it like a gecko.

“What is it?” Fuyou wasn’t an alchemist. He recognized most of the ones found recently but not all.

“The world had changed, so did certain things. I don’t know the name but the fundamental essences are the same.” Li Qiye smiled and threw it into the basket.

Fuyou has grown used to listening to these inscrutable comments from Li Qiye.

Li Qiye began refining them after gathering enough. Watching him at work left Fuyou surprised because he didn't look like an alchemist. His methods resembled that of regular people.

In the cultivation world, alchemists would use their dao fire to smelt ingredients and refine pills.

As for Li Qiye? He used a regular fire and drying method by leaving the herbs and grass out in the sun.

It looked like he was actually cooking, resorting to steaming, frying, boiling, and drying...

Putting that aside, Li Qiye was as skilled as can be. Fuyou felt as if he was watching a master at work.

"Are you an alchemist, Young Master?" Fuyou couldn't help but ask.

"No, I am not, this is just a casual hobby. All are interconnected, no need to be fixated with one thing or one dao." Li Qiye chuckled.

Fuyou thought that ordinary people wouldn't be able to say something like this for various reasons. Only those at the top could do so.

It took a while before Li Qiye finished preparing the herbs and grass. He told Fuyou to prepare a large pot. He was meticulous when adding the materials into the pots, keeping track of the weight, order, and dropping technique.

He also made Fuyou watch and control the fire carefully using forced draft at the bottom.

Finally, all of the materials have been added. The boiling resulted in a bubbling medicinal liquid inside the pot. It had a dark green color, looking like a melted piece of jade.

"May I ask what this is, Young Master?" Fuyou respectfully asked.

"A one-and-only type of ointment. Jump in, boil for a bit now." Li Qiye ordered.

"M-me?" Fuyou pointed at his nose, astonished. He wasn't ready to jump into a boiling pot.

"It's not like I'll make soup out of you." Li Qiye glanced at him and said.

Fuyou finally got the point and immediately jumped into the pot, immersing his body into the medicinal liquid.

Li Qiye then placed the iron lid on before adding fire, causing the liquid to churn more.

A few children playing in the courtyard became frightened at this sight.

"Is... is he trying to boil Instructor?" One of them murmured.

"Yes, I'm about to make a meat soup, want a bowl? Human soup is extremely delicious." Li Qiye saw them and decided to play around.

"No!!" The children turned pale and ran away.

Li Qiye chuckled and added more firewood and wind to strengthen the fire.

Only the sizzling of the fire and bubbles could be heard in the courtyard right now.

Eventually, a loud explosion came from the pot, similar to thunder. It was as if the pot wasn't containing medicinal liquid but rather, a pool of lightning and thunder.

One could also hear the clicking noises of Fuyou's bones loosening. A powerful aura eventually came out.

Li Qiye remained aloof as if he didn't care about the guy boiling to death. He still added more firewood to strengthen the fire. Eventually, the fire was strong enough to engulf the entire pot.

This lasted a while longer because a groan could be heard. "Bam!" The iron lid was pushed to the side.

"Splash!" Fuyou leaped out of the pot. His bones were cracking as if they were growing larger.

An imperial aura surrounded him, causing him to look lofty like a king sitting on his throne. It emitted considerable pressure and fierceness.

"This... I'm, I'm fully healed!" Fuyou felt comfortable from top to bottom; his vitality, grand dao, and chaos energy were roaring inside like massive waves.

He had returned to his peak state. The withered four symbols of the fate palace have been healed. Power brimmed within him - akin to a bedridden person suddenly becoming better and jumping around.

He realized that he was completely cured by this point; the trauma haunting him was all but gone.

It became a scene of contrast - the calm Li Qiye sitting down versus the ecstatic Fuyou.

The latter got on his knees and bowed respectfully: "Young Master, thank you for granting me another life, I owe you a debt of gratitude similar to that with my birth parents." Tears started running down.

This wasn't an exaggeration. Despair struck him when the seniors back in the sect couldn't solve his problem. He thought that his cultivation would stop at Conqueror Essence, if not decrease even more.

That's why he returned to the village in order to teach the children, hoping to nourish seeds good enough. Perhaps a few of them would be able to join Divine Black in the future.

Keep in mind that he used to be an excellent disciple in Divine Black. This made the fall from grace even harder to accept.