

Emperor 3341

[Chapter 3341: Dance Of The Tortoise And Crane](#)

“Who the hell are you, running your mouth like this? You deserve a slap!” Chen Chen retorted.

“Oh, you’re actually right. A slap is in order. Slap him.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“Pop! Pop! Pop!” Gong Qianyue moved with lightning speed and delivered a dozen slaps in the blink of an eye. Chen Chen’s head swung back and forth from the impact.

He spat out blood and teeth. However, his rage was far worse than the pain: “Kill, kill all of them!”

“Clank! Clank!” The disciples from Three Truths unsheathed their weapons.

“End this.” Li Qiye didn’t bother looking at the guy.

“Clank!” Qianyue took out her sword. Its cold energy and murderous intent pierced through the sky.

“Don’t do it! Miss Gong, does your sect want to go to war against ours? Think about the bigger picture!” Shu Jinqiao blocked in front of her and shouted.

“Daring to oppose us? We’ll destroy your sect soon enough!” The crazed Chen Chen roared. His mind had nothing but fury.

He was the First Disciple of the chief protector in Three Truths, meaning that he was always pampered. Now, being slapped in public left him mad.

Li Qiye simply waved his hand to reiterate the order.

“You asked for this.” Qianyue’s sword aimed straight for Chen Chen.

“You dare?!” Shu Jinqiao tried to stop her sword by creating a majestic mountain.

Unfortunately, Qianyue’s movement was impeccable, easily surpassing any terrain.

Jinqiao’s cultivation was actually stronger but he still couldn’t stop her.

“Clank!” Chen Chen was blinded by the glint of her sword. He summoned a treasure for defensive purposes but it was too late. “No!” He cried out.

“Pluff!” His head flew upward and blood gushed out from the neck. It spun several times before landing on the ground. His wide-open eyes could see the dismemberment and his falling body.

He didn’t expect to meet his end here to Qianyue’s sword. No, he had such a great future ahead of him, believing that he could become a ruler of an entire region.

“What have you done?!” The Shu Brothers’ expression turned unsightly.

Chen Chen might only be a third-generation disciple but he was still the First Disciple of their chief elder. What were they going to say after returning to the sect?

The other disciples from Three Truths became afraid and ran away from Qianyue.

Her power and mercilessness successfully frightened all of them.

“Miss Gong, this is a declaration of war?!” Shu Qinjiao uttered coldly.

“So what? No mercy for those who conspire against Divine Black.” She strongly responded.

Her peers felt their blood boiling; some couldn’t help but cheer. They viewed her as the pride of the sect.

The Shu Brothers didn’t expect this boldness from Qianyue. This wasn’t part of their plan.

“Is this your stance or your sect’s?” Shu Youyou glared at her.

“It’s mine. Don’t think about leaving today with your dog head still attached.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

The two brothers became belligerent towards Li Qiye. How could a Bronze Tendon disciple order Gong Qianyue around? This was so bizarre.

They made up their mind and Youyou spoke: “Enough of you, arrogant junior! I’ll teach you a lesson in your senior’s stead!” He reached for Li Qiye next.

“Hmph! Your opponent is me!” Qianyue performed a horizontal slash at once.

“Miss Gong, let’s see what you can do!” Jinqiao shouted.

“Boom!” He summoned a truncheon and attempted to smash her. The weapon contained a billowing flame just like a descending volcano.

The two of them maneuvered at the same time. One went for Li Qiye while the other tried to stop Qianyue from interfering.

Qianyue performed the same fluid movement steps to dodge the truncheon and appeared right in front of Li Qiye.

“Clank!” Her sword moved like a peacock spreading its tail and emitted numerous rays. Layers of sword images appeared and stopped Youyou’s palm strike.

“Boom!” The sword intent in this defensive seal forced Youyou back.

“The dance of the tortoise and crane!” Jinqiao realized the movement technique after failing to stop her twice.

Jinqiao was at the grand level of Samadhi Materialization so he should be stronger than her. How could she maneuver around him so easily?

The two brothers exchanged glances after recognizing the move. This technique was created by the Black Tortoise. It was a high-level heaven merit law, one of the best in Divine Black.

They might be stronger but didn’t have the same talents. They could only train high-level earth laws at best at their current cultivation level.

On the other hand, her inborn true fate allowed her to learn heaven laws. This gave her immense advantages.

“Let’s see how amazing an inborn true fate is!” Youyou didn’t give up.

“Boom!” He activated his power. The terrible samadhi flame oozed out and ravaged the area.

Weaker disciples couldn’t handle the heat and needed to retreat.

He took out his weapon - a moon fork at the high earth level. It was the strongest classification that he could still control.

“Eight Wind Devils!” He released tornados empowered with his flame straight at her.

This power caused many disciples from Divine Black to have goosebumps.

Qianyue snorted in response. “Boom!” A Divine Tortoise shouldered the heaven above her, accompanied by the stars. Its dreadful yet stately imperial aura suppressed the area.

“Black Tortoise Imperial Art!” The members of Divine Black cheered.

Her opponents became alarmed after seeing this move. It was a high-level heaven merit law, strong enough to take down anyone!

“Clank!” She raised her sword towards the sky and prepared a peerless slash.

“Whoosh!” The vertical fiery slash sent Youyou flying.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” He somersaulted several times before hitting the ground yet was still pushed backward for dozens of steps before stabilizing.

He was as pale as can be. He looked down and saw a deep cut on his moon fork.

His cultivation advantage couldn’t make up for the gap between their merit laws.

“Yes!” Those from Divine Black started celebrating.

[Chapter 3342: Heaven Law’s Advantages](#)

“Senior Sister is so strong and cool.” The ones from Divine Black began singing praises.

She made them proud by instantly pushing back Shu Yaoyao. A while ago, they were being bullied and needed to hold back. Now, their anger and indignation turned into incredible satisfaction.

The Shu Brothers became alarmed. They had higher seniority and power compared to her. Alas, she had the upper hand due to her heaven merit laws. This wasn’t something they could make up.

“An inborn true fate is extraordinary indeed.” The exasperated Shu Jinqiao admitted. He continued on while staring at her: “But Miss Gong, this doesn’t mean you can do as you ple-...”

“Come together if you don’t want to give up. I’ll take both of you on.” Qianyue interrupted him.

“Miss Gong, you’re the one saying this.” Jinqiao’s eyes flashed, he was waiting for her to say this.

Their odds weren’t good in a one-on-one fight, whether it be him or his younger brother. However, the two of them together? That’s a different story.

Their cultivation was already stronger than her so this might greatly increase their advantage and chance of winning.

“Sure.” Qianyue coldly uttered: “I’ve heard that you two are a great team. We’ll see if it’s true.”

She seemed capable of shouldering great responsibility despite her age.

Everyone watched with bated breath, especially those on Divine Black’s side. They even clenched their fist and became nervous since Qianyue no longer had a clear advantage.

The two brothers moved into position and pincered her. One used a truncheon, the other a moon fork.

Their vitality erupted along with samadhi flames. The powerful waves made it difficult for the audience to watch.

“Let’s go!” Both brothers shouted at the same time.

Shu Jinqiao mercilessly swung his truncheon downward. “Boom!” A loud explosion detonated, resulting in a majestic force aiming to stop Qianyue from moving.

As for Yaoyao, he released more tornados from his moon fork straight at her. They coiled around her - another attempt at stopping her movement.

Unfortunately, she still managed to use an unbelievable angle to dodge the truncheon first before getting out of the tornado containment.

She appeared behind Yaoyao in the next second. “Clank.” Her sword illuminated the sun and moon before a vertical slash came for Yaoyao’s back. He was the weaker of the two so she chose him first.

The startled man swung his moon fork backward and used the “Sky-incinerating Flame” technique towards the slash.

“Boom!” Fiery sparks scattered. He tried his best to stop her sword but since she was under the empowerment of an imperial merit law, it didn’t look good for him.

He got pushed out of the air and smashed into the ground, creating a large pit.

“Stop!” Jinqiao shouted and swung his destructive truncheon again. It emitted numerous waves of energy.

She leaped backward as her sword became blinding with individual rays empowered by the Black Tortoise Imperial Art. It instilled the power of the cosmo into her sword.

“Boom!” Jinqiao got sent flying despite being more powerful. He broke down dozens of trees along the way before stopping.

The two brothers couldn’t believe it. They regrouped and stood shoulder to shoulder, paled.

It seemed that they had still underestimated the power of a high-level heaven merit law.

“So strong, the art of the great divine beast, Black Tortoise.” Yaoyao couldn’t help but praise.

This imperial law alone was the thing suppressing them. Their earth-level laws appeared mediocre in comparison.

“So that’s Black Tortoise Imperial Art.” The ones from Divine Black became emotional.

This was their first time witnessing its power despite hearing about it before. After all, it was a top-ranking merit law.

However, they only had a vague concept of its true power, only a general idea. That's why they were awestruck right now. So, a high-level heaven law was virtually unbeatable.

Furthermore, they realized that when cultivators were in the same realm, having a higher-level merit law meant certain victory.

They started dreaming about the day when they could cultivate the heaven laws as well.

"Together." The two brothers made up their mind and nodded.

"Clank." Their weapons touched and sparks went off.

"Rumble!" Waves of light emanated from the contact.

The two activated their merit law at the same time. Jinqiao became an ape while his truncheon had a dragon coiling around it. Yaoyao entered a mad state; his moon fork had spirited monkey images appearing on the blade.

"Ape and Monkey's Devil Form. Watch out, this team offense is very strange." Huang Jie warned.

The two brothers cultivated a team attack, not only relying on their merit laws but also their weapons. Their battle potential became several times stronger as a result.

Qianyue became serious after seeing this form of theirs. It was quite famous in Three Truths so she didn't want to underestimate the enemy.

"Die!" The two of them became crazy during the attack, just like an ape and a monkey.

The power stemming from their weapons exploded and blotted out the area. It manifested into something resembling a gigantic beast wanting to devour her.

She focused on using her imperial art and sword technique. The Black Tortoise continued on shouldering the heaven; her sword dictated the fate of the cosmo.

The celestials and the yin and yang changed direction in accordance with the whim of her slashes.

"Boom!" Her wondrous sword technique was blocked by the brothers.

She moved freely like a flood-dragon in the ocean, continuously unleashing more sword waves. They came together and formed a net that closes in on the two brothers.

Unfortunately, the crazed brothers rampaged and crushed the sword waves.

"Thump! Thump! Thump!" Qianyue was pushed several steps back by their attacks. Her inner energy churned a bit so she needed to take a deep breath to calm down.

Her peers became nervous with their heart hanging on a thread, they clenched their fists and started sweating. Meanwhile, the ones from Three Truths cheered loudly.

[Chapter 3343: Using Feather](#)

“You can do it...” The former quietly prayed for her victory. They wanted to help but were powerless to do so.

The power disparity was too great. All of them including Huang Jie’s group still wouldn’t be able to do anything. In fact, they would only get in her way.

She became serious after stabilizing her energy. She admitted that these two brothers were quite special when working together. Their power rose several times.

Her heaven laws gave her the upper hand but they have made it quite even now. There was a limit to how much these merit laws could do versus more powerful foes, cultivation-wise.

“Clank!” The truncheon and moon fork touched again. The brothers showed no sign of complacency after the first successful exchange.

After all, there was nothing to be proud of. They were older on top of having higher cultivation yet in a one-on-one fight, she would definitely be able to kill them.

“The devil form is worthy of its reputation.” Qianyue remained fierce and confident, not afraid in the slightest.

“Your inborn true fate is worthy of admiration as well.” Jinqiao said with a cold glare: “We have no intention of fighting you till the death. We only have two demands to let you go, first, leave the blood ginseng. Second, leave him too.” He pointed at Li Qiye.

All eyes turned towards Li Qiye. The ones from Divine Black had a strange expression on their face.

Jinqiao was telling the truth. He purposely antagonized Divine Black but had no intention of fighting Qianyue to the death.

First, it was dangerous to go all-out against someone with an inborn true fate. Most importantly, she was also the disciple of Ping Suoweng. Her death might start a storm.

When Su Xu died back then, the next battles between their sects became brutal with rivers of blood.

Thus, they weren’t in a position to do something so reckless. This was above their station.

Now, he demanded Li Qiye for two reasons - the guy was annoyingly haughty; plus, he wanted to see Divine Black’s reaction.

“In your dream. Since I am here, scram out of our territory or actually manage to kill me.” She strongly replied.

“So pessimistic. Just kill them.” Li Qiye shook his head, not liking her message.

“Fool!” Yaoyao bellowed.

“Miss Gong, the choice is yours and don’t make the wrong one. You will lose against the two of us.” Jinqiao glared at Li Qiye before telling Qianyue.

His confidence intimidated the disciples of Divine Black. It seemed that they could really kill Gong Qianyue after the boost in power by working together.

Qianyue's eyes turned cold; her sword emitted fierce flashes.

"Miss Gong, this is not an empty threat. Feel free to try but you won't be able to do anything to us. Think about your peers too, not just yourself." Yaoyao joined in.

He wanted Qianyue to give up. Ultimately, he wasn't actually sure of victory once Qianyue showed all of her ace cards.

"Are you forgetting about Feather?" Li Qiye casually reminded her.

Qianyue stared blankly for a moment before following his order. She put away her current sword and summoned Feather.

"Buzz." The new sword emitted the will of a dao lord.

Everyone became frozen as if there was a dao lord present. They found it impossible to breathe. Some had trouble standing because of their shaking knees.

"A dao lord weapon!" The two brothers became aghast, the same with the members of Three Truths.

"Feather!" Those from Divine Black shouted with excitement.

An ultimate move from this weapon might be enough to kill the two brothers. This sword had swept through Eight Desolaces with South Conch Dao Lord.

Just its aura alone while sheathed was already dreadful. What about an actual slash?

The two brothers stared at the sword. The question became - could she really use it?

Jinqiao took a deep breath and made up his mind: "A dao lord sword is mighty indeed but you can't scare us. I doubt you can use its power."

"You have an inborn true fate, not an inborn dao physique." Yaoyao added.

Though their words were strong, they actually felt fear inside. If she could use its power, she would definitely slaughter them in one move.

Qianyue didn't say anything, only holding the sword in her hand.

The atmosphere became tense for both the fighters and spectators. The latter didn't know if Qianyue could use Feather. After all, she had only gotten it recently.

Moreover, she was only in the samadhi realm. In order to control a high-level heaven weapon like this one, one must at least be at the myriad-form realm. The exception were those who had an inborn dao physique.

Thus, the outcome of this battle relied on her ability to use the sword. If she couldn't do so, then it wouldn't be good for Divine Black.

"Miss Gong, looks like this is out of your hand." The two brothers heaved a sigh of relief after seeing Qianyue's inaction. They believed that she couldn't control it.

There was no reason to be afraid anymore.

“As if controlling a dao lord weapon is that difficult.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Buzz.” Sword rays emanated from his palm, eventually culminating in the form of a sword seal.

“It’s that seal!” The disciples from Divine Black knew about this seal left behind by South Conch Dao Lord.

“Clank!” Li Qiye tossed the seal towards Qianyue. It entered her body.

All of a sudden, the aura of a dao lord erupted around her. It was as if she has been possessed by one.

[Chapter 3344: One Slash](#)

She looked like a dao lord standing there, causing people to tremble uncontrollably. They also felt the urge to prostrate.

The ones from Divine Black were astounded while her foes became scared out of their mind.

“Clank!” Feather let out a hymn of its own volition, seemingly awakening after sensing her aura. This was a harmonization between the seal and the sword.

Only a dao lord could do something like this. South Conch Dao Lord created this seal to be used with the patrimony sword. Thus, it had no problem controlling other dao lord weapons, especially when Feather once belonged to South Conch Dao Lord anyway.

Because of this, some elders and protectors believed that this was how Li Qiye summoned all the weapons in the grave - by using the sword seal.

The imprinted seal gave Qianyue ample power to control Feather.

“Clank!” One could hear a phoenix screech now. The sheathed Feather seemed eager to leave its sheath and started releasing terrible sword intents.

“Shit!” The two brothers became frightened after sensing this sword’s power. They knew that it wasn’t looking good for them.

“Decapitate.” Qianyue’s eyes turned cold as she commanded. “Clank!” Feather left its sheath.

In the next second, it exuded a sword light bright enough to illuminate the entire world. All living beings seemed insignificant compared to the sword intent of a dao lord. No one could keep their eyes open.

The disciples present were horrified and dropped to the ground. They couldn’t resist the pressure coming from the sword.

“Die!” The two brothers roared and released all of their vitality and power. These affinities rushed out like a flood.

They knew that this was a last-ditch effort and that escaping was futile. Turning to run would only hasten their demise. Thus, there was no need to hold back before the sword intent of a dao lord. Perhaps they would have a sliver of a chance by resisting.

The truncheon and moon fork released all of their potentials. Their power descended and nearly split the ground into two halves.

This was their strongest technique. "Rumble!" The world shook and spun with debris flying everywhere. Trees crumbled nearby while the spectators watched in awe.

Unfortunately, this move didn't really stop Qianyue. Feather finally joined the fray.

"Whoosh!" Just a simple flash, nothing more.

The resulting slash looked like a meteor soaring through the horizon, leaving behind an eternal scar.

The flash this time wasn't blinding like before. However, it commanded attention as if it was the only source of light in the world. Time came to a still.

The spectators became slack-jawed. They saw the slash easily cutting down the truncheon and moon fork. Next, the heads of the brothers flew into the air. Blood gushed out like two rainbows.

The severed heads were still lucid. They could see their body and felt the clear separation.

"Clank!" Time flowed again and one could finally hear the sound of Feather severing the two weapons.

"Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!" The two bodies and heads fell to the ground. Their mouth was open but no words came out.

They eventually closed their eyes - a relatively-acceptable death. Dying to a dao lord weapon wasn't shameful at all. They could only blame themselves for being weak.

The crowd was emotional due to the invincibility of that slash. They finally realized just how strong a dao lord weapon was.

Everything was decided when Qianyue gained control of Feather. Earth-level weapons had no chance of contesting - the difference between eggs and rocks.

"Yes!" The disciples from Divine Black regained their wits and started cheering.

"First Sister is unbeatable! Our invincible genius!" They shouted.

On the contrary, Qianyue's expression remained cold with no sign of celebration.

As for the ones from Three Truths, their legs were trembling. Some sat on their butt, no longer having the courage to try and run. When she glanced at them, they shuddered with fear and their teeth chattered.

Losing their two leaders was too much to take. They had no chance of winning now.

Qianyue's sword had scared the wits out of them. But in reality, it didn't even matter. She alone was strong enough to easily kill them given her cultivation.

The disciples from Divine Black slowly surrounded their foes. The latter tried to retreat but they were completely outnumbered. There was nowhere to run.

"What, what do you want?!" One of them said with fear.

They have lost both the Shu Brothers and their First Brother, Chen Chen. They had no one to lead them right now.

“What should we do with them, First Sister?” A disciple from Divine Black asked, ready to return the favor.

They felt so much better after reversing the tides. One guy from Three Truth actually pissed in his pants.

Of course, they didn’t dare to make a move without Qianyue’s permission. She stared at Li Qiye, waiting for a command.

The rest also followed her gaze. They no longer dared to disobey him.

“Scram, don’t let me see any of you again. Go back and tell your sect that if they come, I’ll kill them all.” Li Qiye didn’t bother to look at his opponents.

“Did you hear that?” Qianyue glared at them.

“Yes, yes, we will send the message.” They were ecstatic to be spared.

Since no one from Divine Black dared to oppose Li Qiye, they made way for the guys to leave.

The ones from Three Truths immediately ran as fast as possible to get out of this place.

“Yeah!!!” A celebration started among the young ones, elated after obtaining victory.

“We’re leaving.” Li Qiye said flatly before turning around.

[Chapter 3345: For You](#)

“Let’s go!” The regular disciples were awfully excited.

This could be considered a triumphant return, especially after dealing with such powerful foes.

On the contrary, during the way back, Zhan Hu and Huang Ning didn’t say a thing, looking a little moody.

They thought that Li Qiye was too big of a threat. If this continued, Li Qiye would stomp on them again in the future.

It became apparent that he was winning people in the sect over. Many supported and liked him. Admiration wasn’t too strong of a word to describe their attitude towards him. The previous contempt was nowhere to be found.

Those who used to admire them were now admiring Li Qiye instead. The guy was on the verge of becoming the First Brother of the entire sect.

They realized that once Li Qiye became fully-fledged, they would stand to lose everything. Opposing Li Qiye then would mean certain death.

They exchanged glances at the exact same time and knew that they shared the same thought - Li Qiye must die. They would never be able to sleep well again before that.

Both were quite ambitious and sought greatness. Moreover, Huang Ning also desired Gong Qianyue.

Thus, Li Qiye became the biggest obstacle if they ever wanted to rule Divine Black.

Just think about it, a mature Li Qiye with Gong Qianyue would be unstoppable later on. Not only would Li Qiye take over, but their demon clans also might not be able to stick around.

No, all demons would lose their status in Divine Black. Humans would be in charge.

That's why they came to a consensus of eliminating Li Qiye, whether it be for personal reasons or for the benefits of their race. They must do it as soon as possible too. Time wasn't on their side.

Meanwhile, the rest was immersed in talking about Feather and the battles. They didn't notice anything off about Zhan Hu and Huang Ning.

Li Qiye had a faint smile on the entire way. He didn't make a big deal out of anything.

Gong Qianyue followed him back to his place after they made it back to the sect.

"Young Master." Qianyue stared at Li Qiye who was sitting in his favorite chair again.

The experience earlier was incredible for her. The raging power of a dao lord brimmed through her body earlier. This force was simply irresistible and unforgettable. She tried her best to remain calm.

"Yes." Li Qiye's eyes were still closed.

"You haven't taken the sword seal back." She said.

He didn't bother looking at the seal after giving it to her nor had any intention of taking it back.

Remember, this sword seal was priceless. There were more than one dao lord weapons in Divine Black but only one sword seal.

It contained the sword dao of South Conch Dao Lord along with other dao profundities. Thus, it could control any weapon left behind by him. Moreover, the power within the seal allowed her to use Feather earlier.

This seal could let one escape from their personal dao shackles and grant them immense abilities.

It was certainly more useful than any dao lord weapon. No one would want to return it.

Nonetheless, she knew that it was Li Qiye's and would remind him even if he were to forget.

Unfortunately, she couldn't remove the seal from her body. This was quite strange.

Li Qiye at the Bronze Tendon realm had no problem separating the seal from him and even imprinted it on her.

Those who haven't experienced this magical sword seal had no idea about the difficulties in this task. She, on the other hand, knew just how powerful this sword seal was. It was refined from a supreme grand dao.

It became abundantly clear to her that removing the seal should be impossible. At the very least, she couldn't do it. Their sect master couldn't do it either.

So how did Li Qiye do it in spite of his shallow cultivation? That's why she was shocked.

“You have been putting in effort serving me in the last few days. The sword seal is your reward.” Li Qiye opened his eyes for a second before closing them again.

He could control all weapons even without this sword seal. Obtaining it was just a coincidence after reaching the top of the steps.

South Conch Dao Lord left this precious artifact behind in order to reward a capable descendant - a special surprise. He put a lot of effort into refining this gift.

Alas, it was inconsequential to Li Qiye. He had no hesitation in giving it to Gong Qianyue.

“For me?” Waves of emotions overwhelmed her.

She had plenty of treasures, even a dao lord weapon like Feather. Thus, very few things could actually shock her.

This sword seal certainly did. She knew just how precious it was after a personal experience. It would allow her to control Feather on top of gaining a tiny portion of a dao lord’s power.

People would go crazy over this sword seal. The peak lords and even Ping Suoweng were no exception.

How could Li Qiye just give it away as if it was nothing more than a cheap souvenir?

“Thank you, Young Master. I will go through water and tread on fire for you.” She regained her wits and bowed deeply towards him.

The respectful gesture was more so about his generosity than the gift itself. It was an honor to follow a man like him.

“Yes.” Li Qiye nodded and accepted her gesture.

He glanced at her and added: “An inborn true fate, not too bad. However, the shackles of the grand dao are still there. You need to develop your hidden potential in order to go further. This sword seal will do just that, it’ll bring out your hidden potential and make cultivation easier. However, this doesn’t mean that you can stop caring. You still need to fully comprehend the sword seal before using it to aid your cultivation.”

“I have memorized your teachings, Young Master.” She bowed again.

Li Qiye nodded and went back to relaxing. She made him tea and quietly served him.

After a while, she couldn’t help but ask: “Young Master, why are you here?”

Her master had asked this question before. At this point, she knew that it wasn’t about treasures or anything. He simply didn’t care for any of them.

She felt that he was a true dragon from above. One day, the great dragon suddenly decided to visit their sect.

She really believed that it was something like this.

[Chapter 3346: Accusations](#)

This surreal feeling told her that Li Qiye would leave eventually. That day would come soon too.

Divine Black might be a major sect in the northern West King but it was nothing more than a puddle of water to him. It wouldn't be able to keep him around.

That's why she was very curious regarding his reason for coming here. A while ago, Li Qiye said that it was due to fate. But what exactly?

This so-called "fate" must still take root in something. That's why he decided to stay here.

However, he only answered with a smile. His gaze trailed off towards the horizon, returning to the past.

This expression of his made her think that he didn't belong to this world or this era. She thought that the distance between them was immense.

No existence currently could touch him. Or, perhaps he didn't belong to the mortal world. He would be an immortal in the legends.

"Why did you come down here, Young Master?" She blurted out, unable to contain herself.

"Because of adorable people like you." Li Qiye slowly turned around and looked at her.

Qianyue didn't expect this playful response and certainly wasn't conceited enough to think that she was the reason.

Adorable people - she deduced that he was referring to a group of people, not just her.

"So what kind of people can make you stick around, Young Master?" She brought the question to the next stage.

In this split moment, her vision and knowledge of cultivation broadened right away.

"None, I simply walk further on the path of the dao." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

She tilted her head and thought about it before stopping with the questions.

"You're smart with strong comprehension and enough vision to trust your own intuition. Divine Black will do well with you as its leader." Li Qiye told her while sitting down.

"Well, I haven't thought about it. I only want to cultivate, nothing more." She paused momentarily before disagreeing.

This was something separating her from the other disciples.

She was the prized disciple in Divine Black, the most likely successor. Zhan Hu and Huang Ning worked so hard to obtain these goals.

They wanted authority and influence, not just seeking the dao. Thus, this required building status and winning allies.

Qianyue didn't care at all. She didn't mind being a regular disciple instead of the sect master. She only wanted to tread on the path of the grand dao. Her true pursuit was to surpass the patriarch or even South Conch Dao Lord by diligently searching for the dao.

Being famous and winning dominion over northern West King? Utterly pointless.

“It’s good being pure. Dao is the source of all, techniques are secondary, and influence is last place.” Li Qiye smiled.

She nodded in agreement, never having thought about becoming the next sect master.

The conflict between Divine Black and Three Truths caused quite a stir. A conference was in order for the upper echelon.

Several decades ago, the stars aligned and the ongoing conflict between the two finally stopped with a peace treaty.

Of course, some didn’t like this, especially those who lost close ones in the war. They had a problem with the peace treaty.

Liu Fuyou was one of them. He thought that Three Truths didn’t pay a high enough price for Su Xu’s death.

Nonetheless, the tension remained. That’s why the death of two division leaders was an awfully big deal.

The peak lords and elders knew that Three Truths wouldn’t take this sitting down. This could escalate far enough to nullify the peace treaty. Many didn’t wish for this.

There were two reports. The first came from Liu Fuyou and Huang Jie.

They stuck to the facts, that the ones from Three Truths pushed the issue and blatantly tried to steal a ginseng root from Divine Black’s territory. Finally, Li Qiye and Gong Cangyue came as reinforcement, resulting in the death of the Shu Brothers.

The second version came from Huang Ning and Zhan Hu.

It was nearly identical with a few things added for their own gains.

For example, the two said that Liu Fuyou didn’t pay enough attention to the wellbeing of his juniors. He was too emotional and rash, resulting in a conflict with the Shu Brothers. This dereliction of duty should be punished.

As for the actual killing, the two didn’t dare to be so blatant. They didn’t want to accuse Qianyue of anything because of her high status.

Thus, they pushed it onto Li Qiye and said that he insulted Three Truths. This worsened the situation and led to a fight. In the end, Qianyue had to kill the brothers in order to save Li Qiye and the others.

The two concluded that Li Qiye was responsible for this conflict. His arrogance broke the hard-earned peace between the two sects.

The upper echelon actually believed this because they have seen Li Qiye's attitude before. He didn't give a damn about any of the ancestors or even the patriarch of Divine Black. It wasn't hard to imagine his insults towards Three Truths.

However, they did debate over the two versions.

One elder said that Liu Fuyou and Huang Jie did a terrible job and put others in danger. Another said that Three Truths was out of line - Liu Fuyou and Huang Jie were right to protect the sect's honor.

All in all, they understood that Li Qiye was the one who ordered Qianyue to kill the brothers.

Huang Jie and Liu Fuyou naturally didn't like the baseless accusation. Thus, they counter claimed that Zhan Hu and Huang Ning didn't do everything possible to protect their peers.

[Chapter 3347: Scheme](#)

The two sides argued it out in the chamber. Other witnesses were summoned, such as the children from Liu Village.

Fuyou hated Three Truths and because of his temper, the discussion became heated.

Huang Ning and Zhan Hu have been looking for a chance to take down Li Qiye. This became a potential path for them so they took advantage of this.

They weren't stupid and could see that he was a rising star in Divine Black. Taking him down would become increasingly difficult. They must do something now before he has a strong foundation.

Most importantly, the upper echelon valued the peace treaty between the two sects. This was perfect for them.

They also left Gong Qianyue out of it. She was still the more valuable disciple when compared to Li Qiye.

The sect might abandon Li Qiye for the sake of peace. After all, they would still have Qianyue afterward. This sacrifice was still acceptable.

The two tried their best to steer the conversation towards Li Qiye being the one at fault. They eventually went as far as saying that he was a spy from a third sect. This was a way to deteriorate the relationship between Divine Black and Three Truths. It would wait for both sides to fight and weaken. Thus, they asked for an investigation on Li Qiye.

"Li Qiye is not a spy, impossible. He just doesn't choose his words carefully." The chief elder naturally got his side.

"Hard to say, he only got here yet caused so much commotion, even breaking the peace that has been going for decades. Very suspicious." A demon elder said.

The demon elders here didn't fully believe this. They also wanted to use this chance for their own gains.

Humans have become more prosperous with each passing day in Divine Black. Ping Suoweng in the first generation, Su Xu in the second, now, Gong Qianyue and Li Qiye who was extremely devilish. He had created so many miracles in such a short time.

The high-ranking demons could see that if this continued, the humans would take over this generation and the next.

They didn't actually want to trial him as a spy but taking him down a notch would be good to solidify their influence.

"Are you all insane? What kind of spy acts like him?" Mountainbearer King supported Li Qiye and glared at Zhan Hu and Huang Ning.

"Always act with prudence." Iron Whip Demon King sat there, looking quite imposing and vigorous.

He exuded a majestic beast aura. One could hear faint tiger roars around him. Regular disciples would feel great pressure in his presence. Their legs would go weak.

"Thousands of our disciples died for this peace treaty, we can't let it go down. It's too early to say if this Li Qiye is a spy or not, however, we need to punish whoever is responsible for threatening the peace." He added.

The comment struck the correct points. He didn't accuse Li Qiye but certainly focused on him.

There were three demons among the five peak lords. The members in this chamber immediately stared at the bodhi king afterward.

The bodhi king might be the most influential figure among the demons. They wanted to hear his opinion.

However, he only smiled and didn't say anything.

The crowd then turned towards the wolf king, Zhang Yue. He might be the weakest of the five peak lords but he still had enough authority to make strategic decisions.

"I have investigated this matter in the past. This Li Qiye is not a spy. Plus, what sect would send such a devilish disciple to be a spy? And have you ever seen a spy this arrogant before? So no, I don't think he's a spy, it's just his attitude and a lack of control over his words. It's not really an offense." The wolf king mused for a bit before answering.

This answer surprised many of the demons. They knew that Zhang Yue didn't like Li Qiye at first. He completely changed his tune now.

"Junior Uncle Liu brought Li Qiye here so maybe this is all premeditated. All the evidence is gone so we can't find anything..." Zhan Hu spoke.

"Bullshit!" Liu Fuyou didn't hold back and shouted: "The investigation was carried out by you. Finding nothing only shows your lack of abilities, don't put this shit on us."

"So you and that Li guy really prepared everything?" Zhan Hu snorted after successfully enraging Liu Fuyou to make him say the wrong things.

"You!" Fuyou turned red from rage.

"Enough, the spy thing, we'll end this here. Don't bring it up again." Suoweng finally spoke.

He wasn't loud but everyone heard him clearly. There was no opposing him.

Zhan Hu and Huang Ning couldn't do much more. They didn't dare to challenge his authority without having actual evidence.

"Hmm, we need to focus on Three Truths instead. They will demand an answer regarding the death of two division leaders." The bodhi king joined in.

All eyes were on Ping Suoweng now.

"What do you think, gentlemen?" Suoweng asked while looking at the crowd.

"The peace between our sect is vital and should continue." Zhang Yue said.

"But they lost two divisional leaders. How are we going to appease them?" A demon elder asked.

"Someone needs to take responsibility for this." Iron Whip Demon King asserted.

"Junior Uncle Liu started this, he should go to Three Truths and explain what happened." Huang Ning said.

"Nonsense! We don't need to make any concessions when they were the ones who started this. They should be answering our questions instead!" Huang Jie shouted.

He knew that Liu Fuyou hated Three Truths because of Su Xu. The guy would definitely die after going there because of his ill-temper.

"Focus on the greater good instead of the individuals." Iron Whip Demon King uttered coldly.

"Li Qiye haughtily told the disciples from Three Truths to go back with unsavory messages. He clearly wanted to antagonize and humiliate them. That's why if we want to appease them, we must start with an apology from Li Qiye. As for the blood ginseng thing, we can ask them why they were trespassing in our territory. They'll have to come up with a good answer then." Zhan Hu took advantage of this opportunity.

The protectors and elders exchanged glances. Most agreed, even the human elders.

"I'm also responsible for this, so I'm willing to go with Li Qiye as his guard." He then suggested.

"Me too." Huang Ning instantly said.

The two of them knew that escorting Li Qiye to Three Truths would be the best plan. That would be the best time for him to die and the blame would be on Three Truths.

[Chapter 3348: Fools](#)

"Apologize? You two pieces of trash dare to make a decision for me?" A voice came from afar.

Everyone looked outside and saw two people walking in - Li Qiye and Gong Qianyue.

The children from Liu were ecstatic to see Li Qiye.

The protectors and elders exchanged glances. They expected nothing less out of his first statement upon arrival. Iron Whip Demon King scowled in response.

Li Qiye leisurely walked in with Qianyue walking behind him like a maid.

Zhan Hu and Huang Ning detested the disdain in front of the seniors.

Huang Ning, in particular, had an ugly expression. Gong Qianyue and Li Qiye looked quite close now. He tried so hard previously to earn her favor but this toad got it without putting in any effort. He gritted his teeth; his hatred rose even more.

“Junior Brother, I’m only wanting what’s best for you and the sect. Honorable seniors, do you wish to see a war between us and Three Truths? We traded blood and lives for the peace treaty. Breaking it means that all of that effort and sacrifice were futile, we would become sinners in that case...” Zhan Hu appealed to emotions and logic, speaking with powerful rhetorics.

Many elders and protectors nodded in agreement. They certainly didn’t like Three Truths’ attitude but war should be avoided. The generation war of the past took a lot of effort to end.

Zhan Hu liked the acknowledgment and continued: “Junior Brother, this whole mess started because of us. If we come to their sect with sincerity, I’m sure the feud can be forgotten. It’ll be a great contribution too...”

He tried to dig a pit for Li Qiye to jump in. Everything would be easy as long as Li Qiye leaves Divine Black.

He had countless methods to kill Li Qiye outside, enough to completely obliterate the guy.

“Enough talk.” Li Qiye waved his hand and interrupted the long spiel: “Just two divisional leaders alone completely crushed your group, you two are going to piss your pants after arriving at Three Truths. What’s this about escorting me? Worry about yourselves first.”

“Who’re you talking about?!” Huang Ning shouted.

A genius like him always had a hard time dealing with criticism and taunts in public, especially in Qianyue’s presence.

“Just two samadhi cultivators make you shrink back into your shell like a turtle. How are you going to protect me at Three Truths? Know your own limits.” Li Qiye sneered.

“Hmph, mind your words. Huang Ning and Zhan Hu are only thinking about the sect and your safety, they’re willing to risk their lives, that’s very commendable already.” Iron Whip Demon King uttered coldly.

“Stop praising your son and stop thinking that you’re somebody. I hope everyone here isn’t stupid enough to think that these two can actually protect me. That’s as idiotic as can be. Plus, they can’t compare to Qianyue.” Li Qiye dismissed the demon king’s comment.

Li Qiye was too direct so the demon king’s expression became ugly. He glared at Li Qiye and coldly uttered: “You’re too impudent...”

“His words are unpleasant but it is indeed the truth.” Ping Suoweng jumped in.

The demon king had to swallow his words, unable to vent after this.

Sure, Li Qiye was right. Zhan Hu and Huang Ning were far weaker than Gong Qianyue. Right now, she followed Li Qiye everywhere. Why would he need their protection?

The two wanted to retort but held it in after seeing Qianyue. They didn't do anything before the Shu Brothers, unlike Qianyue.

"And, don't be so naive and stupid now. There's no way the peace will continue between Divine Black and Three Truths." Li Qiye then glanced at the elder sand protectors.

"What do you mean?" The chief elder's expression changed.

"Must I elaborate on something so simple?" Li Qiye said: "There hasn't been any conflict for decades, correct? So why would two division leaders from Three Truth show up in our territory and acted with wanton regard over a blood ginseng? As division leaders, they surely know where the line is drawn as well as the content of the peace pact."

"It's obviously not a coincidence." He lazily stretched and continued: "Three Truths is clearly aiming for Divine Black, they're seeking a reason to break the pact in order to declare war."

A few protectors and elders actually shared this thought. They just haven't said it yet.

"Ridiculous." Huang Ning snorted: "How could two division leaders decide to start a war? Only their sect master can do something like this."

"Just two division leaders were enough to deal with the two of you, I didn't hear you say anything aggressive towards them then. Now, you want to look down on them?" Li Qiye stated.

"Stop causing trouble here!" The livid Huang Ning trembled and bellowed.

"Huang Ning can be right as well. This independent event might not mean that they want to declare war." Iron Whip Demon King said.

"I'm afraid that's not the case. They're definitely aiming for us and will declare war soon enough." Ping Suoweng spoke again.

"Why?" The crowd clamored. Their sect master always chose his words carefully so people trusted him.

"The ancestral peak, the portal there is open now. You might not know that it leads to an ancestral vein, a true treasure." Suoweng's eyes became serious.

The audience gasped and started quietly discussing this matter. Very few knew about this secret until now.

"So the legend is real." The chief elder was the oldest among them and nodded: "I've heard of this before."

He then stared at Li Qiye and asked: "Young Master, did you see it at the top?"

"It's true, because I was the one who activated it." Li Qiye chuckled.

"What?!" Everyone instantly knew the implication.

“So reckless.” They didn’t hear the mantra of the emperor at all but still understood the potential danger.

“Others will certainly covet the path to a treasury.” One elder murmured.

“Opening the portal will cause a lot of trouble for us, very unwise.” A protector added.

They knew that all the experts and sects in the world would start scheming against them after finding this out.

[Chapter 3349: The Masters Style](#)

The higher-ups started worrying because once their sect became a target, destruction wouldn’t be far.

“You did this! You opened the portal and put the sect in a precarious situation. This is a serious offense that should be heavily punished!” Huang Ning claimed. He took this chance to implicate Li Qiye again.

“You probably joined us in order to reach the peak. Now, I think the chance of you being a spy is more and more likely.” Zhan Hu glared at Li Qiye.

All eyes were on Li Qiye now. The peak lords didn’t say anything yet.

“What is everyone’s opinion on this?” An elder broke the silence.

The majority was deep in thoughts due to the ominous future.

“Don’t bring up this dumb idea again.” The bodhi king spoke: “Zhang Yue already said that the young master is not a spy. Love and hate are parts of life. However, a man should not resort to treachery and wretched means nor should he be petty. I can see that you’re dissatisfied with the young master and wishes to push him towards death...”

“Master, I, I don’t...” Huang Ning denied it right away.

The bodhi king waved his hand and continued: “Stop, it’s normal for a cultivator to have murderous intent but lacking the courage to admit this is downright pathetic. No point in cultivating then, you’re not worthy of being my disciple.”

Huang Ning shut up right away.

“I have no criticism of you wanting to kill the young master, no need to hide this. But be a man, a seeker of the dao while doing so. Challenge him right now, then defeat and kill him. Do so and I’ll shoulder the consequences. If you were to lose, then you can only blame yourself for being weak and foolish.” The bodhi king powerfully declared, surprising the crowd in the process.

In Divine Black, the seniors didn’t want to encourage disciples from fighting and killing their peers. They preferred harmony and peace. This wasn’t the case for the bodhi king.

Others weren’t in a position to say otherwise because Huang Ning was the bodhi king’s disciple. He had the right to take charge.

“Well said, old geezer.” Li Qiye became amused and stared at Huang Ning: “A man should indeed act like that. Very well, if you want to kill me, I will accept your challenge.”

Huang Ning was left in a tough spot because his plan was revealed. He naturally wanted to kill Li Qiye. The problem was, he was actually afraid.

The guy might only be a Bronze Tendon but he had done too many insane things before. Huang Ning just didn't have any confidence unlike early on.

The bodhi king actually gave him a perfect opportunity to kill Li Qiye. Unfortunately, he lacked the courage.

He only had two choices right now - either to admit fault or to actually fight Li Qiye to the death.

No seniors would stop him in these circumstances with the exception of Ping Suoweng.

A few elders and protectors stared at Suoweng, hoping for a response. He calmly said: "The sect will not interfere when it is an official duel between the two parties."

Huang Ning hesitated again. He glanced over at Gong Qianyue. If he could kill Li Qiye now, then his future would be so bright. But what if Li Qiye still had some devilish means left... His mind circled countless times with hesitation.

"This is an official duel but who knows what kind of witchery you will pull?" Zhan Hu instigated.

"Right." Huang Ning nodded and loudly said: "Crooked methods and devious arts are unguardable. A disciple of Divine Black should fight using its merit laws."

The bodhi king frowned after listening to Huang Ning.

"No courage at all." Li Qiye smiled: "Fine, one chance, the two of you can come together. Don't tell me that you'll back out of this too."

Zhan Hu and Huang Ning exchanged glances. They would have zero confidence in a one-on-one fight but the two of them together? The probability of success greatly increased.

"Only using the merit laws of Divine Black." Huang Ning said, wanting to limit Li Qiye.

"So be it, I'll just be using Tortoise Fist, that's enough to kill the two of you." Li Qiye smiled.

"You!" Huang Ning didn't like the blatant disrespect but Zhan Hu pulled him back. The latter stared at Li Qiye and said: "Keep your words, you'll only be using Tortoise Fist, nothing else."

This was a rather extreme demand. The elders and protectors thought that they wouldn't be able to display that much power using this technique.

"Yes, just Tortoise Fist. Is this handicap enough for you two? If not, then keep hiding in your shell and stop walking around the sect." Li Qiye didn't mind.

The spectators couldn't believe it. Li Qiye actually agreed to this?

Ping Suoweng didn't say anything. The bodhi king seemed to be deep in rumination. Iron Whip Demon King had a cold expression. Mountainbearer King seemed very interested in this fight...

Zhan Hu and Huang Ning thought about it for a bit before nodding.

“Fine, we’ll take you on.” They both accepted.

The odds couldn’t be better than this. There was no way the two of them wouldn’t be able to beat him.

Remember, they had plenty of treasures on top of being enlightened beings. On the other hand, Li Qiye could only use Tortoise Fist.

They couldn’t possibly come up with a losing scenario. Li Qiye couldn’t be that devilish. A Bronze Tendon cultivator using Tortoise Fist had no offensive potential to speak of.

This was their chance to eliminate the threat that has been looming in their mind.

“Alright, at sunrise tomorrow. That’ll be your last moment.” Li Qiye smiled and left with Gong Qianyue.

“I don’t know about this.” One protector was confused.

“Tortoise Fist alone? Seems impossible.” An elder replied.

They thought that Li Qiye could definitely kill these two using other methods, just not Tortoise Fist.

However, the master and father of two combatants didn’t try to stop this. Their sect master gave permission as well. No one else could say anything.

Most were surprised at Li Qiye’s confidence. They found it hard to see how Li Qiye could survive against these two.

“The brat is utterly inscrutable, everything is possible. This is no big deal compared to reaching the top of the ancestral peak. Mere child’s play.” The chief elder said.

His peers exchanged glances and found this plausible. A miracle might occur during the incoming duel.

[Chapter 3350: Battle](#)

The news regarding the battle between the three Hu spread across Divine Black. Numerous discussions sprung up.

“I knew that this would happen, it was inevitable.” A relatively older disciple didn’t find this surprising, only that it was happening a little too fast.

The feud between them was known by virtually everyone. Li Qiye stomped on Zhan Hu’s face in front of the grave. This was as humiliating as can be.

Few could handle something like this, let alone the First Brother of Jade Bird and the son of Iron Whip Demon King. He lost all face and couldn’t handle being around others.

Many thought that Zhan Hu seeking vengeance was understandable. Everyone else would certainly do the same. It wasn’t something one could forget in their lifetime.

The only exception would be if they were too weak to seek revenge. Thus, Zhan Hu’s murderous intent was not surprising in the slightest.

Huang Ning’s feud was just as big. He lost all face after losing to Li Qiye during the trial at the steps.

In reality, they also knew that he hated Li Qiye because of Gong Qianyue.

He was the heaven's favorite in Thousand Demons. Everyone knew that he liked Qianyue as well. He tried so hard to win her hand but eventually failed.

However, Li Qiye came later yet she followed all of his orders. Losing this romantic battle resulted in deep hatred. Any petty soul would try to push their love rival towards death.

As long as Li Qiye was around Divine Black, a fight like this would be inevitable.

"Let the one with the bigger fist be the final winner." A powerful disciple said.

This was the most direct method to solve grievances for cultivators - a fight to the death.

"What will Li Qiye do to deal with those two?" A young disciple found this very interesting.

Long ago, they would make fun of Li Qiye for even trying to fight given the cultivation disparity. They would say that he was tired of living and didn't know his own limits.

This was no longer the case. Li Qiye was known for doing the impossible. Perhaps he would concoct something magical and easily defeat those two.

"He has too many things up his sleeves. Maybe he'll summon all the weapons at the grave. The two seniors are at a disadvantage." The demon disciples were worried.

"Right, Li Qiye got the sword seal. I heard Senior Uncle say that this seal can control all the powerful weapons in our sect. Senior Sister Qianyue received its help and managed to kill the Shu Brothers with a dao lord weapon." A disciple who saw the fight was left with a deep impression.

"So how can the two senior brothers win against Li Qiye if he pulls out a dao lord weapon?" Another said.

"No, all of you didn't hear it?" The one spreading the rumor elaborated: "Li Qiye won't be using any method or weapon, only Tortoise Fist while the two senior brothers can employ everything. This is the agreement."

"What?!" Jaws dropped to the ground. Demons and humans alike couldn't believe it.

"Is this true? It sounds so unrealistic." One skeptic said.

"A hundred percent true, I asked Protector Huang about it first before coming here." The guy said.

A brief silence came over the group.

"I don't get it." A powerful one said.

"Can Tortoise Fist really win? Those two senior brothers have a lot of treasures." Someone who was bullish on Li Qiye lost some confidence.

Tortoise Fist had limited power, the same with Li Qiye's cultivation. He wouldn't be able to exert that much force out of it.

"So how did this insane rule come about?" Someone thought that Zhan Hu and Huang Ning forced this on Li Qiye.

"I heard Li Qiye himself suggested this." A peer with a good information network said.

They exchanged glances of confusion. None here was stupid enough to agree to such a suicidal deal.

"What is Li Qiye trying to do? There's no way he thinks he can win with just Tortoise Fist and his current power, right?" No one understood.

"Not necessarily, he's the son of miracles, there's no impossible for him."

"Don't forget, climbing the heaven steps should have been impossible too." One human calmed down and became confident.

Many disciples were fans of Li Qiye currently, especially the humans.

Those who saw him help Qianyue during that fight became blinded with admiration for him. Even their number one genius needed his help. There was nothing he couldn't do.

The listeners were reminded of this. Sure, many things were considered impossible in the past - going up the three hundred steps, summoning the weapons in the grave, reaching the ancestral peak. Li Qiye had accomplished every single one.

"Another miracle? Using Tortoise Fist to sweep through everyone." One disciple became anticipated.

"Hmph, I highly doubt that." A demon supporting Zhan Hu and Huang Ning snorted.

These demons naturally wanted to see his defeat. "Just wait, this Li guy will definitely taste bitterness and won't be haughty for much longer."

"The fight tomorrow will be something." Even the seniors were looking forward to it.

Normally, a fight between two third-generation disciples wasn't that interesting. This was the case if Huang Ning and Zhan Hu were involved too.

Now, Li Qiye was about to use Tortoise Fist. Even Ping Suoweng and the others wanted to watch.

They were curious to see whether Li Qiye could change something ordinary into magic, beating the two using just Tortoise Fist.

All in all, this fight became the biggest event in the sect overnight.

Some waited for Li Qiye's performance. Other demons wanted to see their senior brothers kill Li Qiye since they found him annoying.

The bodhi king summoned Huang Ning and gave him a treasure: "Use your own power to take care of your feud like a man. You are my disciple so I will give you the most suitable treasure and hope for your triumphant return. This is up to you now."

Huang Ning stood there in a daze. His master didn't side with him back in the chamber so he felt a little disappointed.

Who would have thought that his master would give him such a powerful weapon now?

“Thank you, Master.” Huang Ning bowed deeply.

“Go now.” The bodhi king waved his sleeve and closed his eyes.

“The ancestral source isn’t meant for the world to see. Those who come there will only be seeking death.” Li Qiye revealed.

“Then why did Immortal Emperor Zhan talk about waiting there?” Suoweng was startled for a moment before asking.

“Not waiting for you.” Li Qiye put on an implicative smile.

Suoweng didn’t expect this response. Now that he thought about it, there was a problem with the common interpretation of this line.

I’ll be waiting at the ancestral source. The first impression of this line was that the emperor was speaking to future descendants.

And that maybe in the ancient era, the emperor had left behind a legacy and treasury for the fateful ones.

Now, Suoweng thought about it again. Maybe the line wasn’t meant for everyone currently.

But if it was meant for a specific crowd, then who? Suoweng thought about it for a bit before looking at Li Qiye who still had a smile on, gazing at the horizon and seemingly lost in remembrance.

“Hmm, what is Immortal Emperor Zhan trying to do? Is there a deeper meaning?” Suoweng murmured.

The emperor was a brilliant existence - one who followed the past and heralded the future. The emperor’s radiance shone the ancient era and reached Eight Desolaces.

The legends still remained after so many years. There have been other wondrous beings - great emperors and peerless saints. However, only a few were remembered in the present.

Immortal Emperor Zhan was one of them. As the last emperor of the Nine Worlds Epoch, this emperor completely dominated that era despite the numerous geniuses and top masters, never tasting defeat.

Eventually, she no longer needed to fight. Just one word was enough to take down gods and devils. She eventually became a peerless legend. [1]

The most shocking thing was during the days of darkness when evil entities fell from above. She showed up and proved his might. Everyone still heard about that battle until now.

Other dao lords showed up later, such as the Duck’s Egg Buyer, Pureyang Dao Lord, Blessed Dao Lord, and many others. Nonetheless, she still remained at the top in the river of time. [2]

So what kind of sign was this? Why did she leave behind this mantra?

Was this to tell the world of her legacy? Or another meaning?

The other ancestors and sovereigns thought that same thing as Suoweng. They wanted to find the “ancestral source”.

Li Qiye didn't comment on this. He smiled and told Suoweng: "Who do you think the great emperor was? Is the world worthy of her remembrance?"

Suoweng actually agreed. The emperor dominated for so long and was extremely peerless. Why would she leave behind anything for inferior beings? She probably didn't even care for those in her era, let alone the distant generations in the future. [3]

They were simply daydreaming and hoping for that particular outcome out of greed.

"That does make sense." The surprised Suoweng answered.

"She's only aiming at one person for a bet. Nonetheless, the ancestral source should have something incredible there." Li Qiye looked out the window and said, focusing his gaze.

He was certain that she had left behind something there, just definitely not treasures or her legacy.

"So what is it?" Suoweng was deeply curious. The one capable of fighting against the darkness should definitely leave something great behind.

This was why all the ancestors wanted to find the ancestral source so badly. It could be an invincible artifact or an item capable of granting immortality.

"Who knows? It's not what those fools are thinking of though, no artifacts or treasures." Li Qiye replied.

"Mmm..." Suoweng smiled wryly since he shared the same thought as "those fools".

Li Qiye stared out the window. He didn't need to think about what the emperor left behind since he would find out soon enough.

However, since so much time had passed, he nearly forgot about some people and things in the past. They were resurfacing right now.

"Oh, Young Master, which peak do you wish to enter?" Suoweng regained his wits and smiled.

He naturally wanted Li Qiye to join South Conch but asking directly would be awkward.

Other disciples would love to join South Conch. They would be too excited to sleep after finding out the good news since an entry meant a bright future.

Alas, Suoweng thought that it would be his greatest honor to have Li Qiye join his peak.

"I'll be staying here." Li Qiye waved his hand: "All the same to me, no need to move again, too troublesome."

"Very well." Suoweng was slightly disappointed but didn't dare to press the issue.

"Divine Black is tiny, it's really all the same wherever I stay." Li Qiye looked at the sect master and said: "Plus, if I were to go to your peak, I'm afraid you won't be able to eat and sleep well."

"Please don't say that, Young Master. I would be ecstatic to have you there." Suoweng immediately replied.

“Is that so? Will you be ecstatic when I bring that divine sword away?” Li Qiye had a smile that wasn’t a smile on his face.

“...” Suoweng became speechless, not knowing how to respond for a while.

“Excuse my stupor, if you really wish to take that sword, go for it. It doesn’t belong to me anyway, it belongs to the sect and you’re a disciple here.” He regained his wits and said.

Of course, he would be lying if he were to say that it didn’t hurt him. After all, it was the sect’s strongest weapon.

Alas, there was nothing he could do because Li Qiye had the sword seal after climbing up the steps.

He had fused with it, meaning that he had total control over the sword. The seal allowed him to bypass any cultivation limitation. Thus, he could still use it despite being an Iron Skin cultivator.

“See, you won’t be able to sleep well for a long time.” Li Qiye laughed and didn’t express his intent on taking the sword.

“Young Master, the truth is that I truly want to control that sword. However, South Conch Forefather left it behind and didn’t state who is allowed to use it. Thus, we should leave it up to fate.” Suoweng admitted with an awkward expression.

“How far have you gotten?” Li Qiye asked.

“I’ve been trying after reaching the sacred level but it is far stronger than an ordinary dao lord weapon. With my current abilities, I can only release one slash. I won’t have the strength to even hold it afterward.” Suoweng smiled wryly.

It was considered a patrimony weapon, far stronger than an ordinary dao lord weapon.

The latter was under the classification of high-level heaven. Those at the myriad-form real could use them.