

Emperor 3441

[Chapter 3441: Ignorance](#)

No one expected this. Some young ones faltered backward with fear.

Qing Shi didn't command attention at all since he looked normal and scholarly. Everyone thought that he was Li Qiye's follower. Who would have thought that he would be able to slay the experts from Yin Yang with one slash?

Moreover, he didn't bat an eye as if murdering was no big deal. Now, his smile became quite horrifying.

The first prince and the godchild found this astonishing as well. These experts from Yin Yang weren't their strongest disciples. Nonetheless, if they were in any other sect, they would be considered pillars.

"Who is this kid?" This question popped up inside everyone's head. They realized that he was hiding his true abilities.

"Who the hell are you?!" Feathersword Noble became alarmed at his miscalculation. He thought his peers would be able to kill Qing Shi without a problem.

"Just a nobody." Qing Shi smiled.

Feathersword regained his wits and channeled his chaos true energy. The decorative feathers on his armor suddenly rose up, similar to a hedgehog. They emitted luster as if they were swords instead of feathers.

He looked to be surrounded by a thousand swords in a dazzling manner. Many in the audience realized why he was known as "Feathersword Noble."

"This is it? And here I thought your sect is powerful." Li Qiye smiled after seeing this.

"Die!" Feathersword made his move. All of the feathers shot out at the same time towards Li Qiye, wanting to turn him into a sieve.

He didn't attack Qing Shi but aimed for Li Qiye instead. In his eyes, Li Qiye was far weaker. He wanted to kill Li Qiye first before thinking about how to deal with Qing Shi.

Li Qiye had no place to hide before the incoming swords. The area around him would be penetrated by the barrage.

"He's finished." Some actually celebrated because they saw Li Qiye not moving at all. They thought that he was petrified from fear.

"Boom!" However, the swords suddenly crumbled into little fragments and betrayed the crowd's expectations.

Ye Lingyao was now standing in front of him. She used a single palm strike earlier to destroy the sword barrage.

"Dragon-phoenix Maiden!" Feathersword became aghast.

Jealous ran rampant among the crowd. Why did she keep showing favoritism towards an undeserving man?

“What are you doing?! Does your valley wish to declare war against us?!” He shouted. He was actually quite afraid. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that she might be the strongest cultivator in this area.

“And?” Ye Lingyao didn’t seem to care. Yin Yang Gate has offended Li Qiye and nothing but ashes would be left of them soon enough.

“Miss Ye, don’t do this.” The godchild joined in: “War between two sects because of one passerby? Your valley wouldn’t want this.”

“He’s right, Miss Ye.” The first prince added.

They didn’t want her to help Li Qiye because the guy would be done without her.

“I’m fully capable of acting for my sect’s interest, no need for you to worry.” Lingyao responded.

This only further boosted the jealousy among the crowd since she clearly expressed her intent to help Li Qiye.

“Maiden, please reconsider. It’s unfavorable for your valley to go against us. Our forefather will...” Feathersword threatened.

“As if your sect is the only one with a forefather still around.” She waved her hand.

Feathersword had no response.

The crowd exchanged glances and agreed with her. In fact, those with a deep understanding of the valley knew that this sect wouldn’t be afraid of Yin Yang Gate.

Zen Yang Heavenly Sovereign was unbeatable but the forefather from her clan would be just as strong.

In the distant past, this forefather rampaged across Eight Desolaces in an unstoppable manner. Thus, in an actual war, her backing wasn’t inferior to Yin Yang Gate.

Feathersword’s threat was completely useless.

“Alright, we’re wasting time. Kill all of them.” Li Qiye lazily stretched and said.

“It won’t be that easy! Our army is right here and we’ll fight you to the death!” Feathersword bellowed before taking out a horn.

“Ooo-” He blew on it to summon the troops outside.

“The army is coming.” The young cultivators became afraid.

“Let’s not get dragged into this mess.” They hurriedly backed off because that army might view them as enemies too. That would be a dumb way to die.

Loud marching could be heard as the army entered the park. Each step caused the ground to quake.

“Formation!” The commander of the army gave the order, ready to break into the park in order to save Feathersword.

“The soldiers of this group are all veterans.” Many spectators shuddered after seeing the incoming troops.

“Brat, you’ll be mincemeat soon enough beneath our feet.” The furious Feathersword cried out. There were only ten thousand troops or so but Feathersword had complete confidence in them.

“Mincemeat? Indeed, more than enough to feed everyone.” Li Qiye had a half-smile before raising his hand.

“Rumble!” Ancestral City had violent quakes everywhere. The ancestral tablet in the field slowly took off.

It has been here for millions of years, unmoved by all. Now, it seemed to be uprooting the entire city.

“What’s going on?” Many ancestors of Ancestral City became alarmed. Numerous statues opened their eyes, revealing a dazzling glint.

“They have no idea who they’re messing with. Yin Yang Gate is finished.” The old man inside the chicken soup restaurant shook his head.

[Chapter 3442: Mincemeat](#)

“Boom!” The stone tablet flew out of the ground. Everyone felt as if the city itself was being pulled upward. The tablet seemed to be connected to a grand vein beneath.

The city inhabitants had no idea what was going on or why the tablet left its home.

Numerous ancestors were alarmed, even the ones in their slumbering state. Some pseudo-atavistic golems woke up as well, opening their eyes.

“Boom!” The tablet headed straight for the park and loomed above the army of Yin Yang Gate.

“Defend!” The commander shouted in horror.

Everything turned dark above them as if the sky itself was collapsing. There was no place to hide.

The soldiers roared and released their chaos true energy. It pooled up into an ocean of majestic power eventually taking the form of a divine shield. It encompassed the entire army and looked immensely sturdy.

Unfortunately, its toughness wasn’t enough to stop the tablet. The first impact reduced it to nothingness.

“Ah!” All ten thousand soldiers were smashed by the tablet. No one was lucky enough to escape during this shocking spectacle.

A storm of blood splattered outward then rained down. When the tablet lifted up, the flattened corpses of the soldiers were revealed.

“No!!” Feathersword bellowed but it was too late.

Astonishment struck the crowd once more. This group from Yin Yang might not be unbeatable but was still strong enough to uphold a region. Alas, they seemed like ants before that tablet, unable to resist in the slightest.

But most importantly, this tablet hasn't moved for millions of years. Why did it come here and coincidentally fall on this group?

"Who is it?!" The ancestors from the city couldn't believe it since they knew the significance of the tablet.

It was erected by Stone Monarch Dao Lord. Who actually had enough power to control it?

Qing Shi's mouth was wide open. The tablet has been there since his earliest memories and way before that. He heard of legends regarding it before.

Today, he saw Li Qiye using it with just one wave. In fact, the strongest ancestor of the city right now wouldn't be able to move it. Thus, Li Qiye's feat seemed like magic.

The only calm person present was Ye Lingyao. She considered miracles to be normal occurrences when Li Qiye was around. He was an existence superior to Heavenly Sovereigns and dao lords.

"Boom!" The tablet suddenly flew back to the field again and returned to the same spot as if it hadn't moved in the first place.

It took a while before people regained their sanity. The young ones stared at each other, unable to express their current feelings. Words weren't sufficient in this case.

The only proof of the past were the meat pastes left behind where the army used to be, also the blood flowing down the tablet.

"Ugh..." A few started puking after realizing what had transpired.

They have seen blood before but these meat pastes were new for them. The thick stench of blood was truly nauseating.

Some stared at Li Qiye, bewildered. They saw him waving his hand but this had to be a coincidence. The golems, in particular, understood the tablet's origin. Thus, they refused to believe that he could actually control it.

"This is a coincidence, right? The army from Yin Yang was ill-fated." One said.

"No, someone else must have taken action." A golem disagreed.

"Another from the shadow?" People thought that this was a possibility.

"Maybe the strongest ancestor." The golem went on: "This is Ancestral City so they probably didn't like Yin Yang moving an army here."

"That's true." Another clapped and fully agreed: "After all, no sect would accept this, right? Not even allies with marriage pacts."

"I think this is a reasonable explanation." Another genius said: "This tablet was created by the city's dao lord. Thus, this is definitely a warning from Ancestral to Yin Yang."

"Yes, Yin Yang has been on the rise recently. Perhaps Ancestral is dissatisfied with this." All types of speculations and gossip emerged.

"I even heard that there is a disagreement among the upper echelon about this marriage pact. They fought all the time about it." Someone with a good information network added.

"See, your army can't help you." Li Qiye finally spoke.

Feathersword's complexion kept on changing color from being shocked, unable to accept this grim reality.

He thought that everything was within his control with the help of those elites. Now, he was the only survivor.

"I will kill you!" He roared with crazed red eyes.

"Clank!" He unsheathed his sword, one as resplendent as a rainbow. He thrust it straight towards Li Qiye's chest, a fatal and tough blow.

It contained all of his power and energy. Many young cultivators gasped in awe as a result.

The slash had both speed and lightning-fast speed, appearing before Li Qiye in the blink of an eye.

"Crack!" Unfortunately, it didn't pierce through his chest. A jade hand grabbed the blade and broke it in half.

"Bam!" This assailant then threw the broken section and pinned Feathersword into the ground, fully immobilizing him.

[Chapter 3443: Ignorant](#)

Feathersword was still alive but couldn't move.

The attacker turned out to be Ye Lingyao. Her actions had a perfect flow, from the breaking of his sword to the throw.

The crowd took a deep breath after seeing this. She seemed determined enough to antagonize Yin Yang Gate all for Li Qiye's sake. This could even lead to war between the valley and Yin Yang.

The young ones still cared enough about romance to become jealous instead of thinking about the big picture. They felt a bone-deep hatred towards Li Qiye.

"Maiden! You, you want to declare war?!" Feathersword cried out in pain before shouting.

All eyes were on her right now. A war between two sects was a serious matter even for the sect master or ancestor, not to mention a future successor like her.

After all, Yin Yang's power was as real as can be, more than enough to deter the others in the north. Even if a sect could win, they would need to pay an unimaginable price.

“Miss Ye, please reconsider. Think of the big picture.” The first prince of Skylight persuaded.

Everyone here thought that going to war against Yin Yang was not worth it over Li Qiye.

However, she ignored them and stared at Feathersword to say: “If your sect wishes to fight, bring it.”

She spoke without any hesitation and left no room for negotiation, clearly undeterred.

This froze the spectators. After a while, one of them said: “Is he worth it? It’s insane.”

They found this decision to be careless second to none.

The first prince would never go to war against Yin Yang over a woman. He would be throwing his kingship away then the entire country.

Qing Shi was surprised as well, not expecting Lingyao to be so determined.

Only Li Qiye remained calm as if this was a trivial matter. He slowly sauntered towards Feathersword.

“How are you going to kill me now? Got anything else up your sleeve?” Li Qiye smiled.

“Do as you please, I will never beg for mercy.” He shouted, far tougher than the prince from Wu.

“How do you want to die then?” Li Qiye smiled.

“Whatever, I’ll never beg! Yin Yang will avenge me one day, your head will be offered to me.” The guy continued.

“You’re this confident?” Li Qiye was amused at the youth’s courage.

“There will be no place for you in the northern West King! My sect will hunt you to the end of the world, no one will be able to protect you since we’ll kill them...”

“Crack!” He couldn’t finish because Li Qiye stomped down on his head and made brains go everywhere.

“Your courage is rewarded with a swift death.” Li Qiye pulled his foot back up and said.

People stared at the corpse in silence. Just a while ago, Feathersword was in high spirit with an army behind him. A bright future awaited this youth. Now, nothing was left of him and his crew.

“Let’s go.” Li Qiye turned and left.

Ye Lingyao followed him without thinking. Qing Shi and Shi Wawa weren’t as quick.

The former didn’t need to ask because this was on point with the stories she had heard about this legendary figure. Those who messed with his followers all suffered a terrible fate. That’s why she knew that this group was dead the moment they injured Shi Wawa.

The crowd still stood there in a daze after the group was gone. They needed some time to digest this event.

Li Qiye wasn’t in a hurry because Wawa still needed time to heal. They eventually found an inn.

“Young Master.” Ye Lingyao came to speak with him.

“What is it?” Li Qiye had a carving knife. He used it to carve runes into the stone egg. Each cut was meticulous.

“Our forefather will come out soon.” She quietly said.

“I know.” Li Qiye said: “Go, tell him to come to find me after he’s out.”

“Yes.” She immediately bowed and carried out his order.

Meanwhile, Qing Shi had free time and snuck out of the inn after organizing rooms for the others. He wanted some answers so he returned to the alley to find the chicken soup restaurant.

Li Qiye was an unfathomable mystery so he needed more information. In fact, he knew that Ye Lingyao was privy to a few things but she wouldn’t tell him. That’s why he had no choice but to find the old man.

The route contained numerous alleys and complicated turns. However, he had memorized it as he was leaving.

He returned to the right spot and only saw an old house, no restaurant. He didn’t give up and tried to leave and come back again - still no restaurant.

“No, this is definitely right.” He was sure of it while looking around. The restaurant should indeed be here.

“A dream? Or an illusion?” His confidence wavered.

“Come in.” An old voice suddenly sounded behind him.

He became startled and turned around only to see the restaurant again along with its salivating aroma. The door was open.

He realized that if the owner of the restaurant didn’t want to be found, no one would be able to see it. The old man was a true hidden master.

He took a deep breath and tied his outfit then maintained a respectful expression before entering.

The restaurant was still the same, not a single guest. The only difference was that the old man was sitting behind the counter, fully covering his hands with his sleeves as if afraid of the cold.

His eyes were close, seemingly asleep.

“You’re abandoning what’s close to search for the distant.” The old man said: “You shouldn’t have come here.”

Qing Shi respectfully bowed towards the old man and said: “Some questions have been haunting my mind so I couldn’t help coming here seeking answers.”

[Chapter 3444: Don’t Ask](#)

The old man behind the counter seemed to be sleeping, not answering Qing Shi right away.

Some time passed before he opened his eyes, looking a bit drowsy. His body slightly moved a bit before he closed his eyes again.

“Speak.” His voice seemed weak as if breathing was difficult.

Qing Shi came prepared with questions, albeit still nervous. This opportunity only presented itself once.

“Senior, are you an ancestor of the golem race?” Qing Shi carefully thought about this issue but couldn’t pinpoint a famous ancestor to this old man.

“Yes.” The old man said feebly. People could wonder if he was actually answering or it was just a nasal sound.

“May I ask for your title?” Qing Shi bowed again.

“Too old, so bad memory and can’t remember.” The old man said: “Plus, this doesn’t matter. You’re not showing your intelligence right now.”

“I apologize for my foolishness. This is why I’m here to seek your guidance, Senior. Please correct my mistakes.” Qing Shi bowed again.

The old man entered his sleeping state for a bit again. Eventually, he opened his eyes and stared at Qing Shi.

“Forget it, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity so I’ll blabber for a bit.” The old man sighed and elaborated: “Your questions don’t need an answer since you haven’t reached the right level to stand at the peak. Obtaining the answer is not useful to you in any way.”

Qing Shi opened his mouth but didn’t know what to say. He had plenty of questions but became lost after hearing the old man.

“I know, plenty of questions stemming from curiosity.” The old man waved his hand: “But don’t ask, no need to find out. Just carry out your responsibilities.”

Having said that, he stared at Qing Shi. Qing Shi felt as if there was no place to hide; everything of his laid bare before the old man.

“Your talents are decent but not unprecedented or anything.” The old man said sincerely: “But now, an incredible opportunity awaits you, something others search for their entire life and can’t get. This is your greatest advantage, the thing that will determine your fate, even Ancestral City’s fate too!”

Qing Shi didn’t get the implication just yet. He asked for elaboration: “What opportunity are you speaking of, Senior?”

“Serve the young master well.” The old man said. His tone was calm yet serious.

“This is really the case?” Qing Shi became emotional and took a deep breath. He didn’t know why this pertained to Ancestral City. The city has been around for eras and weathered numerous dangers.

Not one or two people could determine its fate. That’s why the comment was shocking.

"It's true." The old man said: "The city can rise or fall due to a single thought. You need to prepare yourself well."

Qing Shi stood there, speechless. He felt as if a heavy responsibility had just fallen on his shoulders.

"I want to do everything I can for Ancestral City. Unfortunately, a junior like me can't decide everything in the city." Qing Shi hesitated before answering.

"How short-sighted, those issues are insignificant the moment you reach the next step and have the permission of your Young Master." The old man shook his head.

Qing Shi didn't know whether the old man was right or not. He has been fighting for certain reforms but the sect has made its decision.

"The ancestors..." He continued.

"A bunch of fools." The old man said dismissively: "So old yet still stupid. They think they're dragons and phoenixes yet they're nothing more than frogs under the well. Don't mind them, when the time is right, they'll be taken care of."

Qing Shi didn't dare to comment because he still respected the seniors in his sect. He couldn't parrot the old man and call them stupid as well.

"What about Yin Yang Gate?" Qing Shi remained worried because Yin Yang was strong enough to pressure his sect. Otherwise, he would have torn it apart himself.

"Hmph, we'll see if they will actually be around then." The old man snorted.

"But rumor has it that their Heavenly Sovereign has comparable power to a dao lord or even stronger." Qing Shi quietly said.

"You're being silly right now. That geezer Chan Yang is strong, one would be hard-pressed to find a stronger cultivator in the north but it doesn't matter. He's still just an ant in the end." The old man said.

Qing Shi was shaken. Everyone knew that Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang had fought against dao lords and even trained one. Thus, he was no different than a dao lord himself. Some believed that he was the strongest cultivator in the northern West King.

What kind of existence would view him as an ant?

"Your worries are trivial. You just need to serve the young master well. As long as he likes you, the problems in this world can be easily solved." The old man repeated.

"So who is the young master exactly?" This made Qing Shi ask.

"Don't ask again!" The old man suddenly shouted and released his awe-inspiring divinity.

Qing Shi didn't know what he did wrong by asking and was startled by the shout.

The old man took a deep breath and stared straight at Qing Shi: "Never ask again after leaving this place."

"I will keep this in mind, Senior." Qing Shi hurriedly bowed and said, realizing the gravity of the situation.

"It's best not to know certain things or you might herald a calamity to both you and Ancestral City." The old man sighed.

"..." Qing Shi opened his mouth again but hesitated.

"There are many taboo secrets in this world. This has been the case for millions and millions of years. Once involved, even a dao lord might not be lucky enough to survive." The old man added.

Qing Shi simply couldn't fathom an existence greater than a dao lord. His mind was filled with a haze of confusion.

"It's fine that you don't know, this is expected." The old man said: "Just don't pursue it any further since it's all harm and no gain."

"I understand." Qing Shi nodded.

"Since you're lucky enough to have this opportunity, you'll find out once you're strong enough to stand at the peak. Don't force it right now."

"Yes." Qing Shi bowed.

"Go back now and carry out your duties. Don't throw away this chance." The old man waved his hand and closed his eyes again.

Qing Shi left the restaurant and looked back only to find that it was no longer there.

[Chapter 3445: Ancestor Lu](#)

Li Qiye has been staying at the inn for the last few days, preoccupied with the stone duck egg.

Qing Shi also paid attention to the carving process. Li Qiye was as meticulous as can be. He didn't focus on anything else during this period.

Each cut contained a strange and mystical order. The blade technique eluded Qing Shi as well. He didn't understand its profundity and worldly harmony.

Nonetheless, he saw an illusion that each cut could invite the heavenly lightning and earthly fire. Numerous tribulations have poured into the egg.

It was as if Li Qiye was channeling the powers of the world, the heavenly tribulations, and the rhythm of all things into the egg.

Eventually, he felt that the egg had contained an unimaginable power - enough to reduce Ancestral City to dust.

Each cut also left behind a line. These lines weren't that simple. Li Qiye wasn't intending on carving dao runes on the surface of the egg.

His blade somehow bypassed the outer layer and directly added dao runes into the egg's inside. The lines existed in different spatial coordinates after being infused. This was far harder than just cutting the surface.

Upon closer inspection, there were galaxies added to the egg now. Li Qiye seemed to be playing the role of a world creator. He started numerous minor dimensions in the egg; each brimming with incredible power.

Curiosity eventually got the best of Qing Shi as he asked: "Young Master, is there something special in the egg?"

Its value was obvious since Li Qiye had spent so much time on it. After all, the stoneheart pill and the pearl necklaces were crushed by Li Qiye. This egg should be much more valuable.

"It's special and precious." Li Qiye smiled: "It is a unique material capable of containing everything. Unfortunately, it had cracked before so it's not worth as much."

Qing Shi noticed the initial crack as well. It seemed to have it whenever it came out of Foolish Stone.

"Did someone do this?" Qing Shi asked while looking at the crack.

"That's one way to look at it. The person broke out and left behind this crack. Nonetheless, it's impressive for something like this to exist. It's not the only one either."

"Really?" Qing Shi was surprised.

Remember, this stone egg was left behind by Golem Ancestor - this was indicative of its value. There were more than just one?

"Are they all hidden at the park?" His expression changed.

"Who knows?" Li Qiye smiled and continued with the carving.

"Young Master, what's your goal in carving these dao runes?" Qing Shi stared at the eggs covered with lines.

"That's a secret." Li Qiye let out a mysterious smile.

Qing Shi knew better than to ask more questions about the egg.

Today, someone finally came to see Li Qiye.

Qing Shi brought the guest and said: "Young Master, he is an ancestor of Ancestral and wishes to see you."

Li Qiye stared at the youth. He became awkward and lowered his head: "He has no malice."

"Please don't blame him, Young Noble. I insisted and made him. My last name is Lu." The ancestor cupped his fist towards Li Qiye and said.

Ancestor Lu wore a robe with a crescent-moon color on top of his large frame. He looked like a pillar and that if he were to collapse, it would be enough to flatten a large area.

He was a golem who still maintained a body of flesh and blood. Being old didn't diminish his vitality. He seemed to have a long lifespan ahead of him.

Those familiar with Ancestral would be shocked to hear his last name. They would immediately stand up to greet him.

His influence and power were well known, definitely a big shot in the grand scheme of things.

Of course, Li Qiye simply sat there and only gave him one glance. "Sit down."

The old man cupped his fist again before sitting down. He had no arrogance usually found in a big shot.

"I apologize for coming uninvited, please forgive me." He politely said.

"It's whatever since you're here already. Speak." Li Qiye waved and was being considerate because of Qing Shi.

The ancestor was used to being revered by others. However, he seemed to be doing fine in this situation as well.

He pondered for a bit before speaking: "I have some questions that you might be able to answer, Young Noble."

"Really now?" Li Qiye smiled since this was expected.

"I wish to ask about the stone tablet situation." The ancestor asked while becoming tense.

He hasn't felt this way ever since becoming one of the strongest members of Ancestral City. He realized that he was facing an unknown existence that could be above his station. Alas, he needed to get to the bottom of this.

Rumors have been spreading across the city about this event.

Some said that an ancestor of Ancestral was behind the massacre of the Yin Yang army. This was to stop them from being so arrogant.

Ancestral had a hard time dispelling this notion. They definitely didn't do it but all signs pointed towards them - quite a predicament.

An ill-feeling would exist between the two sects. This might turn them into enemies as well.

On the other hand, a public denial would make others point to Li Qiye or someone else. That also had significant implications.

The tablet was special to them because the words came from Golem Ancestor and it was erected by Stone Monarch Dao Lord.

No one has been able to move this tablet in history. Thus, when an outsider had complete control over it, the cores of Ancestral City would be questioned. Its status and reputation could be negatively impacted.

That's why Ancestor Lu came in secrecy. Qing Shi was the only one who knew.

"Nothing to be puzzled over. I used it to kill a few people." Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

A few people - Qing Shi smiled wryly. He killed around ten thousand people with that smash.

Ancestor Lu expected something like this but still felt a great blow. He himself couldn't move the tablet, let alone uprooting it to kill an army then moving it back.

All of this happened with the wave of a hand? He couldn't imagine Li Qiye's method.

Could he be a dao lord? Impossible. Everyone would know about him in this case.

But if he wasn't a dao lord, what magic did he employ to do so?

[Chapter 3446: It's A Secret](#)

Ancestor Lu's confusion grew. He didn't know how Li Qiye controlled the stone regardless of how much thought he put into it.

Moreover, he knew that Li Qiye also opened Foolish Stone and obtained a stone egg.

Just one of these events could be considered a coincidence or that the guy was extremely lucky. However, both of them happened with the same man. This was no coincidence nor a stroke of fortune.

Say, the guy wasn't a dao lord or a heaven-defying existence. This meant that he had an unbelievable method or ability. This was the thing eluding Ancestor Lu. He couldn't come up with an ability capable of controlling the stone tablet.

On the other hand, the whole blood-ceremony thing with Foolish was at least plausible.

In reality, many tried the same thing after Li Qiye had left - dropping their blood on the stones at the park. None found success.

The ancestor stared at Li Qiye, even going as far as using his heavenly gaze. Alas, the guy was truly at the Silver Carapace realm.

"Young Noble, please forgive me for overstepping my bounds but given your power, I can't fathom how you lifted that tablet."

He spoke earnestly and didn't go around in circles with Li Qiye.

"It's because you don't know enough about your patriarch." Li Qiye smiled.

"We don't?" The ancestor didn't expect this response. Anyone else saying this would prompt the ancestor to laugh, warranting a prompt rebuttal.

He has been in charge of the canonical texts in the city, granting him vast knowledge and insight. Moreover, he naturally knew his own race better than outsiders.

On the contrary, he didn't know how to respond when Li Qiye made this claim.

"Do you know the origin of Golem Ancestor?" Li Qiye asked casually.

"Hmm..." The ancestor couldn't answer. The same for Qing Shi standing nearby.

The texts didn't contain information about their patriarch's origin and roots. They only knew that he was a golem and had magnificent achievements.

"You, you know about this, Young Noble?" Ancestor Lu spoke with uncertainty in his tone.

“Yes.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Impossible!” The ancestor blurted out since this was his first reaction. He then calmed down and realized that he was being rude.

This reaction was rather understandable. No one in history had a clue about Golem Ancestor’s origin. How could this young outsider have the answer?

Qing Shi felt the same way at first. However, he thought about recent events and all the clues. Perhaps Li Qiye actually knew.

“I apologize. Can you tell me more about this, Young Noble?” The ancestor took a deep breath and sincerely asked.

“No.” Li Qiye refused right away.

“Young Noble, Ancestral City will show you the most generous appreciation.” The ancestor became disappointed and tried to convince him. Knowing the origin of their patriarch would be immensely beneficial.

“Really now? What can you give me to show your appreciation?” Li Qiye had a half-smile while staring at the ancestor.

“Just name the price. We’ll satisfy your demand as long as it is within our ability.” The ancestor saw hope and jumped on it.

“I’m afraid you won’t be able to satisfy my wish.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Go ahead and let me know, Young Noble. You won’t lose anything from it.” The ancestor pressed on.

“Well, it’s not that difficult to get. Just the underground area of your sect.” Li Qiye revealed.

“No!” It was the ancestor’s turn to refuse.

Li Qiye didn’t directly state the item but he knew what Li Qiye wanted.

Qing Shi had no idea what was going on. However, judging by Ancestor Lu’s firm attitude, it must be extremely important to Ancestral City.

“See? Plus, if I actually wanted to seize it, I wouldn’t tell you right now.” Li Qiye leisurely said.

The ancestor had a wry smile and gave up. This demand was impossible because they would become the sinners of the sect.

“How do you know about it, Young Noble?” The ancestor was surprised.

“Nothing can hide from my eyes, just like the origin of your forefather.” Li Qiye replied.

The ancestor only sighed in response.

“Will you need anything from us during this trip, Young Noble?” The ancestor said with a sincere expression.

“Why don’t you just ask me why I’m here?” Li Qiye chuckled.

“That’s not my intention.” The ancestor coughed awkwardly. He naturally wanted to know this but couldn’t be so blatant. He was afraid that Li Qiye might be scheming against his sect.

“Don’t worry, I’m not here for Ancestral. There’s just something that flew into the stone forest.” Li Qiye revealed.

“The treasury of Immortal Assailant Emperor!” Ancestor Lu realized Li Qiye’s goal. [1]

“That’s right.” Li Qiye smiled.

Qing Shi became shaken too. He has heard of legends about this treasury. The majority of the visitors here came for it.

“Let me give you a piece of advice. Forget about the treasury.” Li Qiye added.

The ancestor was shaken since this was definitely a warning.

Someone else trying this versus him would definitely be considered insulting and a challenge towards Ancestral City. This wasn’t the case here.

“Well, I can’t guarantee anything, Young Noble, but I will do my best.” The ancestor mused for a bit before answering.

“Sure, I know that you have an awakened pseudo-atavistic golem. That should be a little interesting, good enough for exercising.” Li Qiye chuckled. [2]

Both listeners were astounded. Qing Shi didn’t know at all but this was definitely a big deal. Ancestor Lu felt the same way. Only a few people in his sect knew about this.

Outsiders would be scared stiff to hear about it. However, they kept it a secret since they had their own plans.

“How do you know, Young Noble?” The ancestor took a deep breath.

“As I said, nothing can hide from my eyes.” Li Qiye said.

The ancestor had no response.

“Okay, if there’s nothing else, stop bothering me.” Li Qiye waved his hand and chased his guests out.

The ancestor bowed his head before bidding goodbye.

[Chapter 3447: Gathering](#)

In the next few days, Ancestral City became lively due to an influx of visitors. The ancestors and geniuses from the big sects appeared one after another.

News and rumors spread like wildfires during this period.

“The treasury of Immortal Assailant Emperor is appearing.” This particular one became well-known, stirring all listeners.

Initially, only the ancestors of the big sects were privy to this information. Their sects immediately considered this top secret and didn’t divulge it to anyone.

Now, it suddenly became public knowledge.

“That mythical emperor?” One expert took a deep breath and said.

“Who else can it be? There’s only one Immortal Assailant Emperor. This treasury should be incredible because the emperor was one of the most brilliant of them all.” A friend replied.

No one could resist the temptation of this possibility so they came to Ancestral City in droves.

This great emperor was historically famous. Thus, the remnant treasury should be peerless, to say the least. Any power obtaining it would enjoy an immense boost in potential. No one would miss this opportunity.

“The great emperor fought against the calamity in the legends. Can you even imagine the things in this treasury?” Hearts palpitated from excitement.

According to the legends, the emperor existed before Eight Desolaces and was unbeatable. There was a battle against a heavenly corpse as well. Some even listed the emperor among the top three of all Grand Emperors. [1]

This peerless emperor didn’t leave behind a system or any legacy. This made the treasury even more tempting.

“Maybe it has all the emperor’s merit laws.” One expert speculated.

“I think there’s more than that, maybe supreme treasures, perhaps a patrimony weapon! If I can get that, I’ll sweep through Eight Desolaces uncontested...” Another had a bold thought.

“In the legends, the emperor even had items from the high heaven, coveted by future dao lords. Maybe those items will be in this treasury too.” A history buff added.

“What are those things?” Someone heard this for the first time.

“I don’t know, I’ve never seen them before but they’re far superior to patrimony weapons from dao lords. It is said that with them, one would reach invincibility, able to punish heaven and suppress hell, killing dao lords shouldn’t be a problem. Its power is beyond imagination.” The first commenter replied.

“There’s something that strong?” People shuddered after hearing this.

Dao lord weapons were powerful enough. Patrimony weapons took it to the next level. Now, these artifacts from the high heaven were superior to the point of being able to kill dao lords?

That would shatter everyone’s common sense.

Some listeners swallowed their saliva. A few even swore to do everything they can for it.

“So where’s the treasury?” Scouts and cavalries roamed the city in search of the location.

“The treasury might be in the stone forest.” Sure enough, their effort was rewarded and this information became known.

Who knows if someone purposely gave out this information or they managed to convince an ancestor to tell them?

“Hmm, it’s not that easy getting there.” Someone murmured after hearing this.

“Yes, it changes every second, always. Just one wrong step and you can get lost. I went there more than ten times but never made it.” Another who has been there before became worried.

“Well, let’s go take a look first, maybe we’ll get lucky.” Nonetheless, most became restless and ran towards this area.

While the crowd was occupied with this, explosions detonated above. A large cavalry arrived; each soldier had intense bloodlust. Their armor reflected sunlight in a blinding manner. They looked like an armored dragon occupying the sky.

To the front were several chariots grinding down space. A gray-haired old man with a frightening aura stood on top of one.

“The Dragon Cavalry from Skylight.” One spectator shouted.

“Their royal troops...” Everyone took a deep breath.

“Skylight truly wants this treasury then.” Someone murmured.

This cavalry was one of the country’s strongest, mainly serving as a defensive force with numerous outstanding feats. Their appearance here caught everyone off guard.

Next came buzzing noises stemming from divine swords materializing up above. They spread out like a peacock’s tail and illuminated the horizon. The entire realm became trapped in this boundless sword domain.

It culminated into a river of swords right above Ancestral City. Each sword was ridden by an expert. They all emitted considerable sword energy.

“Firmaments Formation.” A keen observer recognized them.

The ancestors from Ancestral put on a serious expression at this sight.

“Their strongest formation, are they attacking?” One pale spectator shouted; his fear was justified.

Many thought that Firmaments Gate was attacking Ancestral City.

“No way, they have a strong relationship. Remember, Firmaments Heavenly Sovereign learned a grand dao from the park to become powerful. Plus, he’s a golem too and viewed this city as holy ground. How could Firmaments attack Ancestral?” A knowledgeable expert shook his head.

He was completely right. The sword riders bowed their head towards the city to show respect.

“Boom!” They released chaos true energy to create an auspicious rain that satisfied the land below.

“It’s a greeting.” People understood their intent.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” The river of divine swords then flowed towards the stone forest.

“They’re here for the treasury too.” Another murmured after seeing this.

“Seems like Firmaments is determined to compete against others. They must have it.” His friend replied.

The moment they were gone, the yin and yang suddenly emerged and drowned the city.

“Again?” A spectator became startled.

The yin and yang started transforming and turned into a temporal affinity. One could see the past and the future there.

A group came out from this affinity with a powerful and dominating presence.

“Yin Yang Gate!” This was rather obvious for the spectators.

“Seems like a big conflict is inevitable over that treasure.” Another murmured.

“There’s no way they would miss it. They’re the strongest in the north.” Someone responded.

The ones affected the most by their arrival were the competitors.

Skylight Dragon Cavalry, Firmaments with their strongest formation, and Yin Yang Gate.

How could they hope to compete against these behemoths for the treasury?

[Chapter 3448: Wu Zhongtian](#)

The atmosphere became awfully tense due to the arrival of Yin Yang Gate. They certainly backed up their reputation with strength.

This army of theirs proved their determination in obtaining this treasury. This significantly lowered everyone else’s chance.

After all, few sects could compete with them in terms of power and resources in the north, let alone individuals.

A youth walked out of the chaos encompassing the yin and yang. He looked transcending, on the verge of ascension.

He wore a thin robe; its sleeves fluttered to the wind. This didn’t make him look weak in the slightest. Each step of his could take him to a greater height above the grand momentum and the azure.

Visual phenomena materialized behind him, making it look as if he had total control over the grand dao and the universe. This seemed like the coming of a ruler.

“Wu Zhongtian!” Not just the young generation but even a few ancestors were surprised.

“The first senior disciple of Yin Yang.” Some were shaken; others stared at him with admiration.

“Wait, isn’t the first brother of Yin Yang their young lord, Bai Jianchan?” An uninformed spectator quietly asked.

“No, Wu Zhongtian has this role. He started cultivating earlier than Bai Jianchan.” An older cultivator answered.

Wu Zhongtian was famous in all of the north, not just within his sect. He was known as the right-hand man of Bai Jianchan. In reality, he wasn’t only highly evaluated by Jianchan. The ancestors in the sect also felt the same way.

Some even said that if it wasn't for a peerless genius like Jianchan, Wu Zhongtian might be the next successor.

His eyes swept through the city in a cold manner. Those gazed by it felt as if they were struck by lightning.

"Li Qiye, where are you?!" His shout echoed across the realm.

"Li?" Many experts exchanged glances and thought about the same event.

"It's that devilish fella. Looks like Zhongtian wants revenge." Discussions sprung up.

"He killed Zhongtian's blood brother and Feathersword. Yin Yang won't let this go easily."

This was definitely another reason why Zhongtian came to Ancestral, wanting to personally avenge his fallen brother.

"The guy is finished." A few gloated at others' misery.

"I don't agree." One neutral expert voiced his opinion, albeit with hesitation: "This Li Qiye's background is still unknown. The maiden is his backer, maybe Ancestral City is involved too."

Her fans naturally didn't like this comment. One of them scowled in response: "The maiden can't protect him forever. Plus, she won't antagonize Yin Yang over him. Actually, I've heard that she left the city already."

"True, and Ancestral City definitely won't protect him. Remember, they have a marriage pact with Yin Yang, why would they help an outsider?" Another suitor sneered.

They wanted to see Li Qiye's death since he was a thorn in their side.

"Li Qiye, come out and accept your fate!" Wu Zhongtian thunderously demanded.

People held their breath. Some thought that Li Qiye wouldn't show up out of fear.

"The flies are buzzing loudly nowadays. Stop bothering my Young Master's training session, scam!" Qing Shi stepped out instead of Li Qiye.

His arrogant remark surprised everyone. They then glanced towards Zhongtian.

He dared to publicly compare Zhongtian to a fly and telling the guy to scam? No one else in the north would dare to do so.

"This brat is insane, he's nothing more than Li Qiye's servant. Does he think he's a big deal?" One listener said.

"Idiot." An expert close with Yin Yang snorted.

"Who are you?" Zhongtian stared at Qing Shi and said.

"Nobody, just my young master's errand boy." Qing Shi wasn't afraid at all: "Don't waste your breath here. The young master is busy with cultivation and has no time to deal with you. Scram."

Those who have met Li Qiye before found that the servant was just as haughty as the master.

“Like master, like lackey.” One of them said.

Zhongtian’s eyes shot out bright rays since he wasn’t used to this treatment. He coldly uttered: “What an audacious errand boy. I’ll teach you a lesson in your master’s stead.”

“Bring it, let’s see what you can do.” Qing Shi laughed.

Most thought that Qing Shi didn’t know his own limits.

“The guy is blinded by pride and arrogance!” One spectator shouted.

“Hmph.” Zhongtian made his move - a slap.

“Boom!” The sky turned dark as a palm as big as a mountain reached for Qing Shi. The palm crushed space and contained immense power.

Zhongtian didn’t hold back and wanted to kill this servant right away.

“He can’t blame anyone for being merciless, he brought this upon himself.” Some spectators snorted after seeing this.

“Enough!” Another explosive roar sounded. It was as if a supreme existence was suppressing everyone here. People staggered backward as a result.

Wu Zhongtian was no exception, he faltered backward as well. The palm strike was easily stopped. He took a deep breath and glanced in the direction of the voice.

“Ancestral City isn’t the place to fight. This ends here.” An old yet commanding voice echoed.

“Ancestor Lu...” Wu Zhongtian’s eyes flashed.

The listeners couldn’t believe it, especially the golems who became stunned.

“Ancestor Lu is out now.” One golem said: “His Venerable is in charge of the city’s affairs.”

Not to mention ordinary experts and prodigies, even ancestors from Yin Yang would speak of him with respect.

Zhongtian was a big shot among the young generation but he lowered his head before Ancestor Lu.

No one in Ancestral dared to be disrespectful in his presence. Some even bowed.

“I had no intention of offending Ancestral City.” Zhongtian explained: “It’s just that the villain killed my brother and our sect’s disciples so we demand justice...”

He made it clear that this wasn’t a personal problem only. Yin Yang Gate had his back after losing an army.

Forgiving this issue would be detrimental to their reputation and status in the north. That’s why Zhongtian led another army here, not only for the treasury but also to slay Li Qiye.

[Chapter 3449: Qing Shi’s Identity](#)

It wasn't out of line for Zhongtian to pursue an enemy. Moreover, the two sects were allies. Ancestral City should be aiding him.

"Stop." Ancestor Lu spoke again: "This isn't the place for vengeance and feud. Leave, don't make this mistake."

This surprised most people, causing them to stare around in confusion.

They thought that the ancestor might help Zhongtian or at least let him do as he pleases. On the contrary, he didn't give Yin Yang any face.

"Maybe the rumor is true, not all ancestors in the city agree with the marriage pact." One golem expert quietly murmured.

Those in the know started thinking about this matter, especially how the previous army died to the stone tablet outside of the park.

It made them think that Ancestral was actually on Li Qiye's side. This would make sense because it meant that the tablet was used by the ancestors.

Of course, no one dared to voice this opinion because this was still Ancestral City. Ancestor Lu was out now and he wasn't one to be trifled with.

Zhongtian's eyes shifted slightly. In the end, he bowed and said: "I'll obey you, Ancestor. I also apologize for my rashness earlier."

A prodigy like him still couldn't compare to someone like Ancestor Lu. Few ancestors in his sect were a match for this man.

He then glared at Qing Shi and said: "I'll let you all keep your head for now. I'll take them later."

"You should be thanking the ancestor for saving your life. Otherwise, your head would be hanging on the gate right now." Qing Shi snorted and didn't give a damn.

The audience naturally didn't like his contemptuous tone. However, they maintained silence because of Ancestor Lu.

Zhongtian's eyes flashed with murderous intent but he still restrained himself and left.

"Go!" The army left under his command.

"Rumble!" They marched like an unstoppable flood, heading for the stone forest.

"Will the situation escalate between these two sects?" One spectator wondered.

"Who cares? Think about how you'll get the treasury instead." An older cultivator said: "Yin Yang Gate is gonna take everything, we won't even get leftover soup. Plus, make one wrong move and we'll love our lives too. Perhaps a conflict between these two sects is actually for the best."

Some of the crowd definitely agreed and began contemplating their next move.

Li Qiye glanced at Qing Shi who just got back and said: "Looks like there's a big feud between you and Yin Yang."

"There's no such thing." He immediately denied at first but thought that it was improper and foolish to lie to Li Qiye.

"I do have some problems with them." He admitted: "I don't like their arrogance, thinking that they're the best. It's just that they still have a forefather, that's all. We have plenty of pseudo-atavistic ancestors too, we'll see who's stronger."

"True." Li Qiye smiled and didn't pursue the issue.

Though Qing Shi spouted some strong lines, he still didn't know what to say next and ended with a sigh.

"What, you're still afraid of someone?" Li Qiye chuckled.

"Not exactly, but Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang is indeed frightening. Many of our ancestors harbor certain thoughts towards him." Qing Shi said.

"So Ancestral City actually has a bolder plan and target." Li Qiye deduced.

Qing Shi wasn't sure. Their city had pseudo-atavistic ancestors but Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang remained a threat, not just in the north but all of Eight Desolaces.

"Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang cultivates an immortal physique, strong enough to subdue dao lords. He himself taught one before." Qing Shi said.

This was indeed the truth. Ancient Zen Dao Lord of Yin Yang was taught by him.

"So your city wants a dao lord as well, or perhaps marry into one's lineage." Li Qiye understood what these ancestors wanted right away.

Qing Shi didn't respond because Li Qiye was perfectly right. His sect was definitely untouchable in the northern West king.

However, the problem was that they didn't have a dao lord after Stone Monarch Dao Lord. This has been the case for millions of years now.

Moreover, as more capable ancestors reached full atavism, they sank into the ground. Ancestral City and the golems had signs of declining.

Those who pursued the atavistic policy and mindset didn't care about this. However, the other side wanted prosperity, especially the mixed-blood hybrids.

They had greater aspirations for their race, hoping to reach a new golden age. Thus, some younger ancestors in the city belonged to this faction. They desired a new dao lord that could lead their race, taking them to the top of Eight Desolaces.

"It's idiotic climbing a tree to catch a fish." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "Placing their hope on an outsider."

Qing Shi sighed. He had his own perspective and disagreed with this plan. Alas, he wasn't qualified to be involved in the discussion. He lacked power as well.

"You'll accept this?" Li Qiye had a strange smile on his face.

Qing Shi shuddered; his mind ran amok. This was because he had asked this question plenty of times before. [1]

"I can only try to the best of my abilities." Qing Shi took a deep breath and focused up. Alas, the tone lacked confidence. The circumstances were overwhelming.

"Often in life, the heart is higher than heaven while life is thinner than paper." Li Qiye casually remarked. [2]

Li Qiye then added: "However, there's another phrase, my life is mine alone, not for heaven to decide. Even an ant should bear its fangs towards the high heaven. As long as it has the courage to do so, it'll be able to grow into an impressive heavenly ant. Without this, it'll remain lowly like before, forever."

He looked outside and went on: "I knew a girl, small in frame and lacking fortune. She weathered the storm and rain, fighting the entire world and managing to reach the apex. Her life was decided by no one but her, not heaven."

He started reminiscing afterward. In the long distant past, a girl moved forward in the rain with nothing but a sword as her companion.

Qing Shi felt enlightened, akin to seeing a lightning bolt during a rainy night. It broke through the sky and revealed the first ray of dawn.

This ray illuminated his heart and mind, destroying indecision and adding an unprecedented determination.

"Thank you, Young Master. I'll forever memorize your guidance today." Qing Shi bowed towards Li Qiye.

[Chapter 3450: Space Dragon Emperor](#)

The night was when discussions ran rampant regarding recent events. Unfortunately, they were interrupted by a loud blast.

A pillar of light shot out from the stone forest and illuminated all of Ancestral City.

Night turned into day due to its brilliance. The reflection of the stones resulted in strange images and shadows - a godfiend raising its fangs, the cycles of the firmaments, a great abyss...

The experts of Ancestral naturally took note of this and gave it their full attention.

The source of the pillar had visual phenomena as well. There seemed to be a great portal down at the bottom, always rotating through history.

Some visual phenomena included a peerless Grand Emperor with a surging aura. The gods and subjects bowed in response. Chariots of the greatest legion swept through uncontested, rending the earth and the celestials...

Spectators got chills while staring at the visions. A few couldn't help prostrating before them.

"Immortal Assailant Emperor!" They shouted at the immense imperial aura.

"That has to be the emperor's treasury, it's comi-!" An older cultivator blurted out before realizing that he should have kept quiet.

It was too late since others heard him clearly.

"The rumor was right then, it's really in the stone forest." Many clamored.

"Let's go already!" Some lost their patience and rushed towards the stone forest.

"Close camp, march for the stone forest!" The armies of various sects and countries mobilized as well.

Floods of cultivators poured there so the city became desolate. Some powers traveled more than ten million miles for this mythical treasury.

Seeing these visual phenomena excited them; they would never miss this opportunity.

The neutral spectators came to watch the show as well. They weren't confident in getting any leftovers versus the big players.

It didn't take long before the normally-desolate stone forest was filled with people. One could hear shouting and weapon-clanking among the strange stones.

It wasn't far that far away from Ancestral City, renowned for its strangeness.

No one knew how large it was since it resembled a maze. No one has ever been able to fully explore it. People walked around only to find themselves back at the entrance. Most importantly, it had plenty of medicines and materials. Unfortunately, grabbing these items was far from easy due to the illusions found here.

While standing from the outside, people would see mountains and peaks intertwining like teeth. Strange stones scattered about, adding to the complication.

The only entrance was an arched gate. One particular belief that this entrance was a crucial requirement. Entering the stone forest from another location would result in being forced out in no time at all.

Staring at the stones through the entrance for a long period would make someone dizzy. It was as if the peaks and stones were moving, replaced by entirely new ones.

Some believed that this rotation was continuous. The stones found here seemed to be alive. This made it difficult to leave behind markings and traces.

The most magical part was that no matter how lost one got, they would always return to the entrance in due time.

"Shit, this is my eighth attempt. I got here last night but still got kicked out." An old man cursed while looking up at the gate. He was with several peers.

They were powerful but the maze got the best of them.

“Brother Lin, you still did better than us. We tried several times a few years ago but didn’t get far.” His friend smiled wryly.

“The problem is that we saw a valley during the first four attempts. It has a million-year-old knotweed that has reached the dao. Its violet energy is insane.” The old man vexingly said: “We used our heavenly gazes at markings but kept on chasing the moving valley. Alas, whenever we got close enough, we immediately got sent out.”

“That’s nothing. Our Senior Uncle saw a jade rabbit three thousand years ago. He tried dozens of times and when he actually touched it, he got sent out too.” A different expert said.

“Earlier, i saw a golden pagoda up a peak. Our group climbed up there and didn’t see any pagoda. What a waste of time.” An elder shook his head.

The group started pondering after hearing the individual experiences.

“Why do they disappear right away?” An expert speculated: “They have to be illusions, right? The stones and the treasures aren’t real.”

“No, they’re real.” A big shot elder shook his head: “An amazing cultivator had confirmed this in the past. It’s a matter of being in the wrong spatial coordinates.”

“Who?” The previous speaker remained skeptical.

“Space Dragon Emperor.” The elder answered with a solemn tone.

The group became startled and felt respect for this character.

“The great emperor allowed our future generations to have a second path.” Nothing but reverence and awe permeated the crowd.

The emperor lived during the age of the dao lords, one of the few who dared to take the title, “emperor”. After all, dao lords reigned during this period.

Moreover, everyone accepted this title. The emperor wasn’t a dao lord yet not inferior to any, eventually creating a realm to oppose the dao lords - Myriad Dao Heavenly Physique. Others came to know of these cultivators as Heavenly Sovereigns.

In the past, a cultivator at the Grand Dao Sacred Physique realm would be stuck there if they couldn’t become a dao lord. Their dao path would end there.

Finally, the heaven-defying genius opened a new realm, one that could challenge the dao lords. This genius became the first Heavenly Sovereign with the title of Space Dragon Emperor.

“I’ve read the stories behind this before.” An expert from the last generation said: “The emperor came here during his youth, all alone, searching for an immortal medicine. Not only did he find one, he also made it deeper and reached the legendary Fire Domain.”

“Fire Domain? The deepest part of the stone forest?” Many became startled.

“I don’t know about that.” The expert shook his head: “But it’s widely believed that Fire Domain might be the final destination here.”

By this point, virtually everyone knew about Immortal Assailant's treasury and came to the forest.

Most knew that they had no chance of obtaining the treasury. However, they could still test their luck here.

Unfortunately, it didn't take long before they walked out. Their techniques and abilities didn't matter. They quickly got lost and found their way back to the entrance again.