Domination 1091

Chapter 1091: Transplanting The Myriad Age Tree

The girls became absent-minded after hearing Li Qiye. Eternal life was too far away for them since they were still young and felt no pressure about growing older.

But as for cultivators with feeble blood energies, especially the invincible ones, eternal life became their only pursuit.

Li Qiye withdrew his gaze and said: "Okay, I want to save this Myriad Age Tree."

Li Shuangyan looked at the broken tree and asked: "Is it still savable?"

"Without the Pinnacle Lifewater, it would definitely be troublesome, very troublesome and require many heaven-defying means." Li Qiye smirked: "But with this water, it will be simple."

There wasn't a need for Li Qiye's command, the girls buried the old man in the ruins and erected a nameless tombstone for him. They didn't know his name or his origin.

However, after the tombstone was erected, Li Qiye personally carved several words on it — Overlord of the Machine World.

"Overlord of the Machine World ... " Mei Suyao murmured: "What kind of existence was this?"

Despite being very well-informed, she had never heard of such a title.

"An existence that reigned over all things." Li Qiye only said this, not willing to dwell more on the old man's origin.

Back at the platform, Li Qiye opened his fate palace. The alchemy field and divine earth emerged. At this time, the Immortal Injury Peony, the Ancestor Ginseng, the Yang Vine... all of these immortal plants jumped down one after another.

"Mmm..." The Yang Vine took a whiff and looked at the broken old tree in shock: "What kind of immortal tree is this? Why is it so wondrous?"

"Definitely a longevity type." The Ancestor Ginseng circled around the tree and declared his verdict.

"Myriad Age Tree." Li Qiye answered: "I want to save it from death, so I require your assistance."

The Alchemy Fowl shouted in disbelief: "Mommy! This is the ancestor of all divine grasses and immortal medicines, only the Longevity Grass is above it."

"Damn! Finding an amazing item like this is the same as striking it rich." The Reincarnation Heavenly Soulvine was salivating with greed as well.

Bai Jianzhen was tongue-tied after seeing so many immortal medicines. This was too unbelievable for her. Even having just one immortal grass would be amazing for an imperial lineage, yet Li Qiye actually had so many. This was more than enough to make the whole world jealous.

Mei Suyao only gently sighed. She wouldn't be surprised nowadays regardless of what Li Qiye had in his possession.

"Okay, stop chatting. Let's do it." Li Qiye commanded.

"It's impossible, it is running out of vitality since it was gravely wounded. Its assailant is of the emperor level or might even be the old heavens itself, this is simply incurable. If it was some other immortal medicine, it would have died already. It was only able to live till now because it is the Myriad Age Tree." The Immortal Injury Peony carefully diagnosed the tree and made an assessment.

Li Qiye took out the Pinnacle Lifewater and stated: "With this, everything will be easy."

"Wow, Pinnacle Lifewater, something only in legends!" The immortal medicines' saliva dripped to the ground after seeing this.

Li Qiye summoned the Myriad Heavenly Cauldron. The cauldron actually turned into flowing water and seeped into the ground. He then commanded: "Peony, check its wound. Ancestor Ginseng, replenish its energy. Soulvine, stabilize it for me to avoid new injuries. Alchemy Fowl, go loosen the soil and open its roots..."

With his command, the immortal medicines quickly busied themselves without the slightest delay.

The girls weren't versed in alchemy so they couldn't help and had to watch on the sideline. However, they soon found something to do as well.

Saving the Myriad Age Tree wasn't something that could be done in one or two days, so the idle girls decided to clean up this world.

They were all powerful experts capable of moving the land and sea. Such a matter was nothing more than exercise for them.

Meanwhile, in order to save the tree, Li Qiye exerted many heaven-defying means, including using a divine item like the Heaven Restoration Salve. He wanted to take it a step further as well by moving the tree into the alchemy field.

The entire process was quite difficult, it was a trial for his dao of alchemy. If one only had immortal medicines and didn't have sufficient mastery of the alchemy dao, they wouldn't be able to save the tree, let alone replant it.

In this lost world, the sun and moon were shattered, thus the concept of time was gone. Everything seemed to have stopped. In this place, there were only the busy shadows of Li Qiye's group and the girls.

Eventually, under Li Qiye's great methods and the help from the Ancestor Ginseng's group, they were finally successful in saving and replanting the Myriad Age Tree.

"We did it..." The medicines excitedly shouted after seeing the tree being successfully moved into the alchemy field.

They instantly forgot about their fatigue while looking at the three green leaves slowly stretching from the tree and heaved sighs of relief.

Prior to this, these leaves were wilted and seemed as if they would fall down at any moment. Now, their vitality was restored.

"Finally done." Li Qiye was relieved as well. This was a magnificent project. He could even guarantee that no one in history had been successful in saving a Myriad Age Tree!

"Okay, all of you have worked hard, so divide this ginseng root among yourselves." Li Qiye took out a Five Immortal Phoenix Ginseng Root, the very last one. Moreover, he gave each of them one drop of Pinnacle Lifewater as well.

"Wow, our boss is still the most generous. We've been wanting to try this thing for forever now." The medicines applauded.

They all had illustrious contributions in saving the tree, so it was natural that Li Qiye rewarded them.

In the beginning, they were slightly unwilling to follow Li Qiye. But from today on, they would be quite eager to follow him. If they stayed back at their old place, they wouldn't have been able to try this supreme item.

They did pay a big price to save the tree, but with the ginseng root and the lifewater, they had enough nutrients to help them break through again in the future.

In the end, Li Qiye recalled his fate palaces and let out a long sigh while sitting on the high platform. At this moment, the girls were not here.

He knew that they had been keeping themselves busy, but he didn't pay much attention since his focus was completely on the tree. He was enjoying this moment of rest since the process of saving the tree was even more arduous than a great battle.

Li Qiye stood up and walked outside. Before he could leave the ruins, the girls came back.

"We are done as well." After seeing Li Qiye, Chen Baojiao couldn't hide her excitement.

"Done digging out everything?" Li Qiye smiled as well after seeing the girls' dusty and fatigued appearances.

"Just go and have a look." She enthusiastically dragged him outside.

The others smiled as well with an inconcealable excitement as they followed the two.

After leaving the ruins, the scene ahead was truly shocking no matter who the spectator may be.

There were countless giant metal corpses standing on the golden sand as far as the eye could see. These corpses varied in shape and size. Some had divine swords while others had steel hammers; spears could be found as well...

Each of these iron men was extremely mighty and terrifying while standing there en masse. It was a great army of steel!

Although they were only corpses without an aura suppressing the heavens, spectators would still be shocked and tongue-tied by their sheer number.

"Truly incredible. Just how amazing was that era?" Li Qiye emotionally commented after seeing this.

"We have excavated all the metal corpses from the sand and fixed them to an extent. Sister Mei was putting a couple together before bringing them here." Chen Baojiao spoke excitedly.

"I am merely replicating their forms with minor mends. This is possible thanks to the huge number of corpses present. However, there are a few areas beyond my ability to repair, such as the injuries on their heads. That area is too complex." Mei Suyao had a natural Immortal Bone so she had advantages not found in others. Nevertheless, it still took her a while to understand a few structures of these iron men.

Luckily, there were materials right here in the golden sand, allowing her to fix many of them. Just imagine, the prettiest beauty in the Mortal Emperor World doing such hard work as a mechanic — this was an unimaginably charming scene.

"I can see that." Li Qiye looked at her and revealed a slight smirk.

"Don't think about that, I was only curious about what kind of lifeforms they were." Mei Suyao couldn't help but blush. Ever since her childhood, this was her first time taking up the task of labor!

Chapter 1092: Nine Worlds' Chief Ambassador

In fact, Mei Suyao was not the only one who was curious about the life of these iron men, the other girls were quite interested as well.

The reserved Bai Jianzhen asked: "After cleaning up all of these metal bodies, we noticed that they don't have flesh and blood, so what kind of lifeforms are they?"

There were many stones and metals that turned into demons among cultivators. However, stones and metals all had a particular characteristic after being enlightened by the dao — a physical body with flesh and blood.

This was because nothing else was more suitable to resonate with the grand dao while bearing its power than this medium.

For millions of years, the majority of cultivators and wise sages believed that the physical flesh was the best spiritual carrier!

But now, after digging out these iron men, the common sense of cultivators was challenged. Their entire body was made from exquisite metal pieces assembled together, not just a simple mold-cast.

It was more suitable to call this type of body a machine rather than man.

Li Qiye glanced at the giants and slowly spoke: "Who knows? Maybe this will forever be a mystery. With the death of the Machine World Overlord, it will be buried along the river of time."

"Young Noble is saying that these iron men were only metal puppets created by this overlord?" Li Shuangyan was quite startled by this thought.

"No, that's not the case here. They were neither machine nor puppets." Li Qiye gently shook his head: "They were all living existences with life. Even though their bodies were made in a different manner, they did have life, just like us with their own souls and sentience." He pointed at his head at this point. "Moreover, they weren't created by the Machine World Overlord." Li Qiye said: "This overlord couldn't create life. This is a matter left to the villainous heavens alone. Despite not having the ability to do so, he indeed made some changes in this world during that era."

"The Machine World Overlord was in charge?" Chen Baojiao was confused: "He seemed more like a human, but outside of him, the rest are all iron men. Just what is his background?"

Li Qiye didn't answer the question and gazed into the distance. After a long time, he withdrew his gaze and murmured: "The Machine World Overlord is a legend in the river of time. Unfortunately, he still failed in the end."

Even though the girls didn't know what happened in that distant era, they could imagine just how terrifying the calamity was back then. An entire era was destroyed and forsaken by history. This was an era with countless experts and existences similar to Immortal Emperors.

However, such an era was still annihilated by an unbelievably powerful and unknown enemy.

Eventually, Li Qiye looked at the forest of machines ahead and ordered: "Take all of these iron men along."

"All of them?" Even Mei Suyao was taken aback: "Are they still useful?"

"They are pretty much scrap metal at this moment." Li Qiye explained: "However, there are still many things worth testing despite my inability to create life."

"Perhaps one day, there will be a legion of metal beings!" Li Qiye revealed a mysterious smile.

The girls were jolted after hearing this. If this gigantic metal legion came out one day, they would be able to sweep through this world.

Eventually, the group brought along all the iron men and even many of the broken ones. Li Qiye hoped that these things would come in handy in the future.

While Li Qiye's group was inside the Machine World, a grand character came to the Lesser Imperial Devil World!

"The Nine Worlds' Chief Ambassador personally came..." Before this person arrived, someone had already delivered the news to the lesser world.

"The Nine Worlds' Chief Ambassador?" The younger generation didn't know the significance of this name, but the older cultivators were all shaken!

"The Chief Ambassador hasn't shown up for several generations, what is he here for this time?" A demon king pondered after receiving this message.

Nine Worlds' Chief Ambassador could be said to be an extremely arrogant title. Even an invincible Godking wouldn't dare to claim this title.

Having this title didn't mean that the person was powerful and unbeatable. This identity and title represented his status and position.

The Soaring Immortal Sect's Nine Worlds' Chief Ambassador — this meant that the person represented the soaring sect in the nine worlds. He was able to deal with all the sect's business in these realms.

The Soaring Immortal Sect was illustrious with its five emperors. However, for millions of years, no one knew where the sect and its ancestral ground were located.

Some people even speculated that it was erected in a mysterious lesser world that no one knew about. Others believed that it was a floating continent, forever moving about the nine worlds.

The arrival of this sect would definitely be a grand matter. Ancestors of this sect normally wouldn't show up or come to the nine worlds. The majority of affairs were dealt with by the chief ambassador.

If, say, all nine of its ancestors personally came out, then an earth-shattering event would definitely ensue.

Someone murmured: "If the chief ambassador is coming himself, then it looks like the Soaring Immortal Sect will definitely be coming to the Mortal Emperor World."

Not everyone was happy to see this happen, especially the imperial lineages. If the soaring sect truly descended and personally interfered with the Mortal Emperor World's affairs, the imperial lineages would be quite displeased.

Everyone understood that without the soaring sect, the other imperial lineages ruled their own domains. However, once the sect came down, it was a different story. Even these great imperial lineages would be affected.

"Here comes the chief ambassador..." The ambassador finally entered the lesser world at this time.

A divine carriage slowly arrived with an illuminating brilliance. It emitted an aura that made no one dare to approach. It was actually pulled by a huge White Tiger.

The tiger was the size of a mountain. Each of its steps would cause the earth to tremble. What was even more frightening was that its tyrannical aura resembled a primordial beast. A normal demon king wouldn't have an aura that could instill such a primal fear in other living beings.

"This White Tiger has some divine blood." People shivered before its might.

To have a White Tiger with some divine blood as one's mount proved the person's great status. If the Soaring Immortal Sect Master himself arrived, just what kind of beast would he have?

The carriage was accompanied by many Soaring Immortal disciples. The person sitting in the carriage was a middle-aged man.

He wore a Confucian robe and had an elegant and scholarly appearance. However, he emitted the suffocating aura of a God-Monarch.

He didn't put on airs and only quietly sat on the carriage with both hands naturally placed on his knees. This was the Nine Worlds' Chief Ambassador. This quiet posture alone made many experts tremble.

This was absolutely a real God-Monarch at an extremely high level; he wasn't someone a fake God-Monarch like the self-proclaimed Storm God could compare to.

"Greetings to the chief ambassador..." Many great powers in the lesser world all sent experts to greet the ambassador. Even a few imperial lineages did the same.

The chief ambassador, in his unreachable carriage up high, gently nodded and slowly spoke: "Gentlemen, you all have worked hard."

After everyone stood up straight, he began to speak: "I came here this time not to hunt treasures or out of curiosity, but to deal with a few matters."

These words made many people nervous because they could vaguely guess a few things.

The chief ambassador glanced over the experts here and stated: "I heard a junior named Li Qiye killed an emissary from my sect."

The hearts of everyone in the crowd skipped a beat. They had faintly guessed that this was the reason, but now, the ambassador had stated it publicly. Not many dared to respond at this moment.

An expert from a great power spoke: "Yes, that did happen."

"Very well, since everyone is here, you all can send a message on my behalf." The ambassador spoke: "Tell Li Qiye that I will give him five days to come and meet me. The Soaring Immortal Sect will determine who is right and who is wrong, then we will give him a fair answer. If not, tell him to prepare for the consequences."

The experts here felt their scalps tingling. No one wanted to offend the Soaring Immortal Sect, but nowadays, not many wanted to offend Fiercest either.

They all knew that offending Fiercest Li Qiye would absolutely not end well. He was someone who liked to clean with blood. But at this moment, if they didn't help the Soaring Immortal Sect, they would have lost a good opportunity once the sect actually descends.

"We, we will be sure to send the message." Eventually, an expert from a great power complied.

Chapter 1093: Northbound

Li Qiye and the girls left the Machine World and came back to the Imperial Border.

Returning to the Imperial Border and actually stepping on ground made the girls let out sighs of relief; they felt as if they could see the sunlight once more.

Even though the imperial soldiers here were existences without life and flesh, this place at least had beautiful sceneries, unlike the Machine World. That place was like a solitary painting devoid of life. Anyone who stayed there would feel an atmosphere of death and a terrifying loneliness.

The group also heard about the chief ambassador after coming back.

"I'm afraid the Soaring Immortal Sect will not let this go!" Mei Suyao stated.

Li Qiye smiled and didn't care about it, he only leisurely said: "Let him bark if he wants. A dog that truly knows how to bite won't bark."

"The soaring sect will definitely come down this generation." Li Shuangyan felt a bit worried because Cleansing Incense and the Heavenly God Sect were mortal enemies, but the Heavenly God Sect might have the Soaring Immortal Sect as their backing. If the soaring sect was really going to descend, the situation would be quite unfavorable for Cleansing Incense.

"It is only the Soaring Immortal Sect." Li Qiye noticed her concern and smiled freely: "If the geezers in the sect can grow some eyes, then it will be a good thing. However, if they are blind, then they are simply seeking death."

Mei Suyao smiled wryly after hearing this. In all of the nine worlds, Li Qiye might be the only one who dared to look down on the soaring sect like this. Other people, even imperial lineages, wouldn't easily declare war on the soaring sect.

He completely disregarded the five days grace period from the ambassador and led the girls towards the northern region of the Imperial Border.

Along the way, they met many imperial soldiers and a few kingdoms as well. These imperial soldiers ignored cultivators from the outside like Li Qiye's group.

Of course, if someone dared to provoke them, they would have to suffer the wrath of an entire kingdom. Because of this, ordinary people would never mess with these imperial soldiers. Plus, Regal Gold was not useful for them.

Naturally, within the vast land of the border, there were other minerals and metals besides Regal Gold. This made it so that cultivators and imperial soldiers didn't have too much conflict. Imperial soldiers could go on excavating their Regal Gold while cultivators dug their own ores.

In the border, powerful sects had fruitful harvests because they had the power for large-scale excavations. Nevertheless, it was not hopeless for vagrant cultivators and smaller sects.

The smart ones specialized in finding abandoned mines that the imperial soldiers had gone through or just picked up the rubbish left behind.

Calling these things rubbish was slightly exaggerated. Many of them received decent treasure metals and divine ores. This was because the imperial soldiers only went after Regal Gold and wouldn't take another glance at other items. Thus, this was quite a fortune for the cultivators picking up the "trash."

"A little vagabond obtained a Blood Transformation Stone." At the border, there was news of people getting treasures by the day.

No one found it strange when the bigger sects found things through excavation. After all, they had this power. In turn, it was much more exciting when the little sects or vagabonds found some treasures.

"This guy is quite clever. After finding the stone, he immediately fled the lesser world and the plateau." Someone felt like praising him.

"Picking up the Blood Transformation Stone is nothing. The White-cloud Shrine found a Soul Splitting Diamond. Unfortunately, they were too stupid and greedy and wanted to find more treasures. A great power took notice and immediately killed their disciples and the diamond changed owners."

The greedy ones were often punished for not choosing to run away after finding some treasures. They would often be destroyed by stronger cultivators or sects.

While many cultivators were searching for treasures, Li Qiye's group continued north and entered a frozen world.

Snow and ice were all over the place. Snowflakes floated down from the vast expanse.

Even imperial soldiers were a rare sight this far up north. This location was not only extremely cold, it had been piled up with glaciers for millions of years. Excavating this place for treasures and Regal Gold was extremely difficult.

There was another reason why imperial soldiers didn't come here, a reason unknown to outsiders.

"Where are we going now?" Chen Baojiao asked along the way.

"Kingdom of the Emperors!" Li Qiye walked on the snow and glanced at the snowy flakes drifting down while smilingly.

"Kingdom of the Emperors?" The girls were intrigued by this title. Li Shuangyan murmured: "What a domineering title!"

"Because it really is that domineering!" Li Qiye leisurely responded: "At the Imperial Border, it can be considered the number one empire. No other kingdom can compare to it!"

"Number one!" Mei Suyao was surprised: "I've never seen any writings about this kind of empire in my sect."

"Because your Eternal River School doesn't know about it." Li Qiye smiled: "Right now, there are three strong empires known to others, but there is still one that has slumbered for millions of years. It is understandable that no one knows about it."

Mei Suyao pondered for a bit before stating: "Our records claim that once an empire reaches a certain level of power, they would embark on the Expedition Path."

"I understand what you are saying." Li Qiye gently nodded: "Your sect is correct about this. However, there are always exceptions. The Kingdom of Emperors isn't the number one power throughout the history of the Imperial Border, but it is definitely among the top five. However, all the other extremely strong empires have embarked on the expedition while they remained here until now."

"Are they sealed in this frozen world?" Bai Jianzhen, who was very sparing with her words, still asked.

Li Qiye glanced at this place and murmured: "Yes, right inside this frozen world."

They continued forward and eventually stopped before a vast snow-capped mountain. It towered into the sky with no end in sight. It was practically piercing through the firmament.

Li Qiye stood before a straight cliff covered in ice. The ice slowly melted and revealed an inexplicable formation array underground.

"Buzz!" Several universal laws flew out from Li Qiye's forehead and activated the formation.

"Boom!" An imperial momentum gushed up into the sky like a geyser in a ferocious and endless manner.

Li Qiye was like a whale drinking water. In just a split second, he immediately swallowed all of the momentum, resulting in a humming sound.

Blinding imperial lights emanated from his back. At this second, his appearance didn't change, but something about his aura definitely did.

He resembled an Imperial King that sat above the nine layers of the heavens. Behind him were countless existences floating and prostrating. Among them were unreachable deities, but regardless of their own prestige, all were on their knees.

Such an image was too shocking. It was even more moving than the aura of Heaven Relinquish.

The girls couldn't help but tremble while standing in front of Li Qiye who had transformed into an Imperial King. His powerful imperial momentum was too oppressive and gave others the urge to kneel.

At this time, he put on an imperial armor. It was the one given to him by the Eternal River ancestor, the same one that he had lost back then.

After adorning this outfit, only his eyes were visible, the rest of his body was wrapped in this imperial armor. [1. This might be the picture, I could be wrong. https://encrypted-tbn0.gstatic.com/images?q=tbn:ANd9GcSs9pgReNPKi17JnrkiQzIOLKVX5vPlerKom43_gIAO3UzSTGBH]

Not only was his aura heavenly and oppressive, others felt that he had become an emperor of war that had carried out expeditions all over the world!

'The War Emperor fighting against myriad realms, he alone is invincible!' This was the feeling that the girls got while looking at him right now.

"It looks like you were possessed by a War Emperor." Chen Baojiao commented.

"I'm not possessed." Li Qiye smiled with an invincible imperial momentum: "I am the War Emperor, the supreme grand ruler of the Kingdom of Emperors!"

With this declaration, his eyes turned serious. His entire being became extremely profound. Anyone would shiver if they looked at Li Qiye right now.

"Clank—" The sound of something heavy moving came about. When Li Qiye made a mudra with his hands and spewed out an eternal mantra, the entire snowy mountain slowly collapsed. A huge gate appeared before them.

At this time, the girls found out that this huge mountain wasn't actually a mountain, it was a gigantic imperial citadel. However, it was sealed below the snow, so no one could see it fully.

He slowly walked into the city, his every step containing a particular rhythm. His steps slowly woke the entire city. The huge gate closed behind them to block off all prying eyes.

Chapter 1094: Kingdom Of Emperors

After entering the city, the girls were astonished by the scene before them. It was gigantic, capable of housing millions. There were no pavilions or houses here, the architecture was completely flat. Instead of calling it a city, it was more accurate to call it a massive martial arts stage.

This martial stage held imperial soldiers sitting down in a meditative pose with their eyes closed. Their weapons were placed on their knees during their slumber.

Each soldier emitted a terrifying imperial momentum like a flood dragon flying in the sky. This scene was more than just majestic and awe-inspiring. There were hundreds of thousands of imperial soldiers. All of them were masters with powerful auras.

What was more astounding than these soldiers was the huge pyramid in the center of the city. It was of an unbelievable scale and towered up high like a mountain.

Moreover, this pyramid was built upon many blocks of Regal Gold. Each was as big as a brick and had been through many refinements, making them quite pure. They emitted the golden luster unique to this type of metal.

A project of this size must have required millions and millions of golden blocks. This quantity was truly shocking and left people aghast.

The luster of this pyramid enveloped the entire city. The unique imperial momentum from the gold gently poured down and bathed all of the imperial soldiers.

It seemed that these meditating soldiers were receiving great benefits from just breathing in this atmosphere.

At this time, Li Qiye gestured for the girls not to follow him. He walked to the pyramid alone. As he crossed through the huge stage and passed by the soldiers, they remained asleep as if they didn't notice his arrival.

Eventually, he climbed to the top of the pyramid. At this time, the girls noticed that there was an imperial throne at the peak. Next to the throne was a meditating general whose goal was to protect it.

At the top of the pyramid, he could scan the entire city with a glance. This grand army, this invincible legion standing before him.

He slowly sat down on the throne in a leisurely manner. The imperial momentum coming from his body was still suffocating all the same, regardless of how powerful one might be.

As sat down, all the meditating soldiers suddenly opened their eyes; they had awakened from their slumber.

In this instant, the girls became nervous and found it difficult to breathe as they trembled. As all the soldiers opened their eyes, the girls clearly felt something akin to an eternal giant waking up.

They immediately understood that this grand army shared the same mind, heartbeat, and rhythm. They must have incomparable unity!

The general guarding the throne kneeled on the ground and held a treasure box in front of Li Qiye with both hands.

Li Qiye opened the box and slowly took out an item — an imperial sword.

"Clank." The sword left its scabbard and exuded a boundless light all the way into the sky. This light engulfed Li Qiye, making him resemble a supreme God-Emperor among deities!

"Clang—" The boundless light intertwined to form an imperial seal, resulting in an old and mysterious totem emerging on top of Li Qiye's head.

At this moment, he was a God-Emperor with a supreme totem from the kingdom of gods. He was capable of ordering the heavens with the universe in his grasp.

The kneeling general shouted with reverence: "Your Majesty is everlasting and invincible across the eons!"

"Boom!" The great army instantly got down on one knee as well. Their motion was uniform and the earth shook from the force.

This army cried out: "Your Majesty is everlasting and invincible across the eons!" Their chant was like a tsunami that shattered the sky and shook the stars. Even a Godking would be scared out of their wits if they were standing here.

Li Qiye's imperial momentum surged through the great army. He was imperious; both gods and devils would have to kneel before him right now.

The girls quivered as well. Even though they were quite far away, they still felt an urge to kneel before his invincible and threatening aura!

Li Qiye slowly spoke before the army: "Rise, my warriors." At this time, he was the emperor of gods!

War Emperor — in a distant year, this was a title that deterred the entire Imperial Border! It was even more threatening than the title Heaven Relinquish back at the Devil World.

Li Qiye had stayed at the lesser world by himself in the past. He trained his imperial heart to become a soldier. His troops slowly grew stronger from the journey, from having just a few men to building a great empire!

The million-strong army stood up at the same time with a majestic momentum.

He spoke in a stately manner: "Zhan Qi, how is the harvest?"

"Your Majesty, our soldiers and the Regal Gold share the same rhythm. The resonance is quite great." The defending general of the throne reported: "Our men are absolutely as strong as any other empire in the history of the Imperial Border! With your order, we can rush to the Expedition Path any time."

This imperial general's name was Zhan Qi. He was the first soldier to follow Li Qiye, so Li Qiye gave him this name. [1. Zhan means war, Qi means seven.]

Li Qiye looked over the army and declared: "Time passes quickly; tens of millions of years have gone by in just one slumber. This is the time for us to begin the expedition. Our eternal wait, our success will depend on this."

The army stood there silently with solemn demeanors while listening to Li Qiye. Outside of Li Qiye's voice, there was no other sound.

Back then when he established the Kingdom of Emperors, he had promised that he would lead them to embark on the Expedition Path one day.

"However, the path is unfathomable. No one knows the challenges that await us ahead, so we need brave men to open the way." Li Qiye stated: "The day when I find the right vanguard shall be the day we embark on our journey!"

He paused for a moment to examine the troops: "Even though we don't know what is waiting for us, I trust that our heroic soldiers will be carrying a victorious banner!"

"Heroic soldiers of the Kingdom of Emperors shall wave the banner of victory!" The army shouted in unison, causing the earth to shake in fear. Under this momentum, masters would feel their legs shaking while weaker cultivators would be paralyzed by fear and fall to the ground.

"Zhan Qi, send a message to the three Imperial Kings. Tell them that I wish to have a discussion." After the cry of the army, Li Qiye ordered: "I will meet them at the City of Emperors!"

Zhan Qi acknowledged the order and sent out some soldiers.

Li Qiye didn't stay behind in the city. After giving the command, he took the girls out of the city.

Chen Baojiao curiously asked: "Where did the real War Emperor go?"

She thought that Li Qiye was doing the same thing he did back in the Devil World and was pretending to be the War Emperor. They didn't know that Li Qiye was the real deal.

Li Qiye didn't answer and only smiled while staring into the distance.

"Such a great army should be invincible. If this heroic legion showed up in the nine worlds, all lineages would quiver. Even the legion of an Immortal Emperor can't be any better than this." Mei Suyao gently sighed.

"That's impossible. They will never be able to appear in the nine worlds." Li Qiye gently shook his head and sighed as well.

If imperial soldiers could leave the lesser world, he would have brought this legion to the nine worlds already.

Bai Jianzhen asked: "Could it be that the only way out for imperial soldiers is the Expedition Path?"

"Perhaps. They can choose to stay as well. The path is full of uncertainty, who knows what awaits them?" Li Qiye spoke with a tinge of emotion.

If he could continue to wait, he wouldn't let the army of the Kingdom of Emperors enter the Expedition Path. He would rather them continue to wait just like before.

However, since he knew a few secrets and that the Buddhist Funeral Plateau was planning to take action very soon, perhaps even in this generation, he had to send his army on their way.

There was another reason for this. It was because he must fight to the end in this generation, so this could be their final parting.

No matter the reason, his army must leave this place. Staying would only turn them into cannon-fodder for the Buddhist Funeral Plateau. It was better for them to take that gamble and enter the Expedition Path.

Li Shuangyan wondered out loud: "What in the world is here that keeps them from leaving?"

This was a question that had haunted countless minds for millions of years. It remained an unsolved mystery.

For example, it wasn't that the sacred monks of Spirit Mountain couldn't leave the Buddhist Funeral Plateau. However, they wouldn't leave after converting because ascension would become their new pursuit. Throughout history, there were invincible sacred monks who left the plateau for some reason or another, but the story always ended with their passing not long after leaving the plateau.

Chapter 1095: Deterring The World

After returning to the Imperial Frontier, Li Qiye ignored the chief ambassador, much to the guy's chagrin.

For the ambassador, this was a kind of humiliation. His Soaring Immortal Sect was an unreachable existence. Sects with two or three emperors all had to give his sect some face and wouldn't dare to oppose them.

As the chief ambassador, even ancestors from these lineages would have to personally greet him. But now, this Li Qiye ignored to his order. How could he not become furious?

The five days deadline quickly passed. The ambassador immediately sent out a message to the great powers: "Within ten days, Li Qiye has to personally admit his sins in front of me! Otherwise, Cleansing Incense will pay in his stead. From then on, it shall no longer exist in the nine worlds!"

Such an order worried many big shots. It was not only a maneuver to settle the score with Li Qiye, but also to set an example by killing a chicken to warn the monkeys.

The soaring sect had not descended to the nine worlds for several generations, especially the period when the Black Dragon King was in charge. Back then, the soaring sect was even more distant with zero news coming out. Their arrival this time was met with silent contempt from some of the other imperial lineages.

If the soaring sect were to destroy a few lineages, then they would once more be able to establish their unquestionable prestige.

Some were secretly happy after hearing this command. A mortal feud between Li Qiye and the soaring sect was a good thing. In their eyes, they could benefit by just watching on the sidelines.

The ambassador's message was quickly spread with the help of many experts, even to the remote corners of the Imperial Border.

"Li, get your ass to the Nine Worlds' Chief Ambassador and commit suicide or else he'll destroy your Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!" Outside of many experts spreading the message, some spoke arrogant words as well.

This type of harsh message was not said thoughtlessly. Some intentionally did so in this manner because they secretly want to see Fiercest fighting against the Soaring Immortal Sect.

If the soaring sect could destroy Li Qiye, this would eradicate the fear in many people's minds. With his death, the path of becoming the Immortal Emperor in the future would be much flatter.

If Li Qiye could take the soaring sect down with him, it would be even more exciting. Of course, this probability was practically negligible. Across history, many imperial lineages had turned into ashes with only the soaring sect remained standing.

"Li, accept your death or else the ambassador will destroy your sect!" In a short period of time, people started to scream across the Imperial Border. Moreover, the ones who were sending these strong messages tried not to show their faces and only fanned the flames.

In the face of this undercurrent that was about to surge, many sects chose to only observe on the sidelines. They weren't willing to provoke Fiercest or the Soaring Immortal Sect.

"Destroy my Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect?!" Li Qiye, who had been ignoring the ambassador, finally showed his face after hearing this message.

He flew to the sky with the ladies right behind him. A supreme imperial pathway emerged beneath his feet and stretched through the sky. This pathway emitted a peerless imperial momentum.

He was still wearing his imperial armor with its oppressive aura. The entire frontier was suppressed by his might as he walked forward step by step, causing the sun and moon to spin and the stars to be flipped upside down.

He was an untouchable Imperial King at this moment. Appalling visual phenomena emerged behind him. In these images were billions of existences worshipping him. He alone was the sovereign and ruler of the universe with the ability to control the Yin and Yang or sever the five elements!

Everyone in the border quivered under this supreme momentum. Even experts at the Virtuous Paragon level trembled. Needless to say about the weaker ones, they felt an impulse to submit to this atmosphere.

"The Soaring Immortal Sect is nothing! In my world, you dare to utter about destroying my sect?!" The moment Li Qiye spoke, these images poured down an imperial might as if he had a great army accompanying him, as if he was the invincible War Emperor on an expedition!

These words were extremely overbearing. No one in this world would ever dare to say this to the soaring sect!

"Fiercest is indeed the fiercest. His overbearingness is still somehow justified. In the nine worlds, no one is more fierce than him." Even those from the previous generation took deep breaths and commented after seeing Li Qiye's grand stance.

Such words were directly humiliating the soaring sect. The ambassador acting as the sect's representative naturally wouldn't swallow this anger.

"Junior, don't be so presumptuous!" As Li Qiye was walking in the sky, the ambassador slowly rose from an abandoned imperial city.

At this moment, his figure was gigantic. His head wore the heavens while his feet trampled the earth. Layers of suns appeared behind him alongside other visual phenomena. A blinding radiance emanated from his core so no one could look straight at him. These lights were truly too dazzling.

He released all of his blood energy at this time.

"Boom!" A force as unrelenting as an undercurrent assaulting the deep reefs emerged. This energy slammed into the firmament as if it wished to take down the stars in the nine heavens. It supported the might of a God-Monarch and aimed to stop Li Qiye's imperial momentum.

"Junior, kneel and accept your death, then I can forgive your Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!" The ambassador's God-Monarch aura was at its limit and was seemingly causing the sky to crack.

A real monarch was beyond self-proclaimed monarchs. Moreover, the ambassador was from a lineage with five emperors, thus he was far more frightening than an ordinary one. For example, the Night Scorpion God-Monarch was simply no match for him!

Due to Li Qiye's public disdain for the soaring sect, the ambassador was absolutely going to subdue him. Whether Li Qiye was powerful or not no longer mattered, he must eliminate Li Qiye to show the nine worlds that the soaring sect's prestige was not something to be trifled with.

One side was Fiercest while the other was the unreachable chief ambassador. Neither side would yield, causing the cultivators in the Imperial Border and even the entire lesser world to hold their breaths. Everyone knew that a storm was swiftly approaching.

"Only a God-Monarch, not worth mentioning." With his imperial armor, Li Qiye loomed over myriad realms.

"Boom!" His boundless blood energy surged outside and instantly burst through the vault of the heavens.

"A Virtuous Paragon." Someone murmured after seeing his energy that resembled a soaring true dragon.

In fact, him being a Virtuous Paragon wouldn't shock anyone. The only thing was that people wanted to know which level of the paragon realm he was currently at.

"Buzz!" His fate palaces also rose one after another.

"One, two, three..." People started counting after seeing so many palaces: "Twelve! No, thirteen! Wait a minute, it isn't twelve! There really are thirteen palaces!"

The counter thought that he was mistaken. Just counting to twelve already left people in disbelief, so when they saw the thirteenth palace, they assumed that their eyes were mistaken, but this wasn't the case at all.

"Impossible..." Many screamed after counting several times and confirmed the amount.

"Impossible! Impossible! This can't be!" Some were so aghast that they instantly dropped to the ground. They couldn't believe the scene in front of them.

"Thirteen, thirteen palaces!" A few young geniuses with aspirations of competing for the Heaven's Will squatted down on the ground. In this second, their eyes lost their focus and they didn't know what they were saying any longer.

"Thirteen palaces can't be real!" Even the invincible experts of the previous generation like Old Immortal from the Heaven Rampaging Mountain was shocked to see this. He had been through countless storms before, but his eyes were still dazzled at this moment.

"Legend states that Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng had twelve palaces. This was enough for him to remain undefeated throughout his life, but now, someone with thirteen palaces has appeared..." He murmured.

The progenitor of the Heaven Rampaging Mountain was an old servant of Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng, so they knew a few of his secrets. For everyone in the sect, including Old Immortal, they took pride in the emperor's twelve palaces. After all, there were quite a few emperors across history, but not many had twelve palaces.

But today, someone actually had thirteen! How could an existence like Old Immortal not be astounded?

A hiding God-Monarch muttered in astonishment: "Thirteen palaces... this simply breaks all pre-existing beliefs, a unique miracle across the eons. Compared to thirteen palaces, three saint aptitudes or whatever are all not worth mentioning."

Everyone knew that twelve palaces was the limit for cultivators. Through the ages, not many people had twelve. As for thirteen, this was something no one had even thought about since it was simply impossible. But now, this miracle appeared before everyone and completely overwhelmed them.

Chapter 1096: Standing Strong Against An Imperial Weapon

Thirteen palaces were supreme, especially the thirteenth one. It was higher than the nine heavens, higher than all in this world and myriad realms. Only by having thirteen palaces would one be able to escape all restraints as the pinnacle of existences.

Many people felt despair after seeing them. The young masters and prodigies had dreams and aspirations. Even though they were not as great as Li Qiye or even Jikong Wudi's group right now, they thought that as long as they kept on trying, they would be able to surpass even Li Qiye one day.

But now, the supreme palaces left them devoid of hope. It was not something that could be surpassed with effort!

Jikong Wudi's face twisted while looking at the thirteen palaces. An unspeakable jealousy completely distorted his heart.

All along, the glory had always been his. He was the most impressive genius, the one most qualified to become the Immortal Emperor. His three saint aptitudes were incomparable and gave him an unparalleled advantage.

But now, Li Qiye had deprived him of his spotlight. Before the thirteen palaces, all of his advantages and talents were worthless. His teeth clattered from rage as he swore that he would never exist alongside Li Qiye!

Heavenly Emperor Lin and Zhan Shi training in the far distance also saw this scene. Their expressions quickly shifted to the point of being pale. Both of them lost their minds.

They were confident with firm dao hearts. They accepted that Li Qiye was stronger than them, but they were still determined all the same as they had one chance to fight against Li Qiye. However, when the palaces appeared, it was as if they could see their confidence collapsing before their very eyes.

After a long time, the two finally calmed down and glanced at each other. They felt a bit helpless at this moment. This feeling left them greatly frustrated.

The two thought about how it didn't matter how powerful they became or what achievements they have, they would never be able to surpass the thirteen palaces. Even if they became Immortal Emperors in the future, it was still impossible to surpass them. These palaces would forever be a shadow in their hearts.

"Why did we have to be born in the same generation as him?" Zhan Shi murmured. Despite his unwavering, nigh-peerless dao heart, he was still lamenting his ill fate at this moment.

"We were still underestimating Li Qiye." Lin bitterly smiled and was speechless.

In a different location, Bing Yuxia was embracing two beauties on both sides and saw the thirteen palaces. She also became shocked and let go of the two girls. After a long time, she struggled to regain her sanity: "Is he still a human? Even gods and devils wouldn't be able to create such a miracle."

The world went silent before the palaces. None of the cultivators in the lesser world dared to breathe lest they break this tranquil moment.

In the blink of an eye, Li Qiye stood before the abandoned city where the chief ambassador resided.

At this time, the ambassador was seated on the imperial throne with an attitude full of disdain for the rest of the world. His God-Monarch aura rampaged, causing people to feel fear. The disciples of the soaring sect stood to his left and right in lines. There were also cultivators from great powers who wanted to curry favor.

The ambassador was not pleased to see Li Qiye's blatant provocation. This was simply a slap to their faces. His eyes turned cold after seeing Li Qiye's thirteen palaces. In his eyes, regardless of the cost, he must eliminate this junior. The reason was not only because of Li Qiye's slight towards the sect, but also because he must pave the way for the Soaring Immortal descendant in the future. Otherwise, if this junior ahead became the Immortal Emperor, it would be a disaster for their sect.

"Just the Soaring Immortal Sect alone dares to posture before me?!" Li Qiye hovered in the sky and coldly glared at the ambassador.

At this moment, no one said anything. None of them felt that Li Qiye was being arrogant after seeing his thirteen palaces. His eligibility for acting imperious was proven.

A disciple of the soaring sect shouted: "Junior! Cease, cease your impudence!" Even though they understood just how scary and powerful Li Qiye was, they wouldn't allow anyone to challenge their sect!

"Kneel!" Li Qiye glared at the guy. In the blink of an eye, an imperial momentum exploded and suppressed the heavens. Li Qiye was the emperor of gods; he was in control of myriad realms and all living beings must prostrate and worship him.

"Bang!" All the Soaring Immortal disciples here uncontrollably kneeled to the ground. Even though they struggled to get up, it was impossible under the pressure of the imperial momentum.

And it wasn't just the disciples from the soaring sect, many experts all around who wanted to support the soaring sect fell to the ground as well. Among them were even paragons from the previous generation.

This result left them angry and ashamed. There were some rulers in this group, but today, they were kneeling before a junior. It was a truly humiliating crisis.

Li Qiye's actions made the ambassador's expression turn ugly. It was simply breaking all pretenses while fiercely shattering his prestige.

In a fury, the ambassador stepped into the sky with a terrifying blood energy that could support an entire world.

"Junior, don't you think you are being too arrogant?" He spoke: "Your achievement is indeed astonishing, but the Soaring Immortal Sect is something you will never be able to provoke. Your future path is still very long, antagonizing my soaring sect—"

"Haven't I provoked it by now?" Li Qiye gave him a quick glance in a domineering manner. His imperial momentum pressed on as he coldly said: "Even if this world was bigger, there is no one that I can't afford to provoke!"

"How insolent!" The ambassador could stand it no longer. He shouted and prepared to attack. In an instant, the Heaven's Will cried out. Supreme strands of grand dao emerged. His first attack was a Heaven's Will Secret Law!

To be able to start with such a great technique showed that he was indeed a monarch of the soaring sect. This capability didn't only display his confidence but also proved the frightening power of the soaring sect.

It was a God-Monarch attacking with a secret law. With just one move, Yin and Yang were buried, myriad dao were boiled dry while the reincarnation cycle was disintegrated.

Even a God-Monarch would be aghast in the face of this move and wouldn't be able to block it.

However, Li Qiye didn't even bat an eye. He gently pushed his palm forward. This was the Dragon Subduing Palm.

"Boom!" It easily struck down this secret attack.

The ambassador was caught off guard and knew that he had met a powerful foe. Even though this junior was not of the God-Monarch level, he could challenge one due to his thirteen palaces!

"Junior, you are strong enough, but there are many people who are stronger than you in this world." He coldly uttered while taking out an imperial weapon.

The weapon in his hand poured down strands of imperial auras. Each strand was as wondrous as a galaxy and capable of crushing the whole world.

The terrifying imperial weapon in his hand seemed to be waking, causing others to tremble. Even though it was not a true treasure, it wasn't so simple when the wielder was the ambassador.

"Junior, accept your death!" He didn't waste words. He cried out and jumped into the sky before unleashing his imperial weapon.

"Boom!" The void was shattered by its might. An imperial light soared to the nine layers of the heavens with meteors raining down. This was a painting of an apocalypse. A huge black hole emerged, causing the world to turn dark as if the sun had been cut down.

In just a second, many people were terrified and scared out of their wits. They prostrated on the ground from the unstoppable pressure and couldn't get up even if they wanted to.

"Bang!" A powerful shockwave blew away all the debris in the void. Even the black hole was annihilated by this impact. The sky seemed to have been battered back to the origin, a vast nothingness.

Amidst this faint space, everyone saw an astonishing scene. Li Qiye actually used his fist to meet the imperial weapon head on. The crowd would never forget this scene for the rest of their lives. He was bare-handed without treasures or weapons.

Myriad Dao Fist, Indestructible Diamond Fist! Even imperial weapons couldn't destroy Li Qiye's indestructible fist. With the power of the thirteen palaces, he could directly withstand an attack from the imperial weapon.

"Stopping an imperial weapon with his bare hands, and an attack from a God-Monarch at that..." Many people were astounded. Not to mention the younger generation, even a God-Monarch wouldn't have been able to do this.

This was a miraculous feat for anyone. Before taking the gap in cultivation into consideration, even those on the same level wouldn't dare to take an imperial weapon straight on.

Another God-Monarch watched from the distance and emotionally murmured: "Everything is possible with thirteen fate palaces."

Chapter 1097: Five Emperors

"Scram!" Li Qiye's eyes narrowed and his inner physique lit up. At this moment, the Sky Destroyer Physique erupted with enough power to lift up the earth if it had a handle!

It was a physique with infinite might, capable of flipping over the earth and tearing apart the sky.

"Bang!" Even the imperial weapon couldn't stop Li Qiye's Sky Destroyer Physique. With a loud explosion, it was smashed away.

The emissary went flying as well while crazily spurting blood. At this moment, even a God-Monarch wouldn't do.

The crowd was out of breath just by watching this battle.

"You can't even use an Imperial Massacre yet you still dare to talk big in front of me?" Li Qiye snorted and slammed his foot down, smashing myriad dao and stars alike.

The Hell Suppressing Physique came out and astounded the crowd. They all saw gods and devils screaming and even the heavenly dao shattered from its immensity.

An Immortal Physique cultivated by Li Qiye was completely different from everything else. It was perfection without flaws. No one could challenge the immortal energy in the sky. This was a real Immortal Physique.

"Boom!" The skydome broke apart from Li Qiye's stomp. However, it was still stopped before crushing the ambassador into a pulp.

In the face of life and death, the ambassador instantly took out an immortal diagram!

"Buzz—" Five majestic figures came out of the radiating diagram to stop Li Qiye's stomp.

The five stalwart giants were accompanied by extremely powerful imperial auras that suppressed the entire lesser world. All living beings became insignificant and trivial; the celestials above lost their brilliance.

These were five imperial energies. Their appearance caused everyone here to be struck with awe and fear.

"Five Emperors Diagram!" Someone shouted after recognizing the painting.

This diagram was left behind by the emperors of the soaring sect. In the legends, Immortal Emperor Fei was the first to draw his picture. Later on, the four generations of emperors in the sect also drew their pictures as well.

Just imagine, the power of one emperor was frightening enough, but five of them? It was beyond human comprehension. Even gods and devils would prostrate before their figures.

The ambassador heaved a sigh of relief after seeing his Five Emperors Diagram stop Li Qiye. This was his ultimate move. Even though the imperial energies inside weren't necessarily more powerful than an imperial weapon, in truth it was the other way around by a large margin, the crux of the problem was that he couldn't unleash an Imperial Massacre!

"It's just your sect's power." Li Qiye opened his forehead.

"Buzz—" A huge hand emerged from his sea of memories. Its reach destroyed all worlds in a tyrannical manner. Even deities would be deterred before its extinguishing might!

The presence of the world-destroying hand caused the five supreme figures to suddenly flash with uncertainty. After a whoosh, this hand easily took away the Five Emperors Diagram.

"No way..." The crowd shouted after seeing this horrifying scene. Even the pale ambassador cried out with a pained expression.

It was simply impossible. How could an outsider take away their soaring sect's Five Emperors Diagram? Who could actually suppress these imperial energies?!

But the impossible had happened.

Of course, no one knew that although these energies were frightening, Li Qiye's memory which had been blessed by numerous emperors was even more horrifying.

Remember that even emperors from the soaring sect, such as Immortal Emperor Tun Ri and Immortal Emperor Ba Mie, had blessed Li Qiye's sea of memories before. The world-destroying hand that reached out earlier was the blessing from Immortal Emperor Ba Mie. [1. Ba Mie = Tyrannical Extinguisher.]

Think about it, Immortal Emperor Ba Mie himself took action, so how could he not take the diagram away from the soaring sect?

"Go!" In the split second in which Li Qiye recalled the Five Emperors Diagram, a spatial portal was suddenly opened by someone next to the ambassador and a shout came about.

The ambassador didn't need to think, he immediately rushed into the portal to escape. At this point, he didn't even care for the other disciples.

The Five Emperors Diagram had fallen into the hands of an enemy — this was truly a great disaster, so he needed to save his life first.

"Hmph." Li Qiye snorted after seeing the ambassador escape and casually handed the Five Emperors Diagram to Chen Baojiao standing next to him.

At this time in the abandoned city, the soaring sect's disciples were all kneeling along with the experts from the other great powers. Although they were not willing to prostrate, Li Qiye's invincible momentum left them unable to stand up.

The soaring sect's disciples were in despair after seeing the ambassador run away. Their sect always had smooth sailings no matter what business they dabbled in, but now, even their ambassador had to run to stay alive. This truly shattered their confidence.

The crowd watched with bated breaths. It didn't matter if they were big shots or truly powerful, at this moment, they all obediently shut their mouths!

Li Qiye looked down at the kneeling disciples and smiled: "I will not kill you all today. It is not because I am merciful, it is so that you can scram back and tell the old geezers from the Soaring Immortal Sect one thing. When I, Li Qiye, am in this world, stay the hell out of my way. If they dare to hinder me, I will personally crush your Soaring Immortal Sect! Moreover, for anyone who dares to touch the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, I will make them regret being born into this world!"

These domineering words were too much to take in. For millions of years now, who has ever dared to threaten about crushing the Soaring Immortal Sect? But today, Li Qiye was overbearing and did so before everyone. This tyrannical attitude was met with silence. No one dared to utter a single word.

At this time, even though some Soaring Immortal disciples wanted to shout to win back a little dignity for their sect, they couldn't even stand up due to the pressure. The only thing they could do was to kneel there obediently. All of them became quite docile.

"Scram." Li Qiye scowled and recalled his imperial momentum.

The kneeling disciples looked as if they were just pardoned and immediately left. They didn't want to linger since it would only bring about further disgrace.

As for the experts from the great powers, they didn't dare to fart at this moment. They quickly crawled and rolled away. They wanted to run as far away as possible to never see Fiercest again.

Li Qiye coldly glanced at the crowd. His piercing gaze caused many people to shiver. From today on, even God-Monarchs would be afraid of Li Qiye and no longer want to oppose him. He was truly too frightening.

He turned around and left with the girls.

A beautiful successor from a great power watched Li Qiye's group leave and murmured: "No wonder why even Mei Suyao wants to go with him. If I could meet such a master, I would be willing to follow him as well."

The crowd could finally breathe easy now that Li Qiye was gone. From now on, wherever Li Qiye appeared, it would create a lot of pressure for everyone. He was just like a Godfiend looming in their minds.

A few geniuses calmed down and slowly got up.

"Let's go back, we should all just go back." These geniuses became quite discouraged.

Someone next to him had to ask: "Young Noble, are we really leaving just like this? No more digging for treasures?"

This descendant bitterly smiled and gazed towards the distance and spoke forlornly: "Treasures? For what? No one can stop him. That is true invincibility. I might as well go grazing in the southern mountain."

Li Qiye's achievement was too big of a blow for these people, especially the once-ambitious geniuses. They were at the point of being drowned in despair.

Later on, rumors of Li Qiye began to spread. Many youths decided to go back to their sects and never came out again. They didn't want to talk about competing for the Heaven's Will any longer because they knew that it was completely hopeless in this generation.

Even Jikong Wudi was pale. He gritted his teeth and walked away without saying anything.

"Thirteen palaces..." Lin wasn't feeling so good either this time.

"This is hopeless, we definitely can't fight Li Qiye. He is too strong." The indomitable Zhan Shi spoke weakly as well.

Lin eventually regained his mind. He looked at the sky and gently shook his head: "It seems like my senior brother is in trouble. He might not be able to compete against Li Qiye either."

"Forget it, even though defeat is imminent, we still have to fight Li Qiye again." Zhan Shi sighed and stated: "We must lose in a heroic manner without any room for doubts! We can't be cowards who run from battles."

"Even if we lose, we will still have to fight!" Lin agreed with this sentiment and forcefully said: "We will fight with honor. Even if we lose, it won't be shameful at all!"

Zhan Shi bitterly smiled and self-deprecatingly commented: "Shameful? To be able to fight against thirteen palaces can be regarded as a type of glory, a worthwhile life. It is not that we are weak, it is that our enemy is too strong."

They felt a bit desperate at this time. Li Qiye's achievements were too much for them, but no matter what, they must remain strong unlike others who became disheartened right away.

Chapter 1098: Three Grand Imperial Kings

Li Qiye's thirteen palaces left many people feeble and despairing.

"Thirteen palaces..." So many people lost their minds as they murmured: "Why was I born into this generation? Do the heavens want to oppress me so? Li Qiye will certainly become the Immortal Emperor of this era!" Even the previous generation who considered Li Qiye an enemy had to admit as much.

Li Qiye ignored the crowd and took the girls to the City of Emperors.

The City of Emperors was gigantic. In the Imperial Border, there was not another city of the same size. In the old ages, this city belonged to the Imperial Lord. He used to rule over the border from this location.

After so many years, the city had lost its master, resulting in its appearance becoming a bit gloomy. Its imperial momentum no longer soared to the sky.

A huge bell was hanging above the city. It had not been rung for who knew how many years and had a greenish bronze tint to it.

According to legends, only Imperial Kings could ring this bell. Other people, regardless of how powerful they may be, wouldn't be able to.

Li Qiye glanced at this bell hanging high in the sky and gently knocked on it.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!" The bell echoed across the entire border. Every single soldier heard the noise.

In fact, it wasn't only Imperial Kings who could ring the bell, it was only those who had an imperial sword. Li Qiye intended on summoning the three other Imperial Kings holding the special swords by ringing this bell.

"Creakk—" The shut gate of the city slowly opened after the bell sounded. It had been closed for so long that when it opened, an ancient gust of air immediately rushed out.

"You guys stay outside." Li Qiye told the girls before entering by himself.

The girls didn't question it and waited outside.

Many people saw this scene and were quite surprised. All along, outsiders couldn't open the gate to this city, not even Godkings. But today, Li Qiye managed to do so with ease.

A common cultivator murmured: "First it was the Dark Maxim Palace, now it is the City of Emperors. Fiercest is truly too devilish, it's as if nothing in this world can trouble him."

"What is more devilish in this world than having thirteen palaces?" Someone next to him responded: "If he has thirteen palaces, nothing else really matters."

The first speaker couldn't help but smile wryly after hearing this. It was indeed the truth. Nothing in this world was more astonishing than having that many palaces.

"Evil Buddha, Devil King, Imperial King, he can transform so freely. Just what is his dao heart?" A knowledgeable expert became quite curious.

Even if he could put on the disguise, the evil energy and imperial momentum weren't things that could be fabricated. It truly required the person to have a devil or an imperial heart.

"Boom, boom, boom!" While many were curious, the sky suddenly shook. A cavalry approached from the sky. It was a huge imperial army.

Leading this army was an Imperial King with an engulfing imperial momentum. He was blind in one eye while the other one had a demonic feel to it.

This was one of the three grand Imperial Kings of the border — Evil-eyed Emperor!

Even though the border had many kingdoms, only the kings of the three great empires were eligible to show up!

This cavalry quickly reached the City of Emperors. The Evil-eyed Emperor jumped down from his chariot and ordered the soldiers: "Stay outside."

With that, he entered the city. Right afterward, another explosion detonated. A different cavalry approached. The Imperial King leading this troop looked quite scholarly. He was titled Erudite Emperor. [1. This title is a bit weird. It is (prime/best) combined with (page/leaf). I didn't find any references to this title and translating it literally can be weird. I'm guessing "page" here stands for being an intellectual, so erudite can fit well.]

He also left his troops outside of the city and went in alone. Not long after, the last emperor came — Triumphant Emperor. He did the same as the previous two and entered by himself.

Inside the City of Emperors, Li Qiye, in his imperial armor, sat imperiously above and glanced at the three new arrivals.

Erudite slowly spoke: "War, you have finally returned."

Li Qiye only smiled. His imperial momentum was even stronger than the other three.

"Hah..." Evil-eyed Emperor sneered: "War, you think it is appropriate for an outsider like you to sit here and give out orders?"

Li Qiye only glanced at him and answered: "Evil-eyed, don't try that sarcastic tone in front of me. Does it matter whether I am an outsider or not? The important thing is that I have an imperial heart, one that is stronger than yours!" His eyes turned cold as he went on: "If you aren't convinced, you can challenge me. I will suck you dry of your momentum so that you can start as a foot soldier all over again! I trust that there are many Imperial Kings at the border right now who would be more than happy to have your sword!"

Evil-eyed only scowled and didn't want to continue this conversation. He was only a junior before War Emperor. Moreover, Li Qiye was right. One's identity didn't matter here, only the dao heart had importance.

War Emperor had received an imperial sword, this meant that the Imperial Border recognized him! In fact, he was the only outsider for millions of years to have been accepted by this place.

"It isn't easy for all of us to come together, let's have a nice talk." Triumphant Emperor mediated.

"I'm an easy person to speak to." Li Qiye lazily sat there while still having an unreachable temperament: "However, if someone wants to challenge my authority, it won't be a nice talk anymore."

Evil-eyed snorted in response. Even though he had an unfavorable view of War Emperor, he wasn't willing to break all pretenses of cordiality with him. After all, the border knew just how strong the Kingdom of Emperors was.

"What is your plan for coming back this time?" Erudite Emperor quickly changed the topic.

The Kingdom of Emperors had been sealed in the icy mountain for a very long time now without coming out. This was a great matter for the Imperial Border and especially for the three great empires.

Triumphant Emperor also inquired: "Do you want to enter the Expedition Path?!"

It has been a long time since an empire has embarked on the path.

Li Qiye glanced at the emperors and flatly asked: "You three don't want to do it?"

Erudite Emperor wanted to say something, but he only gently sighed in the end. Triumphant Emperor spoke instead with some hesitation: "I do! But compared to the empires that have done so in the past, my empire is still not capable enough, so I want to wait for several more generations before going."

For the imperial soldiers and everyone at the border, time was not an issue. Normally, if they weren't fighting or mining, they would be slumbering.

"You actually think that is possible?" Li Qiye gently shook his head: "Waiting for a few generations?"

"What do you mean?" Evil-eyed Emperor raised his brows at Li Qiye and asked right away.

"For us, time is not an issue, the last thing we needed was time. However, that is all in the past. Right now, time is especially precious for the entire border." Li Qiye explained.

The other two emperors were startled. Triumphant tried to get some clarification right away: "War Emperor, what do you mean..."

"The Buddhist Funeral Plateau will not give you time." Li Qiye elaborated: "According to a quick estimation, the plateau might take action in this generation."

"This is only your speculation." Evil-eyed scowled with distrust.

Li Qiye coldly stared at him: "Evil-eyed, do you think I need to deceive you? If I wanted to rob you of everything, must I resort to treachery? With my imperial heart, I can control all the momentum in the border. With that, I can devour your momentum. It would be as easy as turning my hand over!"

Evil-eyed's expression sank. Even though he was not happy about it, he had to admit that this was true. He would lose everything and have to start over again as a new soldier.

"Don't forget, I can come and go whenever I want." Li Qiye slowly said: "I understand the plateau and those old monks much more than the three of you. I have seen his current status and he is ready to fight whenever!"

The emperors glanced at each other for a bit. If the plateau was really ready to fight, then time was not on their side anymore. What was in abundance before had become quite scarce, resulting in an urgent situation.

Erudite Emperor asked: "Do you have any suggestions?"

Li Qiye stared at the three and answered: "I came this time to discuss this matter with the three of you. My Kingdom of Emperors along with your three empires can work together to enter the Expedition Path."

"Work together?" The emperors became quite moved after hearing this. They knew just how strong the Kingdom of Emperors was. Plus, it had a frightening amount of Regal Gold.

"However, there is no free lunch in this world." Li Qiye slowly added: "Our kingdom can let you come along on the path, but I have a condition."

Chapter 1099: Decision

"What kind of condition?" Evil-eyed cautiously stared at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye promptly replied: "It is very simple, I want your three empires to be the vanguard!"

"So it boils down to you wanting us as cannon fodder." Evil-eyed snorted: "If we act as your vanguard, only your kingdom will benefit. We will not participate in a matter like this."

Li Qiye only coldly stared at him and spoke: "Evil-eyed, how many years have you lived for? Your vision is still so short. It seems that you have wasted all of these years living."

"You!" Evil-eyed became angry right away. He stood up and glared at Li Qiye.

"Gentlemen, harmony is to be prized, harmony is to be prized." Erudite Emperor quickly interjected: "Can we just sit down and discuss nicely instead of fighting after two or three sentences? This is a rare occasion for us to be together."

Evil-eyed scowled and still sat down despite being discontent.

Li Qiye stared at the emperors and went on: "After entering the path, all of our kingdoms will be in the same boat. Everyone will work together, so there is no such thing as cannon fodder. Having my Kingdom of Emperors in the rear will only make your kingdoms safer! On this journey, this is the only way for you all to be worry-free. It is not that I'm looking down on you all, but what do you think the chances of your three kingdoms successfully crossing are? Plus, do you have enough Regal Gold?"

"It is not that we can't work together. We know your kingdom's strength full well, but if you can't give us some kind of guarantee, how can we trust you?" Triumphant Emperor added.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "Triumphant, the three of you are still too narrow-minded. Compared to the great emperors before you, there is still a big gap. It is not that you are not powerful enough, it is because of your insight and insufficient knowledge. However, this isn't your fault. After all, the previous emperors all came under the Imperial Lord. They knew and understood much more than the three of you."

He stared at them and continued on: "Your eyes are fixated on territory. The thing that you want to do is to protect your throne and maintain your kingdom."

"You feel that my Kingdom of Emperors might maneuver and seize your resources." Li Qiye chuckled: "But if I really wanted to do so, why would I wait until now? When my Kingdom of Emperors was on the same level as the emperors from the previous generation, you all only led lesser nations. In that generation, it is not difficult for me to unify the Imperial Border."

"But why is it that I still haven't done so? To be frank, it is because this land alone is not enough for me, and I have no interest in this little authority. If I truly desired such power, would it be your three empires' turn to rise?"

Li Qiye coldly went on while glaring at the three: "In my eyes, your little authorities are not worth mentioning."

Such words were quite arrogant, but even Evil-eyed Emperor did not retort this time.

"The Kingdom of Emperors working with your three empires is due to my hope that everyone can cross the Expedition Path. It really is that simple." Li Qiye coldly said: "There would be no need for any scheming if I wanted your empires. My kingdom could just mobilize our troops and not long after, my endless cavalries would be able to wipe out everything!"

In an instant, the three emperors turned quiet. Despite their reluctance, they had to admit that Li Qiye's kingdom had such power.

After a long silence, the first to speak was Erudite Emperor: "My empire is willing to embark on the Expedition Path with the Kingdom of Emperors."

"If time doesn't wait for us, our destination shall be the Expedition Path. My empire is willing to go together as well." Triumphant Emperor added.

"Then add my empire as well." Evil-eyed finished it off.

"Very well, this is a wise decision." Li Qiye nodded: "Hopefully, everyone will be able to tide over any difficulty. Regardless what is waiting for us on the other side, we will at least tread forward with courage!"

Both sides agreed and set up an agreement for the four empires to enter the Expedition Path together.

"I also have another little request." After the agreement was made, Li Qiye looked at the emperors and spoke: "I want to borrow your imperial swords for a bit to open the imperial cave."

The emperors glanced at each other for a bit. Erudite Emperor nodded his head: "I have no objections. When we enter the path, these swords will change masters anyway, so why not let War Emperor borrow them?"

Triumphant pondered for a bit before agreeing as well: "If War Emperor needs it, then you can take it."

"War Emperor, didn't you say that there is no free lunch in this world?" Evil-eyed more or less had a grudge towards Li Qiye, so he spoke with some annoyance.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Yes, there is no free lunch in this world, but that depends on the parties. I am asking you to lend the sword to show my respect. If I didn't respect you, do you think I would need to ask?"

Evil-eyed scowled and didn't want to speak further. He threw his imperial sword at Li Qiye and coldly uttered: "Take it then, no need to thank me."

"Thank you then." Li Qiye leisurely smiled after catching the sword.

Evil-eyed snorted. He was very annoyed, but there was no point in talking since he couldn't beat War Emperor.

"War Emperor, will you also be going with us on the Expedition Path?" Erudite was curious.

Li Qiye gently sighed and shook his head: "No, I will not enter the path. At that time, I will pass down my imperial portal and momentum to Zhan Qi. He will be the Kingdom of Emperors' new ruler!"

"I still have a lot of unfinished business in this vast mundane world." Li Qiye slowly said: "This is where I envy the three of you. Completely carefree without emotions and restraints, you can leave at a moment's notice."

The emperors had no comment about Li Qiye not going because he was going to pass down his imperial momentum to his general, Zhan Qi. With this legacy, Zhan Qi would be as powerful as War Emperor, so it was essentially the same.

After a while, Triumphant spoke: "There is something that I don't know if I should ask or not."

"Who knows if we will meet each other again? So there's no need to be reserved." Li Qiye nodded.

Triumphant contemplated his wording before speaking: "In the Imperial Border, there is a rumor. It states that back then, you, War Emperor, walked through the Expedition Path by yourself. Is this true?"

"Oh? About that." Li Qiye smiled: "It doesn't matter if it is true or not. In short, I will not let the children of the Kingdom of Emperors perish in vain. After all, they have followed me from one generation to the next."

Li Qiye stared at the emperors to stress his point: "However, this does not mean that the path will be flat. Who knows what the result of the expedition will be? In other words, each person might see something different, it might vary depending on the generation as well."

"One must prepare for the worst before going." He said: "Whether it is fate or a natural progression, in short, everyone will have to gamble it all. Only by walking forward without fear will you be able to reach the other shore."

"The other shore..." Erudite suddenly felt a strange sadness: "Who knows what is waiting for us on the other side... What kind of world will it be? The Imperial Lord left along with all the other great emperors, and now it is our turn."

For millions of years, ever since the Imperial Lord entered the Expedition Path, all of his powerful generals followed right after him. Along the river of time, one empire embarked on this journey after another.

Today, emperors like Triumphant, Erudite, and Evil-eyed were only little characters during the Imperial Lord's era. Among them, one used to be a foot soldier while another was a captain, and now, they finally became Imperial Kings.

Nevertheless, they still had to face the same choice as their predecessors — embarking on the Expedition Path.

Li Qiye said: "No matter what is waiting for us on the other side, it will be the closing of a curtain, an end."

If there were other options, he wouldn't let the Kingdom of Emperors enter the path. There were too many uncertainties in this decision.

However, there was no other way. If he could take imperial soldiers out of the Lesser Imperial Devil World, he would have done so long ago for his millions of troops.

Rather than waiting to become the cannon fodder of the plateau, he would rather let them take a gamble and enter the path. Perhaps there was still hope.

On the other hand, being tied to the war chariot of the Buddhist Funeral Plateau had an easily predictable end. Regardless of the ultimate outcome, cannon fodder would not have a good ending.

"Okay, there is nothing worth remembering here anyway, let us go for it." In the end, even Evil-eyed Emperor said this.

Chapter 1100: Di Wei

In the end, the negotiation was a success. The three great kings left the City of Emperors and brought their troops back to their kingdoms. They also had to prepare for the expedition.

Li Qiye took the four imperial swords outside and told the girls: "Let's go."

Many people were staring at him from the outskirts of the city. They saw the three emperors arriving, so they could guess that the emperors were here to see Li Qiye.

At this time, they watched from the distance with many speculations about what Li Qiye obtained from the city running through their minds.

"Just what kind of treasure did he get in there?" Someone quietly wondered.

A big shot from the previous generation shook his head: "For Li Qiye, treasures are only supporting items, they might not be important to him at all. I think this summoning might be to discuss something important."

"This Li Qiye is too much. He actually became an Imperial King and managed to summon the other three Imperial Kings from the border — completely inconceivable. I've never heard of an outsider able to become an imperial soldier, let alone a king." Regardless of how knowledgeable someone was, they would still find this unbelievable.

"There is a rumor that once an Imperial King is powerful enough, they can summon the other kings. No one knows whether this is true or not, though." A paragon from the previous generation commented.

Li Qiye and the girls left the City of Emperors and went southward across the border. Eventually, they came to the southernmost tip of the region and met a beautiful scene.

They arrived at a valley with scintillating imperial lights. Each of these rays resembled a divine sword. No one could enter this valley. It was said that some experts had tried to force an entry, but they were all turned into bloody mists by this terrifying imperial light. A God-Monarch had tried to do so as well, but he didn't make it far into the entrance before losing an arm. He was scared out of his mind and instantly fled, not daring to come close again.

"You guys wait out here." Li Qiye commanded while standing at the entrance.

He looked at the valley for a bit before entering by himself. The moment he set his foot inside, one could hear a clunk. Countless lights instantly fused into a sea of swords, wishing to chop him into a bloody rain.

"Zhang—" Amidst the action, the four imperial swords left their scabbards and hovered behind his back. They created a huge barrier to block the approaching sword sea.

However, after this barrier was formed, it seemed like the sea of swords purposely granted him entry. It slowly disappeared and let him pass.

After seeing this scene, the girls became quite curious, wanting to know what was inside the valley.

After stepping into the valley, Li Qiye found gurgling streams flowing everywhere. There was lush vegetation here along with a refreshing atmosphere.

The depths of the valley was where all the imperial lights came from. There was a big tree here, seemingly carved from a piece of divine jade. However, the incredibly terrifying imperial might emanating from it made it look more like an invincible king standing there than a tree.

Others did not even know its name — Sovereign Tree. It was a regal tree with an extremely powerful imperial momentum!

Under the tree was an old man silently meditating. He wore an embroidered robe with an indifferent expression. There was a gigantic sword in front of his knees.

He also emitted a horrifying imperial momentum. Without a doubt, he was an extremely strong imperial soldier, much stronger than Evil-eyed's group.

The moment Li Qiye approached, the old man suddenly opened his eyes with a glare capable of penetrating everything. This terrifying glare fell upon Li Qiye.

"War Emperor, long time no see." The old man slowly spoke after seeing Li Qiye adorned in the imperial armor. His voice was full of a wondrous rhythm like jade and gold.

Li Qiye met his gaze and said: "Grandpa Wei, long time no see. Millions of years passed in a flash, your venerable self is even greater than before."

This old man ahead was called Di Wei. He was a personal guard of the Imperial Lord, but after the lord embarked on the expedition, he was the only one who stayed behind. [1. Di Wei means imperial guard.]

There were essentially no solitary soldiers at the border, but Di Wei was an exception. He had always been alone, guarding this place.

Di Wei looked at Li Qiye and spoke: "You are in an even better state with your own flesh and blood. It means that you will take over this generation."

"Thank you, thank you. It is all thanks to Grandpa Wei's blessing. This generation will definitely be mine." Li Qiye chuckled.

In an ancient era, Li Qiye had stayed at the border for a long time. He schemed in this world and eventually became a king. Di Wei gave advice to him several times and told him secrets that the other Imperial Kings weren't privy to.

"This generation, eh." Di Wei sat there and gently sighed with an indescribable sadness as well as a sense of relief.

Li Qiye sat down and told him: "It seems like Grandpa Wei has also sensed the changes at the plateau. I don't need to say anything, I'm sure you already know what will happen in the future."

Di Wei gazed into the horizon and eventually commented: "A different path. Perhaps this was a chosen ending."

"Who knows what will happen?" Li Qiye gently shook his head: "Both Di Shi and the Buddhist Lord have their own path."

"You also have one as well." Di Wei smiled at Li Qiye with an air of sadness.

Li Qiye smiled back: "Yes, I have my own path. Or should I say, my pursuit is the same as Di Shi's. The only difference is the path we chose."

"Why didn't the Imperial Lord choose a different path?" Di Wei gently sighed: "But then again, who knows what will happen. Maybe all paths lead to a dead end..."

"Grandpa Wei, you are being too pessimistic." Li Qiye gently shook his head: "There will be an ending no matter what, the only difference is whether it is a good or bad end."

"Finding out now isn't necessarily a good thing." Di Wei smiled wryly: "Eternal life or the final world, there will be no good that comes of this."

Li Qiye then wondered: "Then what about the Imperial Lord?"

Di Wei pondered for a bit before answering quietly: "I don't know. After he left for the Expedition Path, there hasn't been any news. I don't think he himself knows what awaits us."

Li Qiye plainly stated: "If he has chosen this path, I'm sure he is confident."

Di Wei eventually movingly exclaimed: "Eternal life. There really are some things that cause too much trouble. For many people, eternal life is full of temptation, a lifelong pursuit. But ultimately, they only become abominations that are neither humans nor ghosts!"

"If I could choose once more in my next life, maybe I would like to be an ordinary mortal." The vicissitudes of life were embodied by the helplessness in his voice: "Even though life is short, there will be happiness and sadness through the struggles and blessings."

"There is no medicine for regret for mortals and cultivators." Li Qiye had to smile: "A mortal might have a house full of children that randomly die in the wild. I have no regrets. Since I have chosen this path, I will walk straight to the very end."

"Nevertheless, I am different from you. You didn't have any other choice, but I did. You were forced to become the Dark Crow while I was born into a wealthy family, never having to worry about food or clothing."

"Maybe so." Li Qiye gently nodded. It wasn't his own choice to take this path.

"It is all in the past, let us not talk about it." Di Wei softly sighed and shook his head as if he wanted to put all the troubles behind him.

Li Qiye asked: "Grandpa Wei, what is your plan?"

Di Wei pondered for a moment before answering: "The truth is that I don't really know. Maybe I should go to the Expedition Path or just be cannon fodder and test my luck. If the plateau wins, I can still survive and kill my way out!"

Li Qiye nodded and revealed: "Yes, that is also an opportunity. However, if you want to enter the path, you can try that as well. My Kingdom of Emperors will be working with three other empires for the expedition."

"Let me think about it." Di Wei mused it over: "If I decide to go on the expedition with your Kingdom of Emperors, I can borrow your Regal Gold as well."

"Grandpa Wei, you are too reserved." Li Qiye shook his head: "Your advice back then was quite beneficial and allowed me to become the War Emperor in a short amount of time. Just a little Regal Gold is nothing."

Di Wei smilingly denied: "I do not dare to accept the credit. If you didn't have an imperial heart, even more advice would have been useless."