

Chapter 831: Long Jingxian

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Jian Wushuang was a bit speechless after seeing Long Jingxian's appearance as well. She coldly gazed at her: "Long Jingxian, who doesn't know that you have a bad temper? Stop pretending to be gentle in front of me."

"Hmph, Jian Wushuang, that's none of your business. Plus, even if I have a bad temper, it is still better than you pretending to be a phoenix!" Long Jingxian, at this time, had reverted back to her feisty demeanor from earlier. This shift in character and acting were astonishing.

"Pretending?" Jian Wushuang snorted: "Come try me then. Let's see whether I am a real phoenix or just pretending to be one!" [1. This whole exchange makes less sense in English. Jian Wushuang called her a little hot pepper first, meaning feisty and bad temper so Long Jingxian called her a fake phoenix/pretending to be one as a retort. Phoenix in this sense is pretending to be noble/arrogant.]

"Hmph, what's the big deal? Come then, it is not like I haven't seen your archery before." Long Jingxian hastily retorted.

The smell of gunpowder filled the room after these two met; the atmosphere was incredibly tense. The others here, such as the basilisk and the old turtle, didn't dare to say anything. Who would want to get involved in a feud between two mad women? They were better off running away to avoid being involved in this mess.

"If you two want to fight, then go outside. Don't break someone else's mansion." Li Qiye smiled and leisurely told the two quarreling girls.

Long Jingxian looked over at Li Qiye then back at Jian Wushuang for a little bit before asking with a tinge of mischievousness: "Hey, what's your relationship with Jian Wushuang?"

"Once again, my name is not hey, it is Li Qiye. A little miss needs to be polite. And my relationship with her has nothing to do with you." Li Qiye leisurely answered.

Long Jingxian rolled her eyes with a touch of naughty playfulness and smiled: "Okay, okay, I know now. I'll call you darling then." [1. This is a localization. The raw is Qiye-ge. World of cultivation readers would know ge means big bro. In this particular usage, it is something a girl would call a close male friend/family member. In this case, she is trying to sound as if she was close to him without this being the case. Darling fits the context quite well with the next couple of lines; big brother Qiye doesn't capture the tone quite as well.]

"Ugh." Li Qiye got goosebumps from being addressed in this fashion, so he waved his sleeve dismissively: "No thanks, it sounds too nauseating. Either call me young master or Li Qiye. Who would want to be your darling?"

“Bah, nevermind then.” Long Jingxian snappily pouted. However, she immediately hid her temper and turned gentle again. She cheerfully smiled: “Young Noble Li, what is your relationship with Jian Wushuang?”

Both the basilisk and the old turtle felt chills running down their spines along with an ominous air after they saw her gentle appearance.

Li Qiye only smiled to this question: “What does it have to do with you?”

“Of course it matters to me.” Long Jingxian, with a rare moment of gentleness, revealed a smile pretty enough to sap the souls from people as she gently spoke: “If you are Jian Wushuang’s fiancée, then I’ll definitely steal you from her so that the fake phoenix can wash her face with tears each day.”

After hearing this, the basilisk’s neck shrunk a bit as he murmured: “What... a domineering statement.”

“So it’s like that.” Li Qiye chuckled and gently shook his head: “Although I am not her fiancée, it wouldn’t be that easy for you to marry me in the first place. Not just anyone can become my wife.”

“Hmph, what’s so special about you? Since you aren’t her fiancée, I’m not interested anymore.” Long Jingxian immediately reverted her attitude back to the previously irritable one.

“Even if you are interested, I still wouldn’t marry you.” Li Qiye teased with a smile.

Long Jingxian became annoyed and glared at Li Qiye: “Oh? Our Young Master Li is so confident, wow. It is more like you wouldn’t be able to marry me! Do you know how many people would line up to marry me?”

This girl was very daring; she showed no signs of shyness at all. The topic of marriage seemed so trivial coming from her mouth.

“Really now?” Li Qiye looked at her up and down: “Although you really are brilliant and outstanding in the current generation, you’re thinking too highly of yourself. I do have to admit that you have showed some ability by understanding all the emperor laws from the Beastmaster Citadel along with other emperor laws from other sects. What’s even more extraordinary is that you have the supreme Immortal Fate! Perhaps no one in the entire Stone Medicine World could compare to you based on aptitude alone.”

“From the Beastmaster Citadel...” The old turtle paled and hid in his shell after hearing this.

“Immortal Fate, that, that is impossible.” Even the basilisk was frightened. He jumped and exclaimed: “How could that be? An Immortal Fate exists in this world?”

Anyone who was a cultivator knew that the Saint Fate was the limit for fate palaces. No one was born with an Immortal Fate.

“In principle, it is impossible for someone to have an Immortal Fate.” Li Qiye smiled: “However, there are times where the old villainous heavens would fall asleep and let some things slip. During his inattentiveness, an Immortal Fate could emerge in this world.”

Li Qiye slowly looked at Long Jingxian at this point before continuing: “However, an innate Immortal Fate is not necessarily a good thing. If the old villainous heavens made this mistake, then he would definitely not let this person live for very long.”

“Why is that?” The basilisk interjected with a question due to his curiosity.

Li Qiye smilingly answered: “The reason is very simple. It is because an Immortal Fate is something that shouldn’t exist. Anyone who has an Immortal Fate would have supreme talents, supreme speed, and supreme intelligence. Because of this, they would be able to steal any merit law with a single glance. However, if they want to be a lucky survivor, then they need to have powerful blood energy along with a strong inner physique...”

“In other words, an innate Immortal Fate user needs to have an Immortal Wheel and an Immortal Physique as well. Otherwise, their body wouldn’t be able to support their palace. At the moment of birth, they would instantly die.”

“But she is still alive.” The basilisk glanced at Long Jingxian and commented.

Li Qiye chuckled in response: “Outside of it being a miracle, her survival is also due to her great luck of being born in the Beastmaster Citadel.”

At this point, Li Qiye shifted his eyes towards Long Jingxian: “Your Beastmaster Citadel must have spent everything. Without an Alchemy Emperor, you wouldn’t have survived until now.”

“How do you know this? Did you spy on my Beastmaster Citadel?” Long Jingxian was startled and glared at Li Qiye.

Fewer than few people in this world knew about her Immortal Fate, including the inhabitants of her citadel. Although she was the citadel’s golden daughter, her existence wasn’t well-known in the Stone Medicine World.

Just as Li Qiye had said, her Immortal Fate was a miracle even for the citadel since this was something that should’ve been predestined for death.

The citadel utilized countless treasures to keep her alive. They even used Immortal Emperor Longevity Blood and bought all the immortal medicines that were available in the Stone Medicine World!

Ultimately, due to their utmost effort and paying a great price to invite the Hundred-Life Alchemy Emperor, they were able to save Long Jingxian’s life with the help of many ancestors.

Their success in this regard was nothing short of an extraordinary miracle. This was contending for fate against the high heavens!

If Long Jingxian didn’t come from the citadel and if the citadel didn’t try its best, there would be no way for her to have survived.

The citadel believed that this was worth it. After surviving with an Immortal Fate, Long Jingxian was able to learn any merit law after seeing it once, including emperor’s laws from the other lineages. Although she couldn’t steal the core essence of these imperial laws quickly, she could grasp sixty percent of their profundities. This was her most remarkable trait.

As Li Qiye said before, no one could match her in the entire Stone Medicine World regarding talent!

Li Qiye smiled and replied to her allegation: "It is no big deal, why would I need to spy on your citadel? I can just calculate it with my fingers."

"Please, Master Li, no need to act all mysterious in front of me." Long Jingxian angrily glared at him: "If you already know I have an Immortal Fate, you should also know that very few things can elude my eyes."

Li Qiye laughed and shook his head after seeing her confidence: "Little girl, these words are too presumptuous. Talents aren't everything on the long path towards the dao. For ages now, there had been many brilliant geniuses. Even you might not be able to surpass your citadel's Immortal Emperors in the future despite having an Immortal Fate."

"To reach invincibility is not reliant on talents, but rather the dao heart. Talent-wise, Empress Hong Tian was far weaker than the other geniuses during that generation, but what was the outcome? She eventually suppressed everyone. Those geniuses only became corpses that paved her path towards Immortal Emperor." Li Qiye smilingly shook his head and went on: "Little girl, your Immortal Fate is indeed extraordinary, but in my eyes, it is nothing more than a lucky innate disposition. If you don't keep trying, you will only become a useless person and waste your extraordinary Immortal Fate!"

"Hmph, no need to lecture me." Long Jingxian snapped: "Who says I want to become invincible? I don't need to become an Immortal Emperor to have an interesting life. I will do whatever I want!"

"These words make some sense." Li Qiye smiled: "Well, it's not my business. I am not from your citadel, so there is no need for me to worry."

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Chapter 832: Dragon-Tiger Monarch

After arriving at the Tie Clan, Long Jingxian continued to stay on the site. The mansion was large so it wasn't a problem to accommodate her. The issue was that she and Jian Wushuang didn't get along; they were just like fire and water. They would argue whenever they met, causing the deserted Tie Clan to become much livelier.

Li Qiye didn't think much of their quarrel. As for the basilisk and the old turtle, they quickly ran away. The two girls weren't people they could afford to mess with.

It hadn't been two days since her arrival before a big character came to visit the Tie Clan. The moment he set foot inside the Heavenly Flame County, others could feel the air changing.

"Someone is here." The basilisk also felt this presence and looked towards the horizon.

Long Jingxian's expression changed the moment this aura appeared. She tried to flee, but she didn't even manage to make it out of the door as someone was already standing there, blocking the way.

A middle-aged man blocked her escape. He wore a robe decorated with dragons and tigers. Although his clothing was simple, no one would dare to hold him in disdain. He emitted a grand noble aura as if he was a tyrant up high above.

Moreover, faint roars of dragons and tigers quietly came from within his body as if there was a true dragon coiling around him as well as an accompanying white tiger. Anyone would become nervous in his presence due to the auras of these beasts.

"Dragon-Tiger Monarch!" The basilisk exclaimed in shock after seeing the middle-aged man by the door.

"Beastmaster Lord!" The old turtle quivered in fear while hiding in his shell after hearing the name "Dragon-Tiger Monarch".

"Xiany, where are you running off to?" The middle-aged man stopped Long Jingxian and smiled with a doting expression. [1. Couple of options. I've been playing around more here. Little Xian/Xiao Xian or Xiany. I like Xiany since it sounds like a loving nickname from a father to his daughter. Little Xian would be the most literal.]

"Father, I was only going for a walk to relax, I'm not escaping or anything." Long Jingxian immediately smiled.

The man ahead was Long Jingxian's father and the lord of the Beastmaster Citadel. People referred to him as the Dragon-Tiger Monarch. He was also the most notable talent from the previous generation of the Stone Medicine World.

The monarch smiled: "You've had your fun so you should come back with me now. Don't make it difficult for Elder Sun's group, you have to be considerate of them. It is already hard for them to follow you around all day on top of worrying about you escaping."

The monarch was the current ruler of this sect of two emperors. In the last generation, he was a character that reigned over the world as well. However, he could only be described as a loving father in front of his daughter.

"I don't want to go back." Long Jingxian quickly shook her head: "If I go back, all of you will make me train and learn those stuff. It's so boring, I am not a puppet."

The monarch gently responded: "The elders only want what's best for you. If you don't train hard, it will be a waste of your talents. Moreover, the citadel has given up a lot for you, so you need to repay the debt."

The citadel considered Long Jingxian to be their priceless jewel due to her Immortal Fate. It could be said that since her youth, she practiced the best merit laws and had the best treasures.

Although the citadel maintained a low profile, its elders placed a lot of hope on her. In their eyes, as long as she worked hard, surpassing Ye Qingcheng wouldn't be difficult at all.

Alas, she wasn't a fan of cultivation and often slipped out of the citadel to run wild in the world. This made the elders quite helpless.

This time, she had finally managed to escape only to be stopped by her father. Naturally, she didn't want to go back. Her pretty eyes suddenly flashed; a new idea sprung up in her mind, prompting her to grin. She put on a virtuous appearance and hugged the arm of Li Qiye who had been watching on the sideline.

"Father, I'm not going back." Long Jingxian pulled his arm and said: "I want to marry so I won't be going back to the citadel anymore."

"Huh..." Tie Lan's group, who was watching at the side, almost choked with their eyes wide open after hearing this.

Long Jingxian continued to hug Li Qiye's arm and gently bowed her head to say: "Father, please forgive your daughter's lack of filial piety. I am madly in love with Young Noble Li. Regardless of whether Father and the citadel agrees or not, I still want to marry him; I plan to elope with him."

At this moment, she embodied the gentleness of a girl lost in love. Such genuine gentleness could melt anyone's heart.

"How shameless." Jian Wushuang, who was standing close by, immediately revealed her scheme and snorted: "He already said that he doesn't want to marry you but you keep on harping on this point, do you want a husband that badly?"

Long Jingxian immediately counterattacked: "Bah, this is none of your business. I will marry when I want to! Oh? Don't tell me you like Li Qiye as well and are afraid that I will steal your man? Haha, nothing would be better if you actually like him. I will take him away from you, what are you going to do about it?"

"There is something wrong with your head." Jian Wushuang gave her a sharp glare and said: "You are the only one who is eager to get married, don't drag me into this."

"Is that so? How come I smell a strong scent of jealousy." Long Jingxian provoked her: "Oh well, you were bound to lose by competing against me. Now I definitely want to marry him to annoy you!"

Having said that, she intimately pulled on Li Qiye's arm and grinned.

"Okay, you two, stop quarreling." The Dragon-Tiger Monarch shook his head: "Xiany, stop pretending. Be good and come back with me."

The Jian Clan had a good relationship with the Beastmaster Citadel. This was especially true for the monarch and Jian Wushuang's father, the current clan master. Because of this, the two houses often contacted each other.

However, Jian Wushuang and Long Jingxian never got along. If they were together, an argument would surely ensue.

Plus, as the father, how could the monarch not understand his daughter? He naturally knew what she was planning.

“Father, your words are wronging me.” Long Jingxian put on a pitiful and indignant appearance to say: “Didn’t you say that if one marries a chicken, then follow the chicken; if one marries a dog, then follow the dog? I want to marry him, so I won’t be coming back to the Beastmaster Citadel anymore.” [2. An idiom stating that a virtuous wife should follow and support her husband, no matter how lowly or crooked he might be. This is often true for a rich girl marrying a poor guy; the girl would use this phrase to justify their choice against her opposing parents. Another usage is one of lamentation. A wife would say this phrase to cry woe about her situation of having a bad husband yet still having to cope with it since divorce was not an option.]

Long Jingxian’s attitude changed very quickly. Her previously lively countenance turned pitiful in the blink of an eye.

“This has nothing to do with me.” At this time, Li Qiye raised both of his hands and cheerfully smiled: “I am only a passerby, don’t drag me into this.”

“Damn you, Li Qiye, you dare to ruin my plan?” Long Jingxian immediately glared at him and exploded: “Is there something wrong with me? Regarding both talents and beauty, who in this world is better than me?”

Her fiery eyes gazed at Li Qiye then fell on Jian Wushuang for a bit before she commented: “Hey, you’re not really together with the Jian brat, are you? Stop, how can the Jian brat be better than me?”

“Are you looking for a beating?” Jian Wushuang snorted and harshly said: “You can go crazy all you want, but don’t bring me into it!”

“Hmph, then let’s fight.” Long Jingxian snorted as well: “Your archery is no big deal either. If you are so amazing, then make a bet with me. If you lose, Li Qiye will belong to me!”

The group of the old turtle nearby was left breathless by Long Jingxian’s boldness. This girl was too scary.

“Okay, Xiany, stop causing trouble.” The monarch told his daughter: “It’s not like I don’t know your little tricks.”

The monarch then looked at Li Qiye and cupped his hands together: “You must be the illustrious Young Noble Li. I have heard of your great prestige.”

Li Qiye smiled and nodded his head towards the monarch. Before he could speak, the cheerful Long Jingxian immediately interjected: “Father, your daughter’s eyes aren’t bad, right? He is absolutely worthy of being the son-in-law of the Beastmaster Citadel.”

The monarch didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at his daughter. He shook his head instead: “Little brat, stop acting crazy! Even if you like someone, they might not necessarily like you back.”

Long Jingxian immediately erupted after hearing this and let go of her gentle pretense. She posed with both hands on her waist right in front of Li Qiye and glared at him: “You dare to not like me?! I am someone who is adored by all, flowers would bloom in my presence. Look at my amazing figure. Tell me, what is so bad about me?”

Li Qiye nonchalantly responded to her angry comment: “I like gentle and caring girls. As for tigerish and forceful girls — zero interest.”

Her pretty eyes that were fixated on Li Qiye suddenly turned dark as if she wanted to give him a good beating. However, she rolled her eyes and smiled gently: “As the saying goes, marry a chicken, follow the chicken; marry a dog, then follow the dog. If Husband likes someone who is gentle and considerate, then I will become more gentle in the future.” With that, she hugged his arm again like a little pet playing with its master.

Li Qiye almost vomited blood after hearing this. This little girl was too difficult to deal with. [3. She basically called him a dog by using that phrase.]

Li Qiye looked at the monarch and smiled: “Monarch, I think you better take your baby girl back, I don’t want any more trouble from her.”

Long Jingxian looked up after hearing this and was about to explode. However, she quickly cast her gaze downward and pitifully said: “Husband’s words are very hurtful to me.”

Chapter 833: Crazy Girl

The monarch looked at the two of them and smiled mysteriously: “Since my daughter is so in love, what else can I do? Xiany, you can stay here. Just know that you can’t run away, you have to follow Young Noble Li wherever he goes.”

“I don’t want to be your Beastmaster Citadel’s babysitter.” Li Qiye immediately rejected this idea.

The monarch smiled mysteriously in response: “My daughter isn’t bad at all. If you keep her around, she will be a lot of help in the future. Okay, Young Noble Li, I’ll be leaving my daughter in your care.”

Having said that, the monarch immediately left while Long Jingxian stayed behind.

His actions left the basilisk’s group astounded. This was quite unthinkable. Not to mention Long Jingxian was the citadel’s golden daughter, just her looks and unique talents alone won her many suitors across the Stone Medicine World. They could form a line from the south all the way to the north of the Beast Realm. But at this moment, the monarch left his beloved daughter to Li Qiye. This was the same as having a beautiful bride falling out of the sky. It was even more unbelievable than a free meal.

“Is he really leaving and not just hiding somewhere to ambush me when I am careless to take me back to the citadel?” Even Long Jingxian was doubtful. She looked around discreetly just like a thief.

After assuring herself that her father really was gone, she became thrilled and jumped up to say: “Hooray! I’m finally free! I can go wherever I want now.”

Jian Wushuang stared at her and quipped: “Crazy girl.”

Long Jingxian immediately turned around to look at her and countered: "Oh, are you unhappy? You must be afraid that I will steal your thunder so you want me to leave, right?"

Jian Wushuang met her glare and harshly said: "Afraid of a crazy girl like you? I don't have time for that."

Just like before, the basilisk's group quickly fled in order to avoid the crossfire.

"Hmph, I'm the one who doesn't care to compete with you." Long Jingxian raised her head higher in order to look down on Jian Wushuang.

"Okay, you can stop acting so outrageously from now on." Li Qiye said: "You have to listen to me if you want to stay, or else I'll throw you back to the citadel."

"Hmph, who says I have to listen to you?" Long Jingxian snorted: "I'm not going with you. I would rather travel around the world instead."

"Little girl, I don't have time for your nonsense." Li Qiye looked at her and dismissively said: "If you keep on disobeying me, I really will tie you up and take you back home."

"This is my area of expertise." Jian Wushuang immediately backed up Li Qiye and posed for battle.

"Jian Wushuang, you alone won't be able to do anything to me." Long Jingxian wasn't afraid of Jian Wushuang and provoked her.

Li Qiye interrupted her with a wave of his sleeve: "Wushuang might not be able to capture you, but I won't be so polite! Your two options are to either obediently follow me or get thrown back to the citadel."

Long Jingxian looked at Li Qiye and revealed an amorous smile that would drive people crazy. She pulled on Li Qiye's arm once more and cheerfully said: "I am a cute and meek girl, I'll just listen to Husband then."

She continued on while looking at Jian Wushuang: "Husband, Jian Wushuang must be working for you. I will help you in the future, so let me be in charge of her, okay?"

Jian Wushuang arrogantly stared at her and coldly stated: "Are you dreaming?"

Li Qiye looked at Long Jingxian with one eye: "Little girl, there's no need to play around with me as you won't be able to bear defeat. First, I don't want to marry you. Second, even if I do take you as my wife, it still wouldn't be your turn to control those on my side. Also, Wushuang came before you, so in terms of status, you have to call Wushuang big sister."

"Bah, I won't call her big sister, she shouldn't even think about it." Long Jingxian immediately rejected this idea.

"Come, come, call me big sister and maybe I'll treat you well in the future." Jian Wushuang put on a big sister act.

"Nice try." Long Jingxian coldly responded: "Come fight me then. The loser will have to call the winner big sister!"

“You think I’m afraid of you? I don’t put someone who has a disorganized mess of unrefined merit laws in my eyes at all.” Jian Wushuang sneered.

The two of them would instantly argue after a few verbal exchanges as if they were born to fight each other.

“There’s no need to waste time here.” Li Qiye interrupted their fight and commanded: “Wushuang, you have other things to tend to such as training! As for you, if you want to be the big sister, then it won’t be difficult at all. Listen to me well and train right now so as to not waste your talents!”

“Who says I want to train?” Long Jingxian angrily glared at Li Qiye. Cultivation was her least favorite activity. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have escaped from the citadel.

“Oh?” Li Qiye gave her a look: “You don’t want to run around everywhere and broaden your horizons at the Bi’an Beastworld?”

“Bi’an Beastworld!” Her eyes lit up in excitement after hearing this.

Li Qiye nonchalantly said: “If you want to go, then you have to listen to me. Look at your current cultivation right now. A natural Immortal Fate with such a cultivation! Your level is simply an affront to your gift! If I had an Immortal Fate, I would have already become an Immortal Emperor by now; I’m not a half-hearted person like you.”

“Who says my level isn’t good enough?” Long Jingxian wasn’t convinced: “Even if Ye Qingcheng was here, I can still compete against him.”

Li Qiye coldly glared at her: “Don’t be unconvinced. Although you have many emperor laws, they aren’t refined so you can’t unleash their ultimate power. At your level, I just need to show my Immortal Physique to completely suppress you! As for Ye Qingcheng, he isn’t worthy of consideration.”

Li Qiye continued with harsh words: “You have an Immortal Fate, so do not compare yourself to nobodies! If you want to compare yourself to someone, then it has to be people like Empress Hong Tian or Immortal Emperor Fei Yang. Their talents were much worse than yours, but at your age, they were already looking down on the world after experiencing many bloody battles!”

Long Jingxian was arrogant, but that arrogance melted away after Empress Hong Tian was brought up. In fact, even other emperors couldn’t act arrogant when an existence like Empress Hong Tian was the topic of discussion.

“Practice your most basic merit law to not waste your Immortal Fate!” Li Qiye commanded: “Even Wushuang has now surpassed you. She has her own dao of archery, what about you?”

“I know that you are proud, but if you didn’t have an Immortal Fate, you would have nothing. Not to mention competing with Wushuang, even ordinary cultivators would easily defeat you given your mentality.” Li Qiye scolded her like a strict teacher.

She was the jewel princess at the citadel. From top to bottom, everyone there pampered her to no end. Plus, due to her heaven-shattering talents and ability to learn from just a single glance, even if the elders wanted to yell at her, they didn’t know where to start. Thus, she enjoyed nothing but adoration.

Now, the proud Long Jingxian had no response to Li Qiye's criticism. She grew quiet and didn't say anything for a long time. Li Qiye looked at her and continued on: "From now on, you will begin your training. You can play around with the other emperor laws, but the focus will be on your basic foundation law."

Li Qiye dismissively said: "Why do you think your father casually left you here? He had a good reason for doing so! If it wasn't for him showing some respect, I would have been too lazy to keep you here. Stay here and practice well. When it is time to play, I will take you along!"

After a while, Long Jingxian raised her head to look at Li Qiye. She didn't seem to be angry as she intimately pulled on his arm again and smiled: "Okay, I'll practice just as you want then. However, if I am to try hard, you will have to make Jian Wushuang call me big sister!"

Li Qiye looked at her in response: "If you want to bargain, wait until you can surpass Wushuang, then ask again."

"Hmph, what's the big deal. I can definitely surpass her." Long Jingxian was full of confidence as she provoked Jian Wushuang: "I'm going to go train now. Get ready to call me big sister." She smirked before leaving.

After she left, Jian Wushuang glared at Li Qiye: "Who says I want to call her big sister?"

Li Qiye smiled: "Is our proud Wushuang not confident? Are you afraid of losing to her? Although that brat's Immortal Fate is incredible, it is a shame that she likes to play around so much and has forfeited the best opportunities. If she had opened twelve palaces prior to this, then it would truly be difficult for you to catch up to her. Alas, she lost the chance. Now, you just need to wholeheartedly embark on your dao of archery, then she might not be able to surpass you even in the future."

"Who says I'm afraid of her surpassing me?" Jian Wushuang proudly declared: "This lady is not afraid of anyone."

"I like your style." Li Qiye nodded with a smile: "Your goal is not this brat. You just need to keep following your own path; the extreme with the bow and a mind aiming for the dao. Just like that, you shall be you, just like your name. A peerless dao of archery unique across all the eons, got it? The achievements of others are not important. The only thing that matters is that you shall be unique!"

Jian Wushuang paused for a moment before gently nodding.

Chapter 834: Miao Chan's Wisdom

Meanwhile, in a palace in the Heavenhoof Ravine, the presence of all the elders created a tense atmosphere.

An elder slammed the table and angrily shouted: "This Li Qiye is pushing us too far!"

Sheng Fei's master also added with hatred: "This Li Qiye is too arrogant. He's killing our disciples and doing as he pleases within our territory as if we aren't here! We cannot sit idly by and do nothing!"

"Elders, don't be impatient." Miao Chan calmly spoke amidst the furious elders: "This might not necessarily be a bad thing for our ravine."

“But Li Qiye killed our disciples!” Sheng Fei’s master had to bring up this fact.

Miao Chan nodded in response: “I can understand Elder’s frustration. But remember that we have one hundred thousand disciples and countless outer sect members. If we have to maneuver each time a disciple is killed, then how will we ever have time for growth? Just the wars alone would drag us down.”

“Moreover, Jian Wushuang didn’t assassinate or use a despicable method to kill Sheng Fei. It was on the battlefield, so his death could only be attributed to his lack of skill.” Miao Chan said.

“Then is his death meaningless?” Sheng Fei’s master was a bit unhappy and stated his question.

Miao Chan solemnly said: “Elder, I know you aren’t happy, but I am only stating my take on this matter. All the elders are here, and I trust that all of us know the right course of action. Take you, for example, you have ten disciples under you. Our ravine has more than ten elders, not to mention the high elders and protectors. If we have to take revenge each time, then what else will we have time to do outside of exacting one vengeance after another?”

“I understand backing our own people. This is necessary for a great power so that others will know that our ravine isn’t easily bullied.” She spoke while looking at the elders then raised her voice: “However, this also depends on the situation. If Sheng Fei died while carrying out a task from the sect, then we should carry out retribution. However, Elder should know that Sheng Fei’s actions were encouraged by someone else. Without permission from the sect, he gathered the great powers of his own accord for his own gain. He should be held accountable for these actions.”

Another elder gravely responded: “My niece, Li Qiye is currently looming over our heads so we can’t sit back and do nothing.”

“I am not saying that we will let Li Qiye off.” Miao Chan gently shook her head: “Our feud with him will eventually be settled. However, now is not the right time!”

She glanced at the elders: “He is not someone easy to deal with. As an imperial lineage, many sects and masters are afraid of our prestige, but this does not include everyone. Right now, a single word from Li Qiye will rally many dying paragons and God-Monarchs.”

“Every elder here has weathered many storms and should be aware that although our prestige is great right now, our situation is not that optimistic. Behemoths like the Alchemy Kingdom chose to hide, so we have become the biggest target in the Stone Medicine World!” Miao Chan explained.

“Even so, our ravine has never been afraid of anyone. We are still left standing strong after the countless trials throughout millions of years!” Sheng Fei’s master added.

“These words are too prideful.” Miao Chao shook her head gently: “In fact, we have been too conspicuous for the last few generations. We should be hiding instead; it is not a bad thing at all. Many imperial lineages have fallen in the past few millions of years. Even the matchless Divine Beast Realm collapsed and was completely destroyed. Aren’t we nothing compared to the beast realm?”

The elders turned quiet after the beast realm was brought up. Their sect hadn’t even been established back when this realm existed. Thus, its destruction was also a warning to many imperial lineages.

“This generation of ours can be described as a time of turmoil, and our situation is not optimistic either. We all know that our hope of having an Immortal Emperor is just a forlorn wish. The Alchemy Kingdom’s Ming Yexue, the Jianlong Clan’s Mei Aonan, and the Stony Edge’s Ye Qingcheng are all at the peak in the current generation.” Miao Chan said.

One elder was about to say something, but he managed to hold it in. The golden prince indeed was talented with very few peers, but some elders here also understood that he was a bit lacking compared to Ye Qingcheng.

They valued Miao Chan more, but she didn’t want to replace the prince. Moreover, the Golden Crow Tribe was very important in the ravine. Getting Miao Chan to replace the prince would result in chaos within the ravine.

“We are not afraid of others.” Miao Chan told the elders: “However, we should still keep a low profile. Although many elders here have disciples that get along with Ye Qingcheng, I still need to say something. He is not our friend. At the very least while I’m still in charge, I do not hope for our ravine to have too many ties with him.”

“He wishes to become the Immortal Emperor, thus he needs scapegoats along with stepping stones! If he wants to rule the nine worlds, dealing with our ravine would be his best option! If we fall, who else would dare to oppose his path?” Miao Chan spoke gravely.

“My niece, don’t forget that nephew Golden Crow is a sworn brother of Ye Qingcheng.” An elder reminded Miao Chan in a quiet tone.

“I know.” Miao Chan spoke solemnly: “That is why I specifically brought this up. Even if Junior Brother and Ye Qingcheng are brothers, I hope that our ravine will not be friends with Ye Qingcheng.”

She secretly sighed at this point. In fact, she had brought this up more than just once with the Golden Crow Prince. However, he didn’t listen to her at all! In her opinion, the prince was not Ye Qingcheng’s match regarding schemes and wits, so he would only be used as a weapon in the end.

The elders didn’t say anything. In fact, a lot of their disciples had good ties with Ye Qingcheng. Some of them thought that Miao Chan was overthinking things. After all, the ravine and the Stony Edge Kingdom had a good relationship. The two of them even formed an alliance in the past.

“We should be discussing something else today.” Miao Chan returned from her thoughts and looked at the elders: “Although Li Qiye destroyed the Feather Country and the others, from another perspective, this is not a bad thing to us.”

“At the moment, there is chaos in the territories of the destroyed countries. For the peace of the southern region, Elder Shi will take over the Sacred Demon Tribe’s territory, Elder Wang will take over the Tombskull Sect’s land, and Elder Sun will rule over the Feather Country’s region...” Miao Chan commanded.

This was good for the ravine because they could use this chance to recall these territories without losing a single soldier.

Although many elders didn’t agree with the topic about Ye Qingcheng, many of them were in accordance with Miao Chan’s decision. Thus, this next course of action was unanimously agreed upon.

“Nephew is about to leave his training, should we avoid letting him know that Jian Wushuang is at the Beast Realm right now?” An elder voiced a reminder.

Many elders glanced at each other after hearing this. They were not willing to touch on this subject.

For the elders and ancestors of the ravine, they would be happy to see Miao Chan and the prince together. However, the prince had always been distant towards Miao Chan since he liked Jian Wushuang.

The prince had wasted a lot of time in the Alchemy Realm in order to court Jian Wushuang back then. Alas, Jian Wushuang was very arrogant and had no interest in the prince.

“There’s no need to hide this since we can’t keep it hidden forever. He’ll find out eventually, so just tell him outright.” Miao Chan secretly lamented while carrying a sense of loss.

The elders didn’t say anything either. They all knew that Miao Chan had given up a lot for the prince. She backed out of the descendant position and chose to hide behind the curtains, so the world thought that the prince was the best in the ravine.

Otherwise, Miao Chan would have been terrorizing the world with great fame. She might even have been able to stand shoulder to shoulder with Mei Aonan and Ye Qingcheng.

Back in the Heavenly Flame County, Li Qiye continued to chant to the stone tablet each day. Under his persistence, there was finally some results.

After finishing his last chant of the day, the tablet finally lit up with a buzzing sound.

“Is there actually a treasure?” The group gathered around. Even Tie Lan who had always been apathetic came over.

Runes emerged on top of the tablet as Li Qiye resumed his chanting. This time, the contents of his incantation were different from before.

These runes combined with intersecting lines. In the blink of an eye, these magical runes finally turned into a book.

“Incredible, such a method must be at the level of Immortal Emperor.” Long Jingxian emotionally commented after seeing the book formed from the runes.

Li Qiye slowly flipped through the book before eventually stopping on a particular page. His mind opened up, revealing various runes. They flew out and fell onto this page. At the moment of contact, these runes turned into a blinding mantra.

The book suddenly disappeared as a small portal emerged on the stone tablet. This little portal looked just like a window.

Chapter 835: Treasure From The Rock

“Open.” A universal law in the form of a key flew out from Li Qiye’s sea of memories. It instantly disappeared the moment it touched the portal on the stone tablet.

“Buzz.” The portal opened, allowing a brilliance to shine on the grounds as if a treasure was about to appear.

“This is the treasury?” Tie Lan couldn’t believe her own eyes because she assumed that their Tie Clan truly had nothing precious left, let alone a treasure trove.

Everyone at this time finally saw the two items floating inside the light. One of them looked like a rod, but wasn’t. It was made from an unknown material and had an indescribable divine light coursing through it. The other item was a box. This box was quite large and had an archaic style as if it had been passed down from a distant era.

Li Qiye took out the two items. He didn’t look twice at the old box, but he carefully stroked the rod-like item while nodding his head and murmuring: “Good, good, there is no problem after all.”

“What is this indiscernible item? It is neither a weapon nor a treasure.” Long Jingxian had an Immortal Fate so very few things could fool her eyes. However, she still couldn’t see through this rod-like item.

“If you could see through it, then I wouldn’t have needed to spend so much time.” Li Qiye chuckled and signaled with his finger at Tie Lan: “Come here.”

Tie Lan slowly walked over in front of Li Qiye. He handed her the old box and insipidly said: “This is the item left behind by your clan’s ancestor. Treat it well. If you want to revive the clan, then use the things inside!”

Tie Lan was startled after hearing this. She held the box while standing there looking silly.

Li Qiye didn’t say anything else. He pointed with his finger and different waves of laws appeared. These laws came together to form a book. Next, his finger touched Tie Lan’s forehead to engrave this book in her mind.

“I have refined the Corpse God one more time. From now on, he will be your dao protector.” Li Qiye commanded: “Starting tomorrow, you will leave the Tie Clan, and the corpse will take you to a different place. If you wish to revive the clan, then cultivate at that place! Once you have some achievements in the future, you can come back.”

Tie Lan was stunned on the spot and couldn’t calm down. Such a thing was too sudden for her.

The old turtle was very envious of Li Qiye’s treatment towards Tie Lan. This was indeed an extraordinary fortune.

Li Qiye didn’t say anything else after his comment. Back then, he left an item at the Tie Clan while the goddess also stored her treasures in the same place. She hoped that if Li Qiye ever came back for that item and if her clan had fallen, then he would be able to help it once.

The stubborn and unsocial Tie Lan didn’t ask Li Qiye for help, and Li Qiye didn’t bother teaching her either. However, because of the goddess, he left the Corpse God behind. This was more than considerate enough for Tie Lan.

“We will leave tomorrow.” Li Qiye told the group.

Long Jingxian was the most excited upon hearing this. She clapped and said: "Yes! I'm so bored of this place; this is long overdue."

"Haha, where does Boss want to go? I will go with you to see the world." The four-eyed basilisk echoed the sentiment.

Li Qiye glanced at him: "You're sneaking out of your tribe?"

"Boss, no, no." The basilisk flatly denied. He patted his chest with a bullish appearance and said: "This handsome one is the basilisk tribe's master. The tribe is under my command, so why do I need to sneak outside?"

"Really now?" Jian Wushuang sneered: "I heard your sister, the Venerable Basilisk, is the current master of the tribe."

"Umm..." The basilisk coughed as his four eyes rolled around and said: "My sister is not in the tribe. Without her, I am in charge."

Li Qiye ignored the boasting basilisk and asked the old turtle: "Are you going back to Quicksand River, or are you coming with me?"

The old turtle hesitated for a moment. He rarely left his river. In his opinion, hiding in the river was the safest choice. He had been gone for so long, so he really wanted to go back. However, somewhere in his heart was a desire to go out and see the world, especially with Li Qiye. He knew there were great benefits in this. Even though Li Qiye hadn't yet taught him any merit laws, just a simple instruction or pointer would be more than enough.

"This lowly one is willing to go see the world with great immortal." After a moment of hesitation, the old turtle finally made his decision.

"Very well, prepare for the departure tomorrow." Li Qiye gently nodded after hearing the turtle's answer.

The jubilant Long Jingxian excitedly asked: "Where are we going? It is best to go somewhere dangerous to play around."

Li Qiye smiled: "You will find out then. It is definitely a fun place."

Two people were sitting on a towering peak with pine trees as majestic as dragons and lofty waterfalls inhabited by rare birds and happy auspicious beast among the quiet scenery.

Both of them were young. Their radiance caused the world to lose its colors and also overshadowed the celestials. All things became insignificant under their supreme grace.

They were two famous geniuses of this world, and all eyes were on them. Their momentum while just sitting there was enough to shake the entire world.

The Golden Crow Prince and Ye Qingcheng met on this beautiful landmark and happily raised their cups in laughter.

The prince's body was glittering with a golden glow as if there was a sun rising within him. No one could look straight at him. His hair was blonde and exuded radiant rays as if cast from gold. He had a pair of sharp eyes that could lock onto any prey without fail. There was a proud temperament like a sun god, giving off the sensation that he was the master of all.

Ye Qingcheng was also unfathomable. He emitted a divine ray. It seemed that wherever he went, the sages and deities were there to bless him. Even in his moment of tranquility, myriad realms would still change. He would forever be the focus of all gazes due to his impressive nature. He was the embodiment of balance. Others would feel that each of his actions were one with the heaven and earth as he resonated with the dao.

He had a pair of spirited and wise eyes as if he could see through all things; nothing could elude his gaze.

The prince poured fine wine into Ye Qingcheng's goblet and smilingly said: "Brother Ye came to celebrate with me right after my reclusive cultivation session. I appreciate this gesture very much."

When Ye Qingcheng smiled back, it seemed that a new spring was coming. A transcendent and carefree aura was encompassed in his response: "Brother, when you put it that way, you make it sound like I am an outsider. I came to the Beast Realm this time to see you. It seems that your cultivation has allowed you to overcome the lackings of Immortal Emperor Jin She's law as well as your Golden Crow Tribe's defining art. This is a brilliant achievement no different than embarking on a new supreme grand dao."

"I am very happy for your incomparable achievements among the younger generation." Ye Qingcheng raised his goblet and smiled: "Here, to you."

"In terms of achievements, I can't compare to Brother Ye." The prince laughed and drank it all in one gulp.

The two looked at each other and happily laughed freely. The two of them were peerless geniuses in this generation, so many people would be very envious of their relationship.

"To be honest, I am very envious of you." Ye Qingcheng spoke: "You are not only famous in this world with complete support from your sect, you also have the support of a genius like Fairy Miao Chan. This is the perfect combination."

The prince's expression froze a bit after hearing this, but he still laughed in response: "Brother Ye, please don't tease me. Who could compare to you right now? Your camp has so many talents."

The prince always felt uncomfortable whenever Miao Chan was brought up. He himself didn't want to talk about her. Outsiders knew him as the number one in the ravine. Just think about it, how illustrious was it to be the main descendant of a lineage with two emperors? He garnered a lot of attention and envy.

However, the truth was that the real genius of the ravine was not him, Miao Chan was the true talent!

They were childhood sweethearts and got along very well. When he was younger, he respected her as a senior sister. However, their current situation was very strange. Although Miao Chan showed complete support for him, he had always felt conflicted about this.

He knew better than anyone else that his fame of being number one was just in name. Although Miao Chan was happy to hide behind the curtains, he actually didn't want to compete with her for the top position. To sum it up, this had always been an annoyance in his mind.

Furthermore, back at the main descendant selection, Miao Chan made a sacrifice. Although his Golden Crow Tribe had a pivotal position in the ravine and could be said to have the power to control the sect, Miao Chan's influence back then was simply incredible. Outside of the ancestors from his tribe, all the other elders valued Miao Chan. She was both powerful and smart, impeccable in all features and completely eclipsed the prince.

In the end, she conceded to him so he easily became the main descendant. From then on, he always had an unspeakable feeling as if he owed her.

This was especially true in the minds of the elders. Although Miao Chan never stated that she wanted to marry the prince, all the elders knew what was on her mind.

The issue arose from this. If the prince didn't marry her after such a big sacrifice, it would seem as if he had wronged her. This matter made the prince very uncomfortable even though he knew that Miao Chan had done many things for him, such as watching over the ravine and strategizing for him.

Thus, he really didn't want to talk about Miao Chan and even purposely avoided her.

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Chapter 836: Ruins Of The Celestial Realm

So at this moment when Ye Qingcheng brought up Miao Chan, although the prince was still laughing and drinking, his mind felt somewhat uncomfortable. Fortunately, Ye Qingcheng didn't bring her up again. The two of them continued to feast and talk about many things.

After having his fill of wine, Ye Qingcheng smiled and said: “I heard the golden daughter of the Jian Clan also came to the Beast Realm.”

"I have heard some rumors that she is together with Li Qiye!" The prince's eyes turned cold after stating this.

Although Miao Chan was head over heels for him, he wanted to run away from her since he liked Jian Wushuang who was as proud as a phoenix.

Ye Qingcheng shook his head and smiled: "Jian Wushuang can be a bit immature and cannot see through people. She has only temporarily been charmed by Li Qiye. Brother Golden Crow, there's no need to worry. With enough time, she will find out that someone like Li Qiye is not worthy of her. Only a genius like you can be her real home."

Although Ye Qingcheng was trying to console him, the prince was very displeased after hearing this. Jian Wushuang had always been very arrogant. He stayed at the Alchemy Realm for a very long time to court her. In order to please her, he tried everything within his power, but she remained distant towards him.

But now, how could he feel at ease when she was together with Li Qiye? Because of this, Ye Qingcheng's words made him even more uncomfortable. It sounded as if their pairing had become a fact.

"Hmph, an ignorant brat like him dares to call himself Fierce? He doesn't know his own worth." The prince was unhappy due to Miao Chan being brought up earlier, and now he was even angrier after hearing about Jian Wushuang. Since he had a few cups already, he couldn't suppress his anger any longer.

"The noble blood of the demon god flows in your body, Li Qiye is just a nobody." Ye Qingcheng smiled: "So there is no need to pay any mind to this matter. A girl can be confused at times. Wait until she realizes it, she'll know where her home truly is..."

"... Just be patient. Someone as brilliant as you will be able to step into the heavenly dao in the future to threaten the nine worlds. Li Qiye will be eclipsed while Jian Wushuang will swoon over your invincible presence and fall into your embrace." Ye Qingcheng comforted the prince.

Due to the influence of the wine, the prince's pride came out as he sneered: "Brother Ye, you think too highly of Li Qiye. Why the need to wait for the future against someone like him? I can teach him a lesson right now."

Ye Qingcheng gently shook his head in response: "Brother Golden Crow, it is not that I am lacking confidence in you. You are versed in two different styles so you are peerless in the contemporary times, but this Li Qiye is full of wily schemes. I'm afraid you will fall into his trap."

"Don't worry, I will only go see him. It is not like I will go there to fight and kill. There's no need to be so cautious about a trap or anything." The prince responded with a smile.

"Not true." Ye Qingcheng tried to persuade him: "It is best to always be cautious of people. In my opinion, you should let Fairy Miao Chan go with you. With her around, Li Qiye will only be displaying his slight skill before an expert with his schemes."

"Brother Ye's words are too much." The prince waved his sleeve and smiled: "If I truly wanted to defeat Li Qiye, there wouldn't be a need for junior sister's help. I can do it by myself."

“In that case, we don’t have to talk about this anymore. Come, come, drink more.” They raised their cups and drank more. Eventually, the prince left while feeling a bit drunk.

Ye Qingcheng smirked after watching the prince walking away. He told a nearby confidant: “Tell the Cloud Soaring Venerable to watch the ravine’s moves. When the prince goes to find Li Qiye, tell the venerable to fan the flames if possible.”

The confidant passed on this command then curiously asked: “Young Noble, the Golden Crow Prince has Miao Chan as his strategist. I’m afraid he will not go to Li Qiye to cause trouble so carelessly.”

“No need to worry. If he wants to go find Li Qiye, he absolutely won’t talk it over with Miao Chan.” Ye Qingcheng chuckled: “How can I not know what he is thinking? The more I bring up Miao Chan, the less he wants to talk it over with her!”

Ye Qingcheng aimed to drive a wolf to attack a tiger. To him, the prince was a possible option. He also knew that Miao Chan was wise, and with her planning, both the ravine and the prince wouldn’t become his pawns. Thus, he purposely made the prince steer away from Miao Chan. The more distant the two became, the better it was for him.

There were some particular ruins in the Beast Realm. They were even more massive than a great country. Its vastness made it seem like it was an independent world.

Not only were there broken walls and bricks, there were also countless shattered mountains. There were rivers boiled dry with the land torn asunder. The void was crushed into pieces, leaving behind eternal black holes...

This was also a very dangerous location due to the scattered land. One misstep would result in dying instantly from being torn apart by the residual forces.

Any cultivator would know at first glance that an unbelievable war took place here. The void shattered into pieces, the realms were torn asunder, and all the laws mouldered.

“These are the ruins of the heavenly realm.” The four-eyed basilisk exclaimed after Li Qiye took them to these vast ruins.

“Yes, we are going to the heavenly ruins.” Li Qiye smiled and looked at this vast ruins ahead. He gently sighed in his mind. In the past, blood stained this entire place.

“I know about these heavenly ruins.” Long Jingxian spoke with a tinge of surprise: “I heard that these ruins used to be the territory of the Divine Beast Realm. Later on, they provoked Empress Hong Tian, so the empress brought her invincible army to massacre them. Rumor has it that the beast realm used to be a drifting continent in the sky. It was eventually dragged down from the sky by the empress...” Long Jingxian recalled the war in the past. Recalling this tale filled her with excitement.

“There’s far more than just that. That war was one where blood ran like rivers and corpses were piled as high as mountains. The Divine Beast Realm that had ruled over the Stone Medicine World for many years was annihilated overnight. The entire world drowned in fear when that happened, and no one

dared to come out.” The basilisk quivered after bringing this up. He had heard his elders talk about it when he was a child.

“Your Basilisk Tribe was smart, so it was able to avoid the calamity.” Li Qiye smilingly said.

The basilisk felt a chill when he thought about this topic. He coughed and said: “Boss, please stop joking around. In fact, before the start of this war, our tribe had already drawn a line with the Divine Beast Realm. Although it is said that we came from the beast realm, our relationship was as distant as could be.”

Jian Wushuang coldly stared at the basilisk and said: “Nevertheless, your ancestors indeed came from the Basilisk Tribe. The beast realm is known as the dwelling place of divine beasts like true dragons and divine phoenixes. Your Basilisk Tribe has the bloodline of true dragons.”

“No, no, Miss Jian, you cannot make such a statement.” The basilisk was frightened and exclaimed: “That was a matter of a very distant past. Although our ancestors came from the beast realm, that was back in the Desolate Era. At that time, the Divine Beast Realm didn’t recognize a side branch like our Basilisk Tribe.”

“It is all in the past — just old memories, nothing more.” Li Qiye smiled after seeing the alarmed basilisk.

The basilisk quickly added: “Boss is right. This was all in the past, the Divine Beast Realm has already become history.”

Long Jingxian glanced over at the basilisk and inquired: “Oh? Aren’t you always very arrogant and untethered? What are you afraid of?”

“My little ancestor, you cannot just blather on.” The basilisk jumped from fear. He looked around with a shocked expression and whispered: “We cannot talk about this matter carelessly. It involves an earth-shattering secret hidden behind the dark curtains, so it is very taboo.”

“Dark curtains?” The least knowledgeable in this crowd was the old turtle. He asked with surprise after seeing the bullish basilisk being so nervous.

“I actually have heard about this before.” Long Jingxian, on the other hand, wasn’t afraid at all compared to the frightened basilisk: “The legend states that it wasn’t only Empress Hong Tian who was involved in the destruction of the beast realm back then. There was a dark hand that massacred them all. The rumor even goes further to say that this dark hand had always been controlling the state of the nine worlds for millions of years.”

“Shh!! My little ancestor, this is a forbidden topic. You cannot talk about it carelessly or it will attract a calamity. Even a lineage or existence more powerful than the current powers will still be annihilated!” The frightened basilisk hurriedly whispered.

“Bah, coward.” Long Jingxian looked at the basilisk in response: “I don’t believe this taboo matter. There is no one else here; even if we talk about this forbidden topic, no one will know.”

“This has nothing to do with me.” The basilisk’s neck shrunk a bit and told Li Qiye: “Boss, the little ancestor is the one who said it, I didn’t say anything, right?”

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile. The four-eyed basilisk didn't know the real story and had only speculated some of it.

Chapter 837: Legend Of The Dark Hand Behind The Curtain

As for the old turtle, even though he had lived for a very long time, he spent the majority of his time hiding at the base of Quicksand River, so he was unaware of many rumors. He curiously asked after seeing the scared basilisk: "Is the legendary dark hand behind the curtains that powerful? How is the person compared to an Immortal Emperor?"

"Difficult to say." The always arrogant Jian Wushuang turned serious when they mentioned the legendary taboo existence: "This dark hand behind the curtains has been a mystery for millions of years. Some say that it is a person while others claim that it is a demon. Maybe it's neither! No one in this world knows just how powerful this existence is."

"Hmph, I don't believe that he is really that strong." Long Jingxian snorted in defiance.

Jian Wushuang glanced at her and sneered: "If he isn't powerful, then would your Beastmaster Citadel hide for so long after the destruction of the Divine Beast Realm? To be frank, isn't this because of fear?"

"Oh? You are speaking as if your Jian Clan isn't afraid of this dark hand either. If your clan is so mighty, why don't you go challenge this existence then?" Long Jingxian immediately countered.

Jian Wushuang coldly responded: "What do we have to be afraid of? The destructive war in the past had nothing to do with our clan. Even if this dark hand is still alive, we have no feud with him."

"Please, all of this talk can be boiled down to your clan being afraid of him, afraid that he will start killing in the Stone Medicine World again just like in the past." Long Jingxian snorted.

The two of them always started fighting when they were together.

"The truth is that this dark hand behind the curtains didn't only massacre the Stone Medicine World once. Rumor has it that it happened at least twice. Outside of the Divine Beast Realm, I heard that he once massacred the entire Alchemy Realm, and it even spread to the Beast and Stone Realms. I think the massacre that time had something to do with a dark race." The basilisk couldn't keep himself from contributing. [1. Ming means dark.]

"Is this dark hand really that amazing? Massacring the Stone Medicine World twice, how come the Alchemy Kingdom didn't do anything about it?" The old turtle was confused.

In his eyes, imperial lineages were the highest existences. A sect with three emperors like the Alchemy Kingdom was something he could only forever look up to. In his mind, nothing was stronger than the Alchemy Kingdom and the Jianlong Clan.

"Hah, the Alchemy Kingdom? It couldn't." Although the basilisk was very wary of this taboo legend, it was too tempting to talk about. For millions of years now, everyone wanted to know the truth. He couldn't help but add: "Let alone show their faces, the Alchemy Kingdom and the Jianlong Clan couldn't tuck their tails between their legs fast enough. Legends tell that they lost all their nerves from the killing back then."

"I know a little about this." Long Jingxian immediately added: "It is said that after the beast realm was destroyed, the people from the Alchemy Kingdom and the Jianlong Clan that participated in this war immediately surrendered. From then on, they lived in seclusion and stopped competing with the world."

"Including your Beastmaster Citadel." Jian Wushuang coldly stated.

Long Jingxian became upset and leered at Jian Wushuang for a bit before speaking: "Hmph, our Beastmaster Citadel was only joining for fun and got caught up in the storm. Your Jian Clan didn't even have the chance to fight and is still hiding from the world to this day."

"Okay, can the two of you talk less? Making such a big deal out of nothing, don't you feel tired?" Li Qiye shook his head and smiled at their argument. He was the only one that could stop these two. Meanwhile, they gave a dirty look then ignored each other.

The old turtle was still very interested in this story and had to ask: "Has great immortal heard about the story of this dark hand?"

"Well, I have heard a little about it. It was a while ago though, so I don't remember. Perhaps the dark hand is no longer in this world anymore." Li Qiye replied with a smile.

Long Jingxian cheerfully added: "That's right. The dark hand in the legends has disappeared for a very long time. He is probably dead already. How could anyone live for so long outside of being a super monster?"

"Shhh..." The basilisk startingly jumped again while completely blanching: "Little ancestor, you cannot say such things or a disaster will come."

"No need to put it that way. The dark hand behind the curtains won't kill people for no reason." Li Qiye grinned.

"Yep." Long Jingxian smiled: "Regardless of whether he is alive or not, even if he is, he wouldn't start killing just because of a discussion from some juniors."

Jian Wushuang actually agreed with Long Jingxian for once and quietly said: "There are rumors about how this dark hand once fought against a foreign invasion and expelled this foreign race from the nine worlds, saving it completely."

"So this dark hand is the protector of the nine worlds." The old turtle mused.

Long Jianxian continued: "Not necessarily. Who knows what kind of existence this dark hand is? Is it a human or ghost, male or female? It could just be an old pervert. His actions could have merely been on a whim as well. When he feels like it, he would protect others. When he is annoyed, he would start a massacre."

"My grandma, if these words spread, you will be in big trouble." The basilisk's neck shrunk a little from fear.

"Bah, I'm not afraid of this dark hand behind the curtains or whatever. This lady isn't afraid of the heaven or earth." Long Jingxian proudly declared.

The old turtle was still curious and wanted to ask more questions. However, the basilisk's foot came kicking, causing him to fly away: "Keep talking and I'll make a soup out of you."

The basilisk couldn't do anything to Long Jingxian, but taking care of the old turtle was no problem. This made the turtle quickly shrink back into his shell.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye was only standing there, smiling. It was always interesting to hear others talk about himself. For millions of years now, countless people had talked about him. The majority of these people would never dare to talk about him in public.

Thus, it was fun for him to hear the group's discussion. Some called him a forbidden existence, some called him the dark hand, and some even called him the imperial teacher...

"Well, we can't just stand here. Come inside, we have a long way to go still." Li Qiye cheerfully changed the subject.

"Let's go!" The most excited was Long Jingxian. She was the first to rush into the ruins.

Li Qiye led them inside. The bloody carnage of that year was still fresh as if it had been spilled only yesterday, making him feel a bit melancholic.

How many people could imagine how cruel and grand the battle was back then just by looking at the current ruins?

The Divine Beast Realm had an unbelievable origin. Although they called themselves the dwelling of divine beasts, they were not true divine beasts. However, their bloodlines proved that they were indeed the descendants of these beasts.

In that era, they were considered the most powerful lineage of the demon race and dominated the Stone Medicine World for a long time.

In later generations, some people considered this sect to have four emperors, but this was not the case. It had three Immortal Emperors as well as four Alchemy Emperors.

The last descendant of the realm was recognized by the Heaven's Will and became one of the most powerful Emperor Candidates in his time. However, he still lost to Empress Hong Tian and couldn't become an emperor.

Even the Alchemy Kingdom back then was wary of the beast realm due to their powerful bloodline. Without that battle, perhaps the beast realm would still be ruling the Stone Medicine World today.

The beast realm wasn't convinced back when their descendant lost to the empress. They encouraged all the sects in the Stone Medicine World to ambush the empress who had yet to ascend.

All the most powerful lineages in this world were involved in this terrible ambush, including the Alchemy Kingdom, the Jianlong Clan, and the Beastmaster Citadel as well as other imperial sects.

Before the attack, the Hundred-Life Alchemy Emperor strongly opposed the kingdom's participation. Alas, there were many powerful ancestors in the kingdom back then, so his opinion was dismissed.

This ambush enraged Li Qiye who was still the dark crow. In his wrath, he sent his army of millions to enter the Stone Medicine World. The empress took the vanguard to attack the Divine Beast Realm.

The entire Stone Medicine World was full of howls during that battle as the land was drowned by darkness and a downpour of blood!

Li Qiye's invincible cavalry swept through the Stone Medicine World's alliance and laid siege to the beast realm. Eventually, this realm that flew in the sky was forcefully dragged to the earth by the empress and completely collapsed.

Right afterward, the Hundred-Life Alchemy Emperor brought the elders of the kingdom to surrender. Under the emperor's pleas, Li Qiye forgave the kingdom due to their past friendship.

These great powers made a blood oath to Li Qiye to never show themselves in the world again. Later on, Empress Hong Tian formally ascended and laid her suppressions on these powers' ancestral lands. From then on, these behemoths laid low in reclusion.

[spoiler title='937 Teaser']As for the old turtle, even though he had lived for a very long time, he spent the majority of the time hiding at the base of Quicksand River, so he was unaware of many anecdotes. He curiously asked after seeing the scared basilisk: "Is the legendary dark hand behind the curtains that powerful? How is the person compared to an Immortal Emperor?"

"Difficult to say." The always arrogant Jian Wushuang turned serious when they mentioned the taboo existence in the legends: "This dark hand behind the curtains had always been a mystery for millions of years. Some say that it is a person while others claim that it is a demon. Maybe it's neither! No one in this world knows just how powerful this existence is."

"Hmph, I don't believe that he is really that strong." Long Jingxian snorted in defiance.

Jian Wushuang glanced at her and sneered: "If he isn't powerful, then would your Beastmaster Citadel hide for so long after the destruction of the Divine Beast Realm? To be frank, isn't this because of fear?"

"Oh? You are speaking as if your Jian Clan isn't afraid of this dark hand either. If your clan is so mighty, why don't you go challenge this existence then?" Long Jingxian countered immediately.

Chapter 838: Flirtatious Banter

After stepping inside the ruins, Long Jingxian strutted around like an extremely excited mad woman.

The old turtle felt that there was something strange about the ruins and anxiously stated: "There, there is a very strong murderous air here."

Li Qiye chuckled: "Blood ran like rivers back then. Countless experts of the Stone Medicine World lost their lives in this place, more than one thousand ancestors in fact. These ruins were stained by blood so of course the air here would be like this."

The old turtle felt chills after hearing this. Although he didn't see it with his own eyes, he could already imagine just how thrilling and devastating that battle was.

"I heard the beast realm had the biggest treasury in the Stone Medicine World. I'm sure every inch of this land is full of treasures, should we excavate it?" Long Jingxian happily ran back and laughed.

Jian Wushuang snorted: "The beast realm was destroyed millions of years ago. This land has been dug by people in its entirety. It is too late for your turn."

"Forget it, what do you know." Long Jingxian glared at Jian Wushuang in response: "If a treasure could be found so easily, then it would no longer be a treasure. I am supreme in this world. The treasures not found by others shall be revealed by me alone!" She raised her head in an arrogant pose after declaring this.

However, her arrogant aura was not as strong as Jian Wushuang's. She had a lively and noble aura, but her aggressiveness was truly lacking.

"Immortal Emperors have been here before, do you think you can compare to them?" Jian Wushuang snorted.

Long Jingxian wasn't convinced and proudly said: "So what if they are Immortal Emperors? Hmph, as long as I try a bit more, I can become one as well. Are emperors more brilliant than me? Plus, even if they have been here before, there is a rumor about a secret treasury in the beast realm that has yet to be found. This clearly shows that even Immortal Emperors couldn't find it. But I am here now, and I'll definitely figure it out!"

These words were quite arrogant and exuded boundless confidence. However, she indeed had the ability to declare this. A natural born Immortal Fate was destined for greatness. Alas, she liked to play around too much and didn't train in earnest. Otherwise, she would have reigned over the world and the title of number one wouldn't belong to Ye Qingcheng.

Li Qiye gently shook his head: "Wushuang is right about this. These ruins have been completely rummaged through by others. It's not just limited to this world, many paragons from the nine worlds have come here before, and a few Immortal Emperors were among them as well. If there is a secret treasury, then people would have found it long ago."

Long Jingxian stared at Li Qiye and stated: "Haha, don't try to trick me. Our Beastmaster Citadel has a deep understanding of the beast realm. I have read many ancient scrolls about it, and there is definitely a secret treasure trove."

Li Qiye laughed in response: "Oh? Then those records must be erroneous."

Naturally, he clearly knew whether there was a secret treasury here or not. Nevertheless, Long Jingxian was right about a few things. The Beastmaster Citadel indeed knew the beast realm very well due to their deep past ties.

"I know that you are aware of this secret." Her natural born Immortal Fate made her very keen. She stared at him for a long time and began to act coquettishly.

Li Qiye only smiled. He naturally wouldn't reveal this secret to an outsider so easily.

"Husband, everyone says that there are no secrets between husband and wife, right?" Long Jingxian immediately pulled on his arm in a playful manner. Her chest was very plump, so its gentle touch was a fatal temptation.

Li Qiye lazily looked at her and said: "Little girl, don't try to tempt me or it won't end well for you."

“What do you mean by tempt? Isn’t this type of thing normal for us as husband and wife?” The little demoness had a gentle and loving touch as if she was a virtuous wife.

The others grew wary. They quickly backed off to not bother this flirtatious pair.

Li Qiye chuckled in response: “Little girl, you might want to marry me, but the feeling is not mutual.”

“You...” She glared at him in annoyance, but just a second later, she turned gentle again and lovingly held his arm like a little wife while softly saying: “Even if Husband doesn’t want to marry me, I’ll still follow you forever.”

“How shameless.” Jian Wushuang looked down on her and sneered.

Long Jingxian immediately glared at her: “Jian Wushuang, just admit that you are jealous of me.”

This girl changed her attitude faster than the flipping of a page. Earlier, she was coyly leaning on Li Qiye, but now she turned cheeky in the blink of an eye.

“You are only a crazy girl, what is there to be jealous of?” Jian Wushuang said with disdain.

Long Jingxian looked at her then back at Li Qiye and laughed: “Haha, I understand. Little Jian girl, I know that you like Li Qiye. You want to steal my husband!”

“Who would want to be involved with a crazy girl like you?” Jian Wushuang leered at her and coldly responded: “Only someone insane like you would keep calling him husband.”

“Oh, stop trying to deny it. I can smell your jealousy from here.” Long Jingxian was happy to see Jian Wushuang riled up and revealed a kingdom-toppling smile.

Li Qiye wryly smiled and shook his head in response to this crazy girl. He glared at her with a fiery stare: “Little girl, stop using me for your argument. If you really want to marry me, then I’ll take you in tonight!”

His hot glare and direct words flustered the normally bold Long Jingxian.

“Oh? Is it all a lie, you don’t want to admit it?” Jian Wushuang used this chance to add insult to injury.

Long Jingxian arched her chest. Her already towering breasts started to sway in a wavy motion when she purposely posed in this manner, resulting in an even more breathtaking and fatal temptation.

“Who says I wouldn’t do it?” Long Jingxian glared at Jian Wushuang then back at Li Qiye and declared: “I will give you a test. If you can pass, then I’ll marry you.”

“It will be an aptitude test, right?” Li Qiye smiled and gently shook his head: “Although you are really beautiful, wanting me to take a test for you... Sorry, not interested. This young master does not lack for women, understand?”

“Smelly Qiye...” She became furious and started to pinch his arm without mercy: “Are you a man or not?! To be afraid of accepting a challenging like this!”

“What are you afraid of? Take her on.” Jian Wushuang also urged him: “How can this girl be better than you? Just take her on.”

“Hmph, Jian Wushuang, stop fanning the flames so jovially. If I actually marry Li Qiye, then you have to call me young mistress.” Long Jingxian declared.

Jian Wushuang looked down on her in response: “Wait until you have the ability to become his wife first, then you can boast.”

“Hey, do you dare or not?” Long Jingxian immediately asked Li Qiye again. Her fiery temperament was truly enchanting.

Li Qiye shook his head: “Girl, I have never been afraid of a challenge. Marrying you is no big deal either, but to be frank, the position of young mistress does not belong to you. I can reconsider if you want to be a concubine, though.”

“Bah, those are some strong words.” Long Jianxian had both hands on her hips. With a fierce look, she boldly said: “You want me to be a concubine? Don’t even think about it. I don’t believe that there is a better woman in this world than I. I’m confident that even the so-called number one beauty in the Stone Medicine World, Ming Yexue, is not better than me. Hmph, as for talents, I can claim to be number one. Ye Qingcheng or whatever can step aside!”

This girl was truly domineering. However, her words were true. In terms of looks alone, she was not necessarily worse than Ming Yexue. It was just that they were two entirely different people.

“Little girl, you don’t get it.” Li Qiye gently shook his head: “To me, looks are just superficial, and I don’t care for your talents either. There are those who are even more brilliant than you.”

“Hmph. Even if you are right, so what?” Long Jingxian gritted her teeth and scowled: “You are nothing special either. Hmph, as if anyone would want to marry you.”

Li Qiye laughed and shook his head: “Good, you said it yourself, not me. Plus, if I want to marry, I can have my choice of fairies and goddesses. I know that you are very proud, but I am even more arrogant than you.”

Long Jingxian angrily spoke: “What’s the use of just speaking? It is only boasting with mere words, prove it.”

Chapter 839: Opening The Bi’an Beastworld

Li Qiye didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at her response. He smiled and said: “Girl, you will find out in the future that your final pursuit is only Immortal Emperor, but for me, that is only the beginning. The heavens above is where my journey starts.”

“Hmph, now you’re just bragging.” She snorted. Although she was unhappy, she found some clues from Li Qiye’s words about something different. As a natural Immortal Fate, she was more perceptive than others.

“See? You want to become the young mistress? Out of the question.” Jian Wushuang snorted, still as beautiful as ever.

Long Jingxian gave her a mean look then pulled on Li Qiye’s arm with a gentle look: “Fine, concubine then. Love is boundless after all. However, I have a request. In the future, assign that girl to me. I will order her around as my maid!”

Li Qiye wasn't expecting this request. Jian Wushuang, on the other hand, glared at her: "Stop daydreaming."

Their dialogue was quite lively, causing the basilisk and the old turtle in the distance to click their tongues. The basilisk was amazed and said: "So domineering, one really cannot mess with a girl like that."

The group smiled while the two girls continued to argue boisterously. Like this, they made their way deeper into the ruins. At this location, broken tiles were everywhere; it was clear that there used to be a huge temple here, but only remnants could be found.

Li Qiye went in a circle around the site before stopping at a certain corner. He ordered the old turtle and the basilisk: "Dig right here."

The two didn't know what he wanted to do, but they still instantly started digging.

Long Jingxian looked around and curiously asked: "Why are we here?"

Li Qiye lightly replied: "Didn't you want to take a look at the Bi'an Beastworld? Wait for it, this is only the beginning."

"You can actually open a path to the beastworld?" Jian Wushuang was startled: "No one has seen it since the destruction of the Divine Beast Realm. I heard even Immortal Emperors tried to open the beastworld to no avail."

"Don't worry, when have I ever lied to you?" Li Qiye smiled.

While the group was talking, the old turtle and the basilisk had dug up the corner of this part of the ruins. After reaching a certain depth, they met a layer of hard rocks. They were very coarse looking and not too special at all.

This type of rock seemed to be the common lava rock of the Stone Medicine World, something that could be found anywhere in the ground. If there was something special about this rocky layer, then it would be the particular dent in that layer, but even that was very inconspicuous.

Li Qiye took out an item. It was the rod-like object from the Tie Clan. He then inserted it into the dent on the rocky layer.

"Click." The moment this item went inside the layer, a sudden change occurred. The item broke apart into little bronze pieces that instantly pierced the rocky layer.

Everyone then noticed mysterious runic outlines on top of the rocky layer that were quite difficult to notice before.

Li Qiye's right hand formed a fist that he slowly placed on the rocky layer.

"Thunk, thunk, thunk." The unexpected happened. The little pieces seemed to have come to life and instantly latched onto his fist, turning into a glove.

This bronze glove made it so that Li Qiye's fist and the rocky layer merged together.

“Clank, clank, clank.” Li Qiye turned the rock around with his hand. It made everyone feel as if the ruins were turning in their entirety as well; it was as if Li Qiye was capable of altering the entire location.

“Bzzzz.” The impossible occurred. An endless divine light soared from a remote depth of the ruins. It pierced the sky and continued all the way to the farthest reaches of the firmament.

After doing so, the rays of light intertwined as if it was about to turn into a gigantic portal, about to drag something out. In an instant, very powerful dragon hymns rang as if something was being dragged down from the sky by this mighty force.

“Clank, clank...” Some changes occurred on Li Qiye’s glove. It turned back to its original form, but it had a newfound radiance as if it was full of life.

“This thing...” Jian Wushuang was moved while looking at this rod-like item in Li Qiye’s hand.

Long Jingxian was startled as well: “I know this object. This is the key to allow the beastworld to appear! Legends say that the Bi’an Beastworld had something to do with the Divine Beast Realm. So it turns out that this item has always been in of the Divine Beast Realm!”

Li Qiye smiled and quipped: “You’re not too stupid.”

The basilisk was horrified as he murmured to himself: “But, this item was hidden in the Tie Clan. If that is the case... then...” At this point, he stared at Li Qiye in shock.

“There are some things best kept to oneself.” Li Qiye glanced at the basilisk dismissively.

The basilisk quivered at the magnitude of the idea forming in his mind. Just the thought alone made him feel a chill.

Of course, Li Qiye would not easily reveal this secret about the beastworld. It was a place without a master, but in order to enter it, the item in Li Qiye’s hand was crucial.

A very long time ago, this item did not belong to the Divine Beast Realm, but the realm obtained it later on. The beast realm had always wanted to monopolize the beastworld but was met with failure.

During the great battle, the realm wanted to borrow the vast power of the beastworld for one last ditch effort. In the end, it wasn’t successful and they were still massacred by the invincible cavalry.

Afterward, this rod-like item fell into Li Qiye’s hands. It had expended all of its power so Li Qiye left it with the Heavenly Flame Goddess so that she could hide it in the Stone Medicine World in order to borrow the worldly energy to nourish it.

After millions of years, this item finally recovered, and Li Qiye wanted to use it to make the beastworld appear again.

“We can stay here for now. There is still some time before the true emergence of the beastworld.” Li Qiye told everyone.

Jian Wushuang directly summoned a building for them to stay in.

The divine light up high in the sky seemed to be opening a new world or perhaps dragging one into the Stone Medicine World. How could such a big commotion not attract the attention of others?

On this day, many saw this scene. Quite a few ancestors and even some eternal existences from the imperial lineages were alarmed.

These ancestor-level characters took deep breaths while murmuring: "This is..."

A few archaic existences sleeping underground woke up after being reported to by their descendants. They opened their heavenly eyes to look straight at the firmament and saw the amazing scene before uncontrollably murmuring: "The Bi'an Beastworld... is actually appearing. Incredible, who has the power to actually open it?"

The entire world was shaken overnight. The news of the Bi'an Beastworld's appearance swept across the plains like a storm.

Many didn't dare to believe this news after hearing it because the beastworld had never appeared after the destruction of the Divine Beast Realm. Even Immortal Emperors had tried to search for it and failed.

"So it's finally reappearing after tens of millions of years." Many big shots came out one after another, shaken by this news.

The lineages began to mobilize their troops and made preparations to enter the beastworld.

The Bi'an Beastworld was one of the six great Ancestral Earths that belonged to immortals. Its origins were unclear and it had been this way since an ancient age. No one knew where exactly it came from.

However, there were many speculations. Some believed that it was the dwelling of the divine beast, Bi'an. Some also believed that it was a land left behind by immortals from the ancient eras. Another bold statement claimed that it had something to do with the origin of the golem race.

The last speculation was not without reason because the stones in the beastworld had indescribable magical properties to them. They seemed to be closely linked to the golems. The most significant example was Immortal Emperor Bi Shi.

This emperor was the second emperor of the Alchemy Kingdom. His true origin was a stone that fell from the beastworld. Because of this, future generations believed that the golem race was closely related to the beastworld.

Chapter 840: Ye Qingcheng's Plan

The beastworld had no master. Every time it appeared was due to luck. Later on, the Divine Beast Realm emerged and dominated the Stone Medicine World for several generations.

During this period, they had a firm grasp on the beastworld whenever it appeared. Due to this reason, other lineages required the realm's permission before they could enter the beastworld.

For a very long time, the beast realm wanted to enter the beastworld to build a new foundation so that the land would truly become their possession. However, their repeated attempts were all met with failure.

After the destruction of the beast realm, the beastworld no longer appeared. Many people later on tried to find it to no avail. Thus, its sudden appearance caused quite a stir throughout the world. This was a rare opportunity to many sects, so they quickly prepared to march.

On top of a mountain, Ye Qingcheng was sitting in a meditative pose with divine light pulsing around him. He was blessed by saints and protected by gods as if he was their ruler. He had a sacrosanct and awe-inspiring air around him.

He was startled the moment he saw the divine light that soared to the sky: "What has happened?"

At this time, his forehead became clear and his skull resembled a mirror. Time seemed to be passing inside this mirror. He channeled a merit law while making many hand seals to derive one supreme law after another. These mysterious laws turned into an ancient scroll. He was looking into the past and calculating the future with visions.

"This Li Qiye!" His expression greatly shifted after making the calculation as he murmured: "Just who is this person? Why can't I divine him?"

At this moment, even his peerless self became absent-minded. He was able to calculate the entire world and could predict many things, but not Li Qiye.

"Unfathomable, Li Qiye. You can actually make the beastworld appear again. I cannot see through your origin!" He spoke with a darkened expression.

At this point, he stood up and started to fly away with a solemn look.

This was a remote location of the Beast Realm devoid of beasts and men; there was nothing special about this desolate place. However, there was a certain valley. No one could see through the entire valley because it was shrouded in mist, as if it was hiding an earth-shattering secret.

There was only one entrance to this mysterious valley. It was a narrow corridor; the feeling that there was no returning from it would loom over any trespasser.

Divine Valley was the name of this place, but very few knew why it had such a name.

In fact, its existence was a secret as well. Those who knew about it were all amazing characters, such as ancestors or incomparable big shots.

Few knew who was inside the Divine Valley, let alone its origin. However, those who did were terrified of it, including imperial lineages. No one wanted to delve into the exact reasons for this apprehension.

In the past, emperors had visited this place before, including Immortal Emperor Qilin and Immortal Emperor Jin She, but no one knew the reason why.

At this time, Ye Qingcheng, shrouded in an extraordinary divine light, could be found outside of the Divine Valley. Just like his name, he was kingdom-toppling and perfect.

"Quite bold, to trespass in the Divine Valley alone." A cold and ancient voice appeared after he entered the valley.

"My actions this time cannot be considered trespassing. After all, I am not an outsider to the ancestors here." Ye Qingcheng was still very confident despite entering the Divine Valley alone. [1. His pronoun usages here are very polite and humble.]

“Interesting, a bit similar to Immortal Emperor Shi Feng of the past! What is your business for coming to my Divine Valley?” The cold voice appeared again. No one could determine where it came from.

“I want to inform the ancestors that the Bi’an Beastworld has appeared and the gate will be opened soon.” Ye Qingcheng calmly spoke.

“This is no news to us. We already know of its emergence with the divine light engulfing the sky.” The cold voice answered.

“Do the ancestors not want to climb on top of the beastworld again?” Ye Qingcheng spoke.

“Hahahaha, Junior, there is no need for you to worry about this matter for us. If you were Immortal Emperor Shi Feng, then you might be capable of doing so. Alas, you are not him.” The voice responded.

Ye Qingcheng chuckled: “I think the ancestors should already know my origin. If you all want to enter the beastworld, then you will need assistance. I’m not boasting here when I say that due to my origin, no one understands the beastworld better than me.”

“Such a big tone, do you know the real background of my Divine Valley?” The voice turned harsh.

Ye Qingcheng did not panic at all: “The ancestors really know more about the beastworld compared to others. However, don’t forget that my origin decides everything. Perhaps when I enter it in the future, I shall become its master. At that time, I believe you will need my help.”

“A bit interesting.” The voice slowly replied: “We are listening, what do you want?”

Ye Qingcheng slowly stated: “What I want is something easily accomplished by you ancestors. I want someone’s head! I trust that as long as the ancestors take action, it will be as easy as flipping one’s palm.”

“No problem.” The cold voice agreed to this request and coldly said: “As long as it is not an Immortal Emperor, there is nothing difficult about taking someone’s head.”

“I thank the ancestors.” Ye Qingcheng bowed and left the Divine Valley full of confidence.

Throughout the two days that Li Qiye’s group stayed at the ruins, no changes could be found. This made the basilisk curious, so he asked: “What are we staying here to do?”

Li Qiye answered insipidly: “We are seeing if it has stabilized. If it’s stable, then opening the beastworld will be easy. If not, then it can be problematic.”

“How can we tell if it’s stable or not?” The basilisk asked while looking at the ruins. At this time, it was drowned in a divine light, so no one could see any clues.

Li Qiye only smiled and didn’t answer this question.

On the third day, there were no substantial changes in the ruins, but there was an unexpected visitor for Li Qiye.

“Li Qiye, come out this instant!” A woman’s voice resounded in an awe-inspiring manner.

“Crap, not good.” The basilisk was startled after hearing this imposing voice and immediately went into hiding.

“Let’s take a look at the visitor.” Li Qiye smiled after hearing the shout outside and went out with Jian Wushuang and Long Jingxian. Meanwhile, the cowardly turtle was cowering behind them.

There was a woman standing by the door. No one could tell her age due to one very simple reason: even though she had a human body, her head was a chicken, a hen to be more exact.

She wore a floral skirt that looked very tacky. But despite this, no one would dare to look down on her since they would be overwhelmed with fear of the myriad realms floating behind her as if she had an entire world as her backing.

She radiated a fear-inspiring aura as if she was a demon god. Her eyes were full of power and seemed as if they could suck out the souls of others.

This woman with a hen’s head was from the same race as the four-eyed basilisk. However, she only had two eyes while he had four.

“Venerable Basilisk!” Jian Wushuang was surprised to see this woman.

The venerable was a famous genius in the Stone Medicine World. She, along with the Dragon-Tiger Monarch, was regarded as the greatest geniuses of the last generation. The petrification technique of her tribe had been honed to perfection. Even ancestors from the previous generation were quite wary in her presence.

With her illustrious fame, she was working for Mei Aonan of the Imperial Edge as a powerful general and had contributed greatly.

“Li Qiye, hand over my little brother!” The venerable’s eyes turned cold like two sharp blades the moment she saw Li Qiye. Though her appearance was not beautiful, her voice was very pleasant and enchanting. Anyone who only listened to her voice would think that she was a great beauty.

“Your little brother?” Li Qiye looked at her and smiled: “Are you talking about that basilisk with four eyes?”

“That’s right!” The venerable raised her voice: “I can sense his aura at your place so there is no need for sophistry. Be smart and let him go to avoid trouble!”