

## **Domination 91**

### [Chapter 91: A Snail \(1\)](#)

It was a struggle for the fallen Nan Huairen and his master to stand up. When Li Shuangyan stood up firmly, her face was also deathly pale. The immortal explosion from earlier was truly frightening. Under this light, no matter whether it was a Royal Noble, an Enlightened Being, an Ancient Saint, or even a Heavenly King, they were merely ants and insects!

At this time, Nan Huairen and his master were in awe, watching Li Qiye. They finally understood, at this moment, that Li Qiye was a terrifying existence way beyond their imaginations.

“You dare to look at my sea of knowledge and search through my memories? This thing can’t tell life from death!” Li Qiye’s expression was as cold as ice. Even though his body no longer possessed the raging Immortal Emperor’s aura, at this moment, he still caused others to shiver without being cold; it was as if he was a grand Immortal Emperor that was unable to be challenged.

The giant snail’s origin was heaven shattering, but unfortunately, he absolutely shouldn’t have tried to look into Li Qiye’s sea of knowledge!

Since the Desolate Era from long ago, Li Qiye fell into the Immortal Demon Grotto, and his soul was sucked out to be refined into the Dark Crow. Afterward, he was involuntarily summoned back to the Immortal Demon Grotto, and his memories were read by the existence inside.

It was not until much later that Li Qiye had the sufficient capacity to scheme against the whole world. He obtained the help of countless immortal sages to plan against the Immortal Demon Grotto and escaped the mind reading.

From then on, Li Qiye’s most dreaded fear was his sea of knowledge being opened by other people and having his memories read. After he gained power and was able to cultivate Immortal Emperors, he once again reinforced his soul, sea of knowledge, and memories.

It could be said that his soul, True Fate, sea of knowledge, and memories were reinforced by Immortal Emperors. Not only Immortal Emperor Min Ren, but also Immortal Emperor Xue Xi, Immortal Emperor Tun Ri, Immortal Emperor Ba Mie, and even the Black Dragon King all reinforced his memories.

If anyone touched his sea of knowledge or his memories, it would be equivalent to touching the reinforcements laid down by Immortal Emperors! They would absolutely be suppressed by the immortal reinforcement! What this meant was that besides himself, no one else could read his sea of knowledge or memories, not even Immortal Emperors!

This was the result of him floating through millions of years, and the fruit of hard effort throughout the eras; he was able to defend against the one matter that he feared the most!

Today, this unknowing snail dared to use a godly method to read the memories of Li Qiye, this was — without a doubt — seeking his own death!

Li Qiye commanded: “Drag him back here.”

Protector Mo and his disciple busily followed the order and left. After half a day, with loud thunderous sounds, they finally dragged the giant snail back; it was as if they were dragging a small mountain.

The giant snail dragged in front of Li Qiye was motionless.

Nan Huairen dragged him here and asked: "Oldest Brother, is he already dead?"

"I'm only temporarily sparing his life. It'll depend on his performance." Li Qiye commanded: "Take out the pot and the medicines, then cook him."

Protector Mo and his disciple immediately took out the huge pot from his magical storage, and they threw all of the medicinal herbs inside. They put in the giant snail as well.

It didn't take long before the water in the pot started to boil, and all of the medicines became a medicinal concoction.

At this moment, the giant snail slowly but eventually regained his consciousness. Even though he woke up, he couldn't move because of the Immortal Emperor's suppression! At this moment, he was the meat on the chopping block, leaving Li Qiye to do whatever he wanted to him!

"You, who are you?" Submerged in the pot, he struggled to have his tentacles reach outside of the water. He opened his huge eyes to look at Li Qiye. His eyes were filled with horror. This person's memories were protected by Immortal Emperors! Who on earth was he?

Seeing the fourteen-year-old boy in front of him, this matter was simply impossible to understand. The last Immortal Emperor's era was thirty thousand years ago. Logically speaking, this boy in front of him essentially couldn't meet with an Immortal Emperor.

However, this boy before him had clearly not only met with an Immortal Emperor. The protection inside the boy's sea of knowledge suppressed him in just a flash. This impression left a heavy mark on him, completely unerasable. Under this absolute power, the fear in the deepest part of his soul realized that it could only be from an Immortal Emperor!

At this moment, Li Qiye's expression was much better. He slowly replied: "Who I am is no longer important. You have encroached upon my most important taboo."

Unknowingly, the moment Li Qiye's expression became normal, the other three sighed a huge breath of relief. When Li Qiye was enraged, they felt a heavy boulder taking away their breath, like a furious Immortal Emperor, instilling fear into their souls!

"You... What are you doing...?" At this time, the giant snail knew that trouble was coming, and he asked as he lost all colors.

Li Qiye leisurely said: "What else is there but to cook you in the pot? You tell me what I am doing? Cooking your longevity blood, and at the same time, cooking a nice snail soup to ease us in this hot sun. They have never tasted nor tried this kind of dish, before; maybe after they try it, they'll never be able to forget it."

The giant snail yelled out: "This, this is absolutely impossible! M-my body isn't something that a mortal flame can refine, nor can I be boiled by ordinary water!"

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Someone else would try that, but, as for me, ah! I would never attempt this. If I know your origin, then I can immediately deal with you. Do you know what the water boiling you consist

of? This is definitely a recipe to cook a snail soup; it is not only delicious, but it is also extremely nutritious!”

Hearing these words, the snail couldn't help but taste the medicinal concoction inside the pot. Tasting this, he was immediately frightened. These medicinal herbs, once combined, would definitely remove his body's protection!

At this moment, Li Qiye jumped onto the pot. He took out the Invisible Dual Blades and slowly said: “You should know that taking the blood of your tribe is an art. I'm aware that your body is like a treasure, impervious to weapons and Life Treasures; however, after being boiled in such a concoction, you should be clear about the consequences!”

Finished speaking, he unleashed a blade as fast as lightning.

In the blink of an eye, Li Qiye left many blade-shaped cuts on the giant snail's body. Marks and marks intertwined together, creating a mysterious pattern. This pattern seemed like it was just a formation, but it was also a sermon of the heavens. It was a profound dao that collapsed the defense of the giant snail!

At this time, inside the many lines left behind by the blades, blood slowly seeped out. These drops of blood were extremely beautiful; they were like priceless jewels. They dripped down into the pot and mixed together with the medicinal concoction, emitting wave after wave of charming medicinal fragrances that caused others to drool and swallow their saliva.

“Longevity blood...” Seeing the drops of blood dripping down, Protector Mo was quite moved. To cultivators, longevity blood was extremely precious. There was a saying that one drop of blood was equal to ten thousand drops of worldly essence.

This method of Li Qiye caused the giant snail to be scared out of his soul. The snail belonged to a mysterious creation; it was not part of the Demon race, Heavenly Beasts, nor the Longevity Spirits. Its origin was heaven shaking and it was extremely rare in this world.

They had a body that could be considered impenetrable, but today, Li Qiye knew how to open their defenses; he also knew the method of obtaining their longevity blood. He knew that he had met his nemesis today!

Feeling the loss of his longevity blood, the giant snail felt his soul being sucked out and his True Fate becoming weaker and weaker. If this continued, he would truly be boiled into a pot of snail soup.

Finally, the heart of the giant snail shivered as he yelled: “You, what do you want? Y-you, say what you want to say!” If he kept on acting strong, then he would truly become a boiled snail soup!

Li Qiye took a while before he slowly glared at him. Finally, he spoke: “How about this? I just happen to be lacking a mount, so you can be by my side.”

Li Qiye's words caused the group of Nan Huai ren, standing at the side, to be silent. A grand character always picked a mount with a nice external appearance. Not to mention the types of supreme existences like True Dragons or Phoenixes, but even a dragon horse was cooler than this giant snail in front of them.

The giant snail contemplated over Li Qiye's words. Even though their tribe's numbers were few, they had a proud history. Not to mention, its cultivation was absolutely powerful. Becoming a mount for a human; this would be unbearable to him.

Li Qiye glared at the silent giant snail and said: "Don't be prideful just because of your three parts bloodline. Even if the patriarch of your first tribe was still alive, seeing me, he could only call himself a junior!"

Li Qiye's words shocked the snail. Its huge eyes looked at Li Qiye and asked: "You, who are you?!"

"Who I am is not important. Either you follow me or I will boil you and turn you into soup." Li Qiye happily said: "In the future, if you diligently work hard with loyalty, I will pass down the Twelve Solutions to you!"

This phrase from Li Qiye caused the snail to be ecstatic. He wasn't willing to become a mount for Li Qiye, and he would even prefer being boiled into a meat soup; however, when it came to the Twelve Solutions, this was a completely different matter.

He was aware that since the beginning of time until now, only one existence knew the Twelve Solutions, but Li Qiye clearly was not this existence! [1]

"Good, I promise you!" The giant snail surrendered by making a choice.

Li Qiye was without any surprise and said: "Use your True Fate to make the oath."

In the end, the giant snail swore with his True Fate. This scene caused Nan Huai ren and his master to be touched. A True Fate oath, to cultivators, was an extremely serious matter. Once the oath was made, one absolutely had to comply with the oath. If violated, they would be subjected to a backlash.

Of course, a True Fate oath had to be willingly taken by both parties.

After making the vow, Li Qiye let Nan Huai ren and Protector Mo drag him out of the iron pot.

### [Chapter 92: A Snail \(2\)](#)

At this time, Li Qiye placed his hand on top of the snail's gigantic body, and a bright light flew out from the snail, disappearing into the middle of Li Qiye's eyebrows.

After this bright light came out of his body, the giant snail's entire body shook; he could finally stand up slowly.

"A pot of extremely nutritious medicine is cooked." Li Qiye said: "Since you are now following me, I will allow you to drink it."

Hearing this, the giant snail didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This one pot was made from his own Longevity Blood, ah!

"So? You don't want to drink? If you don't want to drink, the two of them will drink it all!" Li Qiye pointed at Nan Huai ren and his master.

"Drink, I will drink, why would I not drink?" The giant snail was actually afraid that the master and disciple would compete with him so he rushed into the giant pot to drink gulp by gulp. The medicinal pot

was made from his own Longevity Blood; if he didn't drink it, then his loss would be even greater. His wounds would require a longer time to recover, too.

Finally, the giant snail finished the whole medicinal pot, and he took a deep breath. He just took a trip from hell and back.

Here, Li Qiye commanded the giant snail, saying: "Withdraw your body."

The giant snail crushed his incantations, and he quickly transformed. A thin, old man with dried flesh appeared in front of them. There were two tiny pairs of flesh on his forehead, and, at the same time, there was also a small shell behind him that seemed like a shield.

"Yikes, this is, this is your true body?" Nan Huai ren was a little dazed. The old man in front of them versus his initial form was too contrasting. The snail was like a small mountain, but this thin and dried old man in front of them seemed as if a breeze could fall him in one pass.

"No, this is my second body." The old man shook his head, and he smiled: "Earlier was my real body."

"This old man is Niu Fen; earlier, I was blinded by greed and my eyes were obscured by a single leaf, offending this Young Noble." [1]

"Hic... Niu Fen..." Hearing his words, Nan Huai ren rolled his eyes wide open as he asked: "There, there is such a name like this?"

The old man gazed at Nan Huai ren. He somewhat embarrassingly said: "It is Niu Fen, Fen as in to put in effort!" [2]

"My misunderstanding, my misunderstanding!" Nan Huai ren was embarrassed; he forced a smile while he busily apologized.

Even Li Shuangyan, standing to the side, wanted to laugh, but she couldn't under the current circumstances; she decided to hide her amusement in her heart.

Without the giant body from earlier, the current Niu Fen, who was thin and wizened, gave Nan Huai ren a warm feeling, causing him to be much more friendly.

He then asked Niu Fen: "Grandpa Niu, you are digging a hole in the Ancient Land of our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect; what are you trying to find? Don't tell me you want to find the treasures of our sect..."

"I am just digging casually. Also, this place has been visited by countless amounts of people. If there really was a treasure, it wouldn't be my turn to find it." Niu Fen angrily glared at Nan Huai ren.

"If Grandpa Niu isn't here to dig for treasures, why did you dig such a deep hole?" Nan Huai ren didn't give up and continued to question him.

Li Qiye glanced at Niu Fen and said: "He is looking for the God of Calamity."

"God of Calamity? Who is the God of Calamity?" Nan Huai ren was at a loss; he stared at Li Qiye, and then he looked at Niu Fen.

Protector Mo's expression was shaken; he stared at Niu Fen, and he said with surprise: "He is trying to find the Heavenly Guardian of our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!"

Hearing these two words "Heavenly Guardian", Nan Huai ren was also surprised, exclaiming: "In the legends, it is said to be the strongest existence in our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect! With the exception of the Patriarch, no one was able to win a match against the Heavenly Guardian!"

Niu Fen had to admit the truth: "I was simply looking; I heard your Heavenly Guardian had left much earlier. I only wanted to go through this land to see if the great elder had left some words behind; perhaps I could have stumbled upon something profound."

Nan Huai ren had heard about the Heavenly Guardian before, so he couldn't help but murmur: "If the Heavenly Guardian was still here, then our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect wouldn't be like it is today."

There were many legends about the Heavenly Guardian of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

Heavenly Guardians — not all sects have them. Only the extremely powerful sects or fateful sects were able to have Heavenly Guardians.

As for the origin of the Heavenly Guardian, there was essentially no limitation. It could be a Heavenly Beast, a Longevity Spirit, or maybe even other existences! Under many circumstances, the Heavenly Guardians exist alongside their sects; after the sect was destroyed, the Heavenly Guardians could leave.

The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect once had a Heavenly Guardian; this protector was called the God of Calamity! This Heavenly Guardian was extremely strong. It was so strong that the future generations believed that even during the era of Min Ren, outside of Min Ren himself, no one could oppose this Heavenly Guardian! Later on, when the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was able to stand strong, to a certain extent, it was due to this existence.

Regarding the origin of the protector, there were many different legends. One stated that the protector came from a Burial Ground. Another believed that the protector was born in the Ancient Earth. Some believed that it was subdued by Immortal Emperor Min Ren from an external space. [3]

The Heavenly Guardian guarded the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect era after era but one day, it suddenly left for unknown reasons. Afterward, it completely disappeared without a trace and no one had ever seen it again.

Many people assumed that it disappeared fifty thousand years ago. Even more people thought that it left much earlier; however, they could only guess since the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect simply withheld the information from others.

As for why it suddenly left after protecting the sect for so long, no one knew. Even the disciples of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect during that period was unaware! It became a mystery without an answer.

At this moment, Protector Mo asked Li Qiye: "Young Master, where are we going now? Are we returning back?"

"No, all of you will bury me underground."

“Bury? Bury underground?” Hearing Li Qiye’s words, Nan Huairen was stupefied. After recovering, he said: “Oldest Brother, this, this is an ominous sign, ah.”

Li Qiye didn’t want to waste words. He commanded Protector Mo: “Bury me, now.”

Li Qiye chose the location and was buried at the highest peak of the Ancient Land. In addition, it was very deep underground. Niu Fen had to personally dig a hole for Li Qiye before being able to place him down.

“Is Oldest Brother okay?” Li Qiye suddenly wanted to bury himself — this greatly shocked Nan Huairen. If his Oldest Brother was not completely normal at the moment, he would have thought that Li Qiye might have become crazy.

“It is all right.” Li Shuangyan shook her head; she didn’t say anything else. Even though she didn’t know why Li Qiye wanted to bury himself, she knew that there must be reasons for his actions.

“It is only a kind of ritual.” Niu Fen carefully observed Li Qiye’s chosen location, the method of the burial, and he finally said: “This is an extremely rare ritual that can be considered a method of communication.”

Nan Huairen couldn’t hold onto his curiosity, so he asked: “Communication? With what? What kind of existence is he trying to communicate with by burying himself so deep?”

Regarding Nan Huairen’s inquisition, Niu Fen didn’t give an answer. He didn’t know what Li Qiye was trying to communicate with, but he felt that this matter was extremely important!

Li Qiye was buried underneath the earth for five days and five nights. Finally, he personally crawled up from the ground.

“We shall go back.” In the end, he only said this sentence after crawling up from the mud.

Nan Huairen’s heart was simmering with curiosity. He really wanted to ask but seeing the disappointment on Li Qiye’s face, he didn’t dare to do so. If Li Qiye didn’t want to say it, it would be of no avail no matter who asked.

Eventually, Niu Fen used his true body to carry the group of Li Qiye back. When he shifted back to his true body, his crawling speed made Nan Huairen’s jaw drop to the floor. It could be compared with lightning! He was incredibly fast, and many flying treasures wouldn’t be able to keep up with this speed.

What was more amazing was that he could crawl in complete silence or be extremely thunderous; it was completely under his control, and no matter the style he chose, the speed remained the same.

Sitting on the snail’s back, Nan Huairen was completely stunned. In fact, even his master was astonished. This was their first time riding a snail, and it was also the fastest snail.

Thinking about what Li Qiye had said, Nan Huairen curiously asked: “Grandpa Niu, what is a Heavenly Ancestral Snail?” This name, he had never heard of it before. The Heavenly Ancestral Snail was a name that was very foreign to him.

“A very rare and ancient existence that, after they became their own tribe, people in this world would rarely see.” Niu Fen didn’t get a chance to answer before Li Qiye started speaking.

Seeing Li Qiye's mood improving, Nan Huairen became emboldened and smiled: "Oldest Brother, the Eighteen Solutions you spoke of, what is it?"

Li Qiye only glanced at him, he didn't say anything.

"It is the True Fate Solution of our Heavenly Ancestral Calamity." [4]

Niu Fen answered. He yearned for Li Qiye to speak of the Eighteen Solutions because it was very important to him.

Nan Huairen continued: "True Fate Solution? This is a technique? Or is it an Emperor Merit Law?"

Niu Fen quickly shook his head and said: "No, it is not a technique, and not a profound truth either. In some sense, it was the true solution to break the cursed shackles of our Heavenly Ancestral Calamity."

"Shackles? Eighteen chains of shackles? Once freed from the eighteen shackles, what would happen?" Nan Huairen continuously asked many questions.

Niu Fen contemplated for a moment before he finally replied: "I don't know this myself because I have never heard of another kin member being able to learn the Eighteen Solutions. I only heard of some legends that once had obtained the Eighteen Solutions; if there are Gods in the heavens, then we would be able to slay Gods!"

Hearing this, not only Nan Huairen, but Li Shuangyan was also shocked. Slaying Gods?! What kind of shocking words were these? Finally, they understood why Niu Fen was willing to be a servant.

As for Li Qiye, he simply smiled. The Eighteen Solutions was a distant memory for him. It was not a technique nor a secret method; this was why this part of his memories had not been erased!

### [Chapter 93: Master is a Beautiful Woman \(1\)](#)

The moment Li Qiye and the others returned to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, Elder Sun was already eagerly waiting outside. Seeing Li Qiye's group riding on top of a giant snail, Elder Sun was stunned; this snail was so fast that it was downright illogical.

However, Elder Sun wasn't in the mood to talk about this. He looked at Li Qiye and hurriedly said: "Thank the heaven and earth that you are all finally back."

He then busily brought Li Qiye down from the giant snail.

Elder Sun anxiously told Li Qiye: "You need to go to the ancestral chamber, fast; there might be a fight."

Seeing his worried look, Li Qiye asked: "Enemies from outside? Or is it that the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom has finally arrived at our door?"

Seeing Li Qiye's slow and calm words, Elder Sun couldn't do anything else but explain: "No, the sect master is back, and she's inside the ancestral chamber. Elder Gu's group is quarreling with the sect master! You should still hurry and see!"

"The sect master..." Elder Sun's answer was outside of Li Qiye's expectation. Regarding Sect Master Su Yonghuang, Li Qiye didn't have half an impression. One could even say that, regarding this master that he got by chance, he never really paid attention to or asked about her.



Su Yonghuang's current return surprised Li Qiye. He calmly said: "Good, I should meet this master after all."

Finished speaking, he went inside.

Niu Fen turned his body back into his second form. He became the old man once again, walking alongside Li Qiye. Seeing a giant snail turning into an old man, Elder Sun couldn't help but become lost in a daze; however, at this moment, he also didn't have time to ask about this matter.

This time, inside the ancestral chamber, the elders almost flipped the table. The elders, as the highest power in charge of the current Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, should be maintaining their composure, yet at this moment, Elder Zhou and his group were all glaring with their eyes wide open. The subject of their gazes was the current sect master, Su Yonghuang, of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

Only Elder Gu's attitude was pleasant. He simply sat in his place and didn't speak a single word.

Su Yonghuang, as the sect master, was, in fact, not welcomed by the upper echelon. The reason was simple, Su Yonghuang didn't have any credentials or experience inside the sect. One could even say that she was not a disciple of the sect.

Su Yonghuang's sudden appearance and becoming the sect master was an extremely sudden matter. The entire sect was not prepared for it, and they didn't even know about such a character.

Her becoming the sect master was because the previous sect master was still alive. At that time, there were two or three Supreme Elders who were still alive. There was even one Supreme Elder who had lived for a very long time and was rumored to be part of the fight thirty thousand years ago; he was in isolated cultivation due to his mortal wound.

Regarding the specific circumstances of this matter, no one was very clear about it with the exception of First Elder Gu Tieshou. Anyways, Su Yonghuang was declared to be the next sect master by the previous one. This decision was supported by all of the Supreme Elders. The oldest Supreme Elder even summoned Gu Tieshou, and he personally persuaded him.

To sum it all up, after one night, Gu Tieshou agreed with Su Yonghuang taking the seat of Sect Master. In reality, at that time, the entire sect was in an uproar. This matter was too great; a person who no one knew suddenly became the new sect master. This matter was truly hard for the sect to accept.

At that time, Gu Tieshou earnestly persuaded the group of Elder Zhou, and he suppressed the majority of the disciples who were strongly opposing Su Yonghuang. Thus, the matter was settled.

However, Su Yonghuang herself seemed to know her situation. As the sect master, she didn't stay behind in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. She instead brought along a small group of disciples, including a few sectional leaders. Afterward, Su Yonghuang was the sect master and was located on the outskirts of the sect. She essentially didn't interfere with the internal affairs; however, she still kept in contact with the sect.

Fortunately, with this decision, the sect finally calmed down. The six elders became the main deciders of any big decisions of the sect from then on.

It could be said that, when Su Yonghuang was the sect master, First Elder Gu Tieshou was the grand contributor to the sect. Before her appearance, Gu Tieshou was the first to inherit the seat as he was the most qualified for the position.

Gu Tieshou was the direct disciple of the last sect master, and he was also the most experienced within the first generation disciples, who had been in the sect for the longest amount of time. Not only this, he was also diligent and dedicated to the entire sect.

If at that time, Gu Tieshou didn't persuade Elder Zhou's group, no one else would have been able to convince the rest of the upper echelon.

Because Gu Tieshou was willing to give up his position and also personally took charge of the matter, Su Yonghuang was able to become the sect master.

That very same Su Yonghuang who was always outside decided to come back today. Su Yonghuang had never come back to the sect with the exception of when the previous sect master passed away.

Her reason for returning this time was because of the Evil Infested Ridge. She wanted to take some disciples into the Evil Infested Ridge. This was immediately subjected to opposition from Elder Zhou's group.

Currently, in the eyes of the sect's upper echelon, such as Elder Zhou, Li Qiye was the leader for the sect's revitalization. He was the driver of the sect. Su Yonghuang's return naturally was opposed by the upper echelon. Plus, they didn't trust her. How could they hand over the disciples to her?

Because of this, the two sides almost flipped the table on each other. Frankly speaking, the group of Elder Zhou didn't agree for Su Yonghuang to take charge of the sect no matter what.

After bringing Li Qiye inside, Elder Sun hurriedly told everyone present: "Good, it is good now. Li Qiye is back. Everyone can slowly talk."

Seeing Li Qiye's return, the group of Elder Zhou finally breathed a sigh of relief, and the atmosphere inside the ancestral chamber clearly eased up.

At this time, Tu Buyu, who was standing behind Su Yonghuang, smiled as he kindly said: "Big Brother, this is our master and also our sect master."

Regarding the address of "Sect Master", Elder Zhou's group let out a scowl as they were clearly irritated.

Li Qiye observed Su Yonghuang, and he was not without astonishment! The Su Yonghuang in front of him was a woman, a very young woman at that!

The woman before him seemed to be around twenty or so and possessed a charming and noble presence; she was wearing a faintly yellow robe, causing her nobility to be even more apparent. Regarding the woman in front of his eyes, her forehead was like the moon and she had eyes like the stars. Her most attractive feature was her elegant brows; they were like swords, causing her elegant charm to have three parts domineering presence. It was as if she was the heaven's royal daughter, possessing a matchless imperial air along with an unmatched grace.

Comparing beauty, Li Shuangyan next to Li Qiye was not less than the woman ahead; however, Li Shuangyan didn't have the matchless imperial atmosphere along with this unmatched grace.

When Li Qiye was looking at her, Su Yonghuang was also checking him out. The master and disciple were analyzing each other.

Li Qiye's wits returned, and he glanced at Nan Huairen next to him, saying: "You never told me that the sect master was a woman."

"Well..." Nan Huairen was stunned for a moment, and he forcefully smiled as he whispered: "Brother didn't ask, ah! I thought you already knew."

Li Qiye was a bit speechless. Up until now, he had always thought that Su Yonghuang was a man. Tu Buyu, as her disciple, was more than one thousand years old so his master, Su Yonghuang, should also be an old man with gray hair that was around six or seven thousand years old. However, Li Qiye didn't expect that Su Yonghuang was a woman around the age of twenty-five and possessed extreme beauty.

At this moment, Gu Tieshou wanted to smooth things over, so he said: "Qiye, the sect master wants to bring disciples to the Evil Infested Ridge."

Su Yonghuang looked at Li Qiye and then said: "The Evil Infested Ridge, to our current Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, is the best place for training; it is also the time where we harvest materials. From my calculations, it is half a year away at most, and the soonest is around three months. At that time, the Evil Infested Ridge will open. This is the one and only opportunity in a hundred years and our sect cannot afford to let it go."

Li Qiye spoke as he gently nodded his head: "I'm fairly clear on this. Sixty-three days later, the Evil Infested Ridge will definitely open." The moment when he was buried underground, he also found out when the ridge would open.

Gu Tieshou asked Li Qiye: "Then what is your opinion?"

At this moment, all of the elders were looking at Li Qiye. In their hearts, Elder Zhou's group wanted Li Qiye to become the sect master of the sect.

"May I have a little talk with the sect master?" Eventually, Li Qiye said to the group of Gu Tieshou.

Gu Tieshou and the others looked at each other. In the end, they all agreed with Li Qiye's request.

Li Qiye returned to Lonely Peak, and Li Shuangyan and the others all took their leave. Inside the small courtyard, only Li Qiye and Su Yonghuang, as well as Tu Buyu who was standing behind Su Yonghuang, were present.

Li Qiye stared at Su Yonghuang, and he was silent for a long time. Certain memories came back to him. After a while, Li Qiye finally said: "Is the Heaven's Edge Su Clan doing all right?" [1]

Li Qiye's words greatly changed Su Yonghuang's expression. Even Tu Buyu was shocked. Su Yonghuang looked at him and emotionally exclaimed: "How do you know about the Heaven's Edge?! In the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, outside of Grandpa Tu, no one else knew about the Heaven's Edge Su Clan!"

As soon as Li Qiye opened his mouth, he immediately spoke of her origin. How could Su Yonghuang not be surprised? The Heaven's Edge Su Clan's name never appeared in this world, and no one knew about it in the Nine Worlds.

After calming his emotions, Li Qiye nonchalantly smiled and said: “The Patriarch simply told me in my dreams.”

#### [Chapter 94: Master is a Beautiful Woman \(2\)](#)

Su Yonghuang suspiciously observed Li Qiye since she also didn't believe in Li Qiye's words.

“I know why the previous sect master and the Supreme Elders chose you to be the sect master.” Li Qiye slowly continued: “Being a descendant of Immortal Emperor Min Ren, of course you have the qualification to be the sect master of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.”

“How do you know about this matter!” Su Yonghuang's expression greatly changed. The Heaven's Edge Su Clan was what they called themselves, but the world definitely did not know that the Heaven's Edge Su Clan was made up of the descendants of Immortal Emperor Min Ren!

Li Qiye smilingly said: “The Patriarch told me in my dreams.”

Su Yonghuang shook her head since she naturally didn't believe in this type of explanation. However, if the Patriarch didn't tell him in his dreams, how would a fourteen-year-old boy know about this matter?

“The Heaven's Edge Su Clan...” In the end, Li Qiye was unable to hold back his lamenting sigh as he remembered a distant memory. Even though he always knew that the Heaven's Edge Su Clan was growing strong, after that year, he never went to visit it.

The Heaven's Edge Su Clan... Even when he was the Dark Crow, he didn't want to speak too much about it. This matter almost made Immortal Emperor Min Ren turn against him.

Immortal Emperor Min Ren was a little brat with nothing at first. Then, he finally shouldered the Heaven's Will, becoming an Immortal Emperor. This was not an easy task and outside of his own efforts, it was also due to Li Qiye leading the road, along with the help of many brothers and friends.

That year, there was a female general who had followed Immortal Emperor Min Ren for a long time. It could even be said that, before he became an Immortal Emperor, regarding the places that he had trodden on, her footsteps were also present.

This woman could be said to come from a famous clan. At that time, Li Qiye, as the Dark Crow, noticed her talents and he expended a lot of blood and effort in order to bring this woman to be by Min Ren's side.

The effort of Li Qiye was not wasted. This woman, by Min Ren's side, was like a gentle wife, always helping Immortal Emperor Min Ren. With her talents, she recruited many geniuses to Min Ren's side. His heavenly declaration to the world, when he became an Immortal Emperor, was also written by her.

From Li Qiye's perspective, she was the most suitable candidate to become the Empress. Plus, for many hundreds of years, she was always meticulously standing by Min Ren's side. Him becoming an Immortal Emperor was marked by her unerasable presence and effort. What was even more valuable was that she had always loved Immortal Emperor Min Ren.

This was why, as the mentor of Immortal Emperor Min Ren, Li Qiye had always hoped that Min Ren would marry her and declare her to be the Empress.

However, what almost killed Li Qiye was that Min Ren fell in love with a different woman. Regarding this girl, Li Qiye once held this criticism: "Pure to the point of stupidity!"

This was not the most staggering part. For an Immortal Emperor, three wives and four concubines could not be considered as anything. Li Qiye could allow Immortal Emperor Min Ren to marry many virtuous wives!

The most murderous part was that this simple woman, to the point of stupidity, did not like Min Ren. She was in love with an enemy of Min Ren, someone who was considered Min Ren's strongest opponent when he was still a teen!

Immortal Emperor Min Ren, time after time, was in love with this simple woman. Li Qiye had nothing but praise for Min Ren throughout his life, but, in regards to only this matter, Min Ren made him want to raise his foot and kick him! When Min Ren was still a teen, Li Qiye scolded him many times by calling him a blockhead! There were even times when Li Qiye wanted to break open his head and erase the memories of the simple woman!

No matter how much Li Qiye, as the Dark Crow, scolded him, the young Min Ren was extremely loyal to the simple woman with his heart. Li Qiye didn't have any other choice as there was no medicine for this Min Ren.

After Min Ren shouldered the Heaven's Will and became an Immortal Emperor, he didn't marry anyone. Li Qiye naturally knew the reason. However, this was not something Li Qiye wanted to see, especially when he, as the Dark Crow, was not stable as he could fall into a deep hibernation at any given point.

At that moment, he didn't know how long his next hibernation would be so before he fell asleep, he decided to do something... Leaving a descendant for Immortal Emperor Min Ren!

Of course, the best candidate for this matter would be Su Ru! Li Qiye expended a huge amount of effort in his schemes to trick Min Ren into the honey-pot. Of course, as an Immortal Emperor, Min Ren didn't expect his mentor to throw him into a hole. [1]

The moment when Min Ren's godly spirit traveled to the most dangerous area of the Nine Worlds, Li Qiye made his physical body sleep together with General Su on the same bed; the borrowing of Min Ren's seed was successful.

When Min Ren came back from fighting in the most dangerous place, this matter was already completed; the grains had become rice!

This matter caused Immortal Emperor Min Ren and Li Qiye to almost completely break up. Both sides loudly roared, and the sound reverberated throughout the entire heaven. At that moment, Min Ren was enraged and there was also a storm brewing inside Li Qiye. This monstrous atmosphere swept through the entire nine heavens and ten worlds. Under the fury of the Immortal Emperor, all existences in this world were anxiously trembling.

Of course, everyone was afraid to ask what happened. All in all, even the heavens' curtain was pierced through after this matter.

Immortal Emperor Min Ren's attitude caused Su Ru to be dispirited. In the end, Su Ru left Immortal Emperor Min Ren. Regarding this matter, Li Qiye always felt guilty towards Su Ru. That year, he

personally brought her to Min Ren's side when her family completely opposed it; she ultimately still chose to be in Min Ren's camp.

One has to remember that that year, Min Ren was only a boy with absolutely nothing, but Su Ru came from a prestigious clan and had a peerless beauty. More importantly, her own talents could have soared in the sky with a wisdom as deep as the sea!

At that time, Su Ru's clan naturally didn't want her to be an assistant for Min Ren, a boy who only had empty hands.

Li Qiye, as the Dark Crow, finally convinced Su Ru to stay behind, and this resulted in Su Ru being deserted by her family and friends.

After this matter happened, Li Qiye had always felt guilty. She paid so much, but in the end, she could only leave in sadness.

He knew that his hibernation was not far off, so he used his most priceless treasures and a heaven-defying method to create a home for Su Ru. Eventually, this place was called the "Heaven's Edge Su Clan."

Li Qiye also knew that this name that was chosen by Su Ru had a hidden meaning. No matter how far the Heaven's Edge was, her love for Min Ren would never change!

Unfortunately, the god of all creations likes to tease human beings. Nevertheless, Su Ru still raised Immortal Emperor Min Ren's son into a man that was able to spread his own wings!

In later generations, people believed that Immortal Emperor Min Ren never married, and he didn't have any descendants. However, no one knew that Min Ren's direct bloodline had always been passed down! This secret was only known by the generations of the Su Clan and the immortal Li Qiye.

"What's wrong?" The moment Li Qiye was lost in his memories, Su Yonghuang, who was sitting in front of him, called out to him, causing Li Qiye to return to the present.

Regaining his wits, he stared at Su Yonghuang and then at Tu Buyu. Finally, he said: "I am very clear on your origin. Young Brother Tu cannot be your disciple, ah? From my perspective, Young Brother Tu is not someone from the Su Clan, even if he practices the God of War Formula."

The God of War Formula was Immortal Emperor Min Ren's main cultivation method, but Min Ren did not pass it down. Li Qiye, as the Dark Crow, allowed for Su Ru to pass down this art instead.

The God of War Formula came from the God of War Temple. Even though he as the Dark Crow taught it to Min Ren, in principle, Min Ren was not allowed to pass down this method. However, Li Qiye broke the rule for Su Ru, and he allowed her to pass it down to her and Immortal Emperor Min Ren's son!

Because of this, the God of War Formula was always an ultimate generational method of the Heaven's Edge Su Clan!

Tu Buyu smiled and replied: "Respectful Older Brother, I am a Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's disciple, and this has always been the case. However, my situation is a bit special. After I joined the sect, I rarely stayed inside; I was always traveling outside. As for the God of War Formula, I started cultivating it later on."

Li Qiye glanced at Tu Buyu: "I see, so you were always searching for the Su Clan!"

Tu Buyu embarrassingly coughed, and he felt that he had to tell the truth: "At that point, I was under the order to find the descendants of the Patriarch. Even though we were in decline, there were Supreme Elders who found clues within the writings of our sect. They said that the Patriarch had descendants in this world. When I joined the sect, I was chosen to be the one to find the Patriarch's descendants, in order to find the Patriarch's Emperor merit laws. That is why Elder Gu's group didn't really know about me since they only know that I am a disciple of the sect."

Li Qiye shook his head, and he said: "The Heaven's Edge Su Clan... It does not have Emperor merit laws!"

Tu Buyu slightly sighed: "The descendants of the Su Clan, after knowing our situation, agreed with the sect master to help the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. I was given an exception, and I was given the God of War Formula. At that point, my own cultivation method was limited and I had reached a bottleneck. Therefore, I destroyed my cultivation foundation and started from the beginning once again."

Hearing this, Li Qiye couldn't help but take a second look at him. Having lived for so long and with such a deep cultivation, yet he destroyed everything... This was determination and courage.

Li Qiye finally looked at Su Yonghuang, and he said: "You are the prime descendant of the Su Clan!"

"How did you know?" Li Qiye revealing her origin with one phrase caused her to be surprised yet again. At the moment, there were many disciples of the Su Clan, but only the descendant could become the clan master of the Su Clan!

"The Solar Immortal Physique." Li Qiye continued: "Only the prime descendant of the Su Clan can cultivate the Immortal physique law, the 'Solar Immortal Physique'."

#### [Chapter 95: Complete Yang Saint Physique \(1\)](#)

Her beautiful eyes gazed intensely at Li Qiye in astonishment, and she gravely said: "Who on earth are you?"

The Solar Immortal Physique was not passed down by Immortal Emperor Min Ren. Even inside the Su Clan, it was a big secret.

"You should know that I am a disciple of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, your disciple, Li Qiye." Li Qiye calmly smiled.

Su Yonghuang's eyes became chilling. Her gaze became as sharp as a sword. It was as if invisible blades were approaching one's body, causing others to fidget.

However, Li Qiye was still leisurely sitting there. He shook his head and said: "Don't make a move against me. Coming from the Su Clan, I know that you are truly powerful. However, inside the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, if I want to kill you, it would be easier than killing an ant. I believe that Young Brother Tu has told you about my matters."

After a while, Su Yonghuang finally withdrew the coldness in her gaze.

Li Qiye looked at her for a very long time. Finally, he gently shook his head and said: “The Solar Immortal Physique stemmed from the word “Yang” within the six words of the Physique Scripture. It is one of the two strongest and extreme Yang Physiques!”

Su Yonghuang coldly said: “Even though Grandpa Tu had spoken of your miracles, I know that you have some talents even considering the Patriarch teaching you in your dreams. However, regarding Physiques, don’t boast ignorantly. If you know that I am a Solar Immortal Physique, then you should know that, as his descendant, this Physique is proven.”

In fact, Su Yonghuang was very angry at the moment. Her origin could be considered very mysterious, but Li Qiye easily found out her true details. In turn, she didn’t know anything about Li Qiye. This made her very nervous.

Su Yonghuang’s words made Li Qiye laugh out loud. Regarding the different types of Physiques and Physique methods, throughout all of the nine worlds and ten earths, if he claimed to be second, no one would dare to claim to be first! He spent countless years with the Physique Scripture, and the number of Immortal Physiques that came out from him was more than just Immortal Emperor Min Ren’s Solar Immortal Physique!

Seeing Li Qiye’s laughing, Su Yonghuang retorted with a deep tone: “What are you laughing at!”

Li Qiye shook his head: “Even though you don’t believe it, my words are the truth. The Solar Immortal Physique Merit Law might be the ultimate technique of your Su Clan, but you truly practiced the wrong Physique.”

The six words of the Physique Scripture were not allowed to be circulated because of him. Immortal Emperor Min Ren learned the Solar Immortal Physique from him, and the Black Dragon King also learned an Immortal Physique method as well. However, they had a pact with Li Qiye and used their True Fate to make the oath.

There was only one exception, and that was Su Ru. Because Su Ru gave birth to the son of Min Ren, this meant that in the future, this branch would have a high chance of the Solar Immortal Physique appearing. No matter whether it was the Sky Physique within the Saint Physiques, or Minor Sky Physique and Mutual Sky Physique within the King Physiques.

Li Qiye was always ashamed when he saw Su Ru, so he broke his own rule and gave her the Solar Immortal Physique. It was not for Min Ren, but for her own achievements and contributions.

“You said that I practiced the wrong Physique, then come up with some solid evidence.”

Staring at Li Qiye and noticing that he was not joking, she gravely said. Li Qiye looked at Su Yonghuang and finally said: “An ancestral grandmother from your family in a random generation must have been the Heavenly Devil Physique at grand completion, one of the twelve Saint Physiques, correct?”

Hearing these words, Su Yonghuang’s expression slightly moved. She stared at Li Qiye in amazement and said: “How did you know?”

“I calculated using my fingers.” Li Qiye smiled: “Moreover, with regards to your Inner Physique... Whenever you channel the incantations of the Solar Immortal Physique, it became as hot as the blazing sun, right? This is a characteristic of the Solar Immortal Inner Physique. The Solar Immortal Physique is



an extreme Yang method — one of the twelve Immortal Physiques. The Inner Physique becoming as hot as the blazing sun... nothing is wrong with this.”

Su Yonghuang could be considered an expert regarding this Physique. After all, their ancestor, Min Ren, was a Solar Immortal Physique. Thus, they had a very deep understanding of this Physique.

Li Qiye gently shook his head: “The problem is in this matter. In the center of your Inner Physique that is as hot as the blazing sun, there is a strand of Yin energy that isn’t affected by your heat.”

Li Qiye saying so caused Su Yonghuang to be shocked because this was an extremely private matter; outsiders had no way of knowing about it. However, Li Qiye just revealed the secret of her Inner Physique which she thought was a normal aspect of the Solar Immortal Physique method.

At this moment, Su Yonghuang was a little moved as she asked: “If I practiced the wrong Physique method, then where is the mistake?”

Li Qiye continued: “From within the Yin, the Yang was born. The woman with the grand completion Heavenly Devil Physique was pregnant with the descendant carrying the Solar Immortal Physique. This was a bit outside of my expectations. If my guess is not wrong, then you thought you were a natural Minor Sky Physique, one of the twenty-four King Physiques, correct?”

Su Yonghuang emotionally replied: “Is this not correct?”

Li Qiye shook his head and said: “Wrong! You are a natural born Complete Yang Saint Physique! It is because your Physique seemed to be very similar to the Minor Sky Physique — one of the twenty-four King Physiques. In reality, your Physique is similar to the Minor Sky Physique but also the Minor Yang Physique, another King Physique! Your first impression was that because you are the descendant of Immortal Emperor Min Ren, you assumed that you were a natural born Minor Sky Physique.”

“The Complete Yang Saint Physique...” Su Yonghuang was in a daze, and she said: “One of the legendary six special Saint Physiques... the Complete Yang Saint Physique?”

There were forty-eight types of Xiantian Physiques and every two branched into a King Physique. King Physiques have twenty-four different ones and every two branched into a Saint Physique. As for Saint Physiques, cultivators in this world considered that there were twelve Saint Physiques that corresponded with the twelve Immortal Physiques.

However, true Saint Physiques altogether totaled to eighteen types. Whenever a Saint Physique was brought up, cultivators usually ignored the other six Saint Physiques.

Natural born Saint Physiques were an extremely rare occurrence. The six special Saint Physiques were even rarer and was less seen than True Dragons and Godly Kings! This was because the twelve corresponding Saint Physiques could be cultivated from the corresponding King Physiques, but the six special Saint Physiques didn’t have any other King Physiques preceding them. In another sense, the six special Saint Physiques were impure.

Li Qiye nodded his head and said: “It seems that your understanding of Physiques isn’t too bad, ah. Correct, you are a natural born Complete Yang Saint Physique, one of the eighteen Saint Physiques, and not the Minor Sky Physique like in your imagination.”

Su Yonghuang's expression was vagarious at this moment. Even though she was normally elegant and calm, she couldn't help it at this moment. This news to her was good news because a natural born Saint Physique was much stronger than a natural born King Physique. However, this was also a bad thing.

If she was a natural born Minor Sky Physique, then she would be one of the two King Physiques within the Solar Immortal Physique's family. She had an advantage that others didn't because the Su Clan had the Solar Immortal Physique method. Plus, it was the strongest, highest, and earliest method within all of the Immortal Physique methods.

With such a method, she hoped that she could one day achieve the Solar Immortal Physique just like their ancestor! This was a grand wish of the Heaven's Edge Su Clan.

Currently, she was a natural born Complete Yang Saint Physique. This meant that she will never have the chance to cultivate a completed Solar Immortal Physique.

"The Complete Yang Saint Physique at grand completion is my limit?"

Li Qiye shook his head and said: "Not necessarily. The Complete Yang Saint Physique still cannot escape the word 'Yang'. The Physique was simply given birth by the fusion between the Solar Immortal Physique and the Heavenly Devil Physique. The Complete Yang Saint Physique is nine parts Yang and one part Yin, and Yang was born from Yin. As long as the Immortal Physique method is strong enough, the Complete Yang Saint Physique could still become the Extreme Light Immortal Physique!"

The Extreme Light Immortal Physique was one of the two extreme Yang Immortal Physiques, along with the Solar Immortal Physique.

Su Yonghuang couldn't help but ask: "What type of Immortal Physique method would allow for it to become the Extreme Light Immortal Physique?"

"The strongest, the highest, and the earliest Immortal Physique method."

Hearing this, Su Yonghuang's heart was shaking. The strongest, highest, and earliest Immortal Physique method could only come from the Physique Scripture, but there was no one in this world who knew where it was! How their Su Clan and Immortal Emperor Min Ren obtained the Solar Immortal Physique was not written down! However, they do know that their Physique method was the strongest, highest, and earliest method from the Physique Scripture. This was a highly guarded secret; outside of the direct descendant, no one else knew that their method came from the scripture.

In reality, the Dark Crow, Li Qiye, passed down the God of War Formula along with the Solar Immortal Physique to Su Ru, but Su Ru made a vow to never reveal the Dark Crow or the Physique Scripture to her descendants.

After a long time, Su Yonghuang looked at Li Qiye and said: "I do not know your history nor origin, but after today, I trust in your abilities. If you drive the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, I trust that there will finally be a day of revitalization, and the will of my ancestors will not be destroyed. The sect master's seat will be passed onto you since you are the most suitable candidate."

"Passing the seat to me?" Li Qiye was a bit surprised.

Su Yonghuang smiled, and she elegantly said while looking at Li Qiye: “The elders do not willing serve me when I am the sect master — I know this in my heart. If this sect was not founded by my own ancestor, I wouldn’t be willing to be involved in this muddy water. Revitalizing the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect — such an easy thing to say. Letting a little thirteen-year-old girl at that time to become the new sect master... This was an impossible matter. If Elder Xu didn’t think that I could successfully cultivate the Solar Immortal Physique and let me become the sect master, I wouldn’t have stayed behind.”

Su Yonghuang’s words were very candid and direct. Finished speaking, she paused for a moment and stared at Li Qiye, then she continued: “Today, there is a successor to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Plus, I do need to go back to the Heaven’s Edge Su Clan.”

“You and your ancestral grandmother...” Li Qiye almost blurted something out, but then he shut his mouth.

### [Chapter 96: Complete Yang Saint Physique \(2\)](#)

Su Yonghuang gave Li Qiye a strange look and asked when she heard him trying to speak: “What are you talking about?”

Li Qiye closed his mouth and shook his head: “It’s nothing.”

Earlier, he almost blurted out that she and her ancestral grandmother, Su Ru, was very similar. Not only because her eyes were just like Su Ru’s, but because her self-sacrificing dedication was also the same.

A thirteen-year-old little girl born in the Heaven’s Edge Su Clan becoming the sect master of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect... This was such a difficult matter. One has to know that the sect was in decline and the Heaven’s Edge Su Clan was countless times better than it was today!

That year, when the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect’s imposing presence ruled over the nine heavens and ten earths, this type of brilliant prestige and power had nothing to do with the Su Clan. They were only a hidden family in one corner of the world.

But today, when the sect is now in decline, as the descendant of the Su Clan, she was willing to step up in order to revitalize the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. A thirteen-year-old girl that was not welcomed by the elders of the sect still chose to come.

This was all simply because the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was created in the hands of her ancestor, Immortal Emperor Min Ren!

Li Qiye’s heart couldn’t help but heavily sigh. Remembering the past made his mind weary. This matter... He was reluctant to mention.

“I will make it clear with Elder Gu’s group. Tomorrow, I will pass the seat to you.” Su Yonghuang was direct and straightforward from her heart. Regarding the sect master position of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, she didn’t covet it.

Tu Buyu stood silently behind her and only lightly sighed without saying anything.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “You are wrong regarding this matter. You are the descendant of Immortal Emperor Min Ren; there is no one more suitable than you for this position. Moreover, if you are the descendant of Min Ren, revitalizing the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, to be exact, is your

responsibility, not mine. Don't you think so? So to speak, you are still the sect master and I am still the disciple. As for Elder Gu's group, I believe that sooner or later, they will start to trust you."

Su Yonghuang stared at Li Qiye for a while. In the end, she didn't say anything. She stood up and left, but without a doubt, she has agreed to stay.

When Su Yonghuang was about to leave, Li Qiye couldn't help but ask one question: "On the Dragon Heads Raising Day, does your Su Clan still hold a great honoring ceremony?"

Su Yonghuang, who was about to leave, heard this question and her body visibly shook. She turned around and gazed at Li Qiye: "How did you know of this matter?"

"I calculated with my fingers!" Li Qiye lamented with a sigh. Even though Su Yonghuang didn't answer, he already knew.

The Dragon Heads Raising Day was the birthday of Immortal Emperor Min Ren, but even the children of the Su Clan didn't know this. Although Su Ru left Min Ren's camp in the end and went far away and never saw Min Ren again, she still was very much in love with him.

This matter always left Li Qiye ashamed because he persuaded Su Ru to follow Min Ren that year. Unfortunately, there was such a result in the end.

Su Yonghuang turned around and left, but before exiting the door, Su Yonghuang suddenly turned around and said: "I don't know where you are from, but since you made me stay behind, do not forget one thing: you are my disciple!"

She then gently flew away.

After Su Yonghuang's departure, Li Qiye couldn't help but smile. At least, regarding this part, she was not like her ancestral grandmother, Su Ru!

Tu Buyu kindly asked: "Older Brother, may I leave as well?" He, this more than one thousand year old monster, kept on calling Li Qiye "older brother" time and time again, yet there wasn't even a hint of awkwardness — this was truly impressive.

Li Qiye gave him a stern glance and said: "You created such a mess of a situation and wanted me to fix it for you in the end. You, as my little brother, in the future will go where I point you to. If I say east, you wouldn't dare to go west, right?!"

Tu Buyu was not a bit angry, and he amiably smiled and said: "Older Brother, you cannot blame me for this matter. The truth is that the group of the previous sect master brought on this messy situation. I am only a disciple and was merely an errand boy. Doing all of this was hard work."

Li Qiye glared at him, but he had no way of controlling this old fox.

Tu Buyu had just left. Soon after, the group of Gu Tieshou couldn't wait any longer and ran inside. Seeing Li Qiye, Elder Sun immediately asked: "How was it? What did you negotiate about?"

"What negotiation?" Li Qiye slowly spoke: "The Evil Infested Ridge, we will carefully discuss it again."

“The Evil Infested Ridge can wait.” Elder Qian gravely said: “In my opinion, we should be talking about the sect master’s seat. My opinion is that you should now take over and become the sect master of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. At the moment of the reformation, we will first stabilize the trust of the disciples and then build a stronger morale!”

“I feel that this makes a lot of sense.” Elder Wu added: “The sect master was always outside of the sect and does not have high prestige within the sect. She is not the person the public wants. Our grand reformation requires a stable morale. At this moment, if the sect master’s seat was passed onto you, nothing could be better. You becoming the sect master is completely justified.”

“Although the sect master will have to abdicate, she can still become an elder. We are just short of one at this moment.” Elder Zhou also tried to persuade Li Qiye and said: “There really isn’t any other way. If the sect master was willing to abdicate, then let her become a supreme elder. Currently, our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect doesn’t have any supreme elders.”

This was not to say that the group of Elder Wu wanted to seize power. The current situation of the sect could be described as internally chaotic and externally surrounded by enemies. In order to reform and revitalize the sect, there absolutely must be someone that could perform miracles and lead them. Without a doubt, Li Qiye was the most appropriate candidate.

Even though Su Yonghuang had been the sect master for a long period, she was always outside; her presence within the sect was very weak.

Li Qiye calmly looked at Gu Tieshou and asked: “What is Elder Gu’s opinion?”

Gu Tieshou looked at them for a moment, then he bitterly said: “What can I do? That year, I helped the sect master take the position. Now, wanting the sect master to abdicate is also me. Am I not always used as a blade? That year, Master used me as a blade, and now, all of you are also using me as a blade. It truly feels like I’m always playing the bad guy’s role.”

“Brother Gu, there is no other way. Inside the sect, regarding prestige and status, only you could personally wield the blade.” Elder Sun could only say this.

Gu Tieshou was silent for a long time, but he eventually spoke with exasperation: “If it is truly for the sect, then I can only bear the infamy once again.”

Here, he looked at Li Qiye and said: “Qiye, what is your opinion on this?”

“Let us do this, all of your elders should go back. Tomorrow, we will talk about this in the ancestral chamber.” Li Qiye continued: “Elders said before that we still have a portrait of the Patriarch in the sect? Tomorrow, bring it there as well.”

Li Qiye perplexed the elders for a moment. Eventually, they all nodded their heads and said their goodbyes. Only, First Elder Gu Tieshou was the last to leave.

“How was the Ancient Land?” Gu Tieshou was concerned more than anyone else about the rise and fall of the sect. After Li Qiye’s return, he didn’t get the chance to ask about this matter.

Li Qiye replied: "For the time being, it is difficult. We need more time. With our current situation, we can only let the Ancient Land matter slide. We need to deal with the Evil Infested Ridge first. This is extremely important to us."

Gu Tieshou paused for a moment before he finally said: "However, the Evil Infested Ridge no longer belongs to our sect. One could say that the Evil Infested Ridge belongs to the whole world. Once it is opened, I'm afraid all of the famous sects in the Grand Middle Territory will come. At that time, will we still have the opportunity to enter the ridge?"

As an elder, how could Gu Tieshou not want to recover the Evil Infested Ridge? However, the sect of today no longer had this power.

"In my perspective, the moment the ridge is opened, the Heavenly God Sect — the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom will definitely come. And don't forget the different clans and powerful heritages, such as the Southern Heavenly Kingdom. Maybe, there is a chance that an invincible colossus such as the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom would also arrive."

Gu Tieshou was not without anxiety: "What do we have to compete against them?"

"Rest assured, Elder." Li Qiye calmly said: "This time, I will personally lead the troops and go to the Evil Infested Ridge. Since it belonged to our sect, recovering it would only be a matter of time. Regarding this trip to the ridge... Anyone who blocks my path will be killed without mercy!"

Gu Tieshou knew that Li Qiye was not being arrogant and mindless. However, he didn't exactly know Li Qiye's secret cards to compete with the Jiang Zuo Clan, the Southern Heavenly Kingdom, and even the monstrous Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom.

"Very well, we have decided on going to the Evil Infested Ridge. The moment it opens, we of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect will absolutely enter!" Finally, Gu Tieshou also agreed with Li Qiye's approach.

The next day, all five elders were gathered inside the ancestral chamber. There was also Li Qiye, Su Yonghuang, and Tu Buyu.

The gathering of all the people made the atmosphere feel heavy, so Li Qiye was the first to speak: "Today, we will talk about the sect master's position."

Under such a situation, the group of Elder Zhou was all silent. They were not eager to speak because forcing an abdication was not a glorious matter. Even though Su Yonghuang — as the sect master — was not something everyone welcomed, her sect master's seat was indeed legitimate.

"I know all of the elders and even the protectors and sectional leaders had some qualms towards the sect master." Li Qiye slowly spoke: "However, today, this is the time when the sect master needs to accept her ancestry."

"The acceptance of ancestry?" The elders were stunned for a moment. They thought that it would be a discussion of the sect master's position as well as forcing Su Yonghuang to abdicate.

“Correct. This is the moment when the sect master should accept her ancestry.” Li Qiye stood up and solemnly said: “Our sect master, Su Yonghuang, is the descendant of the Patriarch, Immortal Emperor Min Ren!”

“What...” The news had just come out, but it shocked all of the elders.

### [Chapter 97: Accepting the Ancestor \(1\)](#)

“This matter is impossible...” This news was too shocking. To the elders, they didn’t dare to believe it. Elder Wu stood up and said: “The Patriarch never married his whole life, how could he have descendants?”

Elder Qian couldn’t help but exclaim: “Yes, this can’t be a possibility. The sect’s official record had never mentioned the Patriarch’s future descendants!”

“This truth is absolute.” Tu Buyu, who was standing behind Su Yonghuang, said: “Under the trust of the elders, I left the sect in order to find the Patriarch’s descendants. Although the sect’s official record never wrote it down, within a few anecdotes and writings, certain clues were still left behind.”

Here, Tu Buyu looked at Elder Gu and continued: “Elder Gu, around one thousand six hundred years ago, do you remember having the chance to meet Grandpa Liu? At that moment, you came with the previous sect master. At that time, it was not just Grandpa Liu, I was also present.”

Gu Tieshou stared at Tu Buyu. After a while, he suddenly stood up and emotionally exclaimed: “Yo-you were the teen that year that helped Grandpa Liu stand up!”

“Elder Gu still didn’t forget.” Tu Buyu nodded his head and said: “Correct, I was an honorary disciple of Grandpa Liu. At that moment, I carried a great responsibility so my name was not recorded amongst the listings of the sect’s disciples.”

“Grandpa Liu, which Grandpa Liu?” The elders were all shaking because inside the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, there was only one person called Grandpa Liu.

Gu Tieshou gently sighed. He finally sat down and said: “Grandpa Liu was the number one Bulwark of our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, Ancestor Liu San Jian.”

“Ancestor Liu San Jian!” These words uttered from the mouth of Gu Tieshou greatly shook the expressions of the nearby elders.

After Mu Shaodi, Liu San Jian was the most famous in the sect as the number one Bulwark. That year when the Heavenly God Sect fought against the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, Liu San Jian was the one in power.

“Ancestor Liu is still alive?” This news was incredibly shocking to the seated elders. Elder Qian was at a loss for words because if Ancestor Liu was still alive, this meant that the sect still had a character that could compete with the Heavenly God Sect’s ancestor.

“That was the last time I saw Grandpa Liu.” Gu Tieshou shook his head and said: “At that moment, I didn’t know that Grandpa Liu was indeed Ancestor Liu. I was still young back then and had never seen Grandpa Liu before. At that time, I followed master to visit Respectable Grandpa. However, at that

moment, Grandpa Liu's situation was not very optimistic. His old wound was troubling him and needed help to even sit or stand. After that one time, I never met Grandpa Liu again."

At this point, all of the elders were looking at Tu Buyu. Tu Buyu was a disciple of Liu San Jian; even though he was just an honorary one, his status at the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was still higher than the group of Elder Gu.

"The truth is, that was also the last time I had met Master. After that, I never saw Respectable Grandpa again." Hearing this, the elders became dejected. Without a doubt, Ancestor Liu San Jian was no longer in this world.

Tu Buyu spoke: "The fight thirty thousand years ago, we suffered extremely heavy losses. Inadvertently, Grandpa Liu found out that the Patriarch did have some descendants. I just so happened to become the disciple of Grandpa Liu and under his grim situation, he ordered me to find the Patriarch's descendants. Because the clues were extremely limited, I had always wandered outside. Due to my responsibility, I never spoke to anyone about this matter and was not in the disciple's listings, I only directly contacted the previous sect master. Elder Gu must have met me a couple of times."

Gu Tieshou nodded his head. He thought that Tu Buyu was a messenger disciple, responsible for liaison with the outside. Also, because Tu Buyu was very young back then when he came back to the sect, he only knew Tu Buyu was a disciple but he was not aware of Tu Buyu's particular responsibilities.

Tu Buyu said to all of the elders present: "In order to find the descendants of the Patriarch, I traveled outside as a nomad for more than one thousand years. Time did not betray a sincere heart; in the end, I finally found the Patriarch's descendant."

The elders looked at each other as Elder Zhou finally asked: "This... how do we prove that the sect master is the descendant of the Patriarch?"

Tu Buyu's identity was not a problem, but how could they prove that Su Yonghuang was a descendant of the Patriarch? This matter was the most important thing, after all.

"The descendant of the Ancestor and the acceptance of ancestry, I was told by the Patriarch in my dreams." Finally, Li Qiye said: "Which is why I requested for the elders to bring the portrait of the Patriarch."

The elders glanced at each other and finally, First Elder Gu Tieshou, very solemnly, took out an ancient crumbling wooden box. With both of his hands, he respectfully carried this wooden box.

"The Empress was the Godly General Su who had followed the Patriarch her whole life. Her contributions towards the establishment of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and the Cleansing Incense Ancient Kingdom was ineradicable. After the Patriarch shouldered the Heaven's Will, because she didn't want to hinder his step towards the apex and aspiration for immortality, the Empress brought the descendants of the Patriarch to a secluded location and left the Patriarch."

At this moment, Li Qiye respectfully said: "The world remained oblivious to this matter, and so did the sect. It was until last night when the Patriarch told me in my dreams."

That year, he failed to give Su Ru an official title. Su Ru exerted numerous efforts throughout her whole life and had to live in seclusion, away from the rest of the world and in the end, she never asked for



official titles nor merit rewards. As the Dark Crow that year, this matter was something that was aching in his heart. Today, he borrowed this scheme in order to give Su Ru a proper title. Even though it was already too late, at the very least, it could allow for Su Ru's descendant to accept her ancestry!

Li Qiye words caused the elders to look at each other. In the end, Elder Gu seriously nodded his head and said: "I have read about the historical past of the Patriarch. That year, the Patriarch's Godly General Su was a peerless female general. She was the earliest to join the Patriarch; when he was still young, she had already followed him. After the Patriarch shouldered the Heaven's Will, all of the generals were given titles except for Godly General Su. Afterward, there were not many documents about War God Su and her whereabouts were unknown. So it was because Godly General Su was the Empress!"

Li Qiye slowly said: "This matter is only words without evidence. Since the elders said that we have a portrait of the Ancestor, we could immediately compare to see if the sect master is the descendant or not. The portrait was personally drawn by the Patriarch so it has hidden emperor power and immortal intent. The sect master could use her blood to test the family's blood bond!"

Hearing Li Qiye's words, the elders were in astonishment. Why didn't they think about this? Finally, under the respectful care of Gu Tieshou, the ancient box was opened — a portrait was taken out. This portrait was extremely dated; the number of moons it had been passed under was unknown.

The moment the portrait was unraveled, a loud noise occurred. The Emperor's aura furiously flew out from the portrait. This aura only belonged to Immortal Emperors!

One could see a middle-aged man within the portrait. Even though there were not many strokes and inks, the few lines alone were enough to outline his peerless invincibility!

The Emperor's aura was emitted like the waves from the portrait. Even though this Emperor's aura had not suppressed anyone, at the moment, this aura was flowing in the air and it caused the souls to shiver. Others couldn't help but worship in awe. This was a fear and respect from the deepest part of the soul!

Witnessing the appearance and feeling the aura of the Patriarch, the elders held it with utmost devotion and reverence. They compared the face of the Patriarch to that of Su Yonghuang.

Su Yonghuang was an extremely beautiful woman. Without the portrait for a meticulous comparison, it was truly difficult to think about Immortal Emperor Min Ren when seeing her.

Li Qiye was the one who saw Min Ren the most. He saw, with own eyes, the development of Min Ren. So, the first time he met Su Yonghuang, his mind was slightly moved because he immediately knew her origin!

"Th-this... too similar, especially the eyebrows. The charm of these eyebrows, it is truly too similar to the ancestor. It's as if they are from the same mold!"

Carefully comparing, the elders were left incredibly aghast, especially the sword-like eyebrows of Su Yonghuang, they were identical to Min Ren's.

This was also the thing that left the deepest impression for Li Qiye. Su Yonghuang's eyes were similar to Su Ru, but the charm of the eyebrows was just like Immortal Emperor Min Ren.

At this moment, Li Qiye slowly spoke: "Sect Master can drop her blood to accept the family bond. This is the portrait painted personally by the Patriarch. He had told me in my dreams that if Sect Master is indeed his descendant, then she can obtain the acceptance of the emperor power and immortal intent."

Su Yonghuang peaked at Li Qiye. In fact, she essentially didn't believe Li Qiye regarding the dream instruction of the Patriarch, but outside of this, what could make Li Qiye so aware of the matters regarding Min Ren and the Heaven's Edge Su Clan?

Seeing the portrait of her ancestor, Su Yonghuang couldn't restrain her emotions any longer and her heart was excited. Her Su Clan also had a portrait of Min Ren, but it was not drawn by Min Ren. Even though they were extremely similar, it didn't have the Emperor's aura; this aura could only be drawn by Immortal Emperors!

Finally, Su Yonghuang pricked her finger and a drop of blood fell onto the portrait. In a flash, this blood was absorbed by the portrait.

"Boom..." In the blink of an eye, the emperor power and immortal intent ferociously exploded. There was a shadow coming out from the portrait. The moment this shadow came into being, it subjugated the nine heavens and ten worlds and swept through the Gods and Devils!

This invincible shadow's frightening aura rushed into the world! Under this godly presence, the sun and the moon were without lights and the heaven and earth lost all of their brilliant colors!

Within this second, countless grand characters of the Grand Middle Territory were alarmed when they felt this invincible emperor's aura that came and went in a flash.

"Emperor's aura..." Countless ancient beings opened their two eyes, but this emperor's aura disappeared too quickly, making it impossible for others to pinpoint.

As for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, as the aura swept by, all of the disciples were left lying under the suppression of the aura.

Inside the ancestral chamber, the elders were lying down on the ground. Under this power, they could not be disrespectful!

#### [Chapter 98: Accepting the Ancestor \(2\)](#)

At this time, the only one that wasn't affected was Li Qiye. Li Qiye watched this invincible shadow and didn't say anything.

The invincible shadow stared at Su Yonghuang for a while, then looked at Li Qiye for an even longer period. Finally, everything turned into a soft sigh. The invincible shadow dissipated into Emperor's Power and Immortal Intent and went back inside the portrait.

Feeling the ancestor's presence, Su Yonghuang became excited and emotional. This was the first time she was so close to her ancestor!

A long time after the aura disappeared, the elders could finally stand up, still stricken with fear. This scene, to them, was truly too shattering; this was the patriarch's spirit coming back, ah!

“The heavens will not destroy our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.” Elder Zhou couldn’t help but exclaim: “The descendant of the Patriarch is back and Li Qiye has his protection, our sect will definitely rise!”

At this moment, the elders were excited with manly tears in their eyes. The Patriarch’s spirit showing up shone a sliver of hope for the declining sect!

The Emperor’s Power and Immortal Intent that turned into an invincible shadow... This was a summon by the blood of Su Yonghuang. The shadow personally looked at Su Yonghuang. Without a doubt, Su Yonghuang was a descendant of Immortal Emperor Min Ren.

However, his spirit didn’t stop there. He personally looked at Su Yonghuang and this was proof of her identity. What was more important was that the Patriarch stared silently at Li Qiye for a long time. Without a doubt, this was because the Patriarch highly valued Li Qiye. He was the selected hero for the revitalization of the sect!

Of course, the elders didn’t know that the emperor shadow of Min Ren silently stared at Li Qiye for a different reason. Even though in this life, Li Qiye was no longer the Dark Crow, his True Fate and soul were still the same. The Emperor’s Power and Immortal Intent naturally could recognize it.

Finally, the elders bowed to Su Yonghuang. Led by Gu Tieshou, they said: “We were foolish and didn’t know that the sect master was the descendant of the Patriarch. We have offended you before and we beg for forgiveness.”

Su Yonghuang slightly nodded and said: “Elders are too kind. That year, I was only a thirteen-year-old little girl. To be able to take the sect master’s seat was due to the contributions of the elders, especially Elder Gu. That year, we were unfair towards you. Because the situation of the sect was not stable at that time, I couldn’t publicly reveal my identity.”

“The matters of that year is now all in the past. Everyone was just doing their best for the sect.” Elder Gu recalled the past and said: “Today, with the return of the sect master and with Li Qiye, who is protected by the Patriarch, all of us are of one heart with the aim of revitalizing the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!”

Su Yonghuang nodded her head. As a descendant of an Immortal Emperor, her elegant and royal aura was completely natural.

Li Qiye happily smiled: “Today, we will discuss the second matter, which is the Evil Infested Ridge.”

The appearance of the Patriarch’s spirit made the elders excited. However, because Li Qiye brought up the Evil Infested Ridge, the atmosphere became more serious.

“I have decided that this time, we will bring the younger generation of disciples into the Evil Infested Ridge. There will be three groups. The first will be the disciples of the Cleansing Jade Peak. Even though their time in the sect was short and their cultivations are shallow, this is the best time to sharpen them! Another group will be led by Qu Daoli; this group can be considered the elite force of our sect in the future, so they need to be trained even more. The last group, I think, would be from the second generation, consisting of disciples of a relatively young age and some sectional leaders.” Here, Li Qiye stared at all the seated elders and said: “Entering the Evil Infested Ridge, this time, is not only for us to harvest treasures, but also to devilishly hone our disciples.”

Elder Sun worriedly said: "I'm afraid all of the big sects and nations of the Grand Middle Territory will come, how will we compete for the spots? Plus, the Evil Infested Ridge is extremely dangerous. With the power of our disciples, I'm afraid they will only go to accept their deaths."

"Spots?" Li Qiye smiled and nonchalantly said: "Our spots are not decided by others. When I say we can go, we can definitely go! Whoever blocks my path, kill without mercy!"

Li Qiye's calm tone painted a bloody scenery. This invincible and domineering aura moved the elders. Even though Li Qiye's cultivation was shallow, the elders did not think that he was arrogant. Li Qiye was the chosen hero of the sect, who could block his peerless grand Dao?!

Of course, the group of Elder Gu was too superstitious with the protection of the Patriarch. From their perspectives, with the protection of an Immortal Emperor, who could block his path? Naturally, they didn't know that Li Qiye simply didn't need the protection of the Patriarch!

At this moment, Su Yonghuang said: "Entering the Evil Infested Ridge... I, along with my disciples, will also come with you." A moment later, she summoned a group of disciples.

These disciples were very young. The oldest was only around the age of a sectional leader. These disciples were the ones that Su Yonghuang took away that year. Plus, there were also a few sectional leaders.

"Good seeds..." Seeing this group of disciples, Gu Tieshou couldn't help but loudly praise. These disciples were stronger than the elites of the sect and could even catch up to the protectors!

What shocked the elders was that with just ten years, Su Yonghuang turned these disciples into experts with the strength of protectors — truly amazing.

This group of disciples was cultivated using the Su Clan's resources. She didn't ask for any treasures nor medicines from the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

"War God Su's Formation... Very good, this type of group is best suited for a large battlefield." Li Qiye's eyes were much sharper than the elders. Observing these disciples, he immediately knew how they were groomed. When it came to training disciples, Li Qiye was a grand master that no one could compare with!

Su Yonghuang was surprised and stared at Li Qiye. This group was the ace card for her to revitalize the sect, but Li Qiye could see the truth within. With such a mysterious ability, Li Qiye truly did not seem like a fourteen-year-old boy.

"War God Su's Formation?" Gu Tieshou was moved and said: "I heard that under the Patriarch that year, there was such a troop; they couldn't be stopped by anything! Could it be that this group was trained under the same method as that year?"

"Correct." Su Yonghuang didn't say anything. Li Qiye already nodded his head: "This indeed has the characteristics of the War God Su's Formation that year. Currently, the only flaw is that it is missing a Formation Array or a Formation Station. Otherwise, it would be even more powerful."

“How do you know?!” Su Yonghuang’s expression shifted. This group was personally taught by her. She naturally knew their flaws, but at this moment, Li Qiye was able to see them. How could she not be surprised?

Li Qiye smiled and calmly said: “I calculated with my fingers, and then I knew it with clarity in my mind.”

That year when Su Ru was leading this troop, it came from his hand. How could he not know the strengths and weaknesses of the War God Su’s Formation?

Su Yonghuang angrily stared at Li Qiye. Her gaze seemingly wanted to penetrate Li Qiye, but no matter how hard she looked, she couldn’t see through him!

Seeing the cold atmosphere between the master and disciple, Gu Tieshou busily coughed and mediated: “With this team coming along, nothing could be better. For safety reasons, I will also go and bring along the portrait of the Patriarch, just in case.”

Li Qiye smiled and said: “This troop does not need to go. Even though it is lacking a Formation Array or a Formation Station, this troop is versed in both offense and defense. For now, order them to create a battle station in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. They only just returned so they should get used to the sect. In the future, when the storm comes, maybe they will need to uphold one direction by themselves.”

“Fine.” Seeing Li Qiye’s confidence, Su Yonghuang also agreed and nodded her head.

“Elder Gu definitely has to go, the disciples need your leadership.” Then, Li Qiye stared at Tu Buyu and said: “This time, I’m afraid the sect will be empty. It needs Sect Master to stay behind and protect it. However, Little Brother Tu cannot be lazy. You need to exert your strength this time, so you will go along with Elder Gu.”

Tu Buyu’s identity was very special. At the sect, as the honorary disciple of Liu San Jian, his status was even higher than the group of Elder Gu. However, he unknowingly became the disciple of Su Yonghuang. This identity was complex and became a mess. Normally, the group of Elder Gu could not command Tu Buyu, but only Li Qiye didn’t care and still called him “little brother.”

“As long as it is your command.” Tu Buyu graciously smiled.

This situation silenced the elders. Tu Buyu’s identity was too complex and caused them to be a bit embarrassed.

Tu Buyu was both the disciple of Su Yonghuang and Liu San Jian. In principle, this would make Su Yonghuang the same generation as Liu San Jian. However, since Liu San Jian was no longer here, no one had the status to fix these messy relations.

Finally, Li Qiye stretched his body and smilingly said: “Good, then it is decided. Everyone go prepare, the Evil Infested Ridge will be the first battlefield of our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!”

The phrase was uttered in such an ordinary manner, but when it came from Li Qiye, it carried a heroic air that encompassed the whole sky — ten parts domineering!

The time was near for the opening of the Evil Infested Ridge — this news quickly spread throughout the Grand Middle Territory. Even the Hundred Cities in the east, Chained Earth in the south, Desolate Wasteland in the west, and Limitless Land in the north all had big sects that received this news.

In fact, there were many big sects and powerful nations that had earlier calculated the date for the opening of the Evil Infested Ridge because it would open once every one hundred years. The time was near one hundred years so the date was drawing close.

Many sects and nations were adequately prepared, especially the powers within the Grand Middle Territory. They were very anxious about this event.

For everyone, the opening of the ridge meant that there would be a huge amount of spirit medicines and dan herbs, godly ores and treasure metals, and even the magical runes of the Heavenly Beasts' Grand Dao, Longevity Wheels of Longevity Spirits, Longevity Bloods... It meant that the season of harvest has arrived.

### [Chapter 99: Evil Infested Ridge \(1\)](#)

The Evil Infested Ridge was a land of treasures in the eyes of many powerful sects and nations. This place had an abundance of godly ores, a plethora of spirit medicines and dan herbs, and was accompanied by the roars of Heavenly Beasts and groups of Longevity Spirits.

Even though in the legends, the Evil Infested Ridge was far away from the Forbidden Burials or Ancient Earths, it was still a rare ground with treasures and riches.

No one could clearly speak of the exact origin of the Evil Infested Ridge. Some said that it was a natural ground. Some described it as a land that came from another world. Some also said that it was a place of the Gods...

Thirty thousand years ago until their loss at the hands of the Heavenly God Sect, the Evil Infested Ridge belonged to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Even though they managed to keep their ancestral land, they couldn't hold on to the Evil Infested Ridge.

That year, the ridge was the hunting ground for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect; no one dared to trespass. Even though there was an abundance of treasures that caused the mouths of others to become watery, no one dared to have any intentions against the sect.

The defeat of the sect caused the Evil Infested Ridge to be a place without an owner. Even though the Heavenly God Sect was the victor, all of the grand sects and nations in the entire Grand Middle Territory were interested in the ridge. This was why the Heavenly God Sect didn't dare to own the ridge alone and had to share it with the rest of the world.

Certain grand characters calculated that the opening of the Evil Infested Ridge would happen up to one year at the latest and within three months at the shortest.

Thus, at this moment, all of the experienced big sects and nations clamored to send their disciples on their way to the Evil Infested Ridge, to see whether they would be fortunate enough to seize the treasures in the legends.

As for the hosting country, the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom also sent their disciples earlier and camped at the entrance to the Evil Infested Ridge. Besides greeting the disciples from the grand sects and powerful nations from the eight directions of the Grand Middle Territories, they were also responsible for determining whether certain sects and cultivators had the qualifications to enter.

Even though the saying was that the Evil Infested Ridge was for the world to share, in reality, the sects that could enter the ridge were all grand sects and powerful nations, or a renowned tyrant of one direction. As for the small sects or ordinary cultivators, they wouldn't expect to qualify to enter the Evil Infested Ridge.

The Evil Infested Ridge was actually not far from the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. At most, it was only one hundred thousand miles. If the old boundary of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect resembled a sea snail, then the current sect would be located at its tail and the Evil Infested Ridge would be at its mouth. They had to pass through the sect's Ancient Land.

Calculating the date a little bit, the time until the opening drew closer. Li Qiye wanted to leave early for the ridge and wait for the opening date.

All of the chosen disciples were waiting. At this point, Niu Fen quickly transformed into a giant snail. Because there were many disciples going, Niu Fen's body became even larger, like a giant mountain.

Looking at this enormous snail, all of the disciples were dumbfounded. During their time growing up, this was still their first time seeing such an enormous snail.

"Begin." With Li Qiye's command, Niu Fen carried all of the disciples of the sect towards the Evil Infested Ridge up ahead. The disciples sitting on the snail enjoyed this fresh and exciting experience.

There were around one thousand disciples coming along with Li Qiye this time. Outside of the three hundred disciples from the Cleansing Jade Peak, Qu Daoli and Protector Mo also led a group along with Tu Bu Yu and First Elder Gu Tieshou. The other four elders stayed behind to protect the sect.

As Li Qiye's maid, Li Shuangyan also came along. She was also a main part of Li Qiye's power so he had to bring her along.

As for Nan Huai ren, as Li Qiye's errand boy, he naturally wanted to come along. Nan Huai ren was completely loyal so if there were any spoils, Li Qiye wouldn't forget about his share.

In reality, before the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's group began their journey, there were people already stationed at the entrance of the Evil Infested Ridge.

The entrance was a huge horizontal ridge. It was like a giant dragon lying on the earth as if it was a separator between the heaven and earth. This entrance was in front of the ridge that ranged many million miles long. The moment one stood on top of the ridge to overlook all of the directions, it gave the feeling that the whole world was small in comparison.

The door was at the highest peak in this region — extremely magnificent. Of course, this was only the entrance, the true Evil Infested Ridge was bigger than one ever could imagine.

At the first checkpoint of the ridge, there was a team sent by the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom. This vanguard was meant to welcome the disciples from the grand sects as the host, but they also determined who had the qualifications to enter.

The vanguard group of the Heavenly God Sect was personally led by Zhen Wei Hou. Zhen Wei Hou was a Royal Noble of the previous generation, just like Zi Shan Hou. What was worth mentioning was that Zhen Wei Hou's clan had a good relationship with the Dong Clan. At the same time, Zhen Wei Hou's personal relationship with Dong Shenglong was very good! [1]

The moment the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom's troops were stationed at the ridge, many cultivators had heard of the news. Especially the cultivators without a sect and weaker ones; they had come early and watched from a far distance.

These sect-less cultivators, along with weaker ones, absolutely didn't have the qualifications to enter the Evil Infested Ridge. However, they still wanted to watch the situation and take advantage if the opportunity arose; maybe they could even sneak inside the ridge. If not, they could use this chance to observe the grand characters of the big sects and strong nations for a little bit. There was even a chance to watch the auras of Enlightened Beings and Ancient Saints; this would then be a worthwhile trip.

After the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom's vanguard had stationed at the entrance, these sect-less cultivators knew to stay far away. They were not dumb enough to oppose a giant monster such as the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom.

"Hun Yuan Hou has arrived..." Not long after Zhen Wei Hou finished his encampment, there was another Royal Noble who arrived by riding a Dragon Horse. This Royal Noble only had three to five followers, but he possessed a powerful primordial blood energy that caused weaker cultivators to lose their colors. [2]

Witnessing the arrival of Hun Yuan Hou from afar, many cultivators spoke with admiration: "Hun Yuan Hou is quite hard to judge, was only bestowed the title Royal Noble for not more than fifty years, yet he already obtained the Mortal King's special permission to have the qualification in entering the Evil Infested Ridge."

Zhen Wei Hou, as the host, simply clasped his hands together to greet the arrival of Hun Yuan Hou and didn't prepare any special arrangement for him. Hun Yuan Hou, in front of Zhen Wei Hou, was also very careful and arranged everything himself.

Then, there were many other Royal Nobles from the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, with the qualifications to enter the Evil Infested Ridge, who also arrived one after another. However, within their own groups, only one Royal Noble could actually enter.

"The Violet Cloud Sect has arrived..."

As the day went on, there were many disciples from the big sects and powerful nations outside of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom that arrived.

The Violet Cloud Sect arrived from a rainbow in the sky, spanning across the ridge. After the disciples of the Violet Cloud Sect had arrived, Zhen Wei Hou ordered some disciples to greet them.

The disciples of the Violet Cloud Sect were all extraordinary and had purple energy. A wise man would notice that the majority of these disciples had stepped into the Heaven's Primal realm!



For the younger generation, to be able to reach the Heaven's Primal realm was an excellent achievement. Especially when ten years ago, it was still during the Difficult Dao Era. With the lack of Heaven's Will and how the world's essence was dried up, it made cultivation extremely difficult!

A person movingly said: "The Flying Dragon Lake has also arrived, very hot stuff. I heard that this time, the Flying Dragon Lake was personally led by its young master. Rumor has it that the young master of Flying Dragon was a giant python that cultivated into a demon, and there was even a chance for him to become Demon King in the future!"

The arrival of the Flying Dragon Lake carried the roar of a dragon. One giant dragon spanned across the sky and carried one hundred disciples, they were all extraordinarily talented. However, the disciples of the Flying Dragon Lake were all demons versed in the Dao and had different appearances. Some had a human body but the head of a hawk, some had ox horns, and some at the back had human heads on a bird's body..."

Seeing the arrival of new countries along with big sects, a few inexperienced cultivators didn't know the reasons and curiously asked: "How come there are no Ancient Saints arriving?"

An older cultivator said: "There is something you aren't aware of. The old legends had it that the Evil Infested Ridge was a place to train the disciples of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. It was meant to be a hellish training ground and only awarded to the younger generations, so only cultivators under the Ancient Saint realm could enter. Otherwise, any higher cultivators would be suppressed by immortal power!"

An even more experienced cultivator gently shook his head and explained: "Ancient Saints will not easily appear at the moment. The Difficult Dao Era made everyone suffer for a long thirty thousand years. The majority of grand characters above the Enlightened Being level were all accomplished before the last thirty thousand years. Within these thirty thousand years, no matter if they were Ancient Saints or Heavenly Kings, their cultivations were stuck at the same place so new Ancient Saints within the last era could be counted on one's fingers. Therefore, all of the Ancient Saints from thirty thousand years ago are either dead from old age, or they forcibly froze their lifespan and are reluctant to go outside."

Legends had it that thirty thousand years ago, the Black Dragon King suddenly became furious and fought against Immortal Emperor Ta Kong, wanting to rob the Heaven's Will that was shouldered by him. This battle was murderous to the point where the Gods were crying and the Devils were lamenting. In the end, the Heaven's Will was ripped apart. After this, the world's energy dried up and this became the hardest thirty thousand years for cultivators.

During such hard times, many great characters that had reached Enlightened Being and Ancient Saint couldn't take another half step forward because of the dried up world's essence, so their cultivation remained at the same place.

This era caused countless Enlightened Beings and Ancient Saints to die from old age. The ones that managed to escape this fate all froze their lifespan and went into mortal isolation and didn't dare to appear in the world. [3]

### [Chapter 100: Evil Infested Ridge \(2\)](#)

This tough era had only ended ten years ago.

So many geniuses ended their path at the Enlightened Being realm. To be able to reach the Ancient Saint realm would mean that the person was a peerless talent. In these last thirty thousand years, countless geniuses lamented being born into the wrong generation!

“Boom... Boom...” A thunderous roar resounded in the sky. Suddenly, there was a group of cavalry riding the air; their godly stallions underneath them moved like lightning as they trampled the empty space, traveling several hundred miles in just a second. This cavalry that came from the sky left behind streams of shadows due to their magnificent speed.

“Neighhh...” After a long neigh, the cavalry, like a wave of torrential steel, suddenly stopped on top of the cliffs. There were almost one thousand riders but their formations were extremely organized. It was as natural as the flowing waters and floating clouds.

This cavalry squad was clad in the same pure color of iron armor as if they had just returned from a battlefield. The squad’s disciples were chilling with killing intent. The whole team was cold and heartless with a murderous aura that filled the sky and rendered others to be unable to breathe.

Everyone held their breaths thinking about the heaven frightening power that was able to groom such a powerful iron cavalry. This had to be a powerful sect or nation.

“The Jiang Zuo Clan...” Seeing this scene, many people were shocked at witnessing a true ancient lineage.

Even the Violet Cloud Sect’s Sect Master couldn’t help but mutter: “This generation of the Jiang Zuo Clan is definitely ferocious with wave after wave of talents, ah.”

Seeing such an ancient clan, the arrogant group of geniuses of the Flying Dragon Lake also lost their colors and didn’t dare to provoke such an ancient existence.

A Serpent Demon Lord of the Dragon Flying lake was extremely dreadful and murmured: “The Jiang Zuo Clan — an existence that is even older than the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.”

The iron cavalry of the Jiang Zuo Clan was led by a young man. He was cold and emotionless. He was encompassed in a godly aura and his body was akin to a jade mountain, yet he was still able to jump down from his godly stallion with ease.

“Jiang Zuo Hou — this person is extremely unfathomable. He’s only around twenty years old but is already a marquis.”

Even an official Royal Noble, such as Hun Yuan Hou, was moved when he saw this young man.

Seeing the Jiang Zuo Clan’s arrival, Zhen Wei Hou didn’t dare to be careless and personally welcomed them.

“The Jiang Zuo Clan — so extremely ancient. It was not only older than the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect but some even say that an extremely great Virtuous Monarch came from it and he was a strong enemy of Immortal Emperor Min Ren when he was younger. There were even rumors that the young Immortal Emperor Min Ren had lost to him before.”

“Virtuous Monarch Jiang Zuo.” An old Demon Lord of the Flying Dragon Lake exclaimed: “I heard that he was a rival of Immortal Emperor Min Ren during their younger days, but unfortunately, he still lost in the hands of Immortal Emperor Min Ren in the end and couldn’t shoulder the Heaven’s Will!” [1]

The other cultivators who were listening became astonished from finally realizing how frightening the Jiang Zuo Clan was. When Min Ren was younger, he could be described as peerless amongst his generation. Even though his origin was humble, he had swept through countless powerful enemies when he was younger. He even trespassed into Forbidden Burials and fought inside the Ancient Earth. Oh what kind of invincible youth he was!

However, the ancestor of the Jiang Zuo Clan was able to defeat the young Min Ren — this existence couldn’t be underestimated. Virtuous Monarch Jiang Zuo, at that era, was indeed a young genius renowned throughout the Mortal Emperor World.

“Jiang Zuo Hou — his presence is right behind his ancestor, Virtuous Monarch Jiang Zuo.” An older cultivator from the Violet Cloud Sect mumbled: “I heard that the Jiang Zuo Clan has extremely high expectations of him and believe that he can definitely exceed his ancestor! The moment when the Difficult Dao Era had not yet ended, Jiang Zuo Hou was already a great talent. Currently, there is a rumor that he has stepped into the Royal Noble realm.”

Many disciples from big sects and powerful nations came after the arrival of the Jiang Zuo Clan, but their prestige was lacking in comparison. The fact that the Jiang Zuo Clan still remained so relevant until now was indicative of their heavenly frightening power.

The upper cliff of the ridge was filled with many cultivators that had started to set up their camp. Some had a treasure pavilion hovering in the sky with their disciples residing inside. Some had ancient giant ships as their temporary homes. There were also many cultivators on the ground that gathered in droves, just to discuss recent matters...

However, cultivators that came to the Evil Infested Ridge were not just limited to these. In the sky, there would occasionally be cultivators that rode on their swords or eagles to arrive, and sometimes even a huge flying mountain would show up... There was a multitude of colorful and strange scenes.

One could even say that people that arrived on the ground do not have the qualifications to enter the Evil Infested Ridge. In the end, for cultivators, reaching the Heaven’s Mandate realm would allow for one to use flying treasures to fly. After reaching the Heaven’s Primal realm, the cultivators could stomp on space to fly!

A cultivator that isn’t able to fly — this was enough to show how low their cultivation was. Cultivators or low ranking sects like these essentially were not eligible to enter the ridge.

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” The moment when numerous cultivators were eagerly awaiting the arrival of bigger sects that came to join the party at the Evil Infested Ridge, the mountains and earth suddenly shook, as if there was an Earth Bull shaking its body. Many cultivators were scared to the point where they fled into the sky to avoid the tremors.

A surprised cultivator wondered: “What is happening? Is the Evil Infested Ridge wanting to open?”

However, very soon, many people found that it was not anything like that. At this moment, they saw a giant snail slowly crawl up the ridge; it was as big as a mountain.

Seeing this giant snail, many people were dumbfounded. Many of them had not seen such a huge snail during their whole lives. What was even more surprising was that on top of the snail's back, there was a group of more than one thousand people.

Seeing how slow the snail was crawling up the ridge, many cultivators couldn't help but laugh. They had never seen such a funny matter before.

"Fuck, you guys have legs yet don't know how to walk? All of you sitting on the snail's back, are you not afraid of crushing it to death?" A cultivator felt that this scene was too funny and couldn't help but shake his head and smile.

Another one loudly sneered towards the people sitting on the snail: "Your snail is crawling so slowly, do you want everyone to help push you up? Otherwise, what year will you all actually crawl up here."

This caused another wave of laughter and the spectators all felt that this scene was too irrational.

Of course, it was Li Qiye's group on the snail's back. With Niu Fen's speed, he could crawl up the ridge in a flash, but Li Qiye was just enjoying the surrounding scenery as he was filled with nostalgia.

Facing wave after wave of laughter, Tu Buyu and Gu Tieshou could calmly sit there, but people with thin skin, like Luo Fenghua, couldn't do anything but smile mirthlessly with a hint of embarrassment.

Li Qiye was also as calm as an ancient god and he leisurely sat at the same place while he enjoyed his travel. He essentially didn't care about the laughter of the crowd. Riding this snail towards the top of the ridge was like riding a godly stallion in his own courtyard — comfortable and relaxing.

When the snail was climbing up the hill, many cultivators from the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom recognized the flag of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and said: "It is the people from the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect."

Seeing that it was the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, this caused many other cultivators to glance at each other in confusion. Thirty thousand years ago, this was a territory of this sect. During those years, who dared to gather at this place? Today, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was declining. Not only could the world congregate at this spot, but the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, as the previous owner, had long lost the qualifications to enter the ridge.

After the war thirty thousand years ago, the Heavenly God Sect did not allow the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect to be involved with the ridge. In reality, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect no longer had the power to encroach near the ridge.

However, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had arrived today and caused many cultivators to be perplexed. This meant that there would be a conflict between them and the Heavenly God Sect, along with the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom.

A few lineages from within the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom were secretly alarmed because not long before this, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had executed Dong Shenglong and Zhen Wei Hou. They even

arrogantly destroyed the Mortal King's will. This set off a huge storm and everyone thought that the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect didn't care for the face of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom.

However, the Nine Saint Demon Gate took a step and settled this matter. Still, this matter had not passed for too long yet the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was now arriving at the ridge, wasn't this making things difficult for the Heavenly God Sect?

Sitting on Niu Fen's back, Li Qiye looked through the ancient stone entrance at the edge of the cliff and couldn't help but become emotional.

"Stop..." At this time, a loud and deafening yell rang in the air. Zhen Wei Hou brought a team to block the path and angrily exclaimed: "Gu Tieshou, this path is blocked!"

At this moment, Zhen Wei Hou's anger reached the heavens and he didn't hold back his Royal Noble aura. It furiously rolled forward, wanting to suppress the disciples of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

"Why is it blocked?" Gu Tieshou stood up and glared at Zhen Wei Hou.

Zhen Wei Hou glowered back at Gu Tieshou. Him and Dong Shenglong had a great personal relationship but Dong Shenglong was executed by the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. How could he not be vengeful towards this sect? If it wasn't for the order from the Mortal King, he would have claimed justice for Dong Shenglong.

"A tiny sect like your Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect dares to come to this place?" Zhen Wei Hou coldly scowled and contemptuously said: "Your Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect does not have the qualifications to enter the Evil Infested Ridge!"

"That's right, the Evil Infested Ridge no longer belongs to your sect. Roll back however far you came from and don't look for trouble." Men from the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom started to sneer.

From start to finish, Li Qiye never looked at Zhen Wei Hou. He only calmly said: "The places I want to go, there is still no one that could stop me. Elder Gu, make him roll!"