

Emperor 1361

[Chapter 1361: Fairys Outburst](#)

While Li Qiye chased after the shadow, the daoist's group could only wait on the boneship. Even though time continued to tease them, the experienced group could remain calm and patiently waited for Li Qiye's return.

However, there was no sign of him after a while. Qianbei felt quite anxious. He looked around and worriedly said: "Could something have happened to Young Noble Li? It has been such a long time, I wonder if he has met some trouble."

Jianshi calmly responded: "Don't worry, he is more careful than anyone else. He wouldn't take action without being certain, so he can definitely escape unscathed under any circumstance."

Both the girls were full of confidence in Li Qiye. Even though it has been quite a long time since his departure, they still believed that he would be back just fine.

The daoist also nodded: "Brother Li is completely unfathomable. In my eyes, he might not be treating the Bonesea too seriously. This location can't hinder him either."

Qianbei heaved a sigh of relief after hearing these big characters' words. The group continued to wait without any new developments.

After a while, the ship began to tremble. Loud explosions came about as if it was the end of the world.

"What's going on?" The group was shocked. At first, they thought an evil spirit was attacking the ship. However, they quickly found that this trembling wasn't caused by the region but the ship itself.

Qianbei noticed rays of light rushing out of the ship and shouted in astonishment: "It's Fairy!"

The rest quickly rushed inside and found the source of the commotion. The initially calm Fairy was now emitting an immortal brilliance like a sun that was about to erupt.

Her light seemed to be forming its own world. The most frightening part was that the power within was completely matchless. It seemed that this was an everlasting power that had been slumbering for countless years. However, it was waking up at this very moment.

What was even scarier was her unstable status. Her expression kept on changing from happy to sad. Her unstable mood made this boundless immortal light unstable as well. This matchless power was about to explode at any moment. Even though it was still contained within her body, the escaping plumes of light were already frightening enough.

These were mere insignificant strands of power. If the entire force of her world were to escape, it would be completely invincible and world-destroying. Not even an Immortal Emperor could top this.

"Crack!" The boneship couldn't withstand this escaping power. Cracks appeared throughout the ship at an alarming rate. If this were to continue, the ship will disintegrate completely.

"Crack! Splash!" The sound of the ship crumbling was followed by the splash of water. Parts of the ship had fragmented and fell into the sea.

The group was aghast while Liu Ruyan shouted in fear: “Stop her or this ship is done for!”

The daoist shouted back: “How? Who can stop her?” His diamond physique couldn’t even withstand a single strike from her. The physique that was supposedly indestructible seemed as soft as tofu, so who could try to stop this invincible woman? This was an existence on the level of emperors, so attempting to stop her was equivalent to courting death.

Ruyan said: “Senior Sister, try comforting her. We’ll move to the deck to evacuate.” Jianshi was the most gentle among them, so she was the most suitable to calming Fairy.

The group left while Jianshi took a deep breath. She approached Fairy and softly said: “Little Sister, take a deep breath and stabilize your emotions—”

“Bang!” She was only a couple feet away from Fairy, but the powerful force slammed into her. She was shocked and unleashed her blood energy in order to block the force, but it was futile. She was blown away and spun several times in the air before landing on the deck. Nevertheless, her churning blood energy made her spit out blood.

“Sister, are you alright?” Ruyan quickly came and helped her up.

Jianshi was pale, but she managed to nod. She was only blown away and didn’t suffer any internal injuries.

Qianbei was frightened. He had seen Jianshi’s power before, but she didn’t even have an opportunity to get close to Fairy right now.

“Crack!” More cracks and crumbling noises appeared. A part of the hull has now fallen.

“I’ll give it a shot!” The daoist took note of this and made up his mind. He took a deep breath as his body lit up with a golden light. At this moment, he has channeled his diamond physique to its limit.

He walked closer to Fairy while talking at the same time: “Miss, we bear no ill-will and only want to help you. Please steady your thoughts—”

He didn’t even get close before the same force assaulted him. He composed himself as his golden light gushed out and defended him while he closed the gap.

“Buzz!” However, the most terrorizing force in this world came crashing down on him. His body began to deform as if there was a great boulder on top of him, but he didn’t give up and gritted his teeth to continue forward. Alas, this force from Fairy was too powerful; it continued to destroy his diamond physique.

Even though this physique was capable of swift recovery, it was of no use under this pressure.

“Click!” As he moved forward, the physique couldn’t bear the force any longer. A long crack appeared on his body. He continued to advance, but more cracks appeared with blood seeping out of them. The diamond physique was now unable to heal his wounds at all.

“Bang!” Ultimately, he failed to reach Fairy. His body was blown away in a worse fashion than Jianshi. He flew out of the ship like a shooting star.

Fortunately, Ruyan reacted fast enough and summoned a rope to drag him back to the boneship. Otherwise, he would have fallen into the sea.

“Bang!” At this time, the deck cracked while the ship was nearly split into two.

“What now?” Qianbei was blanched with fear. Drowning will be their fate if this ship were to sink.

“We have to abandon ship, but there isn’t another one we can transfer to right now.” Ruyan’s expression changed as she made this decision.

Jianshi looked at Fairy who was still sitting motionlessly inside and worriedly asked: “What about Fairy?”

They had no solution due to her immortal brilliance. They didn’t dare to approach, so they wanted to escape. However, there was no way of bringing her with them. If she were to die with the sinking ship, they wouldn’t be able to face Li Qiye. They glanced at each other in this difficult moment of powerlessness.

“Splash!” Suddenly, a shuttle rushed out of the sea and jumped onto the deck.

“Young Noble, you’re finally back.” Ruyan quickly shouted while the rest was ecstatic.

Li Qiye was surprised to see Fairy’s current state as well. He ordered: “Everyone, get ready to abandon ship!”

Having said that, he took a deep breath and approached Fairy. However, the same thing happened to him. The moment he approached, a bone-crushing sound came about. Blood immediately stained his robe as her invincible power began to grind him down!

[Chapter 1362: Pacification](#)

While facing with Fairy’s power, Li Qiye shouted: “Activate!” His body turned bright with a sparkling radiance as the crystal physique activated.

With its power, he quickly went to the rudder to control the boneship. Several small boats were brought out.

He shouted at the rest of the group: “Go!”

They didn’t dare to linger around any longer and jumped off the ship to maintain a safe distance. If they were still around once Fairy actually erupts, there would be no chance of surviving even if they were stronger.

The ship also lit up under Li Qiye’s control. Dwindling runes emerged and began to repair the fragmented locations since they were facing the brunt of Fairy’s power.

At this moment, he summoned his Heaven Sealing Pentagate. With a loud blast, he used his Pentadao Timeless Seal on this entire region. He sealed this boneship not to protect himself, but to separate her from the Bonesea. His initial goal was to use it to restore her memories, but its effect on her was too great so he had no choice but to isolate her from the Bonesea.

“Buzz!” His blood energy rushed out while the three vessels of life emerged above him. A new vitality encompassed Fairy!

At this time, he released his thirteen palaces and chanted a mantra in order to utilize the grand dao to affect her emotions!

She was in a state of spiritual emptiness. Ordinary words spoken ten thousand times still wouldn't reach her, so he had to use the grand dao for communication.

At the same time, he opened his own sea of memories. Countless memories emerged, both sad and happy. The past he didn't want to remember returned. He had to do this in order to connect with Fairy, to let her see his ups and downs, his joy and sorrow, the vicissitudes of life...

The connection of feelings was the most persuasive method of communication...

While Li Qiye was unleashing his entire arsenal, the group was watching the sealed ship from afar.

The Pentadao Timeless Seal appeared with its five ancient creatures that turned into five eternal totems: the Sun Consuming Bird, the Moon Eating Wolf, the Star Devouring Ant, the Heaven Shrouding Eagle, and the Earth Sealing Rat! This made the boneship as sturdy as an impregnable fortress.

After seeing this move, the daoist emotionally commented: "This suppression is completely untouchable and definitely comparable to a Heavenly Annihilation. How many people could actually penetrate this defense?"

Qianbei's astonished expression made a return. Comparable to a Heavenly Annihilation? What an unbreakable technique!

The two girls were actually worried about Li Qiye. They weren't afraid of Li Qiye lacking strength, it was just that Fairy was too terrifying. They couldn't see what was happening on the ship, so they could only wait things out.

There was no movement on the ship which only added to everyone's anxiety. Qianbei lost his patience and murmured: "Will he be okay?"

Even the daoist was worried: "Hard to say. If he can calm Fairy down, then everything will be easy. However, the story changes if he can't. She is someone at the level of emperors; even the strongest would feel like an ant in the face of this power and be subject to its wrath."

"Do you think she is an empress?" Qianbei found it unbelievable.

The group fell silent on this question. In fact, they still didn't know her origin or what she had experienced. Li Qiye was the only one privy to this information.

"I don't know." The daoist gently shook his head: "Even if she isn't one, I'm afraid there is a power of that magnitude slumbering in her body. This is not a seal, it is simply sleeping. Perhaps it was due to her own choice, or there might be other reasons, but regardless of the reason, she definitely has the power of an Immortal Emperor. Even if someone in this generation were to accept the Heaven's Will and ascend to the throne, she will still be able to contend against them!" The daoist sighed after saying this.

He knew better than anyone else after being struck by her twice. Her invincible power had left its mark on him. Qianbei was definitely surprised at such a high evaluation from the daoist. If this was the case, Fairy was without a doubt a terrifying existence.

Eventually, a loud buzz came about and the seal around the boneship broke, revealing the ship before everyone. Compared to earlier, the damage to the ship was even graver; it was now at an unreparable level.

With the seal gone, the group relaxed and quickly jumped onto the ship. The moment they went inside, they saw Li Qiye slumped over with blood everywhere on his body. There were countless cracks on his figure, making him look like a broken piece of ceramic. It seemed that even a gentle touch would make him fall apart. He was pale without any power left.

The two girls hurriedly rushed over and asked with concern: "Young Noble, how are you now?"

Li Qiye feebly opened his eyes and smiled: "It's no big deal. At the very least, I won't die!"

They were relieved to see that he could still joke around. Ruyan looked over at Fairy who was now lying in her coffin without the lid on and asked: "Is she alright?"

At this time, her body was no longer emitting any light. She was sleeping peacefully. Maybe she was having a good dream.

She looked incredibly beautiful and magnificent. Who would have thought that such a beauty housed such an eternal power within her body?

"I'm afraid she won't be able to wake up anytime soon." Li Qiye looked at her and sighed.

People were concerned about Li Qiye and also curious about Fairy's origin. Her imperial-level power indicated her extraordinary status, but if Li Qiye was unwilling to talk, they wouldn't press the issue.

Li Qiye shifted his eyes towards the group and said: "Let's go, it's time for us to get out of here."

Jianshi looked at his bloodied body and said: "But, what about your injuries..."

Li Qiye flatly said: "My wounds won't be cured right away, so we'll take care of them as we go. There's still another place I want to visit, so we can't linger here for too long."

Having said that, he pointed at the rudder, lighting it up. The runic gears began to turn as the boneship drifted out of this area.

In the last two days, a message swept through the Bonesea like a storm. Many cultivators had received it.

"A vast continent has emerged in the Bonesea." This message blew up at an unbelievable rate.

Some blurted in disbelief: "A continent!"

Everyone knew that there weren't many vast continents outside of Godhalt in all of Heaven Spirit, let alone the Bonesea.

No one had heard of a continent in the Bonesea before, so no, when such a large landmass appeared out of nowhere, how could people not be astonished?

Many quickly traveled towards its direction. Rumor has it that Meng Zhentian, the Profound Monarch, the Extreme Yang Monarch, and the other geniuses were heading there as well.

The news of their departure made the other cultivators even more impatient. Their intuition told them that this continent was definitely amazing.

“A great continent has appeared in the Bonesea!” Li Qiye’s group also heard this news after leaving the previous region.

“Finally.” Li Qiye immediately stood up. His serious wounds had yet to heal, so when he suddenly stood up, his body slightly trembled.

The two girls immediately came to support him before he fell over.

“Come, we shall go there as well!” Li Qiye’s eyes turned serious as he issued an order while gazing at the sea.

“What’s over there?” Judging from his expression, they knew that this continent must be incredible.

Li Qiye replied: “There are some amazing things over there. More importantly, what you need is also there.”

[Chapter 1363: Seaside Continent](#)

“What do we need?” Both the girls were shocked and had to glance at each other. If there was something that they needed, it had to be the Windchase Break!

“That’s right, it’s the Windchase Break.” Li Qiye noticed their expressions and smiled.

Jianshi was pleasantly surprised and had to confirm: “Really?”

He smiled in response: “Others might lie for a lifetime, but my words will always be true.”

After getting such a definite answer, the two girls became quite excited. In their eyes, getting back their lost Windchase Break was a foregone conclusion. Li Qiye had promised to help them if the opportunity came. They knew that he would stay true to his word and that he had the power to do so.

At this time, with the help of Ruyan and Jianshi, Li Qiye stood on the deck. He called for Qianbei: “You have broadened your horizons after coming here and also obtained the items you deserve. We shall face unknown dangers ahead, so you should take your leave now. I will give you a piece of land in the future.”

Qianbei understood that it was time to leave and gratefully said: “Thank you, Young Noble and Schoolmasters, for guiding me.”

He knew his limits and that the group might have important business to do. His shallow cultivation would only hold them back if he were to stay on the ship.

Li Qiye didn’t say more and released a boat to take him back. After Qianbei left, Li Qiye stopped watching and said: “Let’s go, a lot of fun is waiting for us!”

The moment these words left his mouth, the ship suddenly sped up like a flood-dragon leaping out of the sea with lightning speed! It quickly ran towards the continent that emerged in the Bonesea.

They could see this vast landmass in the distance. It was completely dark with no end in sight. There were rolling hills with peaks that pierced the sky as well as enormous mountains as far as the eye could see. It gave off an ancient and boundless feel, as if all of these elevations weighed tons and tons.

Even a small mound seemed immense in this land. Before one knew it, they would suddenly sense these mountains press down on their chests and suffocate them.

In fact, even before arriving, the crowd could tell that there was something different about this land. This feeling was amplified once they set foot on it and wouldn't dissipate.

This everlasting aura diffused endlessly across the sky. It was also powerful and let people envision a scene of the distant eras where ancient beasts roamed about.

At this time, many had come close to this continent and abandoned their boneships to land. Of course, there were still rivers that consisted of the ocean's currents. Because of this, a few ships actually made it deeper inside. The outrageous part was that some were slowly floating in the sky.

The boneship the group was on no longer needed Li Qiye's control. It was actually drifting in the sky towards the continent in a magical manner as well.

"Why is this happening?" Jianshi was surprised to see the floating ships.

Li Qiye looked down at the sceneries and said: "Because there is an incredible power here beyond comprehension."

Though they didn't know the power of this continent, they definitely sensed something was different about its atmosphere.

Ruyan curiously asked: "Young Noble, why are you so certain that our Windchase Break is here?"

Li Qiye smiled and replied: "What kind of continent do you think this is?"

This question prompted the girls to look at each other. They didn't know anything about the landmass ahead.

Li Qiye jokingly replied: "It seems like your ancestors didn't leave behind records."

The daoist who has been standing aside to look at the mountains and rivers mused: "This is probably not a landmass." He continued with uncertainty: "I think this is the body of a primordial beast."

"The body of a primordial beast?" Both the sisters were shocked. Prior to this, they had seen some huge skeletons that spanned several thousand or even ten thousand miles... However, this continent ahead seemed to be ten million miles wide. If this was the body of a beast, just how big was it when it was alive? This was simply unbelievable. This would mean that all the corpses they had seen so far were essentially nothing in comparison.

"It looks like you do know something." Li Qiye glanced at the daoist and chuckled.

The daoist didn't get complacent and answered honestly: "I read it from an ancient scroll in my sect. It was written by our ancestors after being told by the progenitor that the Bonesea once had a continent. However, it floats up and down and could possibly be made from the corpse of a beast."

"Immortal Emperor Gu Chun, eh." Li Qiye emotionally commented: "Your scroll is indeed correct. If I'm not mistaken, your progenitor was lucky enough to come here before becoming emperor. His speculation is correct."

Ruyan asked in astonishment: "What kind of monster is this? Why is it so huge?" It was a bit scary for such a creature to exist.

After so many years, its body has turned into a continent so its size when it was still alive could have been even larger.

"Do you know how you lost your Windchase Break or why it fell in this place?" Li Qiye didn't answer right away and amused himself by asking a question first.

The two girls couldn't answer this question. They knew that the Windchase Break was missing, but no one from the sect knew why.

Li Qiye smilingly revealed: "This is related to the origin of your Windchase Break."

Jianshi asked with doubt: "Wasn't it created by Immortal Emperor Wu Gou?"

Li Qiye nodded: "That's right, it was indeed created by the emperor, but do you know how?"

The two girls couldn't answer this question. Immortal Emperor Wu Gou's descendants had no way of knowing how the emperor created his invincible technique.

Li Qiye smiled and revealed: "Back then, your emperor watched the totems of an ancient beast while pondering its visual phenomena. With that, he was able to comprehend and create the unique and peerless Immortal Physique Strike, the Windchase Break."

The two girls immediately understood what he meant right away and exclaimed in shock: "Our emperor has been here!"

"That's right, he was here before." Li Qiye gently nodded: "In fact, he wasn't the only one who had been here to ponder the dao. Many emperors have done so for generations. They didn't come to the Bonesea just for the treasures."

"So what is this beast then?" Ruyan was still curious like the rest of the group. Even though the daoist had read his records, it didn't state the beast that made up this continent.

Li Qiye slowly recited: "In the northern darkness is a fish, and its name is Kun. The Kun is so large that no one knows how many millions of li he measures. He changes and becomes a bird whose name is Peng. When it furiously flew, its wings flapped like the gates of the nine worlds and was able to jump across the nineteen continents..."

"A Kun Peng!" The minds of everyone present trembled after hearing this poem. They were too familiar with the verses because this poem described a legendary divine beast, the Kun Peng!

They were inevitably shocked after finding out the original form of this continent. A Kun Peng... a mythical creature. Some even said that it was the most powerful of all divine beasts!

For millions and millions of years, who has actually seen a real Kun Peng? Even though the verses described its size, no one could actually visualize its behemoth form.

Right now, the corpse of a Kun Peng was right below their feet and had turned into a vast continent. This made them truly appreciate its enormous size and understand the visual description of the poem...

[Chapter 1364: The Kun Pengs Corpse](#)

Not even in their dreams would their group have thought that this continent ahead was made from the body of the mythical Kun Peng.

The daoist regained his wits and asked: "This, is this really its body?" Of course, he realized just how superfluous this question was after it left his mouth.

Li Qiye looked ahead and said: "A Kun Peng! Even if it was more powerful and invincible, it still couldn't withstand the erosion of time. Whenever this landmass presents itself in the Bonesea, it would emit many wondrous lights. Immortal Emperors who wanted to understand the mysteries of the dao could learn from watching these strange lights. Look, a Kun Peng's innate gift, how matchless and magnificent! It can only be considered a miracle."

Ruyan couldn't help but ask after hearing the high praise: "What is the gift of a Kun Peng?"

Li Qiye took his time appreciating the land ahead before answering: "Its gift is having a primordial grand dao! Because of this gift, it induces strange visions. Even emperors would want to come here to learn! All the ones that had been here obtained fruitful harvests."

"Can we still be enlightened?" The daoist became slightly excited. A place where even emperors would want to learn from? This was multiple times more precious than any treasure or merit law, at least for people with great talents like the daoist.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "It's different now. Do you see any visions right now? So much time has passed that it has caused many things to vanish. The Kun Peng's divinity — I'm afraid not much is left. You can no longer see the great brilliance and visions anymore."

He paused for a moment before continuing: "It was already incredible that its body could turn into a continent. Any other creature would have decayed to mere bones."

This made the group realize the strength of the Kun Peng once more. All of the skeletons here were powerful creatures, but ultimately, their death left them with nothing but bones. However, this Kun Peng could turn into a continent. This was already horrifying enough.

"So divine beasts do exist in the nine worlds." Jianshi movingly sighed.

Li Qiye rejected this comment: "No, this Kun Peng does not belong to our era. The distant era it came from is not the same as our current nine worlds. Even though that era was truly exceptional, a creature like a Kun Peng would rarely appear. This was unexpected to the inhabitants of that time as well. Many things remain unclear about the past, but our nine worlds can no longer give birth or even handle the existence of a creature at this level!"

“How could such a mighty beast have fallen in this place?” Ruyan thought of something else: “This Kun Peng is probably stronger than an emperor.”

Li Qiye shook his head: “It’s hard to say about just how powerful it is. Even if an emperor dies and turns into bones, it doesn’t mean that they are weaker than a Kun Peng. A divine beast is unique. Plus, there are gaps between emperors as well.”

The group pondered a bit. They remembered that Immortal Emperor Yan Shi stated that this realm had nine levels.

Even though their current cultivation and power left them unable to understand the realm of emperors, according to her words, one could see that there is a power disparity between the emperors.

“Your Immortal Emperor Wu Gou created the Windchase Break here.” Li Qiye told the contemplating sisters: “In this process, he carved the supreme mysteries of the technique onto a piece of bone.”

The two were startled after hearing this after connected the dots. Ruyan quickly exclaimed: “A bone from the Kun Peng!”

Li Qiye nodded: “Yes, a Kun Peng’s bone. The emperor did it in order to understand the attack even more so that he could fuse it perfectly with his Immortal Physique. Because he enlightened himself with the technique from watching the Kun Peng’s bright totem, he wanted to feel its power through its bone. Only with that would he be able to truly cultivate the Windchase Break. Without doing so, even if you forcefully learn it, the power of the strike would be greatly reduced and your Immortal Physique itself would be injured after using it.”

Here, he took his time explaining: “I’m afraid none of the ancestors from your sect understand its true mysteries, but after learning the secrets, they brought this bone here to borrow the power of the continent to expedite the learning process. Unfortunately, these ancestors embarked on a path with no return.”

The two girls looked at each other. This was undoubtedly good news for them. At the very least, they knew where the Windchase Break was located, they no longer had to search around like headless flies.

“Brother Li, is it true that no more amazing brilliance and visual phenomena will come out from this continent?” The daoist was more concerned about this issue. He wanted to comprehend the dao just like the wise emperors more than anything because his sect already had enough treasures.

Comprehending the dao, on the other hand, would benefit him for a lifetime.

“Maybe, maybe not.” Li Qiye shook his head: “There might not be much divinity left after such a long time. If you are lucky, maybe you will be able to see some.”

“Let’s try to find a place like that.” His hope was rekindled.

Many had climbed up this continent. Some chose to abandon their ships while others used the rivers to float through it. The majority came here for treasures because the sudden appearance of this continent sounded promising. Moreover, the object of immortality might be hidden here as well.

The place became very lively for a while. Some dug up every corner of the earth in order to find hidden artifacts, but they were disappointed very quickly. There were no signs of treasures. It was as if only mud and soil were to be found, not even a blade of grass could be seen.

Right when many cultivators felt upset, some people finally found places that spewed out a brilliance. In just one day, there were two known locations that people started running over to. They assumed that there were supreme treasures hidden underground or even possibly the object of immortality.

However, this excitement didn't last long. One of the locations was instantly occupied and no one could interfere.

This particular location was located in the middle of a ridge. The brilliance here made it seem like a magnificent portal to an immortal realm. It looked like a long belt that haunted the entire mountain. Little particles would fall into the ground and turn into profound ancient runes. Each of these dao runes was like flowers and plants since they would blossom then wither. This whole process was very short as if they were deriving a supreme grand dao.

Many people started to palpitate before this scene. A knowledgeable paragon realized something right away and exclaimed: "This is not a place to find immortal treasures. It is meant for dao enlightenment."

By the time people realized, it was already too late. The area was occupied immediately, and those who occupied it had no intention of sharing. The person who took over was Meng Zhentian. His carriage slowly climbed to the top of this mountain. His generals and soldiers immediately drove all the cultivators away.

This land initially didn't belong to anyone. A dao land like this should be shared with everyone, but Meng Zhentian took it for himself. This made many people unhappy, but their discontent remained unvoiced. No one dared to oppose Meng Zhentian, so they quietly left after being chased away. His regiment surrounded the whole mountain, not allowing anyone to get close.

A cultivator couldn't help but mutter against this overbearing action: "Why so arrogant? This isn't your house. Everyone should have a share, so on what basis is he chasing us away?"

Before he could finish, his seniors had covered his mouth and quietly scolded: "Are you tired of living?! This is the future Immortal Emperor, opposing him is the same as courting death. Even if you want to die, don't drag the sect down with you!"

Just like this senior, everyone was angry but didn't dare to speak out. They all knew that in the current generation, Meng Zhentian will be undefeated. Nothing can stop him. His momentum to reach the Heaven's Will was unstoppable already. Smart people would obediently make way for him lest a disaster strikes them in the near future.

[Chapter 1365: Octagonal Tower](#)

The other area with the great brilliance was at a lake inside the continent. When it emerged from the Bonesea, the seawater flowed back which made up many rivers and lakes in the area. This lake with the brilliance was one of them.

It was quite large. Standing on one side and looking forward made it seem like an ocean. Of course, because the water was the same as the currents in the Bonesea, one required a boneship in order to

enter the lake. Because of this, the cultivators who chose to remain on their ships were much luckier than the ones who abandoned them.

At this time, the center of the lake was already full of people with many anchored ships. There were some large ones present as well.

The huge wooden vessels were made out of Crocodile Yin-bone. This type of wood was very strange, contained a great amount of Yin energy, and could only be found at the Bonesea in very little amounts.

Rumor has it that only the Roaring Conch had this type of wood, so they were the only sect who could create the wooden vessels to enter this place. Its progenitor was lucky enough to find some of this wood and began the construction of these vessels. Of course, this sect wasn't the only one who had them right now. For example, Meng Zhentian was sitting on a vessel gifted to him by the Roaring Conch.

At this time, a huge building appeared on the lake. It looked like a huge altar made from some unknown rocks. On the altar was an octagonal tower also built from unknown materials. It carried an ancient and simplistic style.

The entire tower wasn't decorated with sculptures or complicated lines. It seemed to be built directly from a huge boulder and looked quite rough as if it was built by an uncivilized prehistoric group. They made it to be simple and practical.

This type of tower was actually emitting strands of incredible lights as if there was a supreme treasure within. These rays would also turn into archaic runes. After a while, these runes would transform into weapons that had ancient writings carved on them. These words seemed to be granting them incomparable strength.

After the appearance of these weapons, the tower became heavily guarded like an uncrossable pond of lightning.

Many cultivators were excited and wanted to enter the tower on top of this altar to see if there was an amazing fortune inside. However, whoever took a step forward would be attacked by the weapons present. They were mighty like ancient divine weapons. It didn't matter how strong the intruder was, the weapons spared no lives.

At first, there was immense excitement among the crowd as they scrambled to board the altar. However, screams came soon after due to the weapons floating above the altar. Even paragons were no exceptions.

"Activate!" A God-Monarch didn't give up. He cried out and wielded a supreme weapon to rush towards the altar. He was quite mighty and rushed forward with great momentum.

"Rumble!" He used his weapon to stop the offense and made it to the front of the tower; he was only inches away.

At the time of success, a loud bang suddenly could be heard. A little tower descended from the sky, also with an octagonal style. However, it was much smaller than the real tower — a miniature version.

Under the suppression of this little tower, everyone could hear a shrill scream. This God-Monarch was crushed to a bloody pulp.

The spectators were creeped out with fear after seeing a God-Monarch die to a little tower. Shortly after, no one dared to venture near the altar again. They must think twice about their own strength compared to that God-Monarch just now.

Eventually, one person stood before the altar with one sword. He attracted everyone's attention due to his dazzling style.

"Swiftdao Celestial God!" Many shouted out his name after seeing his arrival.

This name was no stranger to the crowd. As a Celestial God on the path of the heavens, he was qualified to compete for the throne. However, his spotlight was stolen after Meng Zhentian came into being.

Nevertheless, in the minds of many, he was still a powerful youth and a wondrous savant. They held their breaths and had their eyes fixated on his back as he entered the stage.

"Buzz!" His blood energy erupted, transforming him from a handsome young man into a Celestial God!

"Bang!" This energy condensed into a tall figure that emitted a heavenly aura. It looked as if he came from above with the will of the heavens. At this moment, the entire universe was within the youth's grasp.

Suddenly, the crowd felt as if their lives were in his hands, as if he could kill them with a single thought. Even paragons were trembling in fear in the face of this grand figure. They felt insignificant before the Swiftdao God.

"Clank!" One sword to shake the nine heavens; one slash to illuminate the entire world. In a split second, he took action. His sword came swiftly without any complex techniques or variations.

It carried his will that had entered the sword. It was ferocious and domineering. This was a slash that could end gods.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" The weapons on the altar came to stop him, but they were split into two before his advance. Just like that, his sword put down thousands of his enemy's weapons. One sword was the ruler of them all, allowing him to rapidly move forward in an unstoppable manner.

Everyone was shaken to see this, including ancestors from the Roaring Conch and kings from treant lineages. Today, they finally saw his strength. The God-Monarch earlier used his divine weapon to stop the onslaught of the weapons, but he couldn't destroy them.

However, the Swiftdao God's sword was able to break these artifacts. Such an invincible demonstration left many experts in shame and robbed many geniuses of their radiance.

It was no wonder why people said that if Meng Zhentian didn't come out, he would be the most promising candidate to be emperor. This was truly not a phrase of flattery; he indeed possessed the strength.

In the blink of an eye, he made it to the front of the octagonal tower.

"Boom!" To be expected, the same miniature tower that had just crushed a God-Monarch slammed down again from the sky.

“Clank!” The Swiftdao God instantly slashed his sword towards the sky to suppress the incoming tower. “Bang!” Sparks flew everywhere with the successful block.

The crowd was once impressed once more. Earlier, that God-Monarch didn’t even have a chance to resist and died instantly. However, a single slash was able to stop the miniature tower.

They felt suffocated by this scene. The youth stood there with his lofty and invincible figure.

“Clang, clang, clang.” His long sword continued to echo while the miniature tower continued to press down. His sword was bending more and more. Further suppression could eventually break it.

[Chapter 1366: Meng Zhentians Dao Enlightenment](#)

“Bang!” As the Swiftdao God was being pushed down more and more, another loud explosion occurred. The huge image behind him fused with his body.

With this fusion, his blood energy underwent an incredible metamorphosis. His divinity erupted, turning him into a real Celestial God. His supreme prestige seemed to have been granted by the heavens itself.

“Clank!” The hymn of the sword rang again. His sword turned as red as blood, as if all of his energy had been poured inside. It turned into a bloodsword capable of splitting the heaven and earth. [1]

This sword seemed to suddenly come alive due to its vibrant vitality. It was as if the young man had granted it this chance. With a hymn, the bent sword became straight again; it was now capable of shouldering the sky to stop the miniature tower.

All the spectators now saw two gods since his sword emitted a frightening divinity as well.

“Outside of being born in the wrong generation with Meng Zhentian, who else could contend against him?” Many people were astonished to see his current form.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” His sword continued to withstand the smaller tower while he walked closer to the real one. As he came close, the suppression of the small tower grew increasingly stronger.

Even though his sword — full of divinity — was no longer bending from the pressure, his body was withstanding an unspeakable suppression. Despite his soaring blood energy, he was the one bending down instead. He was like a true dragon in the sky and tried his best to stand upright.

Alas, even if he was stronger, he still wouldn’t be able to sustain this situation. His body bent down again. He was only inches away yet it was impossible to reach. Eventually, he let out one more roar. The divinity of the sword radiated a dazzling light as he unleashed a heaven-defying slash at the miniature tower.

“Boom!” He used this attack to break the pressure from the tower and quickly retreated.

“Buzz.” After he left the altar, the miniature tower disappeared. A light emerged again and gave birth to the same weapons that started to float around the altar.

The Swiftdao God quietly stood in front of this tower. The altar was protected by a powerful ancient force. As for the tower, it seemed to be guarded by the gods themselves. Anyone who approached

would be suppressed with no way of entering. The spectators neither commented on nor mocked his failure.

Even a God-Monarch had been slaughtered in seconds, so him coming out unscathed has already proved his might. Even a Godking might not fare better than him.

His failure made many people feel hopeless. They knew that there was a matchless treasure inside the tower, and even if there was no treasure, this was probably a great place to learn the dao. However, what was the point of this great location if no one could enter? There was no one else for them to rely on. Even a Godking might not be much stronger than the Swiftdao God.

“Boom!” Suddenly, the entire continent quaked. A loud explosion accompanied by an immortal beam rushed to the sky.

Someone exclaimed after seeing this: “That’s coming from the other location with the magical light.”

This blast came from the place exclusively occupied by Meng Zhentian. At this moment, the ridge was erupting with immortal light. A door had been opened, seemingly connecting to an immortal world.

“Screech!” A phoenix cry suddenly came with a phoenix flying out of the door.

“Aoooo!” Next was a dragon roar along with a true dragon.

“Rawrr!” Then, a white tiger howled and jumped out.

...

In the blink of an eye, the four divine beasts appeared from the door. A true dragon, phoenix, white tiger, and black tortoise surrounded the four corners of this mountain. The mountain itself unexpectedly exuded a radiance full of divinity that wouldn’t disperse. It became quite a sacred location.

“Are these the mythical beasts in the legends?” The spectators were shaken by this scene.

The four beasts emitted auras that left them breathless. Even a Godking was quivering because this force was truly fearful.

“They’re not the real deal, they’re only projections.” A paragon slowly explained to the crowd after seeing through them.

This didn’t make the crowd any less frightened. Just their projections were this terrifying? What if the real creatures were before them? Wouldn’t all of them immediately die from the pressure?

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Wondrous sounds came from inside the door with a very particular rhythm. Outsiders could only hear these noises and nothing else.

It seemed that this was the sound of an immortal preaching a scripture, as if there were immortals on the other side.

After hearing this rhythm, a genius understood right away and exclaimed: “It’s Meng Zhentian! He’s trying to ponder the dao!”

A scared commenter murmured: “Will it be the dao of an Immortal Emperor?”

Someone from the older generation shook his head and clarified: “No, Meng Zhentian’s self-created dao could have accepted the Heaven’s Will long ago since it accepted him in the last generation. He is perfecting his own grand dao before taking the last step to becoming a real emperor.”

“Rumble!” The moment these words fell, another burst of explosions came about. Violent lightning appeared in the clear sky. Each ray was as thick as a great serpent; they tore the sky vault apart and danced like wild snakes. The entire region was suppressed by the heavens. Heaven Spirit as a whole was affected.

“Bang!” Suddenly, a blaring blast resounded. A huge palm shattered the sky along with all the massive lightning rays. This palm seemed to be engulfing the entire world. Billions and billions of existences were left to its whim.

All were nothing before its grandeur. Even ordinary Godkings felt as if they were ants that could be crushed at any moment.

The sky lit up. The power of the nine heavens and ten earths seemed to be converging at this mountain. It gave the feeling that the master of the universe and myriad realms was presiding over this place.

The inhabitants of Heaven Spirit were aghast. The masses felt the impulse to prostrate and worship this power. It seemed to be representing the supreme will of the high heavens, as if a new emperor was being born.

This force awakened everyone, including the unparalleled existences that had been slumbering. Many ancient monsters opened their eyes.

One of the old monsters slowly commented: “It looks like Meng Zhentian is getting closer and closer to the throne. Who will be able to stop him from becoming emperor after the Heaven’s Will is finished condensing?”

The cultivators on this continent and the Bonesea felt this domineering power. They fell to the ground, unable to withstand its pressure.

“Is someone about to become an Immortal Emperor?” Even the powerful ones turned pale from fear as they watched the power gathering at the mountain.

“It might be very soon. Zhentian will become emperor the moment the Heaven’s Will appears again.” Someone who was born in the same generation as Zhentian commented with a sigh.

Back at the altar on the lake, even a genius like the Swiftdao God turned serious and coldly stared towards the direction of the mountain.

Someone at his level understood the significance of this phenomenon as well as the current gap between him and Meng Zhentian.

“Come out, Heaven’s Will, so that my master can become an Immortal Emperor!” Cao Guojian was also on this lake inside a Yin vessel. He was smiling proudly with an elated expression.

He came here the moment the altar appeared. Seeing this scene left him quite proud with an arched chest.

“Congratulations, Brother Cao. It won’t be long until the Heaven’s Will comes out. Senior Meng shall be emperor then.” The ancestors from the Roaring Conch who accompanied him quickly adulated him.

The majority of the cultivators here were very envious while many wanted to start fawning Cao Guojian.

[Chapter 1367: Terra King](#)

Li Qiye’s boneship continued to float through the continent. Along the way, they also felt the overwhelming power. Even the daoist and the two girls were trembling before its might.

“Is Meng Zhentian about to ascend to the throne?” Jianshi’s expression became heavy.

The daoist gently sighed and replied: “Not yet, but he’s not far from that point. When the Heaven’s Will finishes condensing, he will be the one closest to Immortal Emperor. If there is no one else on the same level to contend against him, he is indeed the most promising.”

“Don’t worry, he can want to become an Immortal Emperor all he wants, but who else can take the throne but our Young Noble?” Ruyan looked at Li Qiye and smiled.

Li Qiye’s wounds had yet to heal, but he still burst out in laughter after hearing this: “Little girl, it looks like you are very confident in me.”

“Of course.” She charmingly smiled with an anticipating gaze: “You didn’t even bat an eye against this overwhelming power. It shows that you don’t care at all about Meng Zhentian.”

These words amused him, so he responded: “I, Li Qiye, shall be the only one who reaches the throne. Others will only be the bones that pave my path.”

He uttered it in such an insipid and calm manner, yet it carried an overbearing tone. It made it seem as if he was already an Immortal Emperor, that he was stating a mere fact.

The group was astounded to hear this manner of response. It showed just how great his confidence was! Who would treat an opponent like Meng Zhentian in such a frivolous manner? Only Li Qiye would. It was difficult to imagine someone having this much confidence outside of being insane, but the daoist knew that Li Qiye was definitely not a madman!

It took a long time for the people in the middle of the lake and altar to regain their wits.

A paragon slowly revealed his understanding: “This place is also meant for dao enlightenment.”

There were two places on this continent gushing brilliance. Meng Zhentian had taken one of them, and his process of pondering actually gave off the phenomenon of an Immortal Emperor emerging. Thus, people understood that if they could enter the tower to learn, it would be a great harvest even if they couldn’t replicate Zhentian’s feat.

However, the problem was that no one could enter, not even someone as strong as the Swiftdao God. When all seemed helpless, more strange lights spewed out from the tower and turned into even more weapons. However, one of the rays actually turned into a shining boat.

The cultivator closest to it grew curious and boarded it. Before the eyes of everyone, this boat actually drifted towards the tower while its passenger crazily shouted: “I’m entering!”

“Bang!” Alas, his overzealousness betrayed him. He jumped down from the boat to rush into the tower, but the miniature tower slammed down and turned him into a pool of blood.

The scene was quiet to the extreme. Suddenly, someone realized something and shouted: “This boat can take people inside!”

Someone tried to cover his mouth, but it was too late. Everyone had heard him and reacted by wanting to rush towards the boat near the entrance. However, the quickest was the Swiftdao God. He rushed over and stood by the edge to stop everyone while waiting for the light to appear again.

Many stopped with the Swiftdao God standing there. His power was as clear as day for all to see, so no matter who they might be, they must weigh themselves first before challenging him. However, this didn’t mean that there weren’t any challengers. A king came forward and confronted the youth.

“Nephew, make room for me. You can enter afterward.” This king was a middle-aged man with a cold temperament.

There was nothing exceptional about him; it was as if he wasn’t the type to be imposing. Without great vitality, he was more of a commoner. His eyes might be quite sharp, but his cold expression seemed a bit glazed as if his face was paralyzed. In fact, not many people were able to recognize him let alone know his origin.

Such a conspicuous character actually dared to talk this way in front of the Swiftdao God? This astounded the crowd.

“Who is this man?” People quietly whispered in order to guess who this man was.

The Swiftdao God was unperturbed and flatly responded: “Terra King, you are not qualified to act imperiously before me.”

The Terra King coldly said: “Nephew, I am not putting on airs. Out of my love for talents, I am giving you a chance to make way.”

“Such arrogance, wow.” A cultivator found this astonishing. Even a Grand Godking wouldn’t talk this rudely to the Swiftdao God.

The youth refused to show any consideration towards this king and refused with haste: “Thank you for your consideration, but if you want to enter, line up behind me.”

This middle-aged man was aggressive, but the young genius didn’t show the slightest hint of weakness. He arrogantly retorted without giving an inch.

The spectators were pleased to hear this. An invincible genius should have this kind of attitude. Otherwise, the younger generation would be too repressed if any random could come up and push their geniuses back.

“Junior, this lack of sensibility won’t do. You would rather choose the hard way instead of the easy way!” The Terra King coldly spoke with a grim smile: “Don’t think that you are amazing just because you are from an imperial lineage. It won’t end well for anyone who opposes me. At that time, even the Swiftdao Sacred Ground won’t be able to protect you.”

The crowd gasped after hearing this strong response. They felt that this middle-aged man had too big of a tone. The Swiftdao God's might was no secret. As for the sacred ground, it had ample strength and resources due to being an imperial lineage.

But now, this king didn't care about the sacred ground at all. This made people think of him as arrogant and crazy.

The Swiftdao God glared at him in response: "Terra King, I am calling you a king due to your age. Don't think that just because you are from the Ancestral Terra, I will show respect. Don't act all haughty before me, I know exactly who you are! It doesn't matter how strong your backing is, provoke me and I'll cut you down as well as your ancestor if he comes out!"

The Swiftdao God's direct response didn't give any thought for the Terra King's aggressive words. He appeared even more domineering.

The Terra King angrily responded: "Good, good, such a big tone. I want to see just how strong you are for even thinking about fighting my ancestor! Someone like you isn't worthy!"

Earlier, people felt that this middle-aged man was arrogant to the point of being ignorant. However, after hearing the name "Ancestral Terra", they were shaken and didn't dare to comment any further. They finally understood that he dared to act this boldly against the Swiftdao God because of his powerful backing.

The Ancestral Terra was a treefather's lineage. Some even said that it was the most powerful for having three treefathers. Because of this, they could look down on the rest of the world and be praised as a sect capable of taking down imperial lineages!

Outside of this, there was another ancestor close to being a treefather that stayed behind to guard the Ancestral Terra. He played a big role as to why Heaven Spirit was afraid of their lineage.

While the Swiftdao God and the Terra King were confronting each other, Cao Guojian and the Roaring Conch were sneering in secret without bothering to interject. After all, it was best for them if someone could kill the young god due to his promising future of becoming emperor.

"It seems quite lively here." A leisurely voice sounded during this standoff.

The relaxed tone broke the tense atmosphere and made people look back. They saw a boneship floating closer with Li Qiye's group on board. The speaker was Li Qiye.

Someone shouted after seeing him: "Fierce is here!"

[Chapter 1368: Daoist Lin](#)

Li Qiye's arrival made the majority of the crowd fearful. In the present, his notoriety was well-known. In the eyes of many, he would kill wherever he went and was more vicious than any of his contemporaries.

He first refined a billion teeming fish then destroyed Wyvern and the Bloodshark Village as well as the Regal Valley just a while back. This valley was a sea god lineage and was even protected by one, yet such a powerful lineage was easily extinguished. Not even broken bricks were left behind, let alone buildings.

Many eyes batted with his appearance. Some even felt a gripping horror. Today, his title of “Fierce” was not a joke. His path was destined to be riddled with the stench of blood and death.

As for Cao Guojiao and the Roaring Conch’s ancestors, their eyes turned fierce with a bloodthirst for his life.

“He’s wounded.” Some people with sharp eyes noticed the fragmented ship and knew that he had experienced an earth-shattering battle.

Moreover, Li Qiye was pale and needed Ruyan and Jianshi to help him stand. This made his injuries even more apparent. Some had glimmers flash across their eyes, making their insidious intentions clear.

This was, no doubt, the best chance for his enemies to kill him due to his grievous wounds. One couldn’t be blamed for taking advantage of the situation. Moreover, the cultivation world obeyed the law of the jungle. Not everyone would try to act upright like a gentleman.

Li Qiye didn’t bother looking at people for his eyes fell on the ancient octagonal tower. He sighed and commented: “The wisdom of the forefathers is great beyond imagination.”

After a bit, Li Qiye told the two girls: “What you want is in there.”

They were startled after hearing this due to both excitement and anxiety. Their schools had finally found the whereabouts of the Windchase Break. If they could reclaim it, then this would be a great contribution to be recorded in their historical records.

At the same time, they glanced at each other. The Windchase Break was created by their emperor while watching the visual totems of a Kun Peng. This tower with radiating lights was built on top of a Kun Peng’s body. Perhaps their emperor had been here before and even studied the dao in there. Maybe one could learn the technique in this place or else their ancestor wouldn’t have brought along the beast’s bone that eventually led to its disappearance.

As Li Qiye was looking at the tower, a person came out and placed his palms together to say: “Li Qiye, it is time for us to settle our grudge.”

This person was quite young and wore a daoist robe. He was quite dashing and, more importantly, his image was very neat and clean, giving off a very pleasant feeling.

“The master of the Immaculate Expanse is also here.” Someone made note of this in their mind.

Li Qiye withdrew his gaze and looked at this daoist: “Who are you?”

This nonchalant response changed the man’s expression. After all, he was a genius in Heaven Spirit and could be ranked among the top experts. However, Li Qiye’s indifferent demeanor was not only ignoring him, it was also wantonly provoking him.

The daoist replied: “This daoist is the master of the Immaculate Expanse. People call me Daoist Lin.”

Even those who had never met him before would be surprised to hear this name. The Immaculate Expanse Master has been rumored long ago to have a half completion Immortal Physique. Some said that he was one of the best among ordinary God-Monarchs. If these two claims were true, then even a Godking would have to give him some face.

The daoist slowly spoke: "Li Qiye, you killed my dao attendant and my Turtle General. You have crossed the line, so it is time for us to settle this feud. Today, one of us will die!"

Having said that, his eyes turned cold and out came a blatantly murderous glint. He had declared his intention to avenge his lost followers. Of course, as the master of his sect, he should indeed seek justice, but many people took it differently. Even a fool could see that because Li Qiye was wounded, this was the best time for the daoist to challenge Li Qiye.

Taking his life while Li Qiye was wounded was a must-seize advantage if revenge was on his mind. Normally, people wouldn't be optimistic about his chance. Even though he was a talented prodigy and could be considered quite famous for his cultivation and Immortal Physique, Li Qiye's notoriety was at an all-time high. His momentum was so fierce that he was without rivals among the younger generation.

No one would think that Daoist Lin had the slightest chance of success in this duel. Alas, Li Qiye was currently injured. People mused the circumstances and found that this was a great opportunity. Even if the daoist had to lose his reputation, he couldn't give up on this chance.

Li Qiye casually smiled, not really caring about this challenge. The daoist grimaced after noticing his lack of interest and coldly uttered: "Li Qiye, as one walks through life, one must also pay their debts. Do you wish to be a cowardly turtle for the rest of your life? Since you have always boasted about being unbeatable and qualified to reach the Heaven's Will, come out and fight me. A coward will never become an Immortal Emperor."

His goading made Li Qiye laugh loudly, but Daoist Puresun stepped in before Li Qiye could answer: "Daoist Lin, if you wish to fight, I'll have a spar with you. If you can beat me by half a move, then you can find Brother Li for revenge afterward."

Puresun stood out to back Li Qiye up. The group knew that Li Qiye was tired from appeasing Fairy so he wasn't suitable to fight.

The spectators didn't recognize the daoist. After all, he rarely showed himself, so he wasn't famous in Heaven Spirit. Only those who interacted with the four branches might recognize him.

Daoist Lin raised his eyes after seeing Puresun: "Daoist Puresun!"

"Daoist Puresun? Is that the sect master of the Puresun River?" People were strangers to this name. Some even mistook his origin.

Such a name was often confused with the Puresun River's sect master, another branch of Gu Chun. Of course, they were essentially the same sect.

"No, he's the lord of the Ancient Spirit Island." Someone corrected the erroneous statement.

Puresun calmly smiled and said: "I would like to show my slight skills."

Even at his level, he was still indifferent without great desires. There was no supreme aura or pressure coming from him. It was no wonder people didn't think he was that frightening.

Daoist Lin was slightly alarmed. He wasn't a fool without eyes. Even though he had never seen Puresun in action before, he had heard of this person's tales and rumors about his diamond physique.

He raised his voice: "Puresun Island Lord, this is a personal feud between me and Li Qiye! This has nothing to do with Gu Chun's Four Branches, so I hope you will reconsider."

Puresun didn't mind at all as he replied: "No matter. Let this be considered my challenge to you. Do you dare to accept or not?"

The crowd carefully considered his words. As a sect master of one of the four branches, he was actually going out of his way to interfere in order to help Li Qiye. Many found this astonishing.

While Daoist Lin was already too far in to back off, someone else came and stated: "Puresun Island Lord, if you want to fight, I'll gladly entertain you. I'm sure you aren't afraid of accepting challenges."

This was another youth with a crown on his head and a body that spewed out sunfire. An imperial aura engulfed the sky. The moment he stood out, the sun brightened; it was as if he was a god presiding over the palace of the sun. He was the one controlling the ups and downs of this celestial.

Quite a few recognized his identity and exclaimed: "Extreme Yang Monarch!"

This youth was the Extreme Yang Schoolmaster, a renowned and promising prodigy that exceeded even Daoist Lin. His Extreme Yang Physique was quite domineering.

Daoist Puresun was not angry to see the challenge and smiled: "Oh, so it's you. Do you want to interfere on Daoist Lin's behalf?"

"It's fine if you think of it like that." The Extreme Yang Monarch indifferently replied: "You should have thought of this outcome after stepping out for Li Qiye. The four branches might be the leaders of the charming spirits, but it doesn't mean that you can do whatever you want."

[Chapter 1369: The Tyrannical Profound Monarch](#)

Puresun didn't become angry at the Extreme Yang Monarch. He simply smiled and said: "Brother Li and I have a personal friendship, so this has nothing to do with my four branches."

"Is that so?" The monarch sneered in response: "This Li has no qualms in killing charming spirits at Heaven Spirit. You, as the Ancient Spirit Island Lord, as well as the four branches being the leaders of our race don't want to eradicate the wicked and instead are actually helping him harm your own..."

The monarch took his time trying to persuade Puresun while pushing the four branches into a position antagonistic towards the charming spirits. This was his way of challenging the sect's status within the charming spirits.

Even if him fanning the flames couldn't touch the four branches, it was fine to smear its reputation. After all, he didn't lose anything from doing this. He was much bolder compared to Daoist Lin because his sect was far more powerful than the Immaculate Expanse. The Extreme Yang School didn't only have a grand completion Immortal Physique, its progenitor was Immortal Emperor Tai Yang!

"You are nothing! It isn't your turn to gossip about my four branches!" A tyrannical voice came about as a person descended from the sky.

Someone shouted upon his appearance: "The Profound Monarch!"

At this moment, the Profound Monarch's majestic aura loomed over the entire area. It was difficult for someone else to replicate this grand style.

The Extreme Yang Monarch's expression changed with this newcomer because the Profound Monarch's reputation far exceeded that of Daoist Puresun's.

When it came to the younger generation in Heaven Spirit, the Profound Monarch, Swiftdao God, Seashield Prince, and Seven Martial Goddess were the strongest. There was a big gap between them and the Extreme Yang Monarch and Daoist Lin.

Of course, he had heard of a few rumors about Daoist Puresun. Nevertheless, he didn't buy into them since no one had seen the daoist in action before. His strength was debatable, and some even claimed that he didn't live up to his name.

The Extreme Yang Monarch coldly uttered: "Oh? Monarch, you want to play too?"

With his suppressive and overbearing aura, the Profound Monarch retorted: "So what if I wish to interfere? You think your school is qualified to comment on our four branches, especially someone at your level? There's no need for my senior brother to take action, I alone can slay you."

Do not think that the Profound Monarch didn't wish to exact revenge on Li Qiye because he was weak and soft. In fact, he was the domineering type, it was just that he understood who he could and couldn't antagonize.

If he could see through Li Qiye and understand his capabilities, he would show no hesitation in cutting him down. But in his eyes, Li Qiye was unfathomable. Those who opposed him have been devoured and destroyed. Because of this, the Profound Monarch didn't wish to involve the Profound Sea Dynasty in a war with Li Qiye over his concubine.

As for opponents at the level of Daoist Lin and the Extreme Yang Monarch, the Profound Monarch simply didn't care about them. If necessary, he would personally suppress these two. There was no need to call for the four branches, his dynasty alone was enough to crush the Immaculate Expanse.

As a master who dominates his own region, he was fine when others knew their place and didn't provoke him. However, for violators, he would go all out to flatten their sects. This served to establish his prestige as well as to expand his territory and citizens. Thus, if this daoist and monarch dared to oppose him, it would give him an excuse to mobilize his troops to their lineages!

His declaration to kill made the Extreme Yang Monarch's expression quite ugly. He knew that there was a certain distance between the two of them, but these words were pushing it too far.

Such a reversal took the crowd by surprise. Everyone thought that the Profound Monarch would have a life-and-death spar with Li Qiye. No one expected for him to be on Li Qiye's side. They found it astonishing since everyone knew that his favorite concubine, Gongsun Meiyu, was killed by Li Qiye. Logically, the monarch should be aiming for revenge, so his actions left the crowd confused.

"Monarch, you and I share the same enemy." Daoist Lin smiled and said: "This Li Qiye has no inhibitions. He killed my followers as well as your beloved concubine—"

“There’s no need for an outsider to run their mouths about my business and feud!” The Profound Monarch interrupted him.

“Haha, Profound Monarch, don’t tell me you are afraid of Li Qiye?” Lin showed an implicative smile.

The Profound Monarch’s eyes turned serious. He snorted and replied: “Trying to goad me into joining your side? Very well, let me see your abilities first! Don’t rely on your tongue to fan the flames without sufficient strength to back it up!”

Having said that, his blood energy erupted as if a deity has descended to this world. He spread his right palm and attacked.

A visual phenomenon appeared alongside a palm as clear as jade. Devils would lose their souls under this attack and be suppressed for an eternity without a chance for reincarnation!

Daoist Lin was shocked to see this move. In fact, this was the reaction for the majority of the crowd, including Cao Guojian’s group.

Everyone knew that the Profound Monarch’s cultivation was exceedingly powerful. Not only did he bear the blood energy of billions of citizens with his kingdom, his right hand was equally peerless. Some even called it the right hand of god, a hand blessed by the deities. People believed that this right hand was untouchable and could fight against all kinds of weapons!

Daoist Lin immediately retaliated. His physique turned bright when a blossoming lotus flower that carried immense holiness appeared. Each petal of the flower was the size of a thumb, but they could each support a world.

“Bang!” Even this world-upholding lotus couldn’t stop the Profound Monarch’s right hand.

The pale Lin staggered with his chest pumping up and down. Even though he was able to accept the palm, the disparity between the two was apparent. He was no match for the Profound Monarch.

“You dare to run your mouth with only this much power?!” The monarch sneered: “Your Immaculate Expanse’s ‘Stainless Physique Law’ can’t compare to the Void Imperfection Schools’ physiques. Only Schoolmaster Liu and Schoolmaster Zhuo are qualified to oppose me in this regard.” He was a thousand times more aggressive than Daoist Puresun.

“You!” Lin’s expression turned quiet unsightly after being treated with this level of contempt. He was still a famous genius in the present after all...

“Profound Monarch, you are going too far!” The Extreme Yang Monarch shouted before moving to stand side by side with Daoist Lin.

“Too far?” The Profound Monarch snorted. He didn’t mind the two of them joining hands, he only leisurely answered: “I still haven’t commented on when you chose to accuse my four branches. Teaching the two of you a lesson right now is not going too far at all!”

Daoist Lin shouted back: “Your arrogance is madness!” There was nowhere to put his face after being treated with such disdain.

The Profound Monarch's dominance was unceasing as he smiled: "So what if I'm mad? Didn't you want to involve my four branches earlier? Very well, come, show me your abilities to do so."

Everyone here turned slack-jawed due to this domineering display. They all knew that he wasn't a pushover. When he was younger, he had conquered all four directions to expand his dynasty in order to create a strong foundation. Such a conqueror was definitely not nice, so this was true to his character — challenging the Immaculate Expanse and Extreme Yang School at the same time.

In fact, many people knew that he was strong enough to do so. Some older characters even thought that he was doing this on purpose, that he wanted nothing more than to send troops to suppress these lineages and expand his territory!

In Heaven Spirit, the four branches were qualified to lead the charming spirits. If the Void Imperfection Three Schools didn't wish to interfere, no other charming spirit clan would dare to challenge their position.

Moreover, these two behemoths have been friends for a long time. Some even thought that they had formed an unbreakable alliance since the olden age. Who would dare to challenge this kind of alliance in Heaven Spirit?

The monarch haughtily said: "Come, I'll take the two of you on since you two aren't qualified to challenge my brother."

Daoist Puresun wryly smiled and reached out to stop the Profound Monarch: "Junior Brother, leave it to me. I started this, so let me end it."

[Chapter 1370: One Against Two](#)

Puresun and the monarch grew up together. Although they walked different paths, their brotherhood remained strong. No one in this world understood the monarch more than Puresun. He could easily see that the monarch was deliberately taking advantage of this situation to sharpen his blade and ignite the fire of war for his own expansion.

The monarch looked at Puresun before answering: "If Brother wishes to fight, I won't meddle in your business any longer."

Having said that, he coldly looked over at the two foes and smiled: "The two of you should be honored and praise your fortune that my senior brother is so benevolent."

With that, he stood to the side without wasting more words. Regardless of the situation, he had always treated his senior brother with respect. In his eyes, Puresun was the chosen one, a peerless and incomparable savant.

In fact, this wasn't far off from the truth. Puresun's talents were so incredible that he had few peers in all of Heaven Spirit.

Daoist Lin and the Extreme Yang Monarch's expressions sank after hearing this unpleasant claim.

"I'll borrow my brother's words. Since the two of you are purposely dragging my four branches into this issue, I would like to see your supreme arts. Even though our four branches do not wish to compete with the world, it doesn't mean that we are easily provoked. I will represent my sect for this spar. If the two

of you lose, then you will keep your mouths shut from now on. If I lose, then my sect will not pursue this matter any further.”

His words were plain yet powerful. There was a touch of overbearingness within the calm delivery. There was no room for negotiation after this resounding statement.

“Good. If you want to fight, the two of us will entertain you.” Lin and Extreme Yang glanced at each other before agreeing.

After being blatantly humiliated by the Profound Monarch, the two of them must regain their face at all costs. In their eyes, the Profound Monarch would be forced to fight if they defeated Puresun at this moment.

Puresun stepped on the shore and slowly said: “We’ll fight on shore.” The other two quickly followed him. They stood on both sides in order to form a pincer formation.

The Profound Monarch snorted after seeing this. In his mind, his brother was the only one in Heaven Spirit that could contend with Meng Zhentian, so these two had no chance of fighting him.

“Gentlemen, make your move.” Puresun stood there as if he didn’t notice their pincer tactic at all. He carried himself with great equanimity.

“Excuse us then!” The two didn’t hold back and attacked at the same time.

Daoist Lin performed a finger attack, causing a tsunami to rise with blaring blasts. The Extreme Yang Monarch unleashed his seal of the sun. A three-legged golden crow screeched as its sunfire terrorized the world.

Fire and water were co-existing yet antagonistic elements. This combination attack was actually quite excellent; it was as if they could read each other’s minds. When the fire and water reached harmony, their amplified power aimed to crush Puresun.

The nonchalant daoist swung both of his sleeves and quickly dispelled both the tsunami and sun-seal from his opponents. His first move had already taken the other two by surprise. Even though they didn’t go all out, a casual swing of the arm was enough to dispel their attacks. This power far exceeded their imagination.

“Die!” These two weren’t pushovers. After noticing the daoist’s extraordinary power, they cried out and used their weapons at the same time in their attack like eagles swooping down from above.

Their weapons were impeccable since they were Immortal Emperor True Treasures. Loud explosions came about with monstrous, raging divine flames. Many marveled these weapons. To have such tyrannical weapons in their arsenal, their two sects were indeed resourceful.

Puresun showed a carefree smile in the face of this attack. He was smooth like flowing water and floating clouds. With both hands working together, the grand dao easily appeared. He used the simplest and most direct method to rout the attacks.

“Rumble!” The battle waged on. Lin and Extreme Yang showed no mercy as they continued their fatal techniques while the daoist remained carefree from start to finish. His sword never left its sheath as he resorted to dispelling the other two’s attacks with simple techniques.

His wondrous skills shocked the entire scene since people had never seen him in action before! No one expected for him to be this mighty. Cao Guojian and the Roaring Conch's ancestors were startled as well. Due to his quiet way of life, few people knew his true strength, so this battle exceeded their expectations.

"Mere fireflies challenging the moon's brightness!" The Profound Monarch sneered while watching the fight. He saw that his brother was on an entirely different level.

Li Qiye smiled while shaking his head as well. Puresun simply didn't feel like killing. The moment his Ancient Purity Blade leaves its sheath, killing these two would be far too easy. Li Qiye stopped caring and looked over at where the Swiftdao God was standing: "You sure found the right place, but blocking the entrance like this is useless. You can't enter."

The youth didn't answer while the Terra King continued to stare him down. It was obvious he wanted to take action.

Li Qiye chuckled and continued: "Scatter. I am the only one qualified to enter, do not block my path."

This domineering statement offended everyone present. Many people changed their expressions; some even glared at Li Qiye.

What took people by surprise was that the youth pondered for a moment before answering: "I owe you a favor, so I shall repay it today. The spot is yours." Having said that, he conceded the spot.

The favor he was referring to was when Li Qiye spared his senior sister, Sima Yujian. Of course, this was his one-sided thinking. Li Qiye only smiled and didn't respond to this remark.

Once the Swiftdao God gave up the position, Liu Ruyan's figure flashed in order to occupy the entrance for Li Qiye.

She was fast, but the Terra King — who had been eyeing the position — was even faster. He swept by and blocked Ruyan from the entrance.

Ruyan's eyes turned cold as she threatened: "Terra King, be smart and stand to the side, do not block my way!"

The king struck back with a chilling demeanor: "Schoolmaster Liu, don't bother being aggressive. I was here first so I will enter first. This is how it should be."

Ruyan retorted: "Is that so? I don't mind stepping on your body to get past!"

There was no need to explain the importance of the Windchase Break for the Void Imperfection Schools. They must enter the octagonal tower in order to prevent this technique from falling into the hands of others.

For the girls, it didn't matter who tried to stop them. They would meet god, slay god; meet devil, slay devil in order to reclaim their technique.

Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh after seeing Ruyan's bloodthirsty aura. He told her: "Ruyan, you don't have to be so tense. He isn't qualified to enter, but of course, daring to take my position is deserving of death!"

Ruyan felt at ease after hearing this, but she maintained her aggression: “Scram now or do I have to step over your body?”

The Terra King was very tyrannical as well. He must enter the tower as well, so he sneered and spoke: “Schoolmaster Liu, others might be afraid of your Void Imperfection Schools, but my Ancestral Terra doesn’t care for it! Today, if there is only one person who can enter the tower, it will be me. I’ll kill everyone who gets in my way.”

The crowd glanced at each other again. Everyone was acting very strange today; they were all hot-headed with overbearing tones.

Few knew about Puresun, and the same goes for this Terra King. They were aware of just how strong the Ancestral Terra was, but this person’s tone was too much.

“A mere puppet dares to bluster before me?” Li Qiye shook his head: “Tell your old man to crawl out. He might be worth my time, but as for a puppet without a soul like you, get the hell away from here.”

The Terra King’s expression greatly shifted. He was very annoyed since Li Qiye had revealed his shortcoming. This was the one thing he didn’t want to hear others talk about. He certainly didn’t want to be low-key in life, but he had no say in the matter! If this problem didn’t exist, he would have soared to the nine heavens and even embarked on the road towards becoming a treefather!

“Li, you only have a few days left to act all smug, there’s no need to wave your dog tail around. There are many experts in Heaven Spirit and your existence doesn’t matter in the grand scheme of things. Before being qualified to compete for the Heaven’s Will, tuck your tail between your legs and start acting smart lest you die a sudden death!” The Terra King yelled back without any reservation. It looked like he wasn’t afraid of anything.

In fact, he was indeed untethered from having any apprehension. Even the Roaring Conch and Cao Guojian had to give him some respect, so who should he be afraid of?