

Emperor 1451

[Chapter 1451: Supreme Woman](#)

Li Qiye brought Ye Xiaoxiao and Sima Yujian to another inn inside the citadel. After settling them in, he said: "Stay here for now until I come back."

"Ego King, where are you going?" Xiaoxiao was curious because his expression was a bit different this time. However, she couldn't pinpoint exactly what was different.

"To meet someone." Li Qiye smiled and turned to leave.

However, before he made it to the door, he paused for a bit and added: "If I don't come back, just return from whence you came."

"Why? I'll just wait for you to come back." Xiaoxiao was quite puzzled.

"Maybe I'll be dead at that point." He chuckled and left.

This response stunned the two girls since they didn't know his intentions. After spending several days together, both of them believed that he wouldn't die so easily, not even in the competition for the Heaven's Will.

Moreover, their impression of him was that he wasn't someone so pessimistic. Confidence was ingrained in his nature, and in his eyes, no one could actually kill him. Thus, when he suddenly brought up death out of nowhere, it became quite ominous and confusing.

He went deeper into the Divine Tree Ridge at a quickened pace. Of course, he wasn't there to find anything or to pluck some immortal medicines. His destination was a particular peak.

It pierced the clouds and reached all the way to the firmament. It wasn't the tallest peak in this place, but it could definitely be ranked among the top ten. He stood there and gazed at the heaven and earth in silence with thoughts rampaging through his mind.

Even though he has never been afraid of anyone, there were certain things he found difficult to face. At this moment, he was about to face someone that he owes.

The sun rose and set as he calmly stood there to enjoy the changes in the wind and clouds. It was as if he had turned into a statue.

In the blink of an eye, several days have passed as he stood there motionlessly. Eventually, at sunrise, a figure descended from the sky. She looked just like an immortal with a peerless bearing.

She floated among the bustling wind with the sun and moon as her companions. Anyone would be intoxicated by her magnificent style. The seemingly petrified Li Qiye finally opened his eyes and looked at this woman.

His heart slightly skipped a beat after seeing her. He carefully stared at her; it looked like the countless years did not leave their mark on her at all.

Meanwhile, the woman chillingly glared at him. There was no hatred or anger, only coldness. He felt a slight pain after seeing this gaze. In the past, this pair of eyes used to be charming and bright just like the stars. Alas, the eyes have become cold all because of him!

He took a deep breath and said: "I knew you would come. Maybe you have waited a long time for this day."

She maintained her indifferent gaze. In her eyes, it was as if Li Qiye was only a fleeting passenger in her life.

"I know that you hate me." Li Qiye couldn't do anything but chuckle: "Which is why I am here to pay the debt. It is time to end this instead of avoiding it like I always have. In the past, I felt that I would still have a chance to apologize, but it is different in this generation since I must go. Maybe I will never come back again..."

He gently sighed at this point: "This is why we should end it all by giving you an answer. This will be considered completing one of my wishes."

The woman continued to quietly stare at this stranger in her eyes. Nevertheless, she was still listening to him as if that was all she needed to do.

He calmly met her eyes and smiled: "The years haven't been easy. Maybe you will never forgive me, and I know I am unforgivable on this matter. However, I'll still need to say goodbye to you in this generation. I don't mind whatever choice you make, I just know what I need to do, to see you one last time since we might not be able to meet in the future ever again. And yes, I'm very happy and excited to see you at this moment."

There was still no response from the distant woman. He only sighed after seeing the lack of response and slowly walked forward to look at her. This made his heart quiver.

After a long while, he reached out to gently caress her face. It was just as cold as her eyes. She looked like she didn't care that he was making physical contact.

Li Qiye gently spoke: "If there is an afterlife, I hope to be someone who can stay in one place, the one having to do the waiting. However, in this generation, I have no choice but to keep going straight. I have sworn to never falter and look back. This is who I am, my fate and my true pursuit!"

After one last glance, she suddenly turned and drifted towards the horizon.

While watching her leave, Li Qiye shouted: "You can think it through and we can end this if you want. I'm afraid this will be the last time I visit Heaven Spirit! I might not come back after this final farewell."

She halted for a second but still chose to leave in the end.

He sighed again with disappointment because he understood that she still hasn't forgiven him. It was indeed his fault back then.

"The moon is sometimes round and sometimes a crescent, who can be perfect in this world?" He murmured: "Immortal Emperors and the dark hand behind the curtains, they are still helpless at times, things will not always go their way. Invincible in the nine heavens they might be, but some things are still unsurpassable!"

“So many people wish for power, wish to become emperors.” He wryly smiled while staring at the sky: “But one day, even the strongest will start to think about how amazing it is to be a mortal. Their lives might be short, but at least they will still have a home at the end of the day!”

A tinge of bitterness ran across his face. Even top existences like them had too many ambitions and responsibilities. Power wasn't omnipotent at times.

The world stood still. He finally heaved one last sigh before leaving.

Back in the inn, both Xiaoxiao and Yujian were looking outside, especially Xiaoxiao. She anxiously paced back and forth with a worried expression. Li Qiye still hasn't come back after several days. She even wanted to go out and look for him, but Yujian held her back.

She was ecstatic to see Li Qiye return and immediately jumped into his chest. The corners of her eyes and eyelashes were inadvertently teary even though she wasn't crying.

Li Qiye grabbed her face and noticed her tears before smiling: “Little girl, what is there to cry about? Am I not fine right now?”

“Hmph, I know an evil demon like you wouldn't die so easily.” Xiaoxiao stopped crying and smiled: “Just like the old adage, a good person doesn't live long while a villain lives for a thousand years. Someone as evil as you will probably live for millions of years.”

He couldn't help but smile while wiping her tears away. Yujian also smiled after seeing his safe return. As an assassin, her heart has turned cold like her blade. However, she was still quite anxious after he left, especially after hearing his final words. Her hanging heart was finally put down after seeing this; she felt an indescribable happiness.

[Chapter 1452: One Sentence To Suppress The Eras](#)

Li Qiye stayed back at this inn inside the Divine Ridge Citadel for several days without leaving the door.

Xiaoxiao found his isolation quite strange. Both of them felt that he wasn't a timid person.

In order to satisfy her curiosity, she quipped: “Ego King, what are you doing? Are you trying to be a lady while learning how to do needlework?”

Li Qiye only chuckled: “Waiting for someone.”

“Who and how long do you want to wait for?” She was certain that something was looming on his mind after his return.

He pondered quietly for a moment while staring out the window: “A couple more days. If they don't come, then we'll leave the citadel for another place.”

He lamented in his mind. Outside of the Epoch's Leaf, he also came in order to deal with a grievance of the past. After doing so, he could finally go to the end of the war and fight with a carefree mind.

However, if she didn't want to end this with him, there was nothing else he could do but leave Heaven Spirit with regret.

Xiaoxiao didn't ask again. Despite her lack of experience due to her tender age, she could still read his expression.

During their wait, the citadel was bustling to a chaotic level. People were everywhere as more and more cultivators came.

In the beginning, many rushed over like bees after the news about the immortal medicine came out. However, some were still skeptical. Although they came to the ridge, they adopted a wait-and-see mindset.

In the last several days, more shocking news came out about Zhentian and the Prince of Darkness personally visiting the citadel.

This came as a surprise to everyone. People knew that Zhentian had come to Godhalt for more than a month now, and they thought he would have left already. Now, after hearing how these two were coming to the citadel together, people felt that something was different. A few big shots even picked up the scent of war wafting through the air.

"Could it be that Zhentian and the prince want to deal with Li Qiye?" People unavoidably had this thought.

"It wouldn't be strange at all. Li Qiye is Zhentian's rival for the Heaven's Will as well as a mortal enemy of the abyss. Plus, the empyrean and the abyss were once family, so it makes sense that these two would work together." Some sect masters agreed with this sentiment.

"At this moment, Fiercest is simply unstoppable with his meteoric rise. In this generation, who else is more likely than him to reach the throne?" Even some sea demons who didn't like him had to make this comment.

Prior to this, no one would place a dao junior like Li Qiye on the same level as Zhentian. Alas, in a short period of time, Li Qiye was relentless and murdered everything in his way while maintaining an imperious bearing. Even Zhentian's avatar was crushed by him. Li Qiye's strength has reached an indecipherable level.

With his current momentum, everyone thought that he had become Zhentian's greatest rival!

Thus, the prince and Zhentian working together to deal with him was not surprising to anyone even though it would have been unbelievable in the past.

This news made complete sense, but shortly after their arrival, the True Martial Goddess visited the citadel as well. Now this took everyone by surprise. The entire ridge became lively with her presence.

"The Roaring Conch's oldest and most powerful ancestor has come into being. He is personally coming to visit the citadel right now!" This message suddenly came from an unknown source.

"Strongest and oldest ancestor? Who?" Some listeners were curious.

"The Conch Overlord!" Even some older God-Monarchs had a strange glow in their eyes. They all had serious expressions after hearing this news.

“Who the heck is the Conch Overlord?” The young ones have never heard of this title before. This was quite strange since the oldest ancestor of the Roaring Conch should be quite famous.

“The Conch Divine Prince, the son of their progenitor, the Roaring Conch Sea God.” A God-Monarch enunciated each word slowly.

“The Roaring Conch Sea God’s son...” The juniors took a deep breath after hearing this.

In fact, those who knew this ancestor’s background found this astonishing as well. Some murmured: “What the hell is going on? First, it’s the True Martial Goddess, now the Conch Overlord is out too? The divine prince and princess of the sea gods are coming out, is it to vie for the new golden age?”

Someone speculated: “Maybe the overlord came out to be the Seashield Prince’s dao protector?”

It was a very reasonable guess because not long after the overlord came to the citadel, news of another arrival spread. The Seven Martial Goddess has also come to the Divine Ridge Citadel!

After hearing this, people started to get a picture of the overarching situation. An old sea demon stated: “The competition for the sea god’s position will be quite merciless this time around. The divine prince and princess are coming out, I think the Seven Martial Goddess’ status is being greatly threatened right now.”

With the coming of these amazing characters, the citadel could feel a storm brewing as rumors spread everywhere.

“Ego King, it looks like you’re about to be really unlucky.” While Li Qiye was waiting inside the inn, little Xiaoxiao couldn’t sit still and would occasionally sneak out to play.

Today, she was gloating about his misfortune: “I heard the oldest and strongest ancestor from the Roaring Conch is coming out, he’s called the Conch Overlord. Heh, you killed so many of their disciples, I’m sure he is coming to cause trouble for you.”

“Conch Overlord? You are talking about the cowardly turtle who hid in the Roaring Conch for millions of years without daring to come out?”

“Cowardly turtle?” Xiaoxiao curiously said: “He’s the son of a sea god, a real prince.”

“So what?” Li Qiye casually smiled: “Because of a single phrase from Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng, he immediately shrank into his shell for many years without coming out. Such a coward can’t get into my sight.”

“A phrase from Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng?” Xiaoxiao rolled her eyes and was extremely interested: “Really? What kind of story is this?”

In fact, even Sima Yujian listened attentively since these anecdotes were very interesting.

“It is a very old tale.” Li Qiye noticed their interest. Since he had time anyway, he smiled and recalled: “Back then, this Conch Overlord was only a prince. He felt that he could do whatever he wanted just because his father was a sea god. He had grown accustomed to this lawless lifestyle at Heaven Spirit. One day, he met Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng at the Mortal Emperor World, and his arrogant self offended the emperor.”

At this point, Li Qiye sneered before continuing: "So, the emperor simply glared at him and said a single sentence. The story ends there."

Xiaoxiao inquired: "What do you mean?"

"It means that the prince went into hiding and never dared to come out again." Li Qiye laughed.

"Hiding?" Xiaoxiao was surprised: "Just what did the emperor say?"

Li Qiye flatly stated: "Never shall you be allowed to become a sea god!"

"Never shall you be allowed to become a sea god?" Xiaoxiao continued: "The Conch Overlord went into hiding just because of this? Are you serious?"

"Do you have to ask? Of course it is a true story." Li Qiye said with a smile: "You shouldn't underestimate Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng's words. He is the only emperor in history to have twelve fate palaces as well as the only one undefeated throughout his life."

"But ultimately, they are just words. Plus, the overlord's father is still a sea god." Xiaoxiao didn't buy it.

"You are looking down on the emperor's supreme position." Li Qiye gently shook his head: "A sea god is nothing! If Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng wanted to kill his father, there would be no escaping death!"

"Moreover, it wasn't just a simple sentence. His words were an unquestionable imperial order. It was a supreme law that branded itself on the overlord's body." Li Qiye chuckled.

"But I heard others say that this overlord had once been recognized by the Trident." Xiaoxiao brought up another point.

"This is also true. When his father was still a sea god, the prince has indeed used the Trident before. Not only did it not reject him, you can even say that it flourished under his control. Under the cover of his father's shadow, he indeed had a big chance of becoming the next sea god. Unfortunately, he offended Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng. One simple sentence buried his life. Even his sea god father couldn't do anything about it." Li Qiye concluded with a faint smile.

[Chapter 1453: Seven Martial Goddess](#)

"Are an emperor's words really that powerful?" Yujian, standing to the side, chimed in with a question.

"Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng's reputation is not embellished at all. When his supreme imperial order brands someone, there's no removing it, ever." Li Qiye said: "After that single phrase, the Trident abandoned the overlord and refused to come close! This meant that his dream of becoming a sea god was shattered."

"Even though his father was the current sea god, he still couldn't dispel the branding." Li Qiye continued: "In the end, his father sealed him by banishing him into deep space. He wanted to use the power of time to slowly destroy the imperial brand."

"So does this mean that this brand is now gone from the overlord's body?" Xiaoxiao went straight to the crucial point.

“It should be pretty close.” Li Qiye replied with a smile: “In fact, after offending the emperor, the Roaring Conch rarely showed its face. It wasn’t until the Emperors Era did they rear their ugly heads, and even then, it was all done in secrecy. He snuck out once to become the dao protector of the young River Devourer Sea God. Alas, he didn’t last long and couldn’t bear the damage caused by the indelible mark, so he had to go back into hiding again.”

Li Qiye concluded: “Now that he’s running here in public like this, it does look like the emperor’s phrase has been removed by time.”

Yujian murmured: “He probably wants to protect the Seashield Prince so that he will become the next sea god.”

Xiaoxiao added: “Hmph, Seashield has no chance even with the overlord protecting him since the True Martial Goddess has come out. I think she has the greatest chance.”

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile after hearing this name. He spoke with a tinge of emotion: “She won’t become the next sea god.”

“Why not?” Xiaoxiao disagreed: “I feel that she has the greatest chance. What’s so special about the Conch Overlord? I’m sure he isn’t as strong. He might be a prince, but she is also a princess.”

Li Qiye denied: “Her talents leave no room for criticism. Moreover, her battle experience is rich as well. The overlord is no match for her in both experience and wisdom, but she won’t become a sea god. No, she will never become a sea god.”

Xiaoxiao curiously asked: “Why can’t she become one?” A daughter of a sea god should have a better chance to become one more than anyone else.

“Just because.” Li Qiye faintly smiled and looked out a window. A few old stories emerged in his mind again.

Xiaoxiao could see that he didn’t wish to continue this topic after seeing his expression.

Li Qiye was staying at the citadel to wait for her, but she never came. Instead, someone else visited him.

Xiaoxiao quietly told Li Qiye: “The third elder of the Seven Martial Pavilion wishes to have an audience.”

He withdrew his gaze from the window and leisurely replied: “Let them in.”

A while later, Third Elder entered. He didn’t come alone this time since there was a girl next to him.

This girl made everything inside the room bright, true to the proverbial saying, her presence brings light to their humble abode.

She would attract gazes wherever she went. Not only was she beautiful, there was a special aura about her, granting her a unique and charismatic temperament.

She was wearing a treasure armor that emitted a blue glow. Of course, this armor didn’t hide her curves. Her breathtaking figure was still outlined beneath the armor. Her huggable waist, full and round breasts, slender thighs... Just one glance was enough to see them.

The most attractive aspect about her wasn't her appearance or her alluring figure, it was her temperament and aura. She exuded an air of the ocean. Looking at her was the same as looking at the blue sky and sea, making people feel quite pleasant and comfortable.

However, this oceanic aura wasn't weak, it was rather firm. This aura wasn't one of peaceful waters and more like a torrential wave. She was the tsunami that would fight the heavens and assault the tall peaks, not gentle rippling waves.

After seeing the girl, Li Qiye smiled and commented: "The culmination of the seven seas' essence with a majestic bearing, it isn't unreasonable to call her the Seven Martial Goddess." There was no need for an introduction.

"Young Noble Li, this is our pavilion lord." The elder took this chance to introduce her.

Li Qiye smiled while her eyes fell upon him. Her gaze was quite unyielding; it was as if nothing could shake her.

She said: "Brother Li, your reputation resounds like thunder. It is an honor to meet you today."

Li Qiye looked at her and nodded: "Have a seat."

She wasn't reserved and readily sat down. The third elder was perceptive and quietly left at this moment.

Li Qiye was lying on his chair as he calmly said: "I hope you are the bearer of good news this time."

She took a deep breath before solemnly answering: "Our Hallowed Ancestor has agreed for you to see our progenitor."

Li Qiye slowly closed his eyes and began: "Prime — he is indeed a visionary sea god. Because of this, he was able to establish a foundation for your pavilion that has lasted millions of years."

"Is the sea god still alive?" She finally asked the question that has been looming in her mind.

Logically speaking, this sea god was no longer of this world. However, Li Qiye wanted nothing more than to see their Prime Sea God, and the Hallowed Ancestor had also agreed. This only added to her puzzlement.

Li Qiye smilingly replied: "You should be asking the old man, not me."

The princess went silent for a moment. If the Hallowed Ancestor was willing to tell her, she wouldn't be asking him right now. Even though he has told her many things, his mouth was tightly shut about this matter. Even a pavilion lord like her didn't know the circumstances.

She eventually asked: "May I ask when you will perform the life-replenishment for our Hallowed Ancestor?"

"There's no rush. When I'm done with my own business, I will visit your pavilion and personally replenish his life. All you need to do is prepare the alchemy materials."

Based on his attitude, the goddess could tell that rushing him was useless.

“It looks like you are in a hurry.” Li Qiye smiled: “The ancestor of the conch and the True Martial Goddess are both coming out, this must be putting you under a lot of pressure. I don’t know how strong that Seashield Prince is, but if he has that cowardly turtle protecting him, it might be difficult for you to become a sea god in this generation.”

“The candidates for the position will fight alone in the future, so I have no fear.” She answered: “When that ultimate day comes, even if the True Martial Goddess challenges me, I will still fight without apprehension!”

She spoke in a sonorous tone and had an unyielding gaze. She wasn’t blustering, these words came from the heart, showing her absolute confidence.

“Very good.” Li Qiye said: “Being able to speak with such confidence, you are indeed worthy of being Prime’s descendant and qualified to say this after learning the seven styles. You just need more time to hone your skills, then you can fight the True Martial Goddess. However, time will not wait for you during the competition for the grand dao.”

She agreed with his claim. Despite her absolute confidence, she needed more time before being able to fight the other goddess in the future. Presently, she still lacked mastery and experience. Moreover, her opponent was someone who has been accepted by the Trident in the past. That particular gap couldn’t be made up in such a short amount of time.

While resting in his chair, Li Qiye cheerfully spoke: “Because of this, you need the Seven Hallowed Ancestor to help you for a while.”

He pinpointed the exact reason why they needed the assistance of the Hallowed Ancestor, making her dumbfounded.

Li Qiye asked with a grin: “Do you want to become a sea god?”

“I will become a sea god in the future!” She firmly uttered as if this was already a fact.

“The path to becoming a sea god isn’t difficult.” Li Qiye’s eyes remained shut as he answered: “The Seashield Prince and the Conch Overlord are just a group of nobodies. As long as I take action for you, I can trample them whenever I wish.”

Now this took her by surprise.

[Chapter 1454: Sea Gods Secret](#)

The princess mused his arrogant words carefully. It was understandable for him to not care about the Seashield Prince. After all, he was someone who could contend for the Heaven’s Will against Meng Zhentian.

However, calling the overlord a nobody was a matchless declaration of arrogance.

She wryly smiled at this thought. Even before seeing him, she had already heard many things about him, especially his arrogance and aggressiveness. Today, after actually meeting him, all of these rumors appeared to be true.

She eventually replied: “I can definitely finish this path to become a sea god.”

Her intention was clear, she was refusing his offer.

“I know that with the Hallowed Ancestor protecting you in addition to your own strength and talents, your chances are quite favorable.” Li Qiye faintly smiled.

“However, after learning the seven styles, don’t you think you aren’t being ambitious enough with just becoming a sea god? Even if you master the seven styles afterward, you still can’t surpass your progenitor.” He stated: “The Prime Sea God is at the apex of your pavilion and all the sea demons. Surpassing him is definitely difficult. At the very least, I don’t see anything from you right now that can allow you to surpass him. I’m afraid your limit will be reaching his height.”

Li Qiye cheerfully continued: “I don’t want to belittle you, but it is more likely that your top form will only be at the Deep Blue Sea God’s level.”

The princess turned silent. The word “confidence” described her with no sense of false modesty. In the future, she was sure that she could become a sea god as long as she doesn’t get assassinated by someone like the Conch Overlord.

However, she indeed wondered if she could ever become a character like the Prime Sea God even after reaching the peak. It was exactly as Li Qiye had said, Prime was the unsurpassable pinnacle of the pavilion and the sea demon race.

Keep in mind that there were rumors that Prime could fight evenly against Immortal Emperor Mu Zhuo even without using the Trident. It could be said that he had trained the seven styles to their ultimate form. Because of these wondrous achievements, he was considered the strongest sea god or even the greatest of them all in the eyes of the sea demons.

Later on, the True Martial Sea God appeared and was an unparalleled prodigy with illustrious battle records. He even fought Immortal Emperor Min Ren to a draw. Nevertheless, his own race could only consider this achievement as being equal to Prime at best. Remember that Immortal Emperor Min Ren was the first emperor of the Emperors Era; he was the one who started this golden age.

He re-emphasized while she was ruminating: “You won’t be able to surpass your progenitor.”

After a long time, she asked: “Then how will you help me? You can’t possibly push me above the limit to become an even more amazing sea god, right?”

“If I take action, there will no longer be any suspense in you becoming a sea god.” Li Qiye said: “I chose you not because you are Prime’s descendant, more importantly, you have enough confidence and a dao heart that is as unyielding as a rock. However, it will ultimately be up to you to surpass your progenitor.”

“Then what’s the difference?” She was confused: “As long as people like the Conch Overlord don’t kill me, I can still claim the Trident. Plus, if the Hallowed Ancestor comes out, I won’t be afraid of these assassinations anymore.”

“Is that so?” Li Qiye responded: “It looks like you don’t know a lot. The old man is really tight-lipped, he must be worrying right now.”

“Please inform me then, Brother Li.” The princess slowly said this with sincerity since he has piqued her curiosity.

Li Qiye asked: "Have you ever thought about why you sea demons can only become a sea god? Sharing the same sky of Heaven Spirit, why is it that you can't become an Immortal Emperor like the charming spirits? Is it because they are the favored children of the heavens?"

She was startled after hearing this. In fact, she has indeed wondered about this problem before, but there was no answer.

Li Qiye continued: "Have you ever wondered why sea gods require the acceptance of the Trident? Where did this weapon come from? Just what secret does it hold?"

These rhetorical questions left her feeling a bit breathless.

After taking a deep breath, she replied in a serious manner: "I'll explore this question after becoming a sea god." The princess had made up her mind to find the answers.

"It will be too late after you become one." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "Your progenitor had the same idea back then as well, unfortunately."

She stared at him as her heart began to beat faster and asked: "So our progenitor and even our other two sea gods have tried to find this secret?"

Li Qiye explained: "That's right, they have searched for this answer. The truth is that many sea gods tried as well. There is a great secret within all of this. The old man knows about it, but you haven't reached the level to know, so he will definitely not tell you."

She was digesting all of this information. Of course, she didn't blame her ancestor since he was surely acting for her own sake.

"Maybe our pavilion has a solution to this!" She eventually said this due to her great trust in both her pavilion and forefathers.

"There is." Li Qiye replied: "Just like how the old man's solution is for you to marry me. After I become an Immortal Emperor and we come together, with my ancient bloodline, we will give birth to a strong offspring. The descendants will be able to sever the roots and will no longer be bound by the shackles of your bloodline."

Her fair face turned hot after hearing this. Their pavilion had discussed this already, and the Hallowed Ancestor himself went to talk to her. In fact, she has already agreed to this proposed marriage.

However, it was different when it came from Li Qiye's mouth. Even a straightforward girl like her felt a bit bashful.

"However, what I'm referring to is different from your ancestors' beliefs." He smiled: "I can tell you a few things about the mysteries of the Trident and also teach you a way to suppress your blood. After becoming a sea god and grasping these methods, you will be very grateful to me."

"The Trident's mysteries?" She slowly said: "I won't deny that you are matchless and unfathomable. However, I don't think you know as much about the Trident as our pavilion."

What she said was the truth and not something out of pride. Their pavilion had three sea gods, meaning they had control of the Trident for three generations. Their ancestors had studied this weapon very thoroughly.

He smiled and revealed: "I won't deny that. Unfortunately, I can control the Trident even better than your pavilion. Believe it or not, even after you become a sea god, I can still forcefully take the Trident away from you and there's nothing you can do about it. This is beyond just understanding the weapon and more to do with bloodlines."

Despite their comprehensive research, even Prime was helpless in this matter due to many different reasons.

In the past, Li Qiye had also researched the Trident. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to create such a powerful imitation.

Without holding back, it could be said that outside of the Bonesea, no one that was currently living understood this weapon more than him. More importantly, he has a supreme method of control in this matter. It wasn't just due to his understanding of the weapon, it was also because he had completely researched the sea demons' bloodline.

Meanwhile, the goddess didn't know how Li Qiye took hold of these secrets.

The princess asked: "Do you have any conditions?"

Li Qiye flatly stated: "Yes, I do. There is no free lunch in this world; if you want something, you must pay for it."

She replied: "Well, may I ask what you want? Is it the seven styles?"

Li Qiye couldn't help but reveal a leisurely smile: "You are underestimating me. Little girl, it seems like you don't really know me. If I really wanted your seven styles, I wouldn't need to perform a transaction with your pavilion. I can just go up there and seize them, it's that simple. A while ago, the only reason why I even made this proposal was to give your ancestors some face. I do not want to make blood flow like rivers at the pavilion since it is still of some use to me."

[Chapter 1455: Vow of Loyalty](#)

The Seven Martial Goddess didn't know whether to be angry or just smile helplessly after getting a good taste of his overbearing nature. In all of Heaven Spirit, how many people would dare to talk about making blood flow like a sea at their pavilion?

However, in front of this man, she could only wryly smile. With all of his past exploits, he was domineering to an unimaginable level. They were bloody and had shown the world his power. Because of this, everyone found it natural when he acted this aggressive and fierce.

Li Qiye continued: "The seven styles are indeed amazing, but having them or not doesn't matter to me. I actually don't want them right now."

She slowly asked: "Then what do you want, Brother Li?"

He smiled and answered: "You."

“Me?” She stared at him in a strange manner and didn’t know how to respond.

“Don’t think too much of it.” Li Qiye elaborated: “I don’t want a woman, just a sea god. I will give you a chance to break through. Of course, the height that you reach in the future will depend on you. If you can’t reach that level, it will be very disappointing and due to my poor judgment. In the future, when you have the chance to see me again, it will be the time for you to pledge your allegiance, one that lasts a lifetime.”

The goddess breathed in deeply before giving her answer: “I am grateful to earn your favor, but I’m afraid I am not lucky enough to enjoy your blessing.”

She spoke very politely. Anyone else would have called Li Qiye insane. After all, why would a sea god willingly work for anyone else? This was simply impossible. They wouldn’t even want to do so for an Immortal Emperor.

“You feel that after becoming a sea god, working under me will be a disgrace.” He smiled since he understood her thoughts.

Li Qiye added: “The truth is that if someone doesn’t move me, even if they become a sea god, I wouldn’t necessarily give them the time of day even if they wanted to join my banner.”

The princess was completely speechless at this moment. If it wasn’t for his historical feats, she would take this as mere blustering.

Li Qiye finally sat upright and said in a serious manner: “You might not know this, but I am not only giving you a chance, I’m also giving the pavilion as well as all the sea demons a chance.”

“To be perfectly candid, I really don’t care for your race’s well-being, I’m far too lazy for that. Only a few among your race have been chosen by me. Therefore, a frank way of putting it is that even if your race faces extinction, it wouldn’t bother me at all.” He chuckled at this juncture.

This made her shudder since she suddenly realized something at this moment.

“Why do I want to meet your Prime Sea God?” He continued: “Do you think it is for my own gains? If I didn’t care for your Heaven Spirit World, I wouldn’t have any need to see Prime and would just take away the seven styles, who cares about you sea demons! Alas, I am still giving you, the pavilion, and the sea demons a chance. I can only say that I am too merciful in this matter.”

She felt a bit dazed. This really piqued her curiosity. Li Qiye had given up a lot just to see Prime who shouldn’t even be in this world. There were too many questions about this matter.

The first five styles coupled with the marriage was an offer that no one could refuse. However, Li Qiye gave up on them completely in such a nonchalant manner that she couldn’t understand his motives at all.

In the end, she slowly bowed towards him and sincerely said: “I was out of line with my shallow knowledge, please forgive me.”

“There’s nothing to be forgiven.” He replied: “Since you can understand and think it through, it shows that you’re not stupid and can still be trained.”

She humbly spoke: "Regarding the unknowns of the sea demons, please point out my misconceptions so that I can see the clear sky beyond the clouds."

Li Qiye shook his head in response: "I can't teach you this. We have different paths and goals. So what if you learn everything? It will only waste my breath and time."

The princess slowly asked: "Then what is it that you wish for?"

"Make a vow." He smiled while looking at her: "If you swear allegiance to me after becoming a sea god, you shall give your race a chance."

She turned silent after hearing the proposal. Nobody would accept this kind of condition.

"I'll give you another chance." Li Qiye saw her silence and added: "After becoming a sea god, if you still don't want to obey me, then just challenge me, simple as that. If you defeat me, you can regain your freedom. If you lose, the same conditions apply."

This took her by surprise, she didn't think that he would bring forth this additional clause. After musing her options, she made up her mind and solemnly declared: "Very well, I agree to your conditions. After becoming a sea god, I will pledge my allegiance to you!"

She had thought it over carefully. If he was actually plotting against her, he could have done so in a much easier manner. The marriage was already a foregone conclusion since she had already agreed to it. If he wanted to borrow her power, what was closer in this world than husband and wife? They just needed to perform the ceremony to become one. At that point, the pavilion would even use all of their strength to support him.

However, he refused this marriage directly, proving that she wasn't his goal. Furthermore, he was giving her a chance to win her freedom. As a confident person, if she were to be defeated by him after becoming a sea god, there would be nothing else to say. Such a brilliant man would be worthy of becoming her leader!

"Good, few people can make this decision." He saw her use her true fate to make the oath and smiled: "You might not have the great insight of your progenitor, but you certainly have his courage."

She didn't become complacent from the praise and naturally replied: "You flatter me, Brother Li."

"Very well, I shall stay true to my word. It is time for me to teach you." With that, he took out the pentadao gates and used its eternal seal to lock this space.

At the same time, he performed a supreme art from the Space Scripture to add another layer of containment by opening up an entirely new space. After these precautions were set, he utilized Cryptic Space to hide inside the multilayer spatial compartments.

Such seriousness shocked the goddess. She was a discerning person and understood that all of these spatial methods were most likely on the same level as methods Immortal Emperors used.

"Brother Li, is there a need to be so careful?" She spoke with a changed expression: "Who can actually come and eavesdrop on us?"

“If it’s just a normal conversation, it would be hard for us not to notice intruders.” He smiled and said: “However, I will not only tell you secrets that your Hallowed Ancestor has been keeping quiet about, I will also be performing something to your blood.”

This was when the goddess realized that the scope of this situation was far beyond what she imagined.

“Do you see why he doesn’t want to tell you now? He is afraid of exposing your pavilion’s plan, or rather, the Prime Sea God’s secret plan.” Having said that, he pointed at the sky.

She inquired: “The high heavens?”

“No, not the high heavens. Your sea god hasn’t reached that level just yet.” Li Qiye elaborated: “It is about your race, your origin!”

The princess felt as if she was being suffocated after hearing this due to her own astuteness. This was not a good thing, this was an omen that stemmed from her bloodline.

“This is also why your sea gods have a shadow council.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“A shadow council?” She was startled.

Li Qiye noticed her expression and realized something: “I see... The old man didn’t tell you anything while the pavilion erased all traces of it in addition to forbidding people to talk about it.”

[Chapter 1456: Seashield Prince](#)

Li Qiye and the Seven Martial Goddess talked for a long time. When she left, her expression was completely different.

“Ego King, what did you and the Seven Martial Goddess talk about?” Xiaoxiao was curious. They talked for several days in one sitting, so it couldn’t have been a normal conversation.

He blinked and replied: “A man and a woman alone together, what else did you think we would talk about?”

“Bah!” She turned red right away and ruthlessly stomped on his foot: “Pervert, deviant! Take this!”

“Little girl, where did your mind drift off to? We were talking about serious business. Only dirty-minded people would actually think about those things.” Li Qiye laughed after seeing her explosive demeanor.

“Say that again!” She aggressively posed with both hands on her waist again — her signature look when angry.

Li Qiye never failed to find amusement in teasing this little pepper. He then stared at the sky. Even though the city was very lively at this moment, he found the sky to be quiet and lonely.

“Pack up a bit, we’re about to leave.” In the end, he sighed and intended to leave the city in order to meet Su Yonghuang.

She noticed his lonely expression and asked: “We’re not waiting anymore? We can stay for a bit longer.”

She didn’t know who he was waiting for, but when such a nonchalant person revealed this kind of expression, it meant that he was waiting for someone very important to him.

“Forget it.” He said with forlorn: “Some things can’t be forced in this world. Life will always carry some sort of regret. The moon is round and crescent at times, this is the course of life.”

Xiaoxiao quietly nodded and didn’t pry any further. She went off to get ready with Sima Yujian in order to leave with him.

During this moment, Li Qiye’s heart suddenly quaked, causing him to frown. His blood energy surged as his eyes turned cold.

He immediately started moving and exclaimed: “Let’s go, we have to save someone!”

“Who?” Xiaoxiao was caught off guard.

He didn’t answer and left right away while the two girls quickly gave chase. He was afraid that the two couldn’t keep up, so he simply pulled the two of them and crossed through space.

In the depths of the ridge, many powerful cultivators were on an adventure to find the rumored immortal medicine. Of course, even if they couldn’t find it, there were still other precious herbs and materials. It wouldn’t be a complete waste of their trip. The deeper they go inside, the more dangerous it would be. Nevertheless, this place was extremely tempting even without the famous immortal medicine that was circulating around. Many grasses here were millions of years old.

As one of the twelve burial grounds, its perils weren’t only in name. Some locations were extremely dangerous, consisting of fierce and elusive beasts or man-eating poisonous plants...

Some of the adventurers died without leaving a corpse behind. Of course, some were eventually taken over by seeds and turned into the withered. In fact, most cultivators preferred the former. After all, turning into a different race with something occupying their bodies was quite creepy. Thus, when they saw their companions being taken over, they would destroy their bodies first.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” A severe battle was waging in a certain location.

A woman was struggling with solar flames soaring from her body surrounded by floating suns. She was completely encompassed in this blinding light like a sun goddess. She was elegant and imposing. The suns surrounding her only amplified her dignified and unquestionable aura.

She was gravely wounded, but she continued to fight without fear while finding a path of retreat.

“Come!” She shouted while sending out a whistling flame. It turned into a fiery dragon and soared to a certain position in the sky.

“Boom!” This fiery solar dragon instantly shattered the fabric of space at this location and created a terrifying black hole.

“Bang!” Right after this explosion, a person jumped out of nowhere and ambushed this woman. She reacted swiftly and waved her hand to command more suns to attack. However, she was a split second too late and was blown away while spewing out a mouthful of blood.

This young man, who came out of nowhere, disappeared just as fast. When he showed up again, he was already hovering in the sky.

He seemed to be one with the space around him. The clouds obscured his face, so no one could see his appearance. It looked like he was the lord of space with full control. All aspects of space were in his grasp.

“The Seashield Prince’s Void Physique is quite terrifying. Not only can he conceal everything, he is also omnipresent.” Someone murmured while looking at the youth standing in the sky.

This battle has gone on for some time and even attracted the adventurers seeking materials nearby.

“Well, that lady’s Extreme Yang Physique is also very powerful. It is a shame that she is being suppressed by Godhalt. Otherwise, who knows who the victor will be?” An older expert with keen vision noticed the intricacies within.

“Who is she?” Many people couldn’t recognize her, so they were very surprised: “Even under the suppression of this land, she can still withstand the pursuit of the prince. Maybe she can even contend with him on equal footing. Why don’t we know someone as powerful as her?”

“Miss, you won’t be able to escape. This continent might be vast, but it is only a foolish hope.” The Seashield Prince hovered in the sky and glared at the woman: “Be smart and hand over the diagram, then I’ll stop pursuing you.”

People didn’t know who she was or what diagram the prince was referring to. However, it must be extremely unfathomable and precious to make the prince personally give chase.

Despite her injuries, she stood up and coldly retorted: “In your dreams.” Even under such dire straits, she was still noble and strong.

“If you keep on being stubborn, you can’t blame me for being merciless. You asked for it by opposing the Roaring Conch!” The prince’s eyes turned cold with bloodthirst.

“The Roaring Conch is nothing.” A voice slowly came about as a man hugging two women came forward.

Someone shouted in horror: “Fiercest is here!”

“Fierce is showing up again.” Many experts gave way after seeing Li Qiye. In fact, the majority of them shuddered since they knew that his coming meant bad things were going to happen.

Seashield, standing in the sky, coldly glared at Li Qiye with a pair of eyes that flashed.

The wounded woman heaved a sigh of relief after seeing him. She was none other than Su Yonghuang who came to Godhalt before Li Qiye.

The prince coldly uttered: “Li Qiye, the conch will settle the score with you eventually, so do not interfere with today’s business. Otherwise...”

“Otherwise your sister!” A kick came just as fast as the verbal retort. It suppressed the entire location so fast that even the prince couldn’t react in time. He slammed into the ground and created a deep pit while his blood crazily spurted everywhere.

The assailant was naturally Li Qiye who flashed behind the prince to deliver the kick. He then looked down on the prince and slowly said: "The Roaring Conch only consists of a bunch of chickens and dogs. Know your place and stop prancing around in front of me!"

This overbearing and invincible style made all the spectators gasp.

"Fiercest's aggression is at an all-time high right now, he's completely matchless. No wonder he is Zhentian's rival." Many shuddered with fear after seeing his invincible display.

The sea demons were even paler. The Seashield Prince was the most hopeful to become a sea god, but he was beaten down in the blink of an eye!

[Chapter 1457: Void Physique](#)

Li Qiye's notoriety from his past exploits was well-known around these parts. No one among the younger generation could match him.

Today, he instantly stomped the most elite genius of the sea demons down to the ground and seriously injured him. This domineering presence left everyone astounded with dread.

At this time, Xiaoxiao and Yujian helped carry Su Yonghuang over. Li Qiye gave her a pill that she immediately swallowed it.

Many people felt a chill; some even broke out in cold sweat after seeing this.

A spectator stated with horror: "She is in Li Qiye's camp. It looks like the Seashield Prince has messed with the hornet's nest this time."

Everyone knew that those who dared to touch Li Qiye's people would suffer total annihilation. Wyvern and the Bloodshark Village were past examples stained with blood!

The prince crawled up, both shocked and scared while shouting: "Li Qiye, you...!"

Li Qiye nonchalantly looked at the prince before speaking: "What about me? You think someone like you can touch my master?"

This made the crowd glance at each other in astonishment. This woman was actually Li Qiye's master? No matter how they looked at it, these two didn't look like master and disciple at all. She wasn't as strong and arrogant as him. Some would rather believe that he was her master, the opposite was simply unbelievable. However, this actually came from Li Qiye's mouth.

"Accept your death and apologize to my master right now, then I can let go of this matter. Otherwise, I will kill any disciple from the Roaring Conch on sight and trample your sect completely before this is over!" Li Qiye glared at the prince.

The crowd was dumbfounded by these words. They knew that Fierce wasn't messing around and would kill all who stands in his way.

The prince had a twisted expression and was trembling with rage. His face turned extremely red like a pig's liver, showing his indescribable anger.

He had always been peerlessly famous even before Li Qiye. Only characters like the Seven Martial Goddess were qualified to be compared to him. Thus, he had been quite arrogant until now. The truth was that his pride was justified. His cultivation was great and he even has a half completion Void Physique. These were enough to let him stand at the top of the younger generation. He was loved and respected wherever he went, but now, Li Qiye spoke as if he was only an ant. This was utterly humiliating to him.

“Li Qiye, do you think you can act presumptuously forever?” The prince shouted: “The Roaring Conch isn’t made out of mud that can easily be toyed with by everyone! We have plenty of experts, you are simply suicidal for opposing us...”

“In my eyes, the conch is indeed malleable mud. Your so-called experts are just weaklings. Oh right, you have that cowardly turtle, the Conch Overlord, as your backing. Good, if you can survive today, go back and tell him to crawl back into his shell and hide. If he dares to oppose me, I’ll cut his head off and make soup out of him!” Li Qiye glared at the prince.

Everyone took a deep breath after hearing this. It was easy to envision him looking down on the prince. After all, his strength had been shown to everyone. Being able to contend against Zhentian showed that he could only be stronger than the prince.

But now, he even looked down on the Conch Overlord — this truly fascinated everyone. Keep in mind that the overlord was a divine prince, the son of a sea god and the strongest ancestor of the Roaring Conch. Who wouldn’t show him respect in all of Heaven Spirit? Even Zhentian would have to tread carefully in front of him while addressing him with honorifics.

However, Li Qiye was arrogant to the point where he didn’t place the overlord in his sight. This domineering nature was beyond words.

“You!” The prince angrily pointed his trembling finger at Li Qiye. His chest was heaving up and down so fast that blood almost gushed out.

In the end, he took a deep breath and exclaimed: “Fine. Li Qiye, I know you are strong, but I’ll have to see it with my own eyes!” Having said that, he instantly disappeared.

The Void Physique — one of the twelve immortal physiques. The moment this physique is completed, one would be completely untraceable. It was everywhere yet nowhere, a physique capable of refining space and controlling the world.

Many opened their heavenly gazes in order to find his location. However, these experts and their gazes failed to find him; it was as if he had completely vanished.

At this moment, a silent punch headed for Li Qiye. Despite not making any sound, it was mighty enough to drill a hole through the ground or sink an ocean.

“Bang!” It couldn’t connect with Li Qiye’s head. Li Qiye casually repelled it with a fist. The prince was exposed under Li Qiye’s attack and went flying.

Such a carefree retaliation resulted in Li Qiye’s victory. It wasn’t because the prince was weak, it was because Li Qiye was simply too mighty.

He had entered the path of the heavens, a completely unprecedented one. This allowed each of his techniques to have a world-destroying power. With the Grand Primordial Dao, all the mysteries of the world were in his grasp. At this moment, cultivation realms didn't matter to him outside of trying to shoulder the Heaven's Will.

The crowd shuddered in the face of this easy victory once more with cold sweat running.

The sea demons were even more dejected. This prince and the Seven Martial Goddess have been their pride. But now, the prince couldn't even withstand a single blow from Li Qiye. They felt as if their self-esteem was being trampled by him.

"Bang!" After a loud blast, the prince disappeared again. The space where Li Qiye stood suddenly turned into a terrifying furnace. Space itself melted like liquid and submerged Li Qiye inside.

This terrifying power was refining him into liquid just like the space around him.

"Void refinement." Those who understood the Void Physique were startled: "This is one of the scariest parts about this physique. When the surrounding space is being refined like this, the opponent inside suffers as well. It doesn't matter where they run, the result will be the same. They will be unable to escape the fate of being refined."

Many held their breaths after seeing this. They wanted to see how Li Qiye would escape this confinement. There was no doubt that he would be able to escape, it was a question of how.

"Playing with space?" Li Qiye chuckled in response: "If you are at grand completion and capable of fortifying space, this might be more fun. However, this little trick alone isn't worth mentioning." Having said that, he gently pressed down with his palm.

"Buzz—" A faint tremble resounded. The melting space was suddenly reshaped. In the blink of an eye, everything returned to normal as if nothing had happened.

"Bang!" Before anyone could react, the prince, who was hiding perfectly in the void, was swatted away like a fly by Li Qiye once more. It didn't matter where he hid, he would be easily found again and forced down to the ground.

There was nothing else for the spectators to say. Seashield was far from being Li Qiye's match and could only take the beating. The gap between the two sides was too great.

"Only Zhentian, the Prince of Darkness, and the True Martial Goddess will be able to shake Li Qiye. Others simply can't withstand a single move." The desperate sea demons had to accept this reality. Li Qiye was too strong, the prince was not on the same level as him.

Yujian, who was quietly standing next to Li Qiye, was speechless as well. She understood that Li Qiye showed mercy in the past. If he wanted to kill her, two or three moves would have been more than enough.

With his current power, her Godslaying Dao would be as insignificant as an insect. She gently sighed after seeing this. There is always a higher mountain and a greater man. With someone like Li Qiye around, everyone else would be overshadowed. It didn't matter how great of a genius they might be. In the end, all would become bones that paves the path for him to become emperor.

[Chapter 1458: Nine Images Physique Art](#)

In a flash, the world became quiet. Both sea demons and charming spirits were completely speechless and horrified. A casual attack was enough to defeat the Seashield Prince — this was both a blow to them and a cause for respect.

“Ahhh!” The Seashield Prince suddenly howled with a fierce expression. No, it was more accurate to describe it as hideous since he was caught in a state of madness.

This was too great of a blow to him. Until now, he has pridefully considered himself to be extraordinary. In fact, he was indeed extraordinary with few rivals among the younger generation.

He could definitely sweep through all of the other geniuses outside of the Era Evaders. Who would have thought that Li Qiye would make short work out of him so easily? How could he handle this humiliation?

“Rumble!” In the blink of an eye, his body erupted with bright lights. It seemed as if he was being divided. Another Seashield Prince came out from his original body.

This number eventually grew to nine as exactly nine identical princes stood in front of Li Qiye. Their blood energies were surging, the world quaked because of them.

The nine princes exerted the same power and couldn't be distinguished from one another. They had the same cultivation and strength as the original body.

“Are these avatars?” People couldn't tell the real one from the fakes. Normally, avatars would be weaker than the real body. However, this wasn't the case, so the crowd couldn't tell them apart.

“They're not avatars.” A sea demon paragon murmured: “This is the Nine Images Physique Art created by the Roaring Conch Sea God based on the Immortal Physique Law.”

“Die!” The nine princes' howl could shatter the sky vault. They all jumped at the same time and attacked together with heaven-shattering punches. Alongside this attack, a great ocean emerged behind them.

At this moment, each of them looked like a sea god. Nine sea gods attacking together with their destructive oceans were flying towards Li Qiye. They carried the power of the entire Dragon Demon Sea. Nine of them meant nine Demon Dragon Seas, each with unparalleled power. A single punch could kill a God-Monarch.

“That's a real ace technique, what incredible power!” Many were aghast after seeing this heaven-defying technique. Even though they knew the prince was not a match for Li Qiye, this great technique gave them a sliver of hope. The sea demons especially desired a miracle for the prince to reverse the tide. Even if he couldn't defeat Li Qiye, at least he should give his opponent some injuries.

Li Qiye simply disappeared in the face of this blow. A loud blast came from where he was standing. Suddenly, another nine Seashield Princes jumped up at the same time and unleashed identical attacks.

“Rumble!” The direct confrontation affected the sky above. The stars were screaming and seemed as if they could fall down at any moment.

Eighteen princes began their combat in the sky. Nine of them were created from the prince's Nine Images Physique Art while the rest came from where Li Qiye stood earlier.

“Die!” The Seashield Prince was a bit stunned to see nine more identical people. He shouted and placed his palms together. The void turned into a crescent slash that aimed straight for his enemies.

The other nine also shouted and did the same. They used their palms to form a sword and unleashed the same spatial slash towards the first nine.

“Rumble!” At this time, the eighteen princes were ravaging the sky with amazing momentum.

Both sides used the same techniques with the same power. No one could do anything to the other. It was as if the prince was desperately fighting against himself.

“What is going on?” The spectators became silly while watching this. They didn’t know where the other nine princes came from.

“Is this another of Li Qiye’s demonic arts?” This was the sentiment that echoed across the crowd after Li Qiye disappeared and turned into the nine identical princes.

They had never seen this method before. It was one thing for him to turn into the nine princes, but it was impossible to copy all of the prince’s techniques. Moreover, these techniques were completely alike and had the same power.

Symmetrical Dimension — this was another wondrous spatial technique. The Space Scripture had four major arts, and Parallelism was one of them. Symmetrical Dimension was part of Parallelism.

When he utilized this art, it would create a parallel space that mirrors his combatants exactly in techniques, merit laws, and power. Under its effect, his enemies would have to fight against themselves. Outside of death or escape, there was no other way of dispelling this space.

The prince crazily rose to his strongest state. However, the other nine did the same. They continued to shatter the sky and fought until blood was spilled. This was the prince injuring himself.

Everyone was at a loss for words while watching this. No one had an answer for this type of demonic art.

“Not interesting at all.” After enough blood was spilled, Li Qiye suddenly appeared and spoke while shaking his head.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” In a split second, his Soaring Immortal and Hell Suppressing Physiques erupted at the same time. He directly lunged forward without using any techniques or weapons.

The eighteen princes were originally at a tie where no side had the advantage, so when Li Qiye suddenly attacked, the prince was obviously not his match. Eight of them instantly shattered; the symmetrical versions shattered as well.

The prince’s real body was slammed flying outside with blood spurting everywhere. He was seriously injured.

Li Qiye withdrew the parallel space and grabbed the flying prince.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The prince was slammed side to side, causing the earth to tremble. Li Qiye showed no mercy as he swung his opponent to the ground continuously. The prince was covered in blood and on the verge of death.

“Too weak.” Li Qiye casually threw the nearly unconscious prince to the ground and clapped his palms clean.

This scene suffocated all the spectators. The peerless and beloved son, the Seashield Prince, was thrown to the ground like a dead dog by Li Qiye. This was even more shocking than if Li Qiye had just killed him.

Li Qiye glanced at the dying prince on the ground and said: “Someone like you still claims to be the heaven’s son? Then wouldn’t I be the high heavens’ father?!” [1]

Although these words were disrespectful, no one dared to say anything at this moment since Li Qiye was fully qualified to utter such an overbearing statement.

When Li Qiye approached, the prince howled and created a monstrous explosion. In this split second, his body exploded completely into a bloody mist like dozens of suns exploding at the same time. This force was directed straight towards Li Qiye.

Li Qiye didn’t bat an eye in the face of this explosion. He placed his palms together. The incoming blood mist was completely compressed by the surrounding space before collapsing and disappearing without a trace. Meanwhile, after he detonated his own body, the prince’s true fate used this chance to escape into the horizon.

The crowd shuddered after seeing the prince’s method. He was quite resolute indeed, destroying his own body at the moment of life and death so that his fate could escape.

“You’re not chasing him?” Yujian couldn’t help but ask after seeing Li Qiye not wanting to do anything.

“Let him live for now.” Li Qiye answered freely: “A monk can run, but not his temple.”

Having said that, he looked at Su Yonghuang and said: “His life will be yours for the taking later.”

Yonghuang coldly uttered: “I’ll personally take him down next time.”

If it wasn’t for the suppression of Godhalt, she wouldn’t be afraid of Seashield at all. It would be impossible for him to defeat her. It was because of the powerful suppression here that allowed him to ambush her successfully.

Li Qiye looked at her situation and said: “Your injuries are serious, we’ll go back for now.”

As the group was leaving, no one dared to block their path.

[Chapter 1459: Su Yonghuangs Return](#)

After returning to the inn, Li Qiye looked at Su Yonghuang and asked: “Why did that kid ambush you?”

“What is this ‘you’?” She angrily glared at him and reminded: “I’m your master so be good and call me master, don’t lose your sense of propriety.”

This beauty was indeed an elegant noble. As the descendant of an Immortal Emperor, her aura was dignified and stately. When she glared at him like this, there was a special style worthy of savoring.

“Okay, I know you are indeed my master by luck.” He smiled: “Even though I can give you some good stuff for being my master, don’t always take advantage of me.”

“You!” Her teeth were itching from anger, and she didn’t let up her merciless glare. Before Li Qiye, she didn’t look like an imposing master at all.

It was more accurate to say that Li Qiye was her master. Despite being his master in name, Su Yonghuang had never taught him how to cultivate, it was only ever the other way around. Li Qiye was the one who took care and guided her, so it was no wonder why he would tease her and call her a master by luck.

He smiled at her annoyed expression: “Did you find that place?”

“I did and I also found my clan’s treasure there. The ancestor did die on that spot.” She gently sighed.

Li Qiye flatly said: “In order to marry his sweetheart, he must have promised her seniors to go get an item.”

“How do you know?” She was startled because she only found out after seeing his dying message at that location.

“I just calculated with my fingers.” He leisurely replied: “What else could they be doing after visiting that place?”

“It wasn’t just the ancestor, the lady also came with him. Both of them died there.” She sighed again.

“It’s a blessing within a disaster then.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “It is still a meaningful death. He alone couldn’t do anything in that place.”

Yonghuang eventually calmed down and told Li Qiye with excitement: “There is a divine root there, an incredible one.”

“I know.” Li Qiye wasn’t surprised at all: “A highly coveted one, even by Immortal Emperors. Unfortunately, they couldn’t get it since the time isn’t ripe.”

“What about now? I feel a great momentum suitable for ascension. Even though I don’t really know alchemy, I can sense that the medicine has matured enough.” She recalled her observation.

“You should be happy about being able to maintain your dao heart and not getting tempted by it. Otherwise, your fate would have been bad.” He chuckled.

“Of course I realized that, I’m not stupid.” She gracefully glared at him with a charm that could make the heart beat faster.

She was able to enter due to having two pieces of the diagram. She found the remains of her ancestor, and according to his last words, she knew that this place had a peerless divine root. Moreover, she felt an ascending momentum coming from that place as well.

However, Li Qiye had warned her before, so she fortified her dao heart and didn’t infiltrate any further. After taking back the treasure from her clan, she immediately left.

At the same time, the Seashield Prince ambushed her because of the map. Who knows how he found this place or where he received the message that she had this map? Before she left the ridge, he ambushed her in order to take the diagram.

Li Qiye smiled while looking at her charming expression. She gently sighed and took out an old box before handing it to Li Qiye: "This is our Su Clan's ultimate treasure."

She didn't need to hide anything in front of him. They treated each other with sincerity, and she could give him her all. Li Qiye opened the box and an immortal light gushed out. He couldn't help but sigh while looking at the treasure within. The past resurfaced in his mind.

All along, he felt that he still owed the ancestor of this clan. He was the one who dragged her into the mess and gave her a promise. On the path towards the dao, she had sacrificed a lot. She formulated plans for Immortal Emperor Min Ren while carrying out conquests all over the nine worlds on top of defensive campaigns...

When the emperor failed, she was there by his side. After he accomplished his dao, she was also there, silently standing beside him.

She laughed and cried together with him through good times and bad. For him, she didn't hesitate to abandon her clan and home.

Unfortunately, as the Dark Crow, he failed to carry out his promise and couldn't make her the queen! The emperor back then seemed to be possessed and couldn't forget that idiotic woman.

This eventually escalated into a conflict between him and the emperor. After this, the emperor stopped associating with him. The two of them parted unhappily; he had no choice but to enter an early hibernation.

Even though the Su ancestor had never blamed him since she thought that it was her own choice and fate, he knew that he owed her. If he didn't involve her in the changing world, she could have lived happily as a golden daughter or a carefree princess. An ordinary life of happiness and harmony with her own family...

He gently sighed while thinking of the past. It was all gone now, who knows who was right and wrong? The emperor wasn't necessarily wrong and he wasn't necessarily right. The only one who was hurt in the end was a woman who had sacrificed too much!

With a sad sentiment running through his mind, he handed back the treasure box to Yonghuang and said: "Your clan's treasure has many incredible mysteries, so you should take your time learning them. Once you grasp its profundities, it will mean a lifetime of benefits."

"I will." She took a deep breath and solemnly nodded.

Xiaoxiao, who was standing to the side, finally found the chance to jump in and excitedly told the two: "Hey, where is this divine medicine you two are talking about? Let's go and have a look."

Li Qiye saw that she was eager and couldn't help but smile: "I'll take you there, but not now. We will wait until after she gets better and kills the Seashield Prince."

Li Qiye was definitely not a nice person. As an advocate for an eye for an eye, he will give Su Yonghuang a chance to kill the prince after the previous ambush.

"That's fine." Although Xiaoxiao was hot-tempered and unreasonable for the majority the time, she could still read the situation and knew when to not push the issue.

“You are still flirting everywhere, you even tricked an underage girl!” Yonghuang looked at Xiaoxiao before glaring at Li Qiye again.

“Who says I’m underage!?” Su Yonghuang had stepped on Xiaoxiao’s tail with her comment. Xiaoxiao immediately jumped up with her aggressive pose, arched out her breasts with a slightly visible valley, and fiercely exclaimed: “This lady treads the world and deters myriad realms, who dares to say that I’m underage?!”

Su Yonghuang didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at Xiaoxiao’s appearance. She had to shake her head.

Li Qiye ignored Xiaoxiao and told Yonghuang: “In order to kill the prince, I will help you dispel the suppression of Godhalt first.” Having said that, he placed his big hand between Yonghuang’s breasts.

She could feel his rough palm, causing her to blush. A hot wave coursed through her body. Even a calm woman like her couldn’t help but slightly lower her head with an air of indescribable gentleness.

“Clank!” The grand dao began to move with sonorous sounds. In the end, it was just like the opening of a lock. With a click, the suppressive laws were finally dispelled.

“So it’s like that.” She breathed deeply as if a huge burden had just been lifted. Even though this suppression wouldn’t injure anyone, being here for so long gave people the feeling of being shackled. It was completely overwhelming.

She felt quite comfortable as her energy billowed once more. Its return allowed her to reach her peak state. Her royal aura surged even more alongside an imposing momentum and a new will to fight.

“Take your time recuperating. After you recover, your battle will come, there’s no need to rush.” He could feel her battle intent and chuckled: “The prince won’t escape. He has some backings at the Divine Ridge Citadel so he’ll come back for revenge soon enough.”

“I’ll be waiting for him to come so that I can personally decapitate him!” Su Yonghuang’s eyes flashed a cold glint; she was ready for war. Being ambushed by him had enraged her. If it wasn’t for the suppression, she would have killed him already!

[Chapter 1460: The Mysterious Terra King](#)

While Yonghuang was recovering, the group stayed at the citadel to wait for her so that she could kill the Seashield Prince when the time comes.

On this day, someone arrived at the citadel and caused a huge commotion even before entering.

It was a middle-aged man with the bearing of a king. He didn’t move very quickly. However, the world thumped with each of his steps. He was walking with a very particular cadence — neither fast nor slow. His steps weren’t loud either, but people felt as if the world was shaking and that the ridge itself was a beating heart.

Visual phenomena appeared at the citadel with his coming. The sky turned peerlessly green and the city was engulfed in a verdant light. This majestic life force spread to every corner of the city.

In the sky, leaves began to fall. Each leaf was very delicate and seemed to be heralding new life to the city. Moreover, a path was formed below his steps with leaves and grasses. They were all precious

alchemy ingredients. Wherever he went, plants would start to grow, providing an abundance of vegetation.

Many people were afraid of these phenomena. This middle-aged man looked like the lord of the forest in control of all plants.

After arriving at the outskirts of the citadel, his eyes swept by and the city suddenly lit up. His gaze was what illuminated the entire area. People felt a chill after sensing his gaze. It seemed that they were completely enveloped by his vision. Such a casual glance spanned the entire city. There was no place to hide.

He didn't try to hide his own divinity and let it run rampant. It was omnipresent, to the dismay of the crowd.

"Who is this?" People were in awe of his aura. Even the ignorant crowd would know that this newcomer was frightening. Alas, few at the ridge actually recognized him and his background.

Someone finally recognized him: "The Terra King, he, he didn't actually die! I clearly saw Fierce burn him to death at the Bonesea. Why is he still alive and stronger and more terrifying than before?"

"Terra King? Who?" Many still didn't know him. They hadn't heard of this name before.

"A disciple from the Ancestral Terra. I only know that he's a member of royalty there, no one knows the exact details." The expert who recognized him found this whole thing quite strange as well.

Back at the Bonesea, everyone saw the Terra King get burned to ashes by Li Qiye's refined sunfire. But now, he was alive and countless times stronger than before.

"Don't you think you have the wrong person?" An older paragon was skeptical and slowly said: "This person is indeed a treant, but even if I can't see through him, in my opinion, he isn't weaker than Zhentian at all. Thus, this Terra King can't be unknown."

The expert took another careful look and spoke in a serious manner: "It is definitely that Terra King back at the Bonesea. I'm definitely not mistaken in this. This is very strange, I clearly saw him die, why is he still alive and stronger than before?"

He was baffled by this bizarre occurrence.

While many people were wondering about the Terra King's identity, he climbed up the divine tree at the citadel and stood on a branch near Terminus' decrepit face.

He slowly said: "Senior Terminus, I wish to hear your wise thoughts."

Despite knowing Terminus' history, he still showed no fear. This was indicative of his might.

However, Terminus kept his eyes closed as if he was sleeping.

The king spoke again: "Senior, my disciple has died at the ridge, I hope you can tell me what went wrong."

Terminus finally opened his eyes and glanced at the king to say: "Return from whence you came. The trouble in this world, let it disperse like the wind and clouds."

“My Ancestral Terra’s disciple will not die in vain.” The king’s eyes flashed with brilliance as if they were stealing the fortune of the world itself in a soul-devouring manner.

“That’s your business.” Terminus replied: “I have said my part. Now go down, don’t wait until I’m angry or I will forget about past sentiments and kill you right here!” With that, he ignored the king and slowly closed his eyes again.

“Senior, we want blood for blood! Li Qiye has killed our disciple and retribution must be had! I hope you will not protect a human.” The Terra King wore a solemn expression.

Alas, Terminus was now ignoring him.

Many were astounded to see the Terra King dare to talk to Terminus like this. Everyone knew just how powerful this guardian was. However, this unknown person shockingly talked to him in this manner.

The king couldn’t do anything about it, but he still said with confidence: “The Ancestral Terra shall eradicate the human junior. Please excuse us if we are to offend you in any way at the ridge, Senior.”

Terminus didn’t bother to pay any attention to him. If some people wanted to die and court their own death, that was their business. He didn’t wish to be dragged into this battle. In his eyes, the Terra King was already a dead man, and it was only a matter of time before the Ancestral Terra gets destroyed.

At that time, Heaven Spirit will tremble. All the ancestors who believe that they’re invincible will come to understand the type of existence they were provoking. Mournful screams will spread across the entire world, but it will be too late for those ancestors to start regretting their actions.

The Terra King could read the mood, so he had to get off and entered the city.

He told his disciples who were staying here: “I will go see the Prince of Darkness and Meng Zhentian.”

This news immediately spread and shocked many experts.

“Just who the hell is this Terra King? How is he qualified to meet with Zhentian and the prince?” People began to speculate his background right away.

“Ego King, you’re dead now. A big shot who is very powerful and mysterious has arrived. He declared his intention of getting revenge for the dead Ancestral Terra disciples.” Xiaoxiao came back from playing outside very early on and grinned.

She had a gloating look on her face and was happy to see a mighty enemy cause trouble for Li Qiye.

“So it’s that Terra King?” Li Qiye wasn’t surprised at all. After seeing the phenomena at the city, he already knew who it was.

“Yeah, I heard he is going to see Zhentian and the Prince of Darkness right now. Hah, it looks like all of your enemies are working together to kill you.” She laughed.

Li Qiye chuckled and rubbed his chin: “This is actually really good news for me. I was afraid that the people from that sect wouldn’t come for revenge. Killing a minor character is meaningless. Only killing a big shot will truly provoke the hornet’s nest.”

“Ego King, what are you trying to do?” Xiaoxiao immediately had a bad feeling after seeing his expression.

He gently smiled in response: “I have a dream where I plant a towering tree, and the Ancestral Terra is a very good place. However, it does seem a bit cruel to use millions of corpses to nourish a tree. Isn’t this situation just perfect? Since the Ancestral Terra wants to kill me, it will be natural for me to annihilate them completely.”

“The Ancestral Terra? Don’t you know that this is a place praised to be impregnable even by Immortal Emperors?” She was a little startled.

Li Qiye smiled and insipidly replied: “It depends on the method. Nothing is impregnable in this world. Hard work will pay off, so as long as you are willing, you can destroy anything you want.”

If someone else were to say that they wanted to destroy the Ancestral Terra, she would find it very funny. However, she wasn’t amused at all when it came from Li Qiye and even felt a little creeped out. Sima Yujian, on the other hand, felt a bit sympathetic towards the Ancestral Terra. She realized that he had been staring at that sect as if it was prey. He was a hungry wolf exposing his frightening fangs while the Ancestral Terra was a fat sheep unaware of the danger.