Emperor 1471

Chapter 1471: Su Clans Vermillion Spear

"Bang! Bang!" Under the suppression of the nine gigantic palms, Su Yonghuang's fate kingdom began to tremble. Even bursts of cracking noises resounded as the kingdom began to collapse with the appearance of chasms.

After all, these were the gloves of a sea god, the strongest weapon of its type from the Roaring Conch. Even though the prince was the user, he could utilize its mighty power since he was a descendant from the same branch.

"Clank!" In the blink of an eye, a spear was in Yonghuang's hands. The base was as red as fire with sparks jumping off of it. The moment she grasped it, her body was ignited and exuded a surging battle intent. She gave off the sense of being ready to conquer the world, the reincarnation of a war god.

"Screech!" With her spear pointing at the sky, a Vermillion Bird flew out. This creature was already powerful enough, but it fused with the Extreme Yang Physique to give off an immaculate union. A fiery divine bird was basking in the refined sunfire to come back to life. Its immortal aura instantly engulfed the world.

The spear and bird allowed Su Yonghuang to look down on the rest of the world. People marveled at her current appearance.

"That's the Su Clan's Vermillion Spear." Li Qiye smiled after seeing her weapon and her sonorous battle intent. Before he knew it, it was as if he was looking at the Su Clan's general again.

"Screech!" The bird roared and soared across the nine heavens with its wings ready for battle. It instantly blew the nine palms away. Even the weapon from a sea god couldn't stop this heaven-shaking attack.

Despite the incredible origin of the prince's gloves, this spear also had an amazing origin. It used to follow its master, the renowned female general, through many conquests across the world. Because of its might, she was able to perform many illustrious deeds for Immortal Emperor Min Ren and flattened many obstacles on his path towards emperor!

The prince spat out blood again. The nine images disappeared and his real body emerged.

"Clank!" Another spear crossed the sky without hesitation straight for the prince. This thrust was extremely domineering, especially inside the vicinity of her domain. Even a True God wouldn't be able to stop it.

"How dare you?!" This spear was too dangerous, so the overlord couldn't sit still any longer. He stood up and the divine shadow in him instantly erupted with an endless aura.

Many people shivered after sensing this wondrous and explosive aura of a sea god.

"Conch Overlord, you wish to fight?" Right when the overlord wanted to help, the True Martial Goddess also stood up without using any techniques or variations. A pair of eyes behind her opened and lit up the world. They could see through the Yin and Yang and loomed above the samsara cycle.

They were extremely profound as if they had experienced the vicissitudes of countless eras. When they opened, it felt as if a sea god was coming back to life. Its brilliance made the many existences in life feel an overwhelming sense of respect.

"The eyes of a sea god!" Many sea demons screamed and quickly prostrated with their foreheads touching the ground, not daring to look at it.

One was a divine prince while the other was a divine princess. However, the goddess' talents were much greater than the Conch Overlord.

"Overlord, you are too old and no longer a match for me!" The light of a sea god bathed the goddess and transformed her into a similar being.

Many people trembled before this radiant scene. She was much stronger than they had imagined and definitely more qualified than anyone else to become the next sea god.

Some even felt that even if someone else was accepted by the Trident, she could still forcibly seize the weapon for herself!

The overlord was livid after hearing this, but what was the use of getting angry? He understood that the goddess had inherited a part of the True Martial Sea God's power. Even with his father's protection, he still couldn't contend with her.

"Ah!" A shrill scream echoed as blood fell into the water. The Vermillion Spear had penetrated the prince's chest and held him in the sky.

This scene was too shocking. The once most-talented sea demon has fallen to the hands of a human. His bloodied body being paraded like this was too much to take in!

Finally, Yonghuang recalled her fate palaces and casually flicked her spear. "Boom!" His body dispersed into a bloody mist from the vibration. Nothing was left of him.

The overlord's expression became extremely ugly and white. As the prince's dao protector, he failed to save the boy in the end.

The Lunargrasp Fairy coldly concluded: "The convention is over, time for everyone to leave."

The whole scene turned silent after her words came out. Zhentian, the Prince of Darkness, and the Terra King couldn't do anything.

Just Lunargrasp alone had suffocated them with her pressure. Moreover, the True Martial Goddess was also present and could definitely suppress them. Not to mention wanting to kill Li Qiye, even self-preservation was difficult at this moment. If it came down to it, maybe Li Qiye would work together with the two women to destroy them.

In the end, the Prince of Darkness scowled and left after angrily swinging his sleeve. Zhentian and the Terra King were helpless and had to follow him. The overlord endured his anger and eventually left with the disciples from the Roaring Conch.

This was originally a big event where Zhentian's group wanted to unite the three great races to deal with Li Qiye and kill him while he was still in his cradle on top of determining the future emperor and sea god for Heaven Spirit.

Alas, Li Qiye ruined everything with Lunargrasp and the True Martial Goddess as his backing. Their plan failed completely with nothing to come of it.

Everyone else left quickly after the four experts' departure. They didn't dare to linger around.

Shortly after, this convention of myriad races abruptly ended. Only Li Qiye's group was left.

The True Martial Goddess glanced at Lunargrasp and told Su Yonghuang's group: "Let's leave for now." With that, she was the first to leave the venue.

The rest of the group followed her, so only Li Qiye was left with Lunargrasp. The same scene played out again. Li Qiye smiled while the fairy coldly stared at him.

A while later, he initiated the conversation: "Yue'er, what is your pick? Will you come with me and fight to the end or settle our feud?"

The fairy eventually responded: "I will defeat you!"

He looked at her and answered: "Right now? If you want to fight, so be it. I will go all out!"

"No." The fairy replied: "I'll defeat you after you become an Immortal Emperor!"

"I see." Li Qiye didn't find this surprising since he understood her personality. He chuckled and asked: "What happens if I lose and what happens if I win?"

She stared at him for a bit before answering: "If I win, you will stay here for me. You will no longer continue forward until I am no longer in this world."

"Very well." Li Qiye accepted: "If I win, you will go with me. I don't need you to fight by my side, just watch me go to the final battlefield at the end of the world in the future."

"Alright." She agreed with his condition whether she wanted to or not.

His penchant for touching her flawless face resurfaced while the fairy gently tilted her head in order to be even closer to his rugged palm.

After a while, he smiled and said: "Beating me as an emperor? My little Yue'er, you won't be able to defeat me after ascension while staying in the nine worlds. You must be prepared to go forward with me if you want to beat me, that's your only chance."

"I will!" The fairy coldly said: "I know what I'll be facing!" With that, she fell into silence.

The secrets regarding what was above the nine worlds were told to her by Li Qiye. At this moment, she recalled the time when they were stuck together like glue.

She finally looked at him for a long time as if imprinting his image into her mind.

"Don't die so easily until I beat you!" Having said that, she turned and left.

"I won't die so easily." He spoke with a smile while looking at her departing figure.

Chapter 1472: White Crane Legion

With the conclusion of the convention of myriad races, the Lunargrasp Fairy left while Li Qiye's group returned to the inn.

He told the group after they were inside: "Take your leave."

The rest left, only the True Martial Goddess stayed behind. In fact, Su Yonghuang and the others were very curious about the relationship between Li Qiye and the goddess.

They weren't the only ones. Even All-Martial, who had been accompanying the goddess, was very interested. He wanted to know Li Qiye's identity. Who the heck could Li Qiye be to be so adored by the daughter of his sea god?

With the two alone, Li Qiye felt warm while looking at her. He hadn't felt this for a long time, it was as if he was meeting family again.

"Welcome back, Ruonan." He smiled and opened his arms.

The goddess smiled back, filled with happiness. She jumped into his embrace and hugged him tightly.

She rested her head on his shoulder and happily said: "You have finally come into being, the clouds and wind in this generation will move at your command."

"It's not easy for us to meet, let's not talk about mundane matters." Li Qiye laughed.

He pulled her over as the two sat by a window. She was still leaning on his shoulder and watched the sunset with him.

Li Qiye cheerfully asked: "Why did you come out in this generation?"

"Something's changing in Heaven Spirit, so I came out to take a look. The Maelstrom, the Divine Tree Ridge, and even the Bonesea are moving, so I was jolted during my slumber. I didn't expect to see you, Young Master, come out."

"Right, the world is changing. The disaster will befall Heaven Spirit ahead of time." He gently stroked her soft hair.

She didn't answer and continued to relax.

Li Qiye whispered softly: "Maybe you should take the True Martial Island and leave. Even if the disciples there can't leave, you still can since you have severed your bloodline and free to go wherever you wish."

She still didn't answer and took full advantage of Li Qiye's rare moment of gentleness.

The True Martial Goddess' name was Tantai Ruonan. Very few in this world knew of her name. Moreover, the only ones who could call her by her given name were Li Qiye and her deceased father.

As the daughter of a sea god, she had his divine bloodline flowing through her as well as the bloodline of the sea demon race.

However, as one of the strongest sea gods, True Martial was visionary. He didn't wish for his daughter to walk on the same path as him in the future and wanted nothing more than for her to be free of the sea demon bloodline, to be able to travel across the nine heavens without restraint.

Alas, her divine bloodline was extremely powerful. It wasn't easy to sever this connection at all.

Because of this, even the sea god had no method to sever his daughter's bloodline. This was the era when Immortal Emperor Min Ren was in charge of the nine worlds.

At that time, the sea god went to meet the imperial teacher, the Dark Crow, in order to search for a method of severing.

They made ample preparations and worked together with Immortal Emperor Min Ren to blind the heaven's eyes and removed all related karmic fate. Finally, with the help of the sea god and emperor, they managed to sever her bloodline and disconnected her from the sea demon race.

Because of this, Ruonan seemingly disappeared from the world overnight as if she had evaporated.

She gently spoke after a long silence: "This is still my birthplace, the land I grew up. Even though I have severed my karmic connection with the sea demon race, I still hope to stay until the disaster so that I can contribute."

"Right, many people love this Heaven Spirit World. It is an amazing land that gives birth to many talents. However, it will eventually face a terrible disaster. Nevertheless, this hasn't deterred people and wise sages from working hard to stop it." Li Qiye spoke with a tinge of emotion.

Ruonan quietly spoke: "I'm glad that you aren't forcing me, Young Master."

"In fact, I don't want to leave you at all even if you aren't an Immortal Emperor. Your presence in the White Crane Legion will make it shine even brighter."

"No, Young Master, my mission is complete. I trust that even without me, the White Crane Legion will still be brilliant in the future. It will certainly accomplish many wondrous deeds in your name. Since you have spent so much effort on it, it will surely be amazing in the future."

Among the four legions of the Dark Crow, the Tiger Legion was the fiercest, the Azure Dragon was the most destructive, and the Silver Fox the wiliest! Those who knew about the tales of the Dark Crow, the hand behind the curtains, have more or less heard about these legions. Some eternal existences were certain of their presence as well.

However, the fourth legion had more speculations about it than the others. Even the most knowledgeable ones weren't sure of this particular legion.

This was the most mysterious among the four legions. Some ancient existences believed it could have been the Vermillion Legion, Black Dragon Legion, or an imperial legion.

In fact, the other three legions themselves didn't know much about the fourth. Only the truly loyal confidants of the Dark Crow were privy to this information.

The missing line was — the White Crane, most secretive!

This elusive legion had always been hidden and nameless like hermits even on the first day of its inception. It wasn't the Vermillion Legion with many illustrious battle record and not the Black Dragon Legion that has deterred three generations. It wasn't started by an Immortal Emperor either. Nevertheless, people still somehow knew about the four legions of the Dark Crow due to the popular saying.

It was secretly founded by Li Qiye during Immortal Emperor Min Ren's generation. Tantai Ruonan was its first commander while Immortal Emperor Min Ren served as the chief instructor!

At the very beginning, it had a secret mission that was completely different from the other three legions!

In fact, Li Qiye had had this grand ambition even before the Emperors Era. However, his resources and strength were lacking, so he couldn't carry out such a grandiose idea. It wasn't until he was in charge and Immortal Emperor Min Ren started the Emperors Era did he have the means to carry out this magnificent plan.

This gave birth to the White Crane Legion. It shouldered a mission unknown to the world.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "As its first commander, I still hope to see you leading it in the future."

After severing her blood, she decided to stay with Li Qiye. He also intended to train her, so he spent painstaking efforts in doing so.

It was no exaggeration to say that the effort he poured into her was no less than one for an Immortal Emperor. Nevertheless, she didn't become one.

Keep in mind that before the bloodline severing, she was already a blessed woman with exceedingly high talents. After staying by his side and enjoying his full tutelage, one could easily imagine how incredible her achievements were.

"I also want to follow you one day above the nine worlds to see your great style while hunting emperors and gods." She spoke: "However, I still want to contribute my strength to this world, just like my father who still worries so much about it even before he left. The same goes for you, Young Master. You have been protecting the nine worlds all along. There are always places that you can't forget, that you keep yearning for. That's why even though you have entered the upper world, you still returned to the nine worlds in the end and continued to train more Immortal Emperors."

"I'm not as great as you say." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "I didn't return to protect the nine worlds. I am simply strengthening my means in this generation. When my wings are strong enough, I will go back!"

Ruonan didn't back down: "It doesn't matter what your goal is, it cannot be denied that you have poured an endless stream of new power into the nine worlds. Which emperor could compare to your contributions?"

He looked out the window with forlorn and didn't respond. She also chose not to break the serenity and continued to borrow his shoulder.

Chapter 1473: Enjoying The Sunset Together

The atmosphere was serene as Li Qiye and Tantai Ruonan sat by the window to watch the sunset.

"Young Master, is there no chance for a turnaround at Heaven Spirit?" A long period passed before Ruonan softly broke the silence.

"Yes." Li Qiye chucked: "If not, I wouldn't have negotiated with the Seven Martial Pavilion. When that day comes, you might have to take the reins."

"If that is my fate, I am willing to face it." She spoke very gently, but her words carried a resounding determination no lesser than a man.

He patted her head and softly said: "But you know, your father asked me to cut off your bloodline since he didn't want to see you on this path. He wished for you to soar farther, even out of the nine worlds to see new sceneries!"

She answered: "I know, I can only say that I'll be letting his love down. After all of that, I'll still be staying at Heaven Spirit in the end."

After a quick rumination, Li Qiye stated: "You must be mentally prepared. This path will not be easy, even I don't dare to predict the outcome. When it comes, the chance of your death is very high."

"If you are the one planning everything, I will put my trust in you." She smiled: "Who are you? Someone who has hunted emperors and gods and even massacred them above the nine heavens. The fate of Heaven Spirit is surely within your grasp."

"You are too confident in me." He couldn't help but smile and gently shook his head.

Shortly after, he turned austere: "Ruonan, I'm not certain in this matter. This is Heaven Spirit, not above the nine heavens. There are too many limitations in this world while lacking the same circumstances from the upper world. If the nine worlds were blessed with these conditions, I would flatten everything in Heaven Spirit as long as you say the word. Alas, this is not the case." He gently sighed at this point.

"Right. Ultimately, there are too many limitations here." She understood and nodded.

"All along, the Immortal Emperors in this world have worked very hard. One can't say that they haven't amounted to anything. However, success is impossible for just one emperor. Moreover, even if one of them could do it, it would break the balance. Who knows what would happen then? Thus, these emperors in the past could only try to maintain this balance."

"After the changes this time, I'm afraid the balance won't last much longer."

"It's coming." Li Qiye pondered for a moment before replying: "But I can't wait until that day, so I can't lend you a hand then."

"Young Master, you have your own pursuit while I have my mission." Ruonan revealed a carefree smile: "For millions of years, you have never stopped for anyone. I don't wish to be the shackles that force you to stop since you will cease to be the young master that always courageously treads forward in my heart!"

This was a beautiful and charming smile. Every spectator would be intoxicated by this sight.

"If you didn't have this inhibition, I would definitely take you with me." Li Qiye couldn't help but sigh with a feeling of disappointment.

Despite wanting her to stay by his side, he wouldn't force her to do so just like how she wouldn't ask him to stay and give up many million years of persistence.

She held his hand and declared: "If I didn't have this hangup, I would also want to go with you to the end of the world!"

He smiled back while holding her hand.

"Okay, Young Master, let's not talk about these sentimental things." After a long time, she began: "Why not visit my True Martial Island? You haven't been there since last time."

"Sounds good." He agreed: "I've played enough here at the Divine Tree Ridge. There's only one more thing to do, but there's no rush. I'll visit your island then. You guys should go first, I'll go shortly after."

Ruonan calmly left. She brought her disciples and All-Martial out of the citadel.

"Your Highness, I have something on my mind." All-Martial couldn't help but ask after they were on their way.

She slowly answered: "All-Martial, my father regards you as family as do I. You don't need to hesitate if there is something you want to say."

The general carefully mused for a while before speaking: "Please excuse my insolence, but I feel that Your Highness' actions this time of supporting a human is not optimal. This will offend our own kind."

"So what?" She shook her head: "They don't know who they are provoking. There are too many idiots among the sea demons who don't understand their own precarious position."

"Well..." The general was startled, but he took his time absorbing her answer: "Your Highness, offending the sea demons is fine, but I believe that placing the imperial throne over the three royal thrones was not wise. Your father was a sea god..."

"All-Martial, I know what you mean." Ruonan interrupted him and chuckled: "You think that it is an affront to a sea god's prestige. However, the truth is that even if my father was still in this world, he wouldn't object Young Noble Li looming over him!"

"What... this..." The general was stunned speechless.

"All-Martial, you don't understand, I acted to save those fools. Do you really think that bunch could do anything to Young Noble Li? If they don't know when to stop and actually anger him, that would be extremely terrifying. In his wrath, he would wash the sea demons with blood; the Dragon Demon Sea will become a scene of red for several years...

"... At that point, the entire region would be deafened with lamentation! Because I came forward, Young Noble Li gave me some face. Otherwise, a massacre would have come to Heaven Spirit. The Roaring Conch and the Ancestral Terra think they are invincible, but in his eyes, they aren't even street thugs!"

"Really, is this true?" The general was completely taken aback: "How, how could this be possible?"

Massacring the sea demons wasn't as easy as it sounded. Aside from Immortal Emperors, few could accomplish this task.

She flatly replied: "It is because you still don't know his identity. Such a thing isn't difficult for him at all."

"Forgive my ignorance, Your Highness, who is he then?" The general had to ask: "How come I haven't heard of his name in the previous generations?"

"All-Martial, his name is taboo, not just anyone can talk about it." She shook her head: "It is normal to not know who he is before reaching a certain level. Moreover, even those who know about him wouldn't want to talk about this type of forbidden existence...

"... He has influenced one era after another in the nine worlds. From the Desolate Era to the expansion then the Ancient Ming Era and finally, the Emperors Era, he has always been the ruler with a firm grasp on the development of the nine worlds." Her eyes lit up while recalling his tales.

"The dark hand behind the curtains!" All-Martial realized something and thought about a particular legend. He took a deep breath and said: "He's the dark hand behind the curtains? His Majesty has mentioned this to me when he was still in this world."

"Yes, that's him." Ruonan nodded: "Remember, when the day comes when I'm no longer in this world, the True Martial Island must stay respectful towards him!"

The general finally realized who he was facing and trembled inside. The True Martial Sea God had talked about this matter to him before. Even an existence like True Martial didn't dare to say much about the dark hand; he would always have a wary expression when this existence was brought up.

Who was True Martial? He was the supreme of the sea demon race, an existence praised to be on the same level as Prime. In the past, he fought evenly against Immortal Emperor Min Ren even without the Trident. Min Ren was no slouch either since he brought about the Emperors Era. From this, one could extrapolate just how strong True Martial was.

Nevertheless, an existence like this still kept his mouth shut regarding the dark hand, he even feared him. This showed just how terrifying the dark hand was.

The general knew very little about this story. Like Ruonan had said, one wouldn't be able to find out until they reached a certain level.

Because the sea god mentioned it to him in passing, the general realized that the most terrifying being in this world was not an Immortal Emperor. There was another eternal being that sea gods had to take the long way around.

Chapter 1474: Farewell

After Ruonan's group left, Li Qiye called for the girls. Yonghuang was present as well.

He wrote a letter before handing it to Sima Yujian: "You have learned all that you need. I have nothing else to teach you about the Godslaying Dao since you are only missing experience and more training. These things will be up to you to hone."

Having said that, he paused and sighed: "It depends on your own fortune to see how far you can go in the future. It is possible to reach the end of the dao on this path to become an Immortal Emperor. An assassin isn't doomed to a lightless fate or to walk on an evil and unorthodox path.

"Your Godslaying Dao is still a majestic grand dao that can end at the throne. It can still open the doors to the great mysteries and beyond. Ultimately, all of this is up to you, no one else can help you."

The cold Yujian quietly nodded and memorized each and every word from him.

"Becoming an emperor isn't dependent on your talents or how righteous your dao is, it depends on this." He pointed at his heart: "An unchanging dao heart makes everything possible."

She naturally appreciated his words carefully. After losing to the Swiftdao God, she had given up on becoming an Immortal Emperor. Moreover, she thought that an assassin would have no chance of becoming one. However, she gained something from his guidance; it was as if a great door has just been opened.

"Go back from whence you came." Li Qiye said: "Give this letter to your ancestor as well as my regards."

She quietly accepted his letter. Although she didn't know what the relationship between him and the Godslaying Night Corps was, logically speaking, he should be a talent from there as well since he knew their dao so well. Alas, no matter how she looked at it, he didn't look like one of them.

He finally gently waved his sleeve and told her: "Go."

Yujian didn't know what to say at this moment. Their relationship was a little strange. In fact, she didn't even know what it was.

Li Qiye was originally her target, but he had turned into someone who answered inquiries about the dao for her. Of course, he still wasn't her senior or peer. It was a very vague relationship. Nevertheless, he still carefully taught her without any hidden motives. No one else would believe such a thing.

"Take care." This was all she could say despite the many words scrambling through her mind. She didn't know what else to say other than this.

She nodded towards Ye Xiaoxiao to say goodbye before her figure flashed and disappeared.

After she left, Li Qiye smiled and told Xiaoxiao: "Little girl, you have played enough now, it's time to go back to the Golden Isle."

"Who says I have to go back?" She glared at him and declared: "I still haven't had enough, I'll go back once I'm bored!"

This girl had too much fun with her freedom and didn't want to go back at all.

How could Li Qiye not understand her? He shook his head and tried his best to convince her: "Listen, your bloodline is the most precious in this world, so you should treasure it. Since it has just awakened, try your best to understand it completely instead of wasting this opportunity."

"Please, I am a genius that can easily understand its profundities." She held her waist and fiercely stared at him a bit: "Oh, Ego King, seeing as how you want me to leave so quickly, are you up to something?"

Having said that, her gaze shifted towards Yonghuang standing next to him and smiled: "I see, I'm the third wheel here and bothering the two of you. I got it, you two must have that type of relationship." With that, she revealed a dubious smile.

Yonghuang's face turned red after hearing this, but she immediately regained her seriousness and said: "What nonsense are you saying? I'm his master."

"Stop!" Xiaoxiao spoke with disdain: "Please, the two of you don't look like master and disciple at all. You think I don't understand this Ego King? Hmph, he is the biggest narcissist in the world and considers everyone else beneath him. In my opinion, if he wanted to eat you, he would definitely have his fill. Plus, for someone like him, so what if you are his master? He doesn't follow any guidelines either and will do whatever he wants..."

Li Qiye didn't know whether to laugh or cry after Xiaoxiao's evaluation of him. He shook his head and said: "Okay, little girl, stop smearing me like that."

She cheerfully retorted: "Who says I'm smearing you?" Her eyes started shifting around as if she was coming up with a devious plan.

Li Qiye immediately knew she was up to something after seeing her expression.

She grabbed his arm and told Yonghuang with a gloating look: "It's no use even if you are his master. See, I am his wife, his official wife, the number one, the biggest. So in the future, if the two of you want to exchange flirting glances or engage in some, you know, you have to get my permission first. So, heh, use this opportunity to win my favor."

Xiaoxiao wasn't only gloating, she even showed her dominance over Yonghuang.

Being teased like this by a little girl left Yonghuang quite annoyed. Alas, there was nothing she could do. The girl was too crazy.

Instead, Yonghuang placed her frustration and blame on Li Qiye with a side-glance. This playboy went everywhere and always fooled around. Now that he got this little girl involved, things like this will keep on happening.

"Hey now, stop flirting with each other in front of me as if I don't exist." Xiaoxiao immediately took advantage of Yonghuang's weakness and laughed.

"Okay, little girl, stop." Li Qiye playfully flicked her nose and smiled: "Whether you are willing or not, get ready to pack up and go back to the Golden Isle. This is your time to understand your bloodline with an isolated cultivation. Moreover, the two ancestral trees there will help you. Others wouldn't even be able to dream of such a divine opportunity."

Even though Xiaoxiao understood the intricacies in this matter, she still had no interest: "I know, but cultivating all day is so boring."

Li Qiye explained with a grin: "You will still have to do it even if it's boring. Otherwise, you will waste your bloodline. If you don't try your best now, your future will be bleak. Even your amazing blood will be reduced to something ordinary. The heavenly dao requires hard work, it doesn't favor the lazy."

Xiaoxiao angrily said: "I know, don't nag like my mother." Coming from a treefather' lineage, how could she not understand this logic? However, she was still young and didn't break her habits just yet.

Li Qiye continued: "Keep working hard on cultivation. Once your bloodline reaches grand completion, maybe I'll take you to an even more brilliant and magical place. If you are too weak at that time, I won't bring a stepchild like you along. If that's the case, you'll be missing the best chance to broaden your horizons."

"Where?" Her interest was immediately piqued after hearing this.

"I'll naturally tell you once you accomplish something." A mysterious smile appeared on Li Qiye's face.

"Forget it then, no one wants to know anyway." She spoke with contempt, but this was the opposite of what she was thinking.

Despite her unwillingness, Li Qiye still sent her away since he valued her greatly. Her bloodline will be very useful in the future, so he didn't want her to waste this peerless bloodline.

"You keep on using these tricks to fool little girls." Yonghuang angrily glared at him after Xiaoxiao left.

Li Qiye smiled and leisurely commented: "Do I sense some jealousy right now?"

With an annoyed expression and a slight blush, she replied: "Stop thinking that you're a gift to all women!"

Li Qiye laughed and lightly said: "Come, we'll visit the True Martial Island for a bit. It's a good place with countless wonders."

Yonghuang didn't say anything, but she did feel a strange sense of indescribable loss in her heart that lingered for a bit.

The convention ended so quickly that it set off a wave at the Divine Ridge Citadel. Before it began, no one expected for it to end in such a manner.

The main characters were Meng Zhentian, the Conch Overlord, and the Prince of Darkness. However, they left in dejection. The entire process shocked all the participants.

The citadel was in a clamor with many discussions everywhere. The main character became Li Qiye. The most shocking thing was a human winning the support of both the Lunargrasp Fairy and the True Martial Goddess. Those who didn't see it with their own eyes would never believe such a thing.

"It's really incredible. The True Martial Goddess and the Lunargrasp Fairy actually supported Li Qiye. He's a human though." Both sea demons and charming spirits were confused.

One was the daughter of a sea god while Lunargrasp was from the charming spirit race. From many different perspectives, the chances of them helping a human were minuscule. After all, the human race had no status to speak of in Heaven Spirit.

Alas, the goddess didn't support the Seashield Prince and the fairy didn't help Meng Zhentian! Before the convention, many people speculated that even if the Lunargrasp Fairy didn't support Zhentian, she

would at least remain neutral towards Li Qiye due to being from different races. Therefore, this result went against everyone's expectations!

Chapter 1475: True Martial Island

"Is Li Qiye really going to become the Immortal Emperor of this generation?" Many charming spirits were shaken and muttered to themselves.

In the past, everyone was optimistic about Meng Zhentian. In their eyes, even if the nine worlds were to be connected again, Zhentian would still have a great chance of winning. After all, he had experience in the battle for the Heaven's Will. Moreover, his strength was virtually flawless. Some were certain that no one else would become emperor but him.

Plus, at the final battle, the charming spirits in Heaven Spirit would all help Zhentian. Even the sea demons and treants would be on his side.

After all, after one full generation of accumulation, Zhentian had ample resources and connections in Heaven Spirit. If he were to call for it, many experts from the previous generation would be willing to follow. There wouldn't be any shortage of God-Monarchs or even Godkings.

However, this Li Qiye came out of nowhere and resoundingly at that, killing both gods and devils standing in his way. In a short amount of time, his fame completely eclipsed Zhentian, especially after this convention. He became even more brilliant with the support of the Lunargrasp Fairy and the True Martial Goddess.

Zhentian was overshadowed while standing beneath Li Qiye's radiance. Some charming spirits who were optimistic about him were quite stirred.

"It looks like both the fairy and goddess are bullish about Li Qiye." A charming spirit clan leader spoke: "With them as his dao protectors, it would be even more difficult to do anything to him in the future."

Everyone knew that before the appearance of the next emperor, many imperial lineages and great powers would place their bets. If they picked the right candidate, it would be another generation of prosperity. If they guessed wrong, it would bring about declination or even total collapse.

Thus, these sects needed to speculate whether they should support a particular candidate or not. After all, these candidates required help before ascension.

If, say, they finally showed support after he became an Immortal Emperor, it would be completely futile to try and gain anything out of it.

Because of this, after the convention of myriad races, the great powers in Heaven Spirit began to hesitate. They didn't know whether to place their money on Li Qiye or Meng Zhentian unlike the past when Zhentian was the clear victor in the eyes of all the races.

After all, humans were too weak in Heaven Spirit. Everyone felt that Li Qiye's chances were too small regardless of his great talents.

However, everything was now different. Li Qiye was exceptional and ferocious. The tide was reversed since he had won some new and powerful support.

Because of this, a few lineages who were on Zhentian's side started to waver.

"Not necessarily!" Some of Zhentian's stout supporters still believed in Zhentian's chances. A few charming spirit lords continued to support him and even tried to lobby the other great powers.

"Li Qiye might have the fairy and the goddess as his backing, but remember, Heaven Spirit is a vast world. The three races are very powerful, and it's not like the two women are the strongest. There are still existences at the Emperor Assailant level yet to come out. I have received some reliable news that more Emperor Assailants have agreed to come out and become Zhentian's supporters..."

His steadfast supporters continued to talk to the wavering powers.

After hearing about some more Emperor Assailants coming out, the hesitating sects palpitated. If Zhentian truly had such protectors, his chance would be greatly boosted.

On the same day, people also heard about the fairy and goddess leaving Godhalt and heaved a sigh of relief in response. This was a rare opportunity for the few who wanted to scheme against Li Qiye.

The True Martial Island was very mysterious and elusive. Some said that it could travel and appear anywhere in Heaven Spirit.

As for why it wandered around so much, this remains an unanswered mystery. One particular hypothesis was that the island was on a divine turtle that carried it around. Another one stated that the reason why it had such mobility was that the sea god had refined the entire island into a moving ancestral ground...

Regardless of the speculations from outsiders, not many have been able to see the island itself. Only extremely amazing characters were privileged enough to be invited to the island.

The scenery was very charming on the island with great peaks, verdant thickets, and towering waterfalls. Auspicious beasts and birds were everywhere to be found, but they didn't disturb its serenity and peace.

Li Qiye and Tantai Ruonan sat by a precipice and enjoyed the breeze while playfully swinging their feet.

She leaned on his shoulder and looked down on the entire island. The two of them didn't say anything and basked in the peaceful silence.

Li Qiye wistfully spoke: "Millions of years have gone by, but the mountains and rivers remain the same, unlike the fleeting inhabitants."

"Yes, it would be amazing if Father was still here." Ruonan gently sighed and added: "I couldn't send him off back then."

"He only wants you to leave and go far away. He didn't want you to come back. Even though you couldn't send him off, I'm sure he feels very happy to know how far you have come."

As the Dark Crow, Li Qiye naturally knew what True Martial was thinking. This was an unfathomable character since he was on the same level as Prime.

Being a child of the sea demon race, True Martial understood their race's mission. However, the love of parents trumps everything in this world, and True Martial was no exception.

He didn't want to see his daughter having to face this mission. As a sea god, he naturally knew what his daughter would have to do after becoming one herself. Because of this, the price didn't matter in his search to sever his daughter's bloodline. This was why he paid an exorbitant amount for the Dark Crow to do so.

He wanted his daughter to soar to the free sky and swim in the liberating ocean instead of being shackled in Heaven Spirit. Of course, Ruonan understood her father's good intentions and actions.

Nevertheless, a full circle came around since she still returned to Heaven Spirit, the thing her father didn't want to see the most.

It wasn't for that mission or whatever but for the land itself. She truly loved it.

"I know..." After a long time, she lamented and continued: "I still want to see him again in this lifetime."

Li Qiye slowly answered: "It's not impossible. Even though the world says that sea gods are dead and no longer in this world, many things are still alive and continue to exist. This is just like the ancient bloodline itself. After generations have died, it will continue to be passed down."

She quietly nodded and knew what Li Qiye was referring to. She eventually asked: "When the Heaven's Will comes back, will you start your journey, Young Master?"

"I don't need the Heaven's Will for something so simple." He gently shook his head: "In this generation, there is no turning back. I have to move forward until my death or the start of the new epoch! It isn't easy to win in the final battle."

"What are you waiting for then?" She knew just how cruel the final battle will be. Despite knowing that Li Qiye could very well die in battle, she still wouldn't try to stop him.

This has never been her intention, and she didn't want him to stop either for it would go against his courageous creed that has lasted for millions of years! No regrets, no retreat, no stopping!

"I'm waiting for grand completion!" Li Qiye explained: "I need a chance to reach the ultimate grand completion, a Heaven's Will at its pinnacle, and the highest of accumulations. Otherwise, death will await me regardless of how powerful I am."

"I'm certain you can wait until then." Ruonan gently replied: "You have been plotting for generations so waiting a bit longer won't cause any harm."

"Indeed, it shall come. Too many people have been buried and too many bones have been paved. Gods and emperors, how many of these invincible beings became nothing but bones in the end?"

"Maybe I'll be around long enough and see your triumphant return." She held his hand tightly and intertwined her fingers with his.

Li Qiye declared with a smile: "When I am victorious, it will be a glorious and beautiful era."

Their casual conversation would make others think of two lovers sweet-talking to each other. No one would expect it to be a discussion about a heaven-shattering event!

Chapter 1476: Reincarnation Nine-Leaves

The Divine Tree Ridge was still bustling with activity after the convention of myriad races. Many cultivators chose not to leave. The reason was very simple — Zhentian's group was still here.

They even traveled deeper inside this region, but no one knows why. However, many speculated that they were searching for the legendary medicine of immortality.

Although no one had seen it yet and they held a skeptical attitude about its existence, the group of four experts continued forward. The Prince of Darkness was the most familiar with the Divine Tree Ridge and led the way. Because of this, everyone guessed that they were searching for this alchemy ingredient.

This was why the majority of cultivators were still staying at the ridge. No one truly gave up on this type of medicine.

A while later, even more came to the ridge for their search. There was no lack of experts following Zhentian's group either.

If such a medicine did exist, the prince's alliance had a better chance of getting it than anyone else. It wasn't only because they were powerful, more importantly, no one else in this world could understand the ridge more than the prince. Because of this, the cultivators trailing in the distance thought it wouldn't be bad to get some leftover soup from the group.

Their presence made even more cultivators believe in the rumors. Thus, they explored and excavated everywhere. The entire region became quite lively.

"Whoosh!" As everyone was turning the ridge upside down, immortal rays rushed to the sky on this particular night. They floated up in the air and grew even more numerous, taking up all the space and lighting up the night sky at the ridge.

They seemed to be attracted by something as they floated in the air. The cultivators at the ridge were stunned since they didn't know where these lights were coming from. Eventually, the lights came together and formed different circles. A total of nine light wheels appeared in the sky and continued to rotate with changing colors. It was a magical scene.

It gave the illusion that time was flowing like the reincarnation cycle. Everything was affected by its movement, including karma, the Yin and Yang, the five elements, and the six realms.

This reincarnation flow was wondrous. Many felt dizzy while looking at it. Those with weak wills couldn't stand this continuous rotation and immediately fainted on the ground.

Eventually, the light from all nine wheels gathered together. With a loud blast, it became a great ray that shot down into a certain location deeper in the ridge.

"There must be a treasure there." The cultivators eventually calmed down and felt jubilant. Many of them rushed towards the location where the light disappeared.

In just one night, it became a competition to see who could get there first. No one wanted to lag behind since they believed that a treasure had just come out.

Sure enough, on the second day, a heaven-shattering news came about: "The legendary medicine for immortality has been found right at Reincarnation Valley!"

Of course, this valley was previously nameless; the cultivators who rushed there named it Reincarnation.

Next, another news came with lightning speed. Zhentian, the prince, the overlord, and the Terra King have all entered Reincarnation Valley.

Many cultivators turned crazy after hearing this and frantically rushed in regardless of how dangerous this place was. This was especially true for the older generation. God-Monarchs and Godkings came in droves.

There was nothing more tempting than eternal life for these powerful beings with withering lifespans. They were on the verge of death and had nothing left to lose. Even before death, they would try to seize it with more effort than anyone else.

The appearance of this medicine of immortality inside the Divine Tree Ridge also spread across Heaven Spirit in the shortest time possible.

The same question emerged again, even more resoundingly than before: "Is there really a medicine of immortality in this world?" Even the sealed old monsters had to climb out of their hibernation.

In a short period of time, Heaven Spirit was in a furor. The world shook because countless great characters were rushing towards the Divine Tree Ridge at Godhalt.

On this day, numerous portals were opened and their lights lit up the sky. As for the ridge, many powerful auras swept through the region as these experts arrived. There were rumors about Emperor Assailants coming out as well to vie for this item.

Li Qiye was alarmed as well by the immortal light shooting towards the night sky. While staying at the True Martial Island, he looked at the nine disappearing lights and smiled: "After so many years of waiting, the time is finally ripe. What a shame that so many emperors couldn't wait until this day."

Su Yonghuang was alerted as well. She immediately went to find him and said: "This aura, it is just like that great momentum I felt in that place."

She was referring to the place where her ancestor died. She had entered that area, but only the outskirts by the corpse.

"That's the place, Zhentian's group has found it. With the Prince of Darkness there, it isn't strange that they're able to find it. After all, he is the local snake who is very familiar with the ridge."

Yonghuang spoke in awe: "So they came for this legendary medicine." In fact, not long after she got here, she had heard people talking about this medicine growing at the ridge before.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "There's nothing surprising about this. Meng Zhentian didn't only come for the convention. If that cowardly turtle, the Conch Overlord, came as well, they naturally had a plot going on."

Li Qiye paused before flatly adding: "But there is definitely no medicine of immortality in the world, at least, not at the Divine Tree Ridge."

"If it's not for immortality, what is it for then?" Yonghuang was surprised after hearing this since everyone else said otherwise.

Li Qiye slowly uttered: "Reincarnation Nine-Leaves."

"Reincarnation Nine-Leaves?" She had never heard of this item before and asked: "What kind of immortal vegetation is it?"

Li Qiye only smiled before turning to leave.

Under the moonlight, Ruonan also stared at the wheels rotating in the sky and said: "The Reincarnation Nine-Leaves have finally matured."

"Yes, it has indeed after so many years." Li Qiye loudly laughed.

She withdrew her gaze and looked at him to say: "I heard that Father went to the ridge to find it, and not just once either. After several fruitless trips, he finally found the place with the final leaves. I'm sure he must have consulted you about this."

"Unfortunately, he still returned empty-handed even after going there." Li Qiye smiled without answering her: "The nine leaves have always been a myth. Not only sea gods, even emperors have searched for it. Some emperors were successful, but since it wasn't ripe, it would have been meaningless to take it."

She had to ask: "Can it really make people reincarnate and live again?"

"I don't know." Li Qiye shook his head: "According to the records, this is possible. However, I have never obtained mature leaves before or I wouldn't have been waiting for so long. From one of the tattered records, one leaf can indeed allow someone to reincarnate once. However, the chance is only around twenty percent — one in five. Failure would mean turning into ashes."

She curiously asked: "Can one person can use several leaves?"

"It's possible." He replied: "The more you use, the less potent it will be. For example, the first one is twenty percent, the next one will be reduced by half, and so on and so forth. Of course, you can also test your luck and eat all nine at the same time. Maybe you'll get lucky and be successful."

Chapter 1477: Depending On Each Other

Reincarnation meant coming back to life for an entire generation. Thus, it was discussed and sought by many invincible characters alongside immortality. Even Emperors were no exception.

However, these two topics were impossible to reach. The emperors failed to reach immortality, let alone reincarnation.

Because of a wondrous medicine like the Reincarnation Nine-Leaves, many of these great beings came to the Divine Tree Ridge in order to find this mythical item.

Some emperors and sea gods actually managed to find it in the past, but they came back empty-handed since the leaves had yet to mature completely. Even if they took it, it would have been useless, the leaves would only be ordinary dried grass.

After years of waiting, it was finally ripe in this generation.

"There are still several old monsters in Heaven Spirit." Ruonan slowly said: "They won't come out so easily. This is probably why Zhentian's group want the nine leaves, they want to invite them."

"The more the merrier." Li Qiye smiled and said: "I'm more afraid of people not coming out. If that group doesn't come, it would be problematic for me. It's looking good now, though. Zhentian and the Prince of Darkness are still quite young — full of blood energy and life force!"

Ruonan smiled. She immediately understood his intentions after hearing him.

"I won't participate in this important matter then. If I go, they might hesitate, and that will ruin your business. We'll just take advantage of this opportunity and give them a chance. Maybe they will think they are in control and certain of victory."

"I hope they think so too." Li Qiye grinned.

Ruonan couldn't help but chuckle. After following him for so long, she naturally knew what he was scheming. Zhentian and them aren't the only victims to fall for this. Many arrogant existences thought that they had victory within their grasp, but in the end, the Dark Crow hiding behind the scenes devoured them completely without leaving behind bones.

Those who truly knew the Dark Crow were also aware of how terrifying he was. The wise move would be to stand aside or simply not come out at all.

After the destruction of the Ancient Ming, few people in the world could stop his path. After all, they risked being massacred!

After a long silence, he looked at her and offered with great sincerity: "If you want, I can leave you one leaf."

"No, I don't want to keep such a thing either." She gently shook her head.

Li Qiye replied: "I know you don't need it, but it can be a good backup plan. If it comes down to it, you will have a certain chance to start over."

She pondered for a long time before directly answering: "No, I won't gamble on the chance to come back. I feel that I am ready to face both success and failure. Otherwise, I won't be able to handle the everlasting mission since who knows how long it will last?"

At this point, she sighed with some sadness: "I have shined in my life with incredible accomplishments. I just need to face the final mission so that it can end already. I know that regardless of the outcome, I will have tried my best. Leave it for the heavens to decide."

Their hands were still intertwined. He could understand her feelings.

"I'm no match for you, Young Master." Ruonan wryly smiled and lamented: "I am gifted with some intelligence, but in the end, the wisest is still you. Throughout the long years, you explore and fight in succession before building up even more, never feeling discouraged in defeat and no complacency in victory...

"... Your shadow has always wandered across time itself with great perseverance. From the nine worlds to what lies above to the nine worlds, you never gave up in accumulating and consolidating your power."

She let out another long sigh and bitterly said: "I don't have the same dao heart as you and might not be able to persist after such a long time. Seeing those close to me leave one after another and finding myself alone on this path... At that point, I think I might go crazy."

Li Qiye sighed as well. The long years were truly endless.

"Thus, you have always been my pride." She was still tightly clasping his fingers as she smiled: "You shouldn't waste something like the nine leaves on me. Make good use of it in other places instead."

"Reincarnation." Li Qiye chuckled in response: "I'm afraid I've never thought about reincarnating at all. I've grown weary of living for so long, I just want to go all out in the end regardless of the outcome. In this generation, I'm not thinking about starting over after losing. At the very best, I might just leave some backup plans."

"I trust you, Young Master. Whether you win or lose, you will be the last one smiling. Defeat won't get you down since you will have a way of lifting your head again. I don't want to see you talk about defeat like this since you will certainly rise and become even stronger in order to take down your enemies."

"Even if I have some backup plans, I wouldn't gamble on the twenty percent chance of the nine leaves."

She smiled back at him. Ruonan knew that although her young master was always smiling, this was not the case for his heart. He rarely had moments of sincere happiness.

Eventually, Li Qiye and Su Yonghuang left the island to enter the Reincarnation Valley.

Once they arrived, cultivators from all over Heaven Spirit were constantly rushing into Godhalt for the Divine Tree Ridge. More than seventy percent of this group consisted of the white-haired elderly, some were even on the verge of death. These were the ones most desperate to prolong their lives.

"If the medicine for immortality doesn't exist, why did this news come out? Is someone deliberately misleading people? Is all of this a conspiracy?" Su Yonghuang noticed something was strange after seeing the horde of old ancestors coming to the ridge.

"It's not something big or anything, but it is indeed a ruse." Li Qiye smiled and explained: "Meng Zhentian might not know anything, but the prince certainly knows a bit. After all, this is his territory."

"The Spirit Abyss must be the sect spreading this, they're the only ones capable of this at Godhalt." Li Qiye stated: "Both Zhentian and the prince must be trying to mislead others."

Yonghuang asked: "What is the purpose of this move?"

"It's easy to guess Zhentian's motive. He wants the Heaven's Will and is in an advantageous position at Heaven Spirit. If the Lunargrasp Fairy does not compete, he'll be able to do whatever he wants without competition. However, he alone can't go against the other geniuses in the nine worlds. After all, everyone has backings and powerful lineages..."

Li Qiye smiled at this point: "The competition for the Heaven's Will has grave consequences to everyone's rise and fall. Because of this, the geniuses aren't the only ones fighting. They have ample resources and dao protectors to subdue their enemies. It doesn't matter how strong Zhentian is, he still won't be able to take care of the rest of the nine worlds. He needs an Emperor Assailant to protect him and preside over everything..."

Yonghuang went straight to the point: "So he wants to use this medicine to attract Emperor Assailants for protection."

"You can put it that way. Even if such existences won't fight for him on the battlefield, he still wants some of them to guard his base. Otherwise, if his base were to be attacked before the war even starts, he would be on the passive end right away. Of course, it isn't that easy to invite them. Ordinary treasures can't get into their eyes. These old men are most scared of death, so nothing is more tempting than an object of immortality."

Yonghuang understood just how cruel the battle for the throne was. Even a character like Meng Zhentian would need to ask people for help in order to be successful regardless of his personal capabilities.

Chapter 1478: Reincarnation Valley

Reincarnation Valley was deep inside the ridge. This particular valley was lush and surrounded by rivers running around the green and rolling mountains.

It wasn't overly large and secluded, but it did have an oppressive energy. This land would give birth to wondrous creatures, possibly even a deity.

"It wasn't like this the last time I came." Su Yonghuang was surprised to see this scene even before entering the valley.

Li Qiye chuckled and revealed: "It's not too surprising since the great momentum hid it before. Right now, you are seeing the true entrance."

"What is this grand momentum?" Yonghuang was puzzled about this matter. Before, due to Li Qiye's warning, she didn't dare to venture further and left after finding her ancestor's remains.

Nevertheless, she still felt this majestic momentum. Once inside, she felt as if she was immersed in a boundless world. Everything became insignificant in comparison.

"This momentum has converged around the nine leaves because they have almost matured." Li Qiye chuckled: "If this wasn't the case, it would be easier said than done to find this place. Some sea gods have come in person in the past, but they couldn't do anything because of it. If it wasn't for the map left behind by Immortal Emperor Bu Si, you wouldn't have been able to find this place either." He glanced at her after saying this.

She finally understood how precious the map she had was at this moment. Half of this diagram was left by her ancestor while the other was traded from the Minor Zen School. It came from a female disciple of the Undying Gate that married into their sect.

Li Qiye glanced at the geography ahead: "In the past, the emperor left behind this map as a backup plan. Alas, the gate had fallen and couldn't make use of it.

She asked: "If he knew about this place and have visited it in the past, why didn't he take the Reincarnation Nine-Leaves away?"

Li Qiye gently shook his head: "He didn't exactly come here for the grass. At the very least, he didn't want to eat it to enter the reincarnation cycle to live for another generation. Someone at his level wouldn't bet on such a low chance. Outside of researching the grass, he came for something else, not just to take it away."

He paused for a moment before continuing: "Plus, with the grand momentum here, it's no simple task to take it away. A forceful attempt at taking something away from the power of the ridge would make it wither right away, not to mention that even an emperor would find it difficult to attack this place. Even if they were capable, they might not want to pay the price!"

"Even emperors can't take it down?" Su Yonghuang was shocked to hear this. During their respective eras, emperors were invincible existences.

Li Qiye replied: "If one were to attack with wanton regard for the price, they could still succeed. Alas, the price would be unimaginable."

She asked with astonishment: "What kind of place is this then? Do all immortal medicines have this type of grand momentum to protect them?"

"It is undeniable that an immortal medicine of the Reincarnation Nine-Leaves' level would be protected by the world itself." Li Qiye gazed at the valley and replied: "However, it is not the case here. To a smaller extent, the momentum is man-made, but due to the location blessed by the high heavens, you can also say that this momentum is a natural phenomenon."

"Are you saying that these leaves have a master or had a master before?" She could read what he was implying.

Li Qiye glanced at her and said: "You are very discerning, truly a good seed to be a disciple."

"Stop trying to insinuate anything and obediently call me master instead." She gritted her teeth and angrily glared at him.

Her words didn't carry much confidence because a master like her had no semblance of one while Li Qiye didn't look like a disciple at all. As the master, she had nothing to teach him, but he instead had taught her many things. Their roles were completely reversed.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "You are right in some ways. The nine leaves can be considered to have a master already, but not in my eyes."

"What kind of existence is its master?" She became curious. In this location, there was a momentum untouchable by even emperors. Its master must have been quite mighty and frightening.

"A dead person." Li Qiye chuckled in response: "Just think about it, what type of people require this item? Of course, even for them, this is only a backup plan. No one would use it unless there was no other way. People of this level wouldn't gamble on a twenty percent chance."

"If it has a master already, if you try and take it away, aren't you..." She became worried. It was a reasonable doubt. After all, a master of this item was surely a terrorizing existence.

"So what?" He interrupted her and laughed: "If I need something, it is the same regardless of whether it has a master or not, it's completely up for grabs!"

Yonghuang was speechless. He said these high-handed words so casually. It was simply unreasonable, but that was not his nature; this was someone who spoke with his fist.

The two talked along the way and made it to the entrance of the valley. There were many cultivators and experts standing here.

Some released their blood energies and didn't hesitate to show their strength publicly. Others hid their auras and identities. The few true masters were hiding in the shadows while gazing at everything.

Because of this, no one knew who the strongest at the valley was. Some even believed that Emperor Assailants have made it here. However, these characters would just quietly stay in the background.

"Fierce is here." People quickly made way for the duo after seeing them and didn't dare to block their path.

However, some also felt relieved after seeing that it was only Li Qiye and Su Yonghuang. Fiercest was strong indeed and enough to make others tremble timidly. However, if the Lunargrasp Fairy and the True Martial Goddess were here as well, no one could contest him for the medicine!

The younger generation was fine with it, but for the dying crowd, they must have this medicine. Even if they were to face Li Qiye or Meng Zhentian, they would still risk it all and try to fight for the medicine. After all, nothing was more important and precious than living on.

Because of this, the absence of the other two women was a welcomed sight. At the very least, they still had a chance against Li Qiye instead of none.

Someone couldn't help but mutter with dissatisfaction: "He's so young, why would he want an immortal medicine?"

Of course, these were the old men. After all, they were rightfully annoyed that these young ones in their prime came here to compete with them.

"He might not need to use it, but he can let others have it. If he has it in his possession, he could definitely invite an Emperor Assailant! Plus, which cultivator dares to say he'll live forever?" Another old man laughed and didn't mind a young person like Li Qiye coming to join the fun.

People quickly stared at Li Qiye. The competition had yet to begin, yet a few have already considered him to be an enemy.

Chapter 1479: Entering Reincarnation Valley

Li Qiye and Su Yonghuang stood by the entrance and glanced into the valley ahead.

It was very pretty with verdant trees and long vines everywhere. Moreover, a spirit energy enveloped the entire place without dissipating. A garden for meditation this was; many cultivators would be willing to stay here and train.

There were ponds and small streams connecting here and there. These complex currents formed a water vein. Moreover, the water from each stream didn't interfere with each other and flowed quietly. It made the valley seem like a water kingdom. Even the potholes were filled with water.

In the middle of such a valley situated an old tree whose branches twisted everywhere. Even though it wasn't overly large, it was flourishing with green leaves. Its thick bark made its age apparent.

This tree was incredibly conspicuous in this valley as if it was absorbing the massive amount of energy in the valley in order to grow.

Yonghuang was attracted by this scene and asked: "Is that the Reincarnation Nine-Leaves?"

"No, that's not it. This old tree is still very amazing, but the disparity between it and the nine leaves is considerable, they're not on the same level at all. The little grass growing beneath this tree is the real Reincarnation Nine-Leaves. It is attached to this tree." Li Qiye pointed forward.

She followed his direction to take a gander. Below the numerous roots was a grass around one foot long. There were nine round leaves growing from it like little circles with thin teeth on the edges. Because of these sharp edges, it looked as if the leaves were rotating.

Even though the leaves were emitting a faint light as well as the occasional flash that resembled shimmering gems, many were drawn towards the old tree instead. It was because there was too much energy from the tree. Plus, there were many signs pointing to its great age. Even the most ignorant would know that this was a divine tree.

Because of this, the grass growing from the roots of this tree was extraordinary, but it was no match for the tree itself!

Su Yonghuang felt the same way. In the beginning, all of her attention was fixated on the old tree that had experienced the vicissitudes of time. Despite not being an alchemist, she could still tell that moving this energy-rich tree into a sect would grant great benefits for the disciples there. This was precisely the reason why she didn't notice the Reincarnation Nine-Leaves in the beginning.

"How can you tell that the leaves are ready?" After being reminded by Li Qiye, she carefully gazed at the leaves. The longer she looked, the more extraordinary it seemed. The occasional glimmer from the leaves was wondrous like the stars themselves and full of life.

"Take a closer look at its roots and see if it is about to separate." He woke her up from her stupor.

She shifted her attention towards the roots of the nine leaves. They were very small and initially looked ordinary. However, they had withstood the test of time just like the tree's roots. Upon closer inspection, these roots looked like the claws of a true dragon that were clutching at the old tree's roots. This was why the grass was able to grow on the tree.

However, these claw-like roots were loosening their grasp and seemed to be separating from the other roots.

"Don't think that it is growing on the old roots. In fact, its roots are linked to the entire ground below. When it is near maturity, its roots will shrink. After so many long years, the process came down to this final moment of convergence. When it truly ripens, it will fall off from the tree..."

He paused for a moment before continuing: "Because of this, it isn't that easy to take it away. Uprooting it would be akin to overturning the entire Divine Tree Ridge. You have to wait until it matures before doing so. Otherwise, even if you are capable of this task, it would be the same as taking away a dried blade of grass."

"Buzz!" After Li Qiye finished his explanation, someone suddenly appeared inside the valley. He stood in a puddle with a black light lingering around him. However, with another buzz, he disappeared.

This was the Prince of Darkness from the abyss. He suddenly appeared and disappeared right away, so Yonghuang didn't know what was going on.

After seeing this, a cultivator shouted: "It's the prince, that's the fifth time he has appeared."

Someone else murmured: "The prince's group is getting closer and closer to the immortal medicine. It looks like they have a good chance of getting it now."

"What's going on?" Yonghuang found the prince's actions puzzling.

"It shows that he's going to the right places." Li Qiye smiled and explained: "If he can't reappear, I'm afraid he will never be able to come out from this dangerous place."

With that, he pulled her into the valley. The moment they set foot on its ground, the two also disappeared from sight with a buzz.

"Fiercest has entered as well, do we follow?" A few experts guarding the entrance were stirred.

"Why should we? Isn't it better to stand guard by the door?" Someone revealed a devious smile; they had their own calculations.

The guards smiled back with a tacit understanding. It was better to hide in the back instead of rushing in. Perhaps they could take advantage of the situation and steal the tiger's meal right in front of its jaws.

After being pulled inside by Li Qiye, the scene before Yonghuang changed. The spiritual valley was gone, only a great desert with sand everywhere remained.

Not only was sand flying everywhere, it was extremely hard. The grains below their feet seemed to be baking people alive.

"Is this an illusion?" After sensing the tangible changes in the air, Yonghuang had an indescribable feeling. She couldn't believe that this was the lush Reincarnation Valley they were at a second ago.

"Do you think this is an illusion? There's no doubt that many illusions are very real and virtually imperceptible. However, this is no illusion." Li Qiye chuckled.

She couldn't tell reality from illusion in this place because it was too real: "What is it then?"

"You can think of it as a samsara domain as well as an abandoned land. This place did exist a long time ago. However, for many reasons, it was abandoned."

She asked while staring at the sand: "Can we leave?"

"It's not hard." Li Qiye answered: "Of course, the farther you go, the harder it is to return. However, if you wish to go to the center of the valley, you must surpass the samsara in this place. Otherwise, it's impossible to enter to obtain the nine leaves."

"Let's go." Li Qiye grabbed her and continued forward.

"Fiercest is also here." They naturally met more cultivators while walking on this great desert who immediately made way for them.

Yonghuang found that this desert didn't only have sand. The cultivators here dug up many large beast skeletons and Yin wood.

After they entered the valley and this desert, they couldn't follow the route taken by the Prince of Darkness. Thus, they stayed here and excavated in order to find treasures among these remains and wood.

The presence of these things underground prompted her next question: "This place didn't use to be like this, right?"

"You are probably right. Perhaps this used to be an ancient forest with towering trees with birds and fish everywhere." Li Qiye chuckled.

Yonghuang had trouble imagining what had actually happened for this place to become a wasteland like this.

Chapter 1480: Leaping Samsara

The duo went on their way at a normal pace. Every once in a while, Li Qiye would stop and observe the ground.

After seeing his actions, she curiously asked: "Where are we going?"

"The next domain." Li Qiye smiled: "This isn't the only place here. Inside this grand momentum are many great domains. A domain like this is only a tiny corner of the overarching momentum."

"This vast place is only a tiny corner? Then wouldn't this momentum be as large as Heaven Spirit itself?" She was startled. [1]

Li Qiye shook his head in response: "No, you misunderstood me. I'm saying that this vast realm only carries a small amount of the momentum's unimaginable power. This is the reason why even emperors can't easily take down this place."

The two went on for a long time before arriving at a dune. While standing on top of it, Li Qiye looked around and smiled: "This is the place. Get ready, we're about to jump."

Yonghuang took a deep breath and stood next to him.

"Go!" After she was prepared, he held her and jumped. The two disappeared instantly.

The scene before them changed as they were now back in Reincarnation Valley. She looked around and saw the watery valley again, not too far from the old tree.

"Fiercest also found the right path." Many were watching from the entrance and noticed the two reappear.

It might look like they were still close to the entrance. However, there was a great realm separating the two locations.

In the next second, both of them disappeared from the valley again. The sand was no longer there. They were situated in a vast plain with rolling mountains and verdant trees. Of course, they saw many cultivators here as well. These people were searching for spirit medicines and grasses.

This place might be majestic, but it was also damaged. One could see collapsed mountain ranges and destroyed lakes. These scars have been alleviated by the passage of time, but they were still apparent enough with a keen eye.

Yonghuang commented after seeing this: "Is this due to emperors and sea gods coming in later, or could it be an even more ancient war?"

"It's just a corner of an old world." Li Qiye didn't answer directly.

Meanwhile, the cultivators here were very curious as well. They followed the Prince of Darkness' group to this particular domain and found the plentiful alchemy ingredients here. Thus, they stayed behind to find some more instead.

The duo continued into a particular ravine where Li Qiye jumped with Yonghuang once more. They returned to the valley before disappearing into the next domain.

The scene changed again into a world of ice and snow as far as the eyes could see. The ground and everything in it was completely covered while snow fell like goose feathers. Sky-piercing mountains and grand lakes weren't spared from the downfall.

It seemed as if the snow had never stopped falling here ever since the ancient age. Yonghuang found archaic structures and floating pavilions as she walked around. This seemed to be the ancestral ground of a great sect.

Inside were different buildings and connecting bridges; all of these mottled buildings were enveloped in ice.

Yonghuang asked: "What about this place?" This location was definitely inhabited by people in the past. However, it seemed to be abandoned just like the rest of this icy world.

"As you might have imagined, it is another deserted world. Its inhabitants have fled." Li Qiye smiled and spoke while looking at the falling snowflakes: "This snow is not caused by the villainous heavens."

This made Yonghuang shudder. She suddenly had a terrifying thought and took a deep breath before asking: "This is... man-made?"

"Pretty much." Li Qiye flatly said: "During the destruction of the world, an ultimate blow was unleashed, annihilating everything in its path as well as freezing this world. Even though it managed to expulse the enemies, the user's own world suffered as well."

She was astonished after hearing this. A frozen world still trapped in perpetual snow after millions of years — just how terrifying was this?

If this was the ultimate blow during its apocalypse, then what kind of monstrous character was its user?

"You don't need to be surprised." Li Qiye stated while looking at the dazed woman: "Perhaps one day, Heaven Spirit will face this fate as well."

"This will happen to Heaven Spirit too?!" She was aghast.

Li Qiye nodded: "Yes, it will happen one day. If it can survive the disaster, then it will be a good place for outstanding talents in the future."

Yonghuang found it hard to calm down after knowing this. She could already see the end of days and how terrifying it would be. Calling it an apocalypse wouldn't be an exaggeration.

She saw many experts in this world as well. They were digging through the trapped palaces in order to find amazing treasures. Without a doubt, these ones followed the prince's group as well and decided to stop for the fortune in this place.

After seeing the mass, she uttered: "Zhentian's group really knows the way."

"It's nothing too surprising. The Spirit Abyss is the local snake here, they know the ridge very well. They have done ample research on this matter too." Li Qiye smiled.

Li Qiye and Yonghuang jumped through several large domains of all shapes and forms. One was engulfed in fire as if the entire world had been scorched. One particular domain was fragmented from a terrible war; the entire place was collapsing. Another one was desolate and lifeless. It was as if all creatures have left as they were unable to survive in such a place...

Even though these domains had a certain level of danger, they weren't overly perilous. Many cultivators had followed along and stayed behind in these different domains for treasures.

Yonghuang eventually asked: "Didn't you say that the grand momentum was very dangerous?"

Li Qiye smiled and said: "The time is different. The nine leaves are near maturity, so the momentum is only focusing on it for a successful bloom. That's why it isn't strange for these places to not be dangerous."

They crossed over several more domains. However, at the final one, someone actually blocked their path.

The jumping point of this domain was a long and narrow valley covered in snow. It seemed that crossing this place would be the same as passing through this world.

However, no one could enter the valley since it was blocked by some people.

When the two got there, many experts were gathering at the entrance. Everyone wanted to pass through, but entry was not allowed. This made them angry, yet they didn't dare to voice their displeasure.

After seeing the duo, someone cried out: "There's Fiercest."

Many eyes lit up at their arrival. Even those who were usually annoyed from seeing him found him quite pleasing to the eye at the moment.

"No one is going to block Fiercest's way." People were secretly celebrating.

The crowd quickly parted so that Li Qiye could get to the front. Their intentions couldn't be any clearer; it was to let Li Qiye open the way for everyone.