

Emperor 1611

[Chapter 1611: Dream Dragon King](#)

Soaring Immortal had also heard about the hot matters between Fiercest and Zi Cuining. Such rumors were very unfavorable for them. After all, Zi Cuining would become their mistress in the future or even the imperial queen. That's why they didn't wish to hear such gossips regardless of whether they were true or not.

For their sect right now, the best outcome was to kill Fiercest!

"If you two are old friends, then please come." After contemplating for a moment, the instructor replied.

Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh: "That's how it should be, the style of a lineage with five emperors. This is more presentable."

The instructor wasn't willing to respond.

"Soaring Immortal is actually relenting!" The spectators faraway were actually startled to see the sect allowing Li Qiye to see Zi Cuining.

No one expected this particular development. They thought the instructor would try to stop him then a massacre would ensue.

But now, they unexpectedly conceded to the astonishment of the crowd. The sect had been domineering after descending into this region with an unstoppable conquest against the demons. They had no qualms moving against anyone until now.

The validity of the scandal between Li Qiye and the goddess didn't matter. Most importantly, she was about to marry Long Aotian but Li Qiye decided to interfere at this crucial moment.

This meant that as long as Fiercest was still alive, he would be a smudge on Soaring Immortal's reputation.

"Fiercest might be the only person who can force Soaring Immortal to concede." Someone murmured.

A disciple now led the way for Li Qiye who was all smiles. He and the monarch casually entered the sect's territory. Anyone else would treat this place like the lion's den. They would surely be prepared for him but Fiercest was completely indifferent, drawing even more admiration from the crowd.

On the contrary, Soaring Immortal was ready for battle. The disciples here didn't dare to relax at all. They had full battle adornment ready and guarded their positions. This was because Fiercest was too notorious. Everyone knew of his bloodstained hands.

This was someone who would destroy a sect after some unfriendly words so how could Soaring Immortal not be careful? They didn't want to be like the disciples on the Skyfire Warships, crushed like a pulp and dead without a grave!

It didn't take long before the disciple took him to an old pavilion. It was floating in the air with a stairway made of clouds. It was heavily guarded with experts from Heaven Suppression instead of Soaring Immortal.

"Young Noble Li, I can only take you here." The Soaring Immortal disciple quietly left after taking him here.

This was a wise move from the instructor. He didn't want to confront Li Qiye directly and instead threw the problem at Heaven Suppression. It was the city's choice now whether he can see the goddess or not.

In his opinion, the marriage between Cuining and Aotian had been decided by the high-ranking ancestors from the two sects. No one could change this outcome.

Because of this, he was confident that Fiercest wouldn't be able to break this marriage alliance either.

For this alliance to work, Heaven Suppression must also be on their side when dealing with Fiercest.

"Halt, who are you?!" The guards protecting the pavilion immediately pointed their weapons at Li Qiye as he drew closer.

In fact, they were aware of the situation and who they were facing. Nevertheless, they must not let him see Zi Cuining. They weren't here to protect her but to isolate her from contacting outsiders.

Someone of her power level didn't need the protection from these experts. They were only under Ye Jiuzhou's order to avoid any potential complication before the marriage was done.

Of course, Jiuzhou's preparation wasn't meant for Fiercest, only the other dissenters from Heaven Suppression. If he knew Fiercest was going to be coming, he would have personally presided over the area.

"Good dogs don't block the way." Li Qiye glanced at the prepared forces and smiled.

A youth came out from the guards. He was well-dressed with a high crest while radiating a dazzling light with the powerful aura of a noble.

"Fellow Daoist Li, our city lord isn't seeing guests, please leave." The youth didn't back down even before Fiercest.

"Dream Dragon King, Ye Jiuzhou's favorite disciple." The experts nearby recognized him right away.

"He's quite strong for being so young, already a half completion Immortal Physique on top of training the other amazing arts from Heaven Suppression. It's a shame that the goddess is too talented so he was doomed to be under her shadow." An expert who knew him said with a tinge of emotion.

It was almost a tragedy for the Dream Dragon King because his incredible achievements looked less impressive before Zi Cuining. He couldn't become the city lord.

"It's not up to you and not up to her either. If I say I want to see her, I shall." Li Qiye stared at him and declared nonchalantly.

"You..." The king's expression turned ugly. He found it hard to swallow this anger when someone came to the Grand Sea and treated Heaven Suppression in this manner.

Despite knowing Fiercest, his sect was no slouch either. Moreover, his master and grandmaster were Ye Jiuzhou and Gu Zun, respectively.

“Li Qiye, everything has a limit, you shouldn’t be too aggressive or you will have no place left to go one day, despite how vast the nine worlds are!” The king took a deep breath and didn’t want to concede. He answered with the perfect tone, neither supercilious nor obsequious.

“No need to get all philosophical with me.” Li Qiye said with a smile: “I don’t care about reasons. I will count to five, if you don’t make way, I’ll kill you all.”

The experts here weren’t happy to hear such contempt coming from a junior, evident by their angry glare.

“Fine, Li Qiye, I’ll check out your supreme arts!” The king didn’t back off and was ready to fight to the death. He had received the orders from his master to not let anyone see the city lord!

“You are not his match, get back.” Zi Cuining appeared on the pavilion above and gravely said.

The king hesitated and stood there quietly. He wasn’t in the position to disobey her publicly. After all, she was still the city lord.

Her appearance attracted everyone’s attention. This was a peerless woman just like a fairy, a goddess of the sea!

Zi Cuining had a stern demeanor since she was robbed of her authority by Ye Jiuzhou’s group. To be perfectly frank, she was virtually put under house arrest.

The spectators were holding their breath to see how this scandal will unfold!

Li Qiye chuckled after seeing her: “Not bad. Girl, time to leave.”

Cuining smiled wryly and shook her head: “Brother Li, certain things can’t be dealt with right now. I have my own problems, please excuse me.”

She naturally wanted to go with him in order to avoid the marriage. However, all the ancestors and old men from the village were locked into the Black Dragon Hall. The city right now was under Ye Jiuzhou’s control. If she were to leave, she would be playing right into his hands.

Thus, she must stay and wait for the right opportunity to strike back!

### [Chapter 1612: The Immovable Monarch](#)

Li Qiye remained firm despite his ever-present smile: “You must go with me.”

“Brother Li, please understand.” Zi Cuining naturally knew that this wasn’t about romance like the rumors said. He came for Gu Zun, not to steal any bride.

She also wanted to resist Gu Zun, but protecting the ancestors and disciples from Heaven Suppression was a priority as well.

“I’ll take care of it. Do you want me to massacre Soaring Immortal or Heaven Suppression?” Li Qiye chuckled.

Experts from both sects furiously glared at him after hearing this. He spoke as if they were mere ants.

Zi Cuining became silent after hearing this. She understood that he wasn't the blustering type and would stay true to his words, especially when it came to massacre for his name is Li Qiye!

"Alright, I'll listen to you then." She took a deep breath and solemnly said.

She had to change her strategy to deal with Gu Zun's group now. With Li Qiye's help, maybe they could break through Gu Zun's grasp on Heaven Suppression in a different manner!

"Fiercest is so domineering. Any woman would want to follow a man like that." A few experts misunderstood her intent and said with emotions.

The Dream Dragon King became alarmed for this went against his duty. If Zi Cuining were to leave, he would be letting his master down.

"City lord, Heaven Suppression does not yield to anyone!" He shouted hastily.

Zi Cuining stared at him and understood his thoughts. She said flatly: "You're not Young Noble Li's match!"

"Even if we aren't, we will still fight like true disciples from Heaven Suppression and will never..." He declared sonorously.

This was the only way he could answer to his master later without shame.

"That's fine. Kill them." Li Qiye interrupted the king and told the monarch disguised as a servant.

"To battle!" The king knew that his end wouldn't be pretty so he roared to ready himself for battle!

"Clang!" All the guards here unsheathed their weapon. A murderous aura engulfed the area instantly.

"Die!" The monarch soared to the sky without any hesitation and unleashed a barrage of techniques. Each of them could cut the sun and take down the moon. This was truly a spectacle to behold.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Explosions followed by screams resounded. These armored guards simply couldn't stop her path.

She was the Pearl City Lord and had obtained its inheritance on top of being taught by Lu Zhangsun. Her cultivation was definitely among the top at Heaven Suppression.

The crowd was shocked to see a servant killing experts from Heaven Suppression so easily. Even a servant was this powerful? There were too many hidden masters on Fiercest's side then. Such power could rule any area instead of being a simple servant. This was too much to take in!

"Cease your arrogance!" The Dream Dragon King had to join in. He jumped to the sky and exuded an oscillating light surrounding the monarch.

This light could penetrate everything and turn people into a pin sieve. However, the monarch channeled her power with a cry. Halos emerged around her body to stop the incoming rays.

However, the king's body became even more dazzling. A blinding expanse drowned the monarch. She instantly disappeared into this bright expanse.

The spectators felt their soul leaving their body while staring at this vast expanse. One senior immediately reminded and protected his juniors: "This is Divine Light from Heaven Suppression. Don't look at him or you'll lose your mind."

The young cultivators broke out in cold sweat after regaining their thoughts. Just glancing at this light alone was startling enough. Being directly struck by it would turn someone into a fool instantly.

"Boom!" While people were amazed at the king's art, the monarch tore apart this sea of light and made the king vomit blood with a counterattack.

She was perfectly fine. This soul-destroying art of his failed to affect her in the slightest.

The king was aghast and activated his Extreme Yang Physique at half completion. The area became sweltering as he formed a mirror with both hands.

"Whoosh!" The sunfire instantly entered the mirror. The mirror then channeled this element into a tidal brilliance. It soared with an unstoppable speed towards the monarch.

Keep in mind that a half completion physique was already strong enough. This power was then combined with a divine mirror personally crafted for the king and became amplified to an incredible level.

"Boom!" The monarch was slammed flying by this ray.

However, the little pagoda in front of her chest also lit up as she no longer held back.

"Screech!" A peacock screeched. Bright colors forming a screen appeared behind the monarch as if a peacock was spreading its tail. It immediately stopped the remaining offensive ray.

"Peacock Bright Monarch!" Dream Dragon King immediately knew who he was dealing with.

"It's too late!" The brilliant colors came crashing down like the suppression from the heaven itself. Anything could be crushed under such might.

"Bang!" The king couldn't stop her barrier and was forced down to the ground.

But he couldn't crawl up in time before a foot came from the sky and trampled him. He couldn't move at all as if a mighty mountain was taking away his freedom.

"You!" He was furious and afraid after seeing that it was Li Qiye. This was simply too humiliating.

He shouted at the monarch: "Monarch, you are a Heaven Suppression disciple. Conspiring with others is a capital punishment!"

The monarch stared coldly at him without responding. Many people found it strange. The monarch was a leading member of Heaven Suppression. Why was she together with Li Qiye and even opposing her own sect?

Li Qiye looked at the king beneath him and smiled: "Should I crush you now or let you send a message to Ye Jiuzhou and Gu Zun?"

“Li Qiye, do as you please! People from Heaven Suppression will never beg for mercy! See if I even grimace in the slightest!” The king cried out.

“Really now?” Li Qiye said: “I’m indeed interested in seeing whether you are that unyielding after my torture.”

“Fellow Daoist Li, please forgive him.” An old man came out from Soaring Immortal with several elders accompanying him.

Despite his aged appearance, his eyes were flashing with yin and yang and the derivation of myriad dao. Even paragons would get a cold chill after meeting his stare. The person was simply too powerful.

“An ancestor from Soaring Immortal, the one in charge right now over the Grand Sea, a World Dominating Godking!” A sect master was aghast and blurted.

Outside of Long Aotian, this ancestor was giving the orders. Countless big shots from the demon race in this area were murdered by him. That’s the reason why so many experts from the Grand Sea were scared to see him!

### [Chapter 1613: Barrage](#)

The spectators palpitated while looking at the ancestor from Soaring Immortal; all wished to see how this storm would end.

Everyone knew that Fiercest would never back down from anything, even if it was Soaring Immortal. Meanwhile, Soaring Immortal wouldn’t falter either. If their future mistress were to be taken away by Fiercest, they would lose all reputation and prestige.

Thus, in this key moment, Soaring Immortal must either force Li Qiye to submit or kill him. Anything else would besmirch their authority!

“Who the hell do you think you are? Your sect isn’t qualified to interfere when I want to kill.” Li Qiye glanced at him and said.

The spectators forced a smile after seeing this. Who else but Fiercest would dare to talk to a World Dominating Godking like this?

The guy wasn’t an ordinary World Dominating Godking since he came from Soaring Immortal on top of everything. Even a regular Godking would be humiliated before this public contempt, let alone one from Soaring Immortal.

Because of this, the ancestor’s eyes turned cold. He didn’t become angry but he wasn’t going to let this go. Just one stomp from him could make the Grand Sea tremble. Countless would quiver before his name. Such a character wasn’t going to take this sitting down.

Nevertheless, he still maintained an acceptable demeanor and said gravely: “Fellow Daoist Li, it’s not wise to become an adversary against Soaring Immortal and Heaven Suppression. If you keep on doing this, you will have nowhere left to go.”

“Yes, I know.” Li Qiye smiled leisurely: “Alright, go ahead and use whatever means you have now. If you can’t stop me today, this camp shall be flattened.”

Everyone gasped after hearing such aggressive words. Soaring Immortal expended considerable effort to take this land away from the demons and sea monsters. But now, he wanted to flatten it so easily? No one was a match for him in terms of bravado. Even the aggressive Hai Lin had to run away to stay alive.

“Fine, we’ll see just how amazing you are!” The ancestor cried out. At this level of escalation, one side must die. Otherwise, Soaring Immortal would no longer be able to deter the rest of the world.

“Rumble!” With a loud explosion, walls of refined jades flew up from the ocean. The jades lit up after the walls surrounded this sea region.

“Buzz!” Imperial seals and runes emerged on these walls. A holy breath engulfed the entire area.

Blinding plumes of light emerged from the walls and rushed to the Soaring Immortal disciples.

“Clang! Clang! Clang!” An unbelievable event occurred. Holy armors appeared on their body while their weapons exuded divinity. This was an immense increase in power. Their body even grew in size to match the new strength.

In a short time, they became giants standing on the ocean like deities to preside over this world to the horror of the crowd.

Only the Soaring Immortal Sect would have access to such a terrifying method, turning their own disciples into towering deities.

“What is that?!” Even ancestors from the great powers were shocked.

“Rumble!” These disciples surrounded Li Qiye and blocked off all escape paths. Soaring Immortal would never let him leave this place alive! This was to be a fight to the death.

The scared experts found it prohibitively difficult for any man alone to break through this blockade.

“Li Qiye, unless you have a grand completion Immortal Physique or have the power of a Legendary Godking, you’re not leaving this place in one piece!” The ancestor took out an imperial weapon and coldly declared.

The truth was that the ancestor had no confidence in killing Fiercest but he wanted to borrow this momentum and force him back.

“Really now?” Li Qiye glanced at the walls of refined jades and said: “Tyrannical Destruction Bulwark from Immortal Emperor Ba Mie. Not bad but it is too old now. Your sect had used it too many times so how much power do you think these walls can actually put out nowadays?”

“As long as it is enough to stop you.” The ancestor said: “It’s not too late to leave now or we shall chase you to the end of the world!”

“Death to those who oppose us!” The disciples from Soaring Immortal chanted in unison with an oppressive momentum.

This chant shook the entire Grand Sea as if many gods were howling. People lost their mind under this divine aura. The weaker cultivators wouldn’t be able to put up a fight at all since they have lost in terms of aura already.

“Very well, time for me to kill then.” Li Qiye smirked in response at the deified disciples.

With that, the eighteen crystal cannons were in his hands. With a cracking sound, he instantly loaded it with one Dragonflame Uranium. All eighteen barrels suddenly ignited with this refined flame after a quiet buzz.

“Kill him!” The disciples didn’t know what type of weapon this was but they didn’t mind at all. With a loud battle cry, they ravaged this world as they ran for him with their divinity. A destructive force came down in order to crush him.

The spectators turned pale and understood why Soaring Immortal could treat the nine worlds with such contempt after witnessing their capability.

“Bring it.” Li Qiye laughed wildly at the incoming enemies.

“Click, click, click!” The eighteen barrels rotated at a crazy pace and spat out fiery sparks before unleashing bright particles. Each particle was around the size of a thumb with an unbelievable speed. No one could ever evade or stop these all-piercing shots.

“Zzz-” In just a split second, a burst of penetrating noises resounded. Tiny jets of blood splashed out everywhere like springs. The inevitable bloody mists obscured the crowd’s vision.

“Ahh!” Under the sweeping particles of light, the disciples’ bodies turned into sieves before shattering completely. What was left of their bodies fell to the ground while they screamed pitifully.

No one expected this development. Just a second ago, these disciples were threatening the world like gods. But in the blink of an eye, Fiercest had rendered them into fleshy bits. Words couldn’t describe this terrible scene.

The eighteen cannons were crafted from an apex blacksmithing technique of an old epoch, not to mention the precious materials required. Moreover, its firepower came from a sun refined into Dragonflame Uranium.

This was a wondrous creation culminated from the Dark Crow’s efforts. Moreover, even Black Dragon King and Immortal Emperor Yin Tian helped in creating the weapon.

The only result possible after its crazy barrage was a massacre!

#### [Chapter 1614: Bombardment](#)

This might be the most overbearing and bizarre massacre the spectators had ever witnessed.

From start to finish, Li Qiye didn’t channel his blood energy at all and didn’t use any techniques. After a single barrage from the eighteen cannons, the disciples were annihilated with mangled limbs.

The crowd stared in horror at the weapon in his possession. Even the deified disciples were killed so quickly, others naturally wouldn’t stand a chance either.

“Die!” The Soaring Immortal ancestor erupted with rage! Even a World Dominating Godking like him had never seen such a terrifying ordeal.



His imperial weapon's weeping echoed across the nine heavens with its imperial aura. Dao laws poured down like the rain. The stars shattered and the ocean bled dry before this monstrous power causing hair to stand on ends!

This wasn't a true treasure but under the control of a World Dominating Godking, the resulting attack was still formidable.

"Not bad." Li Qiye laughed before the incoming storm of imperial laws.

The cannons instantly sealed all the laws. With clicking noises, the barrels rotated again. All of them became red hot and the particles began to fire at each law.

The imperial weapon from the ancestor was indeed amazing but not against the eighteen cannons made with unique materials excavated from the Crystalfowl Immortal Mine.

"Rumble!" After another round of barrage, the ancestor could only shift his focus from offense to defense to protect himself.

In this manner, the particles couldn't pierce through his imperial weapon but he couldn't counterattack against this unique firepower either.

The crowd gasped to see a Godking with an imperial weapon on the defensive. They were in awe of this terrifying weapon.

"It's a shame that your imperial weapon is lacking. This might have been interesting if you had a true treasure but you're just a punching bag like this." Li Qiye teased.

The ancestor's expression soured. His sect had many imperial weapons but it also had numerous experts with five branches. The world couldn't possibly imagine the number of Godkings in this sect.

But the worst part was that his Immortal Emperor Life Treasure was a higher-ranked one in both the material and refinement method yet Li Qiye made it sound so worthless. This truly enraged him but retaliation wasn't possible while being under fire.

"Click!" Li Qiye loaded a new piece of uranium with a smooth and lightning-fast motion.

The ancestor couldn't seize this moment. He didn't expect that it had a reloading period.

"Ka!" Suddenly, the eighteen cannons were no longer rotating. Three sets of six suddenly came together to form three larger barrels aiming at the same direction.

"Whoosh!" The bundled barrels suddenly shot out three shuttles the size of a fist.

With a loud bang, the shuttles instantly locked onto ancestor's coordinate and exploded at the same time. Everything in that area became ashes before a small black hole took their place.

This was spatial destruction. The ancestor tried to escape to no avail so he spat out blood from the impact. The weapon protecting him was still unhurt but it couldn't save him from the terrible blow. The force was too powerful. Anyone else would have had their bones shattered or even died.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The cannons fired multiple waves with three shuttles each time. They locked onto the area before crazily exploding.

“Rumble!” The barrages left nothing behind in this area, only a terrible wound. The spatial fabric here wouldn’t recover for a while.

The ancestor went flying even under the protection of the imperial weapon. He spat out even more blood and was completely aghast despite being an amazing Godking.

He took advantage of a momentary pause and immediately crossed through space to escape.

“That’s what I’m waiting for.” But the moment he did a spatial shift, Li Qiye instantly locked onto him again and three more shots came out to destroy that space.

“Ah!” The ancestor instantly broke to bloody pieces and couldn’t use the weapon for protection at this last moment.

The panicking old man was tricked into escaping by Li Qiye and fell right into his trap. If he had waited for a full reload, perhaps that spatial shift would have worked.

Smokes were still coming out from the barrels. Once the heat subsided, Li Qiye gently blew the smoke away.

“Sigh, even a World Dominating Godking can’t stay calm during perils. That’s a lack of life-and-death experiences.” Li Qiye said leisurely.

Spectators had nothing to say since fear overwhelmed them. They shuddered after looking at the weapon in his hands.

The Soaring Immortal camp had been destroyed completely. Even a World Dominating Godking couldn’t escape this fate. Such a weapon was too terrifying.

The only weakness would be the day when it ran out of ammo. At that point, it would have no power to speak of, only a decorative piece.

The experts nearby felt a chill running down their spine. A while ago, the demons and sea monsters mustered their forces and couldn’t retake this area. Soaring Immortal slaughtered and chased them away. But now, Li Qiye destroyed this camp with no problem.

“Where is this weapon from?” Someone quietly whispered.

People shook their head in response since they didn’t know of its origin. Only some ancestors with deep ties with the Yu Clan thought about a particular legend pertaining to the weapon.

This was the reason why powerful Godkings felt dread towards the Yu. They had such a monstrous weapon in their arsenal.

“Your turn now.” Li Qiye smiled at the Dream Dragon King.

The guy was also horrified with a pale countenance. He had never seen such a monstrous weapon before in his life!

“I’ll do it myself!” He knew that there was no escaping today. The guy was tough enough and committed suicide instead of waiting for Li Qiye.

“Bang.” He dropped to the ground with blood dripping from his orifices and met death.

Zi Cuining gently sighed after seeing this. Though the king was Ye Jiuzhou’s disciple and part of the coup, he was still a disciple of Heaven Suppression. At the very least, he didn’t throw away their reputation by begging before death!

“Okay, done with that. What a pity though, where is that successor from Heaven Suppression?” He put away the eighteen cannons and clapped his hands.

In the distance, the cultivators didn’t dare to say anything. This battle achievement had said enough.

One particular question rummaged through their mind - could Long Aotian actually have a chance of beating Fiercest?

The Denary King has been famous ever since Soaring Immortal descended on the Grand Sea. He challenged the world and defeated everyone after ten days and ten nights of combat.

But now, Fiercest in action made the crowd question themselves again.

### [Chapter 1615: Gu Zuns Strangeness](#)

Finally, Li Qiye left with the monarch and Zi Cuining before the silent crowd.

After leaving this sea region, Cuining told the monarch: “Thank you for helping me during this troubled period. If you weren’t protecting the hope of our city, I’m sure the other lords would join Ye Jiuzhou.”

“City Lord, this is my responsibility and Pearl’s reason for existence.” The monarch respectfully replied.

Li Qiye glanced at Zi Cuining and said insipidly: “Girl, you have the Immortal Blood Spear so leaving isn’t difficult. What is your reason for staying in Heaven Suppression?”

“The elders are all trapped in the Black Dragon Hall so I can’t just ignore them.” She said.

Li Qiye disagreed: “You can’t unlock the seal there since Gu Zun probably took an entire generation to comprehend it so it’s not something you can do. They’re just trapped and won’t die just yet so it’s pointless for you to stay there.”

Zi Cuining seemed to have something to say but she refrained.

“Girl, it’s best that you don’t hide anything in front of me.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Gu Zun is quite strange right now.” Cuining relented.

“How so?” Li Qiye asked.

“I can’t pinpoint it.” Cuining pondered for a moment: “I only found out recently from Ancestor Shan. Before the Difficult Dao Era, Gu Zun’s cultivation had been crippled by the patriarch and then he was imprisoned in the abyss. Before his death, Ancestor Lu finally let him out for a quick reprieve.”

“Zhangsun is too soft.” Li Qiye chuckled: “Gu Zun is someone who can bite back even with one breath remaining! So what if his cultivation was destroyed? He could still redo it easily as one of the ten eonic geniuses. This isn’t the first time his cultivation got destroyed anyway so he can still return to the peak.”

Zi Cuining had no response because Li Qiye was spot on. After Zhangsun's death, Ye Jiuzhou from Gu Zun's branch began to gain more power at Heaven Suppression.

Meanwhile, the monarch was completely taken aback. She had never heard about Gu Zun's crippled cultivation before. Even Lu Zhangsun and Ancestor Shan kept it quiet from her. What kind of secret was involved in all of this?

"Ancestor Shan said that when Gu Zun was dying, he wanted to dig his own grave." Cuining said.

"Then he disappeared afterward." Li Qiye understood right away: "It was useless even if Zhangsun watched with his own eyes. He needed to cut him to pieces, destroy his true fate; now that's a real death."

"The ancestor, he, he..." It wasn't proper for her to comment on her ancestors.

"I know, Lu Zhangsun couldn't do it since Gu Zun is the Black Dragon King's brother-in-law." Li Qiye said flatly: "The guy viewed the king as his father. He knew that the king had promised someone else to not kill Gu Zun so he couldn't bear to do it either. The guy was perfect outside of being too humane."

One could easily guess what happened after. Once Gu Zun came back, everything had become different. It was impossible even if Lu Zhangsun wanted to imprison him again.

He had nothing to say about Ye Jiuzhou's position in the city either because the guy was considered innocent back then. The Black Dragon King didn't sentence him. Furthermore, he truly toiled and contributed to the city. Thus, in both logic and laws, he shouldn't be disadvantaged just because his master was Gu Zun.

"Gu Zun wasn't afraid of Lu Zhangsun, he was only accumulating more power. To put it bluntly, he's not trying to compete against your Ancestor Shan either or he would have already taken full control, given who he is." Li Qiye shook his head.

He naturally knew that Gu Zun was preparing to deal with him. Of course, he also wanted the treasury in Heaven Suppression. If he could open it, he would claim to not be afraid of Immortal Emperors!

"Tell me about your findings." Li Qiye told Cuining.

She eventually stared seriously at him and answered with doubts: "I feel that this, this isn't Gu Zun."

"A bit interesting. Go on." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"I'm not too sure either. All in all, it was very strange seeing him each time because it felt different. He seemed to be very weak as if someone had drained his energy. Or rather, it looked like someone has taken over his corpse. That's all I can say." Cuining didn't know how to put it.

"There's no way. If that's not Gu Zun, Ye Jiuzhou would have found out already." The monarch was skeptical.

"That's the strangest part. Jiuzhou isn't reacting at all as if everything is normal." Cuining replied.

She then frowned and continued: "I think someone might be using Gu Zun to sneak into our city and take over. I'm concerned about an external collusion."

This was the other reason why she wanted to stay. She aimed to find out the truth outside of just saving the ancestors.

“Girl, you don’t understand Gu Zun and Ye Jiuzhou. It doesn’t matter whether Jiuzhou is a good or bad man but there are two things he will never do. First, betray Gu Zun. Second, betray Heaven Suppression. Furthermore, there’s something you don’t get either. Gu Zun will never hand Heaven Suppression to outsiders. In his mind, it belongs to him. Of course, he can tolerate you being in charge because you are a legitimate heir. Ultimately, Lu Zhangsun, Ancestor Shan, and you are all part of the main branch, eligible for inheriting the city. So, if an outsider wants to take over Heaven Suppression, Gu Zun would be the first to strike back!”

With that, he laughed and said: “Gu Zun might be a bastard but he does uphold some principles on certain things. He’s not totally wretched, just yet.”

“Then what if Gu Zun’s body was truly taken over?” Cuining remained worried.

Li Qiye disagreed with this notion: “You still don’t know and underestimate him. The reality is that no one in this world could seize his body. Moreover, there’s no need to doubt Jiuzhou’s loyalty and devotion to Gu Zun. If anyone were to take over his master’s body, he would be the first to go all out against them!”

“Then what is actually going on?” Zi Cuining was puzzled. Gu Zun was different each time regarding his status and expression.

After all, a cultivator of Gu Zun’s level wouldn’t be so unstable with constant fluctuations. She was also certain that the person she saw wasn’t a fake.

“You’ll find out eventually.” Li Qiye revealed a mysterious smile: “Just keep watching the show. The answer will be revealed soon.”

Zi Cuining worriedly said: “What about the trapped ancestors?”

Though it seemed like an accident, she was certain that Gu Zun did it. It was just that she had no evidence to show.

Li Qiye opened his fate palace and took out a law. The law then turned into a key and he handed it to her: “Take it and open the Black Dragon Hall.”

“Really?” She said skeptically. Even their ancestors there couldn’t open it but an outsider like Li Qiye did? It was indeed difficult to believe.

“Go, since what have I lied to you?” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“I’m off then.” She took a deep breath and said solemnly.

“What if Ye Jiuzhou and Gu Zun take action?” The monarch found it worrying for Cuining to return to Heaven Suppression.

Li Qiye shook his head: “First, her position is legitimate so Gu Zun won’t kill her or he would have done so long ago. All he wants is your authority. Second, it’s different now. Capturing all of you was only

testing the water but after this, everyone else will be insignificant, not worth him wasting his time. His most powerful, lifelong enemy has arrived!"

A thick smile appeared on Li Qiye's face after saying this.

"Go, nothing will happen." Li Qiye told Cuining: "Matriarch Yu will watch out for you too. Also, tell Ancestor Shan's people to not get involved with this because once I start killing, I won't necessarily care which branch they belong to."

"I got it." Cuining nodded while understanding that Li Qiye was aiming for Gu Zun. However, she didn't understand when these two became enemies. No ancestors have mentioned it before so she became very curious about the underlying story. Alas, it wasn't something she could ask.

### [Chapter 1616: Crystalfowl Immortal Mine](#)

Li Qiye didn't return to the Yu after Zi Cuining made her way back to Heaven Suppression. He brought the monarch to a remote location.

They crossed the mountains, vast oceans, and a world of snow into the depth of the Grand Sea. This was the farthest and highest location in this region.

In short, it was an incomparably long journey.

"Where are we going?" She couldn't help but ask.

"A distant place. Since you have the Pearl Tower, you are eligible to know this place. Of course, whether you can find it again alone in the future, that's up to your own abilities." Li Qiye said with a smile.

The monarch was momentarily stunned. After crossing through so many locations, she probably wouldn't be able to find the way again.

"Why don't we just cross through space?" She became curious and believed that someone of his power could reach any coordinate in the nine worlds.

"Crossing space won't do. This is a type of hidden realms, you must walk around to avoid it before reaching the area." He answered.

The monarch realized that their destination was very important and mysterious or it wouldn't have this spatial protection.

They crossed through the extremes of the world before finally arriving. Though the monarch tried her best to memorize it, she still wasn't certain of making it back here alone next time.

A boundless land this was with endless forests and towering hills. An ancient aura assaulted the newcomers right away as if no one has ever inhabited this place.

The lack of people was made up with howls from apes and vines reaching for the sky. This land was full of life.

The spirit energy was so thick here that it became visible. It showed that no cultivators have tried to train here.

“This place? How come no one has tried to establish a lineage here?” Even if she didn’t understand cultivation geography, even a fool could tell that this place full of energy was the best for starting a lineage.

“Because no one is allowed. It has an owner already.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Just what exactly is this place?” She inquired again.

“Crystalfowl Immortal Mine.” Li Qiye said: “Only Immortal Emperors are allowed here, no one else.”

“Crystalfowl Immortal Mine?” She has never heard of such a place. There should at least be legends about it.

“One of the six Ancestral Earths of the immortals..” Li Qiye said flatly.

This shocked the monarch since she has heard about the great six locations. She didn’t expect for this place to be one of them.

“There are really immortals around? At least in the ancient era?” She asked.

Li Qiye shook his head: “I can’t answer whether there were immortals or not but there are many locations with unbelievably old beings, older than your imagination.”

She froze for a bit after hearing this response. His answer implied that the world was far more than it seemed. At the very least, much more than their current era.

Right now, she knew about the distant Desolate Era, the Desolace Expansion Era when the races competed against each other, the dark ages of the Ancient Ming Era, and the brilliant Emperors Era.

Li Qiye seemed to be saying that there were eras even before the Desolate Era and some terrible beings from that period were still alive!

She shuddered after thinking about the possibilities. Just imagine, anyone who could still live from those ages would cause a storm after coming into this world again.

While the monarch was digesting the information in astonishment, the two made it to the bottom of a cliff.

He smiled and said: “Clean this place up a bit and throw away the pebbles. If we are visiting our hosts, we need to do it properly.”

The monarch’s wits returned. She looked around and saw vines, weeds, and stones everywhere.

She was a top and famous character in the Grand Sea. Someone as prestigious as her doing manual labor would shock any spectator.

However, she didn’t complain at all and rolled up her sleeves to begin by cutting the vines and moving the stones. Her jade-like hands became dirty with mud from the diligent work.

Someone as strong as her wouldn’t have any problem moving mountains and shifting rivers. However, after listening to Li Qiye, she didn’t dare to do anything that could be considered offensive so she took her time.

Anyone else would feel sorry for such a beauty doing such hard work in this desolate place. No one could bear to watch.

However, Li Qiye didn't give a damn. He closed his eyes and didn't bother watching her do the menial work.

She finally cleaned up this place after some effort. A bottomless cave was finally exposed.

Li Qiye finally stood up and smiled. He knocked on the entrance and said: "Okay, it's dawn now. Get up."

Knocking was the wrong way to put it. He slammed on it, causing the entrance to quake with loud bangs.

"Which bastard is ruining my good dream?" A spiteful voice came from the darkness.

Li Qiye waved his sleeve towards the monarch. She trembled and knew that this was an existence she shouldn't see so she quietly left.

A shadow emerged from the entrance. It stumbled back and forth as if it couldn't walk straight, on the verge of fainting from hunger.

Once it came to the light, people finally saw its appearance, a malnourished and bony pheasant.

Its feathers were sparse. Who knows how long it has been starving for? Even all the feathers were about to fall off.

"Bastard, who the hell are you? If you aren't an Immortal Emperor, I will crush you to death for disturbing my slumber!" Despite its sad appearance, it still crossed its wings and said fiercely.

"Chicken, how long have you been on duty to actually look like this now?" Li Qiye cheerfully smiled: "Your peers are really mistreating you. They hide in the cave and huffing and puffing the immortal energy while you are starving to death."

"Who are you?!" The pheasant's sleepy eyes turned cold. This piercing stare could kill just about anyone.

"Alright, I'm here to collect your debt. It has been a while since my last visit but you shouldn't have forgotten me just yet." He smirked in response.

"Shit!" The pheasant instantly jumped around several times, no longer drowsy. It then took several steps back and glared at Li Qiye.

"Is such an overreaction necessary? It's not my first time here." Li Qiye has grown accustomed to such reaction from people.

"You're that damned crow!" The pheasant, or a Crystalfowl, shouted at him.

"Correct, no prize though." Li Qiye was quite amused at this moment.

The pheasant didn't want to hear this answer even if it was the truth. It looked defeated and lowered its head: "Nothing good will come of your visit..."

"Wait a minute!" The pheasant suddenly looked up and glared at him again: "You're not just taking a lass here, you, you got your body back!"



“Correct again, still no prize though.” Li Qiye said: “As for the girl, just showing her around. It’s her own business whether she can get anything or not.”

“Hmph, damned crow, our mine has nothing to do with you. Stop coming here since we don’t have anything this time!” The pheasant unhappily complained.

“We’ve been friends for so long, do you really need to reject me before I even say anything?” Li Qiye wasn’t in a hurry at all: “Maybe you should invite me in for a cup of tea and we can have a little chat or something.”

### [Chapter 1617: One Hundred](#)

The fowl looked at Li Qiye with one eye and said: “Hehehe, damned crow, invite you in for a bit?”

It paused for a bit and loudly said: “We must be sick in the head to let you in. Haven’t you borrowed enough immortal crystal from us already yet you still want more? Plus, what if you don’t leave until you get what you want, what are we going to do then?!”

“I’m really someone like that?” Li Qiye smiled and said: “I’m always open and honest with a penchant for fairness...”

“Yeah, you’re someone like that!” The fowl interrupted Li Qiye without giving him any face.

Li Qiye was as carefree as always: “There’s no free lunch in this world. You can say that I did borrow a lot of immortal crystals from you cheapskates and never gave them back, but after the long years, shouldn’t you all be thanking me?”

“Thanking you, my ass!” The fowl snorted: “Back in the Ancient Ming Era, you borrowed so much resources from us. Just that portion alone is enough to start a world!”

“Exaggerating again?” Li Qiye shook his head: “That’s indeed the case but it was only a dozen or so crystals, the other stuff are just scraps.”

“Scraps?!” The fowl had a bigger reaction this time and jumped up high. It stretched out its neck and screeched: “I hope the heaven kills you, damned crow! You dare to say scraps?! Those are precious materials of the Immortal Emperor level! Go die already!”

“I’m just telling the truth. Compared to the special crystals here, the other materials are just scraps.” Li Qiye ignored the fowl and said: “In my eyes, the immortal crystals are the real goods here.”

“Hmph, you got enough crystals already just from the Ancient Ming Era. A dozen? Damned crow? Not even talking about the other times, you still haven’t paid back one from that period!” The fowl was exasperated.

“I don’t have any left. Remember, I was the one who ended the Ancient Ming Era and swept away the darkness. If it wasn’t for me, can your mine still be so peaceful and you old chicken can sleep like this? No chance! Then, why should I need to repay you?” Li Qiye nonchalantly stated.

“Hmph, we knew you would renege on your debt. Every single time, always some excuses to not pay back!” The aggrieved fowl felt helpless as well.

Li Qiye continued: “How can you say that instead of thanking me? Yes, I do borrow a lot of crystals but think about it, if Immortal Emperors had come to harass you every once in a while, or, if I had gathered the legions of the nine worlds to attack your place, how many generations would this place last? How many crystals would be required to make up for the loss? There are two sides to everything, good and bad, so you shouldn’t latch on to the bad all the time. Focus on the good now. For millions of years, because of me, you were able to have peace. Thus, lending me the crystals isn’t a loss at all. Am I right?” Li Qiye smirked at this point.

“Crow, you’re a goddamned bastard, a bloodsucking devil!” The fowl indignantly shouted.

“I know I’m a bastard.” Li Qiye smiled leisurely: “But, now that you got your yelling done, no longer angry, right? It’s time to talk business.”

“Hmph, you’re just here to borrow more crystals. Well, in this generation, we can only give you five crystals since you borrowed already two generations ago. Yes, five at the most!” The fowl knew what Li Qiye was here for but he had to acquiesce.

Li Qiye indeed came here for the so-called “scraps” back in Immortal Emperor Yin Tian’s generation. Of course, these scraps were precious immortal items if others were to find them.

The crystal eighteen cannons of the Yu were made from the scraps of the Crystalfowl Immortal Mine!

“Five is not enough to satiate my appetite.” Li Qiye shook his head and refused.

The fowl glared at him in response: “Crow, you should stop borrowing from us so much. Remember, last time you promised us to bring the escapees back but I don’t see them right now yet you have the face to come and borrow more?”

“I know.” Li Qiye chuckled: “But that’s two different matters. I only promised to find them back then but I couldn’t so how am I going to catch and bring them back here?”

The fowl guarding here wasn’t afraid of people sneaking in or invaders. Its job was to stop people from inside running to the outside world!

“Hmph, I don’t believe your lies. There are things you can’t find in this world? No way, it’s just that you never really tried to search for them.” It snorted in response.

Li Qiye shook his head: “It’s all in the past now, no need to talk about it. Let’s focus on the immortal crystals, I need a certain number this time.”

“Five, that’s the max.” The fowl said: “That’s the number we negotiated back then. Even when Immortal Emperors pushed it, whether they even got five or not was situational. And since you have borrowed some recently, all you can get is five now.”

The immortal mine wouldn’t necessarily cave into Immortal Emperors’ demands. There were strict standards in play.

“You want to chase me away with five? Impossible since I want to go all out in this generation. My supreme formation requires a large number of immortal crystals.” Li Qiye said slowly.

The fowl stared at him before conceding: "Okay, damned crow, give me a number so we can negotiate but don't push your luck. We don't have that many."

"Not much, just one hundred. That's enough." Li Qiye revealed.

"One hundred!?" The fowl screamed again with a long and piercing harshness.

After a long time, it took a deep breath and said: "Crow, that's not funny at all. Try again!"

"I'm not joking." Li Qiye emphasized.

The fowl gave a careful stare and eventually found that he wasn't messing around, judging from his expression.

"There's no way." It coldly refused: "We can give you fifteen at best, just fifteen."

"One hundred, I must have one hundred." Li Qiye didn't relent.

"Twenty, no more. Crow, this is the limit and we're only doing this to give you some face. Otherwise, even the strongest emperor wouldn't get this number!" The fowl said firmly.

"I'm not leaving without one hundred." Li Qiye gently shook his head with the same unyielding attitude.

"Crow, don't take a mile when we're giving you an inch." The fowl turned cold: "For millions of years now, our cooperation can be regarded as beneficial so that's why we accede to your pleas for crystals. However, asking for one hundred is simply crossing the line. You're not just robbing us at this point but simply wanting to kill us!"

Li Qiye stared straight at the fowl and said: "Fowl, it's not easy to hide anything from me. Let us talk numbers then. No need to talk about ancient eras. All of you had only escaped here so I can understand it was hard at the beginning. However, you have some reserves now, especially after the Emperors Era when it was peaceful. It should have been a handsome harvest and I should be given credit for it. Now onto the numbers, your production should be around ten if slow in one generation, twenty if fast. Of course, your nest does consume some so you keep at least eight each generation. This is a conservative number. Of course, when I come to borrow, I go even lower at five. That shouldn't be a problem at all. After some gains and losses across the generations, in my calculation, you should have around two hundred crystals in stock. Of course, if you were lucky, the number should be around three hundred."

He paused for a moment here: "Even if you have two hundred crystals, all I'm asking for is one hundred. That's not unreasonable, I'm still leaving some leeway."

### [Chapter 1618: Threat](#)

The fowl didn't reply to Li Qiye's calculation and only stared coldly at him. After a while, it finally spoke: "Crow, even if you are right about us having two hundred in our inventory, so what? We had to save each crystal from one generation to another, too reluctant to use them ourselves! The two hundred pieces are our hard-earned yield, our lives, and our nest's support. We will definitely not agree to you taking half of our life."

The fowl was adamant about not giving Li Qiye one hundred crystals.

Li Qiye smiled in response: "I know that it wasn't easy for you all to save this many crystal. It's not easy for me either but it's the truth. I want one hundred!"

"Crow, we can only give you twenty at best, this is our limit." The fowl said coldly: "If you don't want that, fine, we'll be done here. I know that you are quite incredible and no one can endure your wrath but keep on pushing it and we'll go down together."

"We're not your match in a one on one but don't forget, we're a nest. Force the issue and we'll use our entire reserves, risk our old lives to take you down!"

"We might not be able to kill you but if we go all out, you will not necessarily be able to defeat us either. It doesn't matter how strong you are, control your greed and follow the previous agreement or we'll have to stop!"

After said his last words, the fowl was very heated and angry.

"You can try then." Li Qiye said flatly: "I'm not here to negotiate, one hundred is a must. Even if you don't give it, I'll flatten your coop and take all the crystals away!"

Li Qiye had a firm attitude to match the fowl's.

"Crow, you are saying you want a war against our mine?" The fowl glowered at him.

"That depends on your attitude." Li Qiye replied: "In short, you all will have to pay a great price in this generation. There is no free lunch in the world. I have brought peace to your mine so if you want to maintain this serenity, you must pay. This is how it should be."

"Crow, don't forget, we have always paid up and you have always gotten crystals from us but you are going too far this time." The fowl strongly answered.

"It's different in this generation. I will go on the offensive this time but before the final battle, I must take care of a few gods and emperors that have always been causing trouble. Because of this, I need the resources to trample all the obstacles so that I can focus on the fight battle!" Li Qiye explained calmly.

"That's your problem, it has nothing to do with us." The fowl retorted.

"Nothing to do with you?" Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh: "Fowl, who is giving you peace? In this generation, the outcome of the final battle doesn't matter, you will be able to breathe easier. But if I actually win, then, needless to say, your nest will no longer need to hide in this place, void of the sun! If you wish to see the light again and not being glared at by the villainous heaven, shouldn't you pay a great price and help me?!"

"That's why I want one hundred crystals. This is already nice enough of me, it is out of consideration for our past, fruitful cooperation. Otherwise, I would be asking for two hundred!" Li Qiye uttered coldly.

The fowl pondered for a moment before shaking its head: "Crow, we're happy that you want to go all out and pray for your success but we can't help you. Who knows how this battle will end? This is selfish but if the boundless years of darkness will come, we need the ration to live through them. This treasury is our lives so we can only give you twenty, not more. We're not capable of anything else."

There was no room for negotiation judging by the fowl's attitude.

Li Qiye disagreed: "Like I said, I'm not here to negotiate. It is not up to you, you must take out one hundred crystals!"

Li Qiye's attitude became tougher.

"Crow, you want to play hard then? You are declaring war on us right now! You must think twice because our immortal mine is not your enemy. If you bring the fire of war to this place, I'm afraid it will be the biggest misstep in your life!"

"I won't deny that your mine is indeed unbelievably powerful as one of the six Ancestral Earths. Even emperors can't breakthrough your mine or this place would have been taken by others already. However, what's impossible for emperors isn't necessarily impossible for me. It depends on whether I'm willing or not, whether I find the endeavor to be worth it. Like you have said, we have worked well together in the past. That's the reason why I've been so cordial and sincere instead of bringing my troops here and demanding the crystals!" Li Qiye stared straight at the fowl.

"Crow, you are looking down on us. You might have a lot of methods and troops but it doesn't mean that you can take our mine!" The fowl raised his voice.

"No, I'm not intending on sieging your mine today. I will show you one thing. After seeing this item, you can decide whether to give me one hundred crystals or not." Li Qiye said with a smile.

The fowl's eyes became serious. "What item?"

"A very ancient item only in the legends, older than anything else in this world." Li Qiye smirked and took out the crystal pillar, the item that had instantly suppressed the Peacock Bright Monarch.

The fowl didn't care much at first glance but after a while, it looked as if it had just seen a ghost. It turned pale in horror and staggered backward. What's little left of the feathers on its body suddenly sprung up straight.

It was really frightened this time and stared at the pillar in a daze.

Keep in mind that this fowl was an existence that can talk to an emperor as equal. However, terror still overwhelmed its mind. In fact, even emperors who knew the crystal pillar's origin would be scared in the same manner.

The fowl continued to look. The power contained within was definitely the real thing. There was no way for Li Qiye to trick characters of this level. Even if he tried, there was no way of replicating the power inside.

"That's impossible. This thing doesn't exist in this world!" The fowl eventually said in disbelief.

"It is right before you." Li Qiye said leisurely: "You know full well what it is. Though all of you haven't seen it before, you have already recognized its existence long ago."

"But it is impossible to find. For eons now, you're not the only one searching for it. Even existences older than you and stronger than the gods and emperors tried to look for it everywhere!" The fowl murmured.

“You old geezers tried to but nothing came of it.” Li Qiye stated: “But who am I? Don’t forget, fowl, I am someone who can find the elusive and scattered clues from all the old beings. Your nest isn’t privy to the clues but after I pieced everything together and preparing for generations, I have finally obtained it.”

He became sentimental without showing it. He had spent countless efforts and paid a great price in order to obtain this ultimate item.

“You can’t seal it and bring it along either. There’s no way. It can kill gods and emperors easily but it’s of no use if you can’t bring it out.” The fowl murmured.

#### [Chapter 1619: Immortal Mines Compromise](#)

Li Qiye answered flatly: “What’s impossible for others can’t restrict me. Don’t forget, I am the Dark Crow, Li Qiye. That’s why it’s in my possession, as simple as that!”

The fowl fell into a long silence. Despite its unwillingness to believe, the truth was right there.

After a long time, it calmed down and said: “Crow, you should know that this is one of a kind. If it ceases to exist, so does the world!”

“I know, that’s why using it to kill the emperors and gods is very wasteful. Only the final battle is worth it. Of course, I won’t be using it unless there is no other choice. I took it out only to send a message.” Li Qiye said.

“If I can take out this thing, is there something else in this world that I can’t get? You think I’m just boasting and posturing? You think I can only bring emperors to battle? To be frank, there is no emperor backing me up right now but if I want to flatten your mine, trust me, I will still do it regardless of how much resources are required! Once I make up my mind, there is nothing I can’t do. I even lived to return from the end of the world, do you think I’m still afraid of anyone? It’s all a trade off game for me. If I’m willing, I can take down anyone, regardless of how strong they are!”

The fowl had no response to this statement since he knew of the Dark Crow’s sheer determination and propensity for success. This was the reason why so many people feared him all this time!

In the eyes of the undyings, this crow was an unkillable cockroach. Even if he were to be defeated and destroyed, he would rear his ugly head again one day and sweep through his enemies! His dao heart was flawless, capable of withstanding all failures and defeats to start again.

He looked at the fowl and said: “So now, take a careful look at my ultimate item, do you think one hundred crystals are fine or not now?”

“Is this an extortion?” The fowl said with a tinge of helplessness.

“You can see it that way. No matter what, my final battle will let you have a glimmer of victory, allowing you to rest.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“But if you lose, darkness will encompass everything! Or the world will no longer exist!” The fowl scowled.

To which Li Qiye responded: “So what? You have never seen the sun ever since you’ve started hiding here. Does it really matter if the darkness captures you? At worst, it’ll only be a bit more troublesome

than now. But after the darkness, waiting for a new prosperity, maybe your mine will have a great harvest. That's why you should be praying for my victory to see dawn again. Wouldn't that be nice?"

"No one has ever been successful before." The fowl became weaker in tone: "In each eon, so many have tried but what was the final result? I don't need to say more about their miserable outcomes."

"Then wait and see. I know you can live till that day when I will either be dead or successful. Congratulations, you might be able to witness an unprecedented miracle." He said leisurely.

The fowl took its time before taking a deep breath and looking up at Li Qiye. It solemnly said: "Crow, I can agree to this request but I alone can't decide this. I need to talk to the others."

"I know you can since you have always been so persuasive in telling them to invest in me with previous transactions. I'm sure it won't be a problem this time and shall wait for your good news."

The fowl grunted and disappeared into the endless cave.

In fact, they didn't actually have a choice. It was either giving him one hundred crystals or war. In the past, they probably had some confidence in fighting against the crow or at least defend their cave successfully.

But this was no longer the case. The moment it saw the ultimate item, it knew that the initiative was in the crow's hand, not them.

The crow was right as well. If he could obtain this ultimate item, was there anything else beyond his grasp? They simply couldn't imagine the type of resources and methods he still had up his sleeves.

As moments passed, the bottomless cave was still silent. Li Qiye quietly waited with patience. In fact, he was completely confident or he wouldn't have been asking for one hundred crystals.

After a long time, the fowl appeared again with an extremely ancient chest. It stared at Li Qiye and said: "Crow, you win. We agree to give you one hundred immortal crystals."

Li Qiye wasn't surprised at all, evident by his smile: "You have always been so amazing at being in charge with great insight. Few can be your match in the cave."

"Hmph, crow, no need to flatter me. This is an exception, one time only. We hope to not see you again for ten generations." The fowl unhappily said.

Though Li Qiye didn't show mercy this time to the chagrin of the nest, they still conceded with this compromise and chose to work with him again.

"So you all still want to work with me? The old agreement is still in effect?" Li Qiye laughed and said.

"Don't forget, you still owe us crystals from before!" The fowl said with a stern expression.

"I haven't forgotten but don't you forget either, the peace that you're enjoying now is thanks to me. I might owe you some crystals but you haven't paid this time of peace back to me, so we're even."

The fowl chose not to answer. This was the reason why they worked together with the Dark Crow. Others couldn't offer a time of peace, not even all-powerful Immortal Emperors. This was something only the Dark Crow could do!

“The crystals are yours now. I hope you can always sweep through all of your enemies.” The somber fowl slowly pushed the chest towards Li Qiye.

Li Qiye reached out to pick it up but the fowl suddenly pulled back and stared at him.

“What? I know that you’re not regretting the decision.” Li Qiye wasn’t anxious at all.

“Damned crow, you promised me about finding those guys back then. You still haven’t fulfilled this obligation!” The fowl stared at him and said.

“Pheasant, what kind of news do you want to hear?” A smile appeared on Li Qiye’s face.

The fowl didn’t respond despite slightly opening its mouth.

“I’ll speak for you then.” Li Qiye chuckled: “Pheasant, what do you do outside of sitting here and guard? Let me make a wild guess. Even a tiger might let its guard down at times, but not you. How could the guys have actually run away under your watch? I don’t think that’s possible.”

The fowl answered coldly: “I just want to hear some news.”

“Okay, I’ll tell you two things.” Li Qiye said: “First, they have changed. Even if the villainous heavens have eyes, it still wouldn’t be able to recognize them. Secondly, they are still alive. That’s all.”

The fowl gently sighed and didn’t comment after a brief silence.

### [Chapter 1620: Gu Zun](#)

In a secretive location filled with fog in the Grand Sea with a green shala tree, a young man approached with a matchless posture. His arrival dispersed all the fog.

This man had an immortal aura with many visual phenomena accompanying him. His supreme temperament would make others want to bow in awe. It was as if he was an emperor during their youth.

The earth and dao resonated with him with visions and hymns. One could easily imagine just how powerful he was.

Long Aotian, this was a name in the legends. People called him an imperial prince.

His eyes fell on the shala tree with a man meditating beneath. He looked quite old despite his green hair. Death seemed to be imminent; this was his final twilight.

He wore a gray robe and sat there leisurely without any expression.

“Senior Gu Zun.” Long Aotian still called him senior even though he wasn’t showing his aura. Remember, this was the imperial prince of this generation. He wouldn’t utter such honorifics so easily.

Gu Zun was one of the ten eonic geniuses and currently in charge of the scene behind Heaven Suppression. He wasn’t that famous but those who truly knew about his might were very respectful towards him.

“Imperial prince, the pleasure is mine.” Gu Zun said flatly with no intention of standing up to greet Aotian.



Long Aotian stared at him with his eyes derivating the myriad dao. This gaze penetrated the yin and yang as if wanting to see through Gu Zun.

Gu Zun sat there, unperturbed as if nothing had happened. His terrible gaze couldn't affect him at all.

"Senior, you have personally agreed to this marriage and that Heaven Suppression will support us. However, your city lord refused this marriage yet you are just standing idly by! This is not the agreement between you and my Soaring Immortal Sect." Aotian said slowly.

"The marriage thing is not us changing our mind or a break in the agreement." Gu Zun gently shook his head: "This came from Li Qiye. He wishes to seize the Heaven's Will so he views you as an opponent and intending on using this as a way of hurting your dao heart. This will make his future path easier."

"My dao heart isn't so easily shaken!" Aotian said: "But, senior, your inaction this time really makes one wonder. Will Heaven Suppression give us an acceptable answer?"

Aotian came with a condemnatory tone. Others wouldn't dare to speak like this in front of Gu Zun but not Aotian due to his incredible achievements, not to mention his sect.

He was already giving Gu Zun enough respect by calling him "senior".

Gu Zun didn't seem to mind the aggressive tone at all: "It's a bit meaningless for me to do anything, the opportunity is left for you. Li Qiye's fame is great right now, like the sun during high noon, the most promising candidate for the throne. If you can kill him, no one else will dare to oppose you in Mortal Emperor anymore. Li Qiye will only be a pile of bones beneath your feet. At that time, you can win the beauty back and gain the worship from the people of the nine worlds. If I were to take action, it would be robbing you of this chance. Others would only say that I have bullied Li Qiye since he's part of the young generation."

Gu Zun spoke in a pleasing manner with a completely reasonable argument. Aotian slightly snorted and couldn't retort.

"If this is the case, excuse me then. But may I ask, what is Miss Cuining doing? Why is she going with Li Qiye?" Aotian spoke.

"You don't need to worry about that. The city lord has returned to Heaven Suppression." Gu Zun answered: "The marriage is already set in stone. All you need to do now is defeat Li Qiye and shoulder the Heaven's Will as soon as possible. That is the correct path."

"Senior, you don't need to worry about that either. Li Qiye might be notorious right now but once I see him, I'll cut off his dog head and sacrifice his blood to my dead brothers!" Aotian spoke with absolute confidence.

He couldn't be blamed for having such bravado. His grand dao was complete on top of having the arts of five emperors and a grand completion Immortal Physique. The only thing he was lacking right now was the Heaven's Will. In his eyes, no other youth could match him in the contemporary. It was only a matter of time before he kills Fiercest.

Gu Zun explained: "It's not hard for someone of your power to kill him but he also has behemoths backing him up. For example, the grand completion Immortal Physique from the Heavenly Dao Academy and the Middle Continent Princess. Do not underestimate them!"

"Only a grand completion Immortal Physique, there are more than just one of them in this world. It's one thing if this person doesn't come out but if they want to interfere, I'll see how strong they are!" Aotian confidently said.

Few in the contemporary would look down on grand completion physiques; Aotian was one of them. He believed that his current capabilities were enough for him to challenge anyone. In fact, his confidence wasn't due to possessing an arrogance nature. Ever since his debut, he hasn't tasted defeat before and had killed Godkings.

"Imperial prince, don't be complacent. Your achievements today are peerless but remember, two fists can't handle four hands. You need to be prepared for this and ask your ancestors to be your dao protectors. If you can't overcome these obstacles, you can't become emperor and win the beauty's heart."

"Rest assured, senior, Ancestor Long will be my dao protector and personally come out if necessary. He'll flatten the Heavenly Dao Academy! Those who oppose me and Soaring Immortal shall be killed without mercy!" He said firmly.

"Of course" Gu Zun nodded: "With Ancestor Long, no one will dare to block your path and fulfill the legend of a lineage having six emperors!"

"Senior, no need to waste energy worrying about Li Qiye's matter." Aotian said: "But you need to stop watching with folded arms about one thing since we are an alliance."

"What is it? Just say the words and Heaven Suppression will do our best without uttering a single complaint!" Gu Zun said.

"Heaven Suppression is the leading power of the Grand Sea. Right now, a few remnant demons and sea monsters are hiding in the depth. I need senior to give me some guides to find them. I want to personally annihilate them to create an unshakable imperial foundation at the Grand Sea!" Aotian's eyes turned cold with an oppressive aura after this declaration.

"Oh, this matter." Gu Zun smiled: "Just a trivial thing, don't worry, Heaven Suppression will assist you. These demons and sea monsters can't reach the apex. Their armies are routed by you, they trembled before your name while living a borrowed life."

Aotian enjoyed being praised by Gu Zun. In this world, so many praised him nonstop but he simply didn't care for them. Alas, it wasn't the same when it came from a character of Gu Zun's level.

This was an eonic genius with a peerless constitution in present time. Being praised by Gu Zun was a glorious matter.

"Very well, I will wait for your news, senior." Aotian nodded. He initially came to question Gu Zun but left happily.

After Aotian left, a burly man appeared before Gu Zun. He didn't look too old so his white beard became even more conspicuous.

This was Gu Zun's disciple, the loyal Ye Jiuzhou.

"Jiuzhou, order some people to be his guides to find those demons hiding in the trenches. Let him kill for a bit to satisfy his vanity." Gu Zun ordered.

"Master, don't worry, I'll send some elders that are very familiar with the sea to show the prince the way." Jiuzhou answered respectfully.

Gu Zun simply smiled. In his mind, Aotian was only a pawn. There was no chance for Soaring Immortal to separate themselves from this storm now.

"Master, the city lord came back. She has opened the Black Dragon Hall and released the ancestors." Jiuzhou reported.

"I know." Gu Zun nodded. He wasn't surprised at all for he had expected this to happen.