

Emperor 1701

### [Chapter 1701: About The Tenth World](#)

After a while, Li Qiye concluded: "What will come shall come. There is no escaping no matter how much you try. There's only facing it directly."

She hugged him and spoke softly: "The emperors going to the tenth world are also facing their destiny instead of running away. They gamble their lives to fight for their future."

"Indeed. That's also another type of choice. It is the result of certain laws, impossible to escape unless they were willing to pay up." Li Qiye nodded.

"They must go up there?" She asked inquisitively.

"In theory, yes." Li Qiye answered: "What is the Heaven's Will? It is the gathering of the nine worlds' myriad dao, only one in each generation. It required the gestation from the worlds themselves. Think about it, if the Heaven's Will continued to stay in the nine worlds, no juniors would ever be able to rise. Moreover, the nine worlds would be drained by the many wills and the myriad races will wither. More importantly, it doesn't have the same condition as the tenth world. Any emperor who stays here would have to face the heavenly tribulation too. That's why when the time was right, all emperors chose to ascend."

"Even when the Heaven's Will reaches a particular level up there, the emperors will have to hide or they will have to face heavenly execution. The stronger they are, the stronger the execution. That's why for the emperors and gods, obtaining the Heaven's Will is only the beginning. It is a long path with no end, unless they were to fall along the way."

Bu Lianxiang contemplated in a hush. Others could only see the emperors at their highest peak, capable of sweeping through the nine worlds. They became envious and felt reverence towards these beings. However, emperors had their struggles and time of helplessness as well. People didn't see this painful side of them.

"You said that the Ancient Ming still have emperors in the nine worlds?" This was her next question.

Li Qiye nodded: "Yes, they still have some emperors there but they are different from the other old geezers since they have the Corporeal Zone, one of the nine grand heavenly treasures. It allows them to hide from the laws of the heaven and earth as well as the punishment from the villainous heaven. Back then, this race was pushed to the edge by the emperors and gods for two reasons. First, their own way of life and second, who wouldn't want to obtain their amazing treasure?"

"The Void Gate is one of the nine that also has spatial manipulation property." She commented.

"It's a bit different since each has a unique usage. But the Void Gate is also about to come out." Li Qiye replied.

She could tell that everything was within his calculation, judging by his expression.

"The Ancient Ming was able to run down here due to the Corporeal Zone?" She asked.

Li Qiye nodded: "That's right. Even if one didn't have the same power of your progenitor, the nine heavenly treasures would allow them to run down from up there. Nevertheless, I'm sure the Ancient Ming emperor still had to pay a great price while using it to avoid the laws of the worlds. There's no escaping this"

"Without this limitation, just imagine the emperors they left in the nine worlds. Who would be able to stop a full counterattack? Even with the Corporeal Zone allowing them to stay behind, there are still restraints imposed upon them." He smiled and said.

"Why didn't their overlords come out of the Corporeal Zone when I destroyed their dynasty back then? It was precisely due to these limitations on top of them being wounded after the battle with the Immortal Demon Grotto. But that's not to say they couldn't come out of the treasure. It was that they would certainly face a terrible tribulation. Just think about it, several emperors appearing at the same time, the resulting tribulation would be unfathomable. They could have been killed by it."

Having said that, he sighed and said: "These overlords didn't do anything while I was destroying Soaring Immortal. The same reasonings as the past applied. Of course, they weren't certain of capturing me either, not sure of what I have up my sleeve. They were aware that if they couldn't kill me in one blow, their Corporeal Zone would be exposed. That would be my time to counterattack. Not to mention their lives, even the zone might not be able to handle it! These are some crafty foxes, they are so patient since they have waited for so long already."

He felt a tinge of regret since he had made full preparations during the previous battle. The Black Dragon King's first body was searching in the sky while he had an ultimate attack ready. As long as the Corporeal Zone appeared, he would have delivered a fatal blow, killing the Ancient Ming and seizing the zone.

Alas, it was not successful. The overlords from the Ancient Ming maintained their composure and didn't risk anything for Soaring Immortal. They were aware that the Corporeal Zone was of the utmost importance. Losing it would signal the demise of their race!

Bu Lianxiang sighed as well. She knew that this race was always a threat in his mind. She also wanted to share his burden but no one could really help him. It wasn't so easy to completely annihilate the Ancient Ming.

"Are you using the same method as the past to go to the tenth world?" She asked with a concerned expression.

"No." Li Qiye shook his head: "That's not usable anymore since I'm not going up alone but with an army. That's why I have to use a completely unique method this time."

Li Qiye had traveled between the two worlds more than just once. It can be said that he was the only one capable of this task in the world. This was the most heaven-defying thing about him. It was related to a great secret that few knew about.

"Is it safe?" She asked.

“Safety doesn’t exist when traveling between the nine worlds and the tenth. It is a risky endeavor.” He explained: “Of course, going up is much easier than going down. The punishment from the villainous heaven is much weaker for the latter. Going down is the most torturous task.”

“It must have been bone-crushing.” She said with sadness. Even their progenitor died after bringing his descendants down to the nine worlds. Anyone else would be obliterated during the process.

“Bone-crushing is not enough to describe it. The whole process is very painful. If one has a secret path, it will be a bit better, but not by much. If one isn’t at the level as your progenitor, it is virtually impossible to even go down. The Ancient Ming was only able to do it due to the Corporeal Zone.” Li Qiye stated.

Li Qiye’s first descent brought him an unimaginable amount of pain. If it wasn’t for his immortality, he would have died a billion times over.

Later on, he met Su’er. She was different from someone else due to her peerless constitution. They worked together and found a gap in the villainous heaven’s plan. This allowed Li Qiye to travel between worlds in a more comfortable manner.

Nevertheless, the pain he endured through this unique method was still unbearable if it wasn’t for his immortality.

All of the conditions above allowed for him to be the only traveler between the two worlds throughout history.

“Coming from the nine worlds isn’t the hard part for emperors. When they’re up there, that’s when the real test of their power begins. The people above won’t let them off so easily and will start the hunt. Think about it, killing an emperor is a very lucrative business. Just their blood and Heaven’s Will are coveted by all.”

Having said that, he chuckled and added: “Plus, the ones above aren’t happy to see the emperors from the nine worlds competing for their territory and resources. When an emperor ascends, if they’re lucky, they would only meet one or two Immortal Monarchs. If they’re unlucky, they could see a dozen hunters. This is up to their own fortune.”

#### [Chapter 1702: Stories Of The Tenth World](#)

“Hunting?” Even Bu Lianxiang was shocked after hearing this: “The strongest people above hunt emperors from the nine worlds?”

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Yes, it’s nothing new up there. This tradition had existed since a long time ago. The emperors from the nine worlds are considered the best preys by the people in the tenth world.”

“So the emperors from our world truly suffer after ascending?” She worriedly said. It was quite frightening that these invincible beings were being hunted.

“Not too bad, this only makes them grow stronger.” Li Qiye said calmly: “Plus, they’re not the only ones hunting, we also can do the same. Back then, Emperor Hunt was started by the nine worlds’ members, a never-before-seen war against the inhabitants up there. The tenth world trembled during this hunt. Even the self-proclaimed amazing Divine Race was afraid.” His eyes flashed amusingly. Suddenly, it was as if he was gazing at the cruel war again.

“Emperor Hunt! How did this war end?” She could imagine the scale of this war just by hearing its name.

Li Qiye recalled his memories before smiling: “Casualties everywhere. We have emperors dying on our side; they had Immortal Monarchs falling too. In the end, their side was forced to sign an agreement with certain provisions.”

Bu Lianxiang was very interested in this topic. The incredible masters up there were still forced to sign an agreement. This was indeed an amazing achievement from the emperors of the nine worlds.

“You were in charge of Emperor Hunt!” She understood from seeing her lover’s expression. The Dark Crow has not always been in the nine worlds. He would disappear a few generations every once in a while. That was the reason why some emperors in the nine worlds had nothing to do with this imperial teacher.

Li Qiye sketched it in a light shade: “You can put it that way. Back then, I utilized my relations with all the emperors and started a plan in the shadow. The start was very difficult, if it wasn’t for Qi Zhen answering my call right away at first, that war would have lasted much longer.”

Even though Li Qiye spoke in such a trivial manner, she was aware of the scale of the war. These Immortal Emperors managed to survive even after ascension. It must have been difficult for them to cooperate. Only a character like the Dark Crow would be able to convince these emperors to sit and talk in an amicable manner.

“Gathering these emperors is easier said than done, especially without you...” She said softly.

“It was for everyone’s sake. After all, humans and golems, charming spirits, blood race... If they want to stand shoulder to shoulder with the divine and heavenly race, they would need their predecessors like us to work hard and open a path.”

He became slightly touched at this point: “Those who can become emperors are visionary with some love for their race. Back in the nine worlds, Min Ren and I ended in a conflict but he immediately sided with me during Emperor Hunt and offered his utmost support. It was related to the prosperity of our races, personal feuds were left to the side.”

“You always think too much for the human race regardless of the time and location but how many humans are actually aware of your effort?” She sighed gently and caressed his face.

All he got for quietly paying price to safeguard the nine worlds and humans were curses and scorn.

“What else can I do? The human blood flows through my veins.” Li Qiye laughed freely: “Since I’m a human, I must contribute for the sake of the race. That’s all.”

He didn’t care whether the people in the nine worlds remember his contribution or understand his actions at all.

“You will have many enemies in the tenth world then. I’m afraid they will not let go of this opportunity and will try to hunt you instantly.” She became worried again.

“Yes.” Li Qiye didn’t share the same sentiment. He chuckled and said: “It’s one thing for the other Immortal Monarchs, but geezer Qian will be the first to hunt me. He will never give up until he flays my flesh, that’s the only thing that can wash away his fury.”

“What did you do to make him hate you so much?” Even though she didn’t know who this “geezer” was, an existence that could hate the Dark Crow wasn’t simple at all.

“Not much, I only took his daughter to the nine worlds.” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile: “He once said that no one will be able to protect me. Any emperor who wants to do so would become his enemy.”

He smirked happily at this point and felt pretty good while imagining the angry appearance of the geezer.

Bu Lianxiang didn’t expect this answer at all. In the beginning, she thought the hate would be relating to a treasure or a racial prejudice, not because of a woman.

“Can’t you play nice for a little bit?” She pouted: “Picking up girls still in the tenth worlds, bringing the innocent lady down to the nine worlds, away from her home. How can you be so cruel?”

“No, she is very different.” Li Qiye shook his head: “The Qian Clan of Essence Continent is quite frightening. She didn’t want to stay at her clan and definitely not with the geezer. Such a unique girl.”

He gently sighed while recalling the unwanted past.

“But she’s still someone’s daughter.” Bu Lianxiang said.

Li Qiye explained: “Yes, but she agreed to follow me to the nine worlds, I didn’t force her. It was just that she didn’t wish to stay with her father. This was why the old geezer was so angry. He thought that I tricked and seduced his daughter with some devious art. That’s why he vowed that if I were to appear in the thirteen continents, he would flay me to death!”

It wasn’t his first time feuding with the old geezer, but this matter pleased him the most because there was nothing the old geezer could do except gritting his teeth!

“Is he strong?” She asked.

Li Qiye nodded: “Very, a top ten emperor in the tenth world with few peers. He had presided over the matters in the tenth world several times too, quite an amazing person.”

She became quiet and worried for her lover. After all, the tenth world was even more merciless than the nine. Even emperors have died there.

“Don’t worry, it’s not my first time. I can’t die that easily.” He stroked her soft hair and comforted: “If they dare to stop my path, I’ll flatten them all eventually.” A murderous glint flashed in his eyes.

She could only hug him tighter by the neck. There was nothing she could do about this even if she were to go to the tenth world with him. Perhaps she would even become a burden.

“I want to go to the Immortal Demon Grotto.” After a long embrace, he eventually revealed.

“You, you want to go there?!” She blurted out in shock.

Others weren’t aware of this location but she did. This was the origin of the Dark Crow. Even emperors might not be able to survive after a trip there.

“Yes, tomorrow. It’s time to tie up all loose ends. After doing this, I will have nothing else to worry about, no need to look back again during my ultimate battle.”

“Right, but this is the Immortal Demon Grotto, a powerful foe of yours. How about we gather everyone to go with you?” She asked.

“No need, it’s not the same as before. The grotto is weaker now after the choice back then. Plus, I have four grand completion physiques at the moment. How many people can actually take me on in this world? Even if the grotto was still as strong as before, I can definitely still escape alive. This is our personal feud.” He smiled and said.

She wasn’t in a position to say anything else after seeing his determination and had to acquiesce.

### [Chapter 1703: Here I come, Immortal Demon Grotto](#)

The Immortal Demon Grotto was not famous in the nine worlds. Few even knew of its existence. The ones who were aware of it had, more or less, something to do with Li Qiye.

In fact, even the privileged few couldn’t find it for a visit. The reason was very simple. After escaping the grotto’s control, Li Qiye and an emperor worked together to banish the spatial location of the grotto. Thus, even if people managed to find the entrance, they would come to find that it was a dead end.

The grotto’s area was banished into deep space. Unless one was able to find the exact coordinates from Li Qiye, it was impossible to enter.

In fact, ever since the banishment, there had only been two instances of people arriving.

The first was the Ancient Ming, tricked by Li Qiye with the story of Gong Yang. The Ancient Ming didn’t only use several overlords to make their way in. They even directly drove their Corporeal Zone inside, wishing to suppress the grotto.

Li Qiye was the one who purposely leaked the coordinates to the Ancient Ming. Unfortunately for the Ancient Ming, they weren’t ready for the existence they found inside. The confident overlords didn’t prepare enough and only got away with grievous injuries due to the Corporeal Zone. This artifact suffered damage as well.

The second intruder was Immortal Emperor Ta Kong, tricked by Gu Zun. He was the leaker of the coordinates this time.

The emperor’s expedition alarmed the Black Dragon King’s group. Meanwhile, Li Qiye, as the Dark Crow, was very unstable at the time. The Black Dragon King waged war furiously against the emperor before leading his legion inside.

He had unstoppable generals accompanying him. This allowed for him to seize Li Qiye’s body from the grotto. However, they paid a grave price as well. The third body of the king fell in this battle along with his generals. The entire legion was virtually annihilated. This once amazing legion from Heaven Suppression was in-name-only henceforth.

It wasn’t so easy to steal Li Qiye’s body. It required sacrificing the Heaven’s Will of Immortal Emperor Ta Kong before obtaining a complete body. Otherwise, his souls and true fate would have been stuck in the crow forever.

In fact, Jian Wenxin exhausted her means to come up with a different method to obtain a complete body without sacrificing the Heaven's Will. Empress Hong Tian also agreed with this plan and felt that she could kill her own way inside. Alas, Li Qiye rejected this method.

He stood before the grotto with old memories resurfacing and stirring his emotions. He didn't know how to describe his current mood.

His youthful-self entering this place by accident has changed his whole life and the nine worlds. The river of time had shifted due to this event.

In the end, he smiled wryly while shaking his head then stepped inside the entrance. It was an empty crater, a scene of destruction.

This was the result of the spatial banishment. The grotto was indeed in front of him. If one didn't have the exact coordinates, they would never be able to enter even if they were to destroy this whole location.

"Whoosh!" Li Qiye raised his finger. A spatial disc emerged instantly with innumerable coordinates that stretched out as wide as an ocean. Finding a banished set of coordinates was akin to finding a needle in a haystack.

Li Qiye quickly locked on to a coordinate and activated his method. With a buzz, he was teleported to a different sphere.

The grotto wasn't actually a type of cave. It was an independent world that was quite large with its own celestials. Continents and oceans could be found here.

Li Qiye was too familiar with this place because he had involuntarily flown back several times as the Dark Crow. He knew the place like the palm of his hand.

However, it was a different scene now with no semblance of the past.

The world had collapsed along with the stars above. Continents and oceans were ravaged, leaving behind a huge void with broken debris floating about. Among the broken geography were many corpses!

He gently sighed at this brutal sight and could easily imagine the battle back then. He walked across this void zone in silence.

He suddenly stopped along the way and stomped down on a broken continent. It cracked and a corpse was revealed. It was completely different from everyone else since it was as black as ink.

"Ancient Ming!" His eyes turned cold. Despite knowing what had happened from the memories of the Black Dragon King, the atmosphere still changed completely when he saw one.

He scowled and threw away the corpse like trash before continuing.

A broken river was before him with water still running down. It was washing a gigantic carapace of a snail. It remained immovable by this river as if nothing could affect it.

Li Qiye's heart fluttered at this sight and quickened his pace. It only took a flash before he was next to it. He couldn't be more familiar with the patterns on this particular carapace.

He patted the shell and murmured: "Such a struggle. This battle had drawn in so many generals and old followers."

This was the Calamity God from Cleansing Incense, a once invincible existence, praised as the two gods of Mortal Emperor along with the Realm God from the Heavenly Dao Academy. Everyone in this world believed that it was a true deity. [1]

The truth was that this god disappeared before the fight between the dragon king and Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. It meant that after he became unstable, the dragon king and the others have already planned on attacking the grotto. The attack led by the dragon king also had old followers of the Dark Crow, characters on the same level as the Calamity God!

The emperor was only the catalyst to start everything early. His one misstep resulted in his death.

In the end, he put away the carapace while lamenting within.

He went on his way and saw the broken ruins everywhere. One place had countless craters; another was destroyed back to the origin in the form of primordial chaos. This was quite a frightening sight.

Nevertheless, no one should be surprised by this. It was a war between the dragon king and his awesome allies, the Ancient Ming, and the grotto itself.

He eventually made his way to the deepest location. A once supreme peak towered there. It was finished now with great cracks, on the verge of collapsing at any moment.

At the pinnacle was a divine throne, broken as well, only half of it remained. Nevertheless, it was still exuding divinity, showing that it was an amazing artifact.

His eyes didn't linger on this throne but a flower terrace in front of it. The border was made from peerless heavenly immortal jades with an ancient style. The soil inside was surely the finest in this world. Alas, it was completely empty without a single leaf or flower, not even dead ones on the ground.

#### [Chapter 1704: Longevity Grass](#)

The empty flower terrace left Li Qiye shocked as he jumped closer. He instantly opened his heavenly gaze while picking up a handful of soil. When the soil fell down the gap of his fingers, he felt the tangible sensation of touch. This was no illusion.

He confirmed that this terrace was completely empty. There was no hidden and vision-obscuring arts.

"No way!" His expression darkened with confusion at this unfavorable development.

While looking at the memories of the Black Dragon King, Li Qiye saw the sudden appearance of the Ancient Ming while the Black Dragon King's group was attacking the grotto. They wanted to take advantage of the situation but there was no memory of the result.

However, Li Qiye guessed that all three sides suffered losses. Moreover, he believed that it was impossible for the Ancient Ming to kill the being in the grotto. It was someone of a monstrous level.



But this geezer and the Longevity Grass were nowhere to be found!

This grass was one of the nine grand heavenly treasures, granting absolute immortality. The endless time, destruction, and attacks from enemies were useless before the owner of this treasure.

In other words, this was the only thing in the world that could directly grant immortality, allowing one to last as long as the villainous heaven.

Because of this grass, the grotto was able to create the indestructible Dark Crow. The grass itself wasn't only growing on the terrace but also the master of the grotto and Li Qiye's body.

It connected the grotto, its master, and Li Qiye together. Thus, as long as Li Qiye's body and souls were intact, the Dark Crow outside could suffer any damage and destruction.

The powerful master possessing the Longevity Grass made it too difficult to steal Li Qiye's body back. Li Qiye was also aware that obtaining the grass was impossible as well. Even though the old geezer couldn't leave this place, he was simply untouchable even for emperors! The grass growing on his body made him even more impervious.

For generations, Li Qiye had schemed for this grass. Alas, he couldn't find the right opportunity. Such a chance would only come once. Failure meant losing the grass forever.

But now, the old geezer and the grass were nowhere to be found. All kind of possibilities popped up in Li Qiye's head and made him quite anxious. Even an eternal existence like him felt a sense of dread.

The worst case scenario was that the Ancient Ming had obtained the grass. If this was true, the consequence would be unimaginable. Not only would the nine worlds tremble, the tenth world wouldn't be spared either.

This race already had the Corporeal Zone. If it had the Longevity Grass too, it would be too much to handle because no one has ever gotten two heavenly treasures at the same time. Plus, these two were different since they could be used as personal artifacts as well.

If someone or a race were to obtain one treasure, then they would be infinitely close to being unbeatable, if not that already. Possessing two at the same time would be impossible to describe with words.

Just the Corporeal Zone stopped Li Qiye and the full force of the nine worlds from killing the Ancient Ming. If they had the Longevity Grass as well, the myriad races were doomed in the future.

Nevertheless, Li Qiye was still the ruler of the nine worlds, the eternal dark hand. He quickly took a composing breath and became determined to find out whether the Ancient Ming had really gotten the treasure or not.

He opened his eyes and released all of his energy. His eyes became brilliant and swept through the entire grotto without missing a single clue.

Finally, he focused on the cliff below this peak and carefully gazed downward with lightning speed. After the careful search, he placed his palm on the throne.

“Buzz!” Light spewed out of the broken throne. With cracking noises, the broken pieces came together again to form a perfect throne.

“Creak!” After Li Qiye fixed the throne, a body slowly rose from the mud.

It was completely dried with bones showing in many places. Plus, the bones were broken, evident of the terrible fight it experienced before death.

“Geezer!” Li Qiye was shocked and quickly held the body up from the mud. He poured a boundless amount of energy into the body.

It was an old man. Judging from the corpse, he used to be quite burly and muscular. Alas, after dying from the grave injuries, his body shrunk quite a bit.

“I’m, I’m... still alive...” After a long time, a feeble voice sounded. The old man struggled to open his eyes. When he opened his mouth to speak, there were three leaves inside that have lost their life force.

“Ah... brat... you... you’re finally here. I knew, I knew you wouldn’t give up.” He kept on stuttering.

Li Qiye continued to pour energy into the old man’s body so he could speak.

“Your... your enemies are still, still alive...” He pointed at Li Qiye and stammered: “They’re still alive and well...”

“I know.” Li Qiye calmly said: “If you didn’t let them run back then, this wouldn’t have happened. You were the one who left yourself this future trouble.”

With his muddled eyes, the old man smiled: “Ah... you’re talking about back then, brat. So what if I tried to kill them back then... They had the Corporeal Zone, ah... ah... the price required to kill them is too heavy. Plus... wouldn’t it be exactly to your wish? Brat... I, I knew what you were planning... you wanted both the Corporeal Zone and the Longevity Grass.”

“Where is the grass?” Li Qiye didn’t want to waste time.

However, the old man didn’t answer him: “I lost, I, I have lost completely with no chance of rising again. Ah... brat, I didn’t lose to the Ancient Ming or you. I, I lost because of the damned villainous heaven!”

“I just want to know if the grass has fallen to the Ancient Ming’s hands.” Li Qiye repeated with a serious tone. This was the thing he wanted to know the most.

“No rush, no rush. I, I will let you know.” The dying old man was much calmer than Li Qiye. he said: “Ah... I’m, I’m about to die anyway, spare this time for me.”

What else could Li Qiye do after hearing this?

“Brat, no need to begrudge me. You should feel gratitude instead. Even though those bastards Ancient Ming have killed me, they’re not much better right now, even with the Corporeal Zone. They, they will need to rest for a long time. I’m, I’m no slouch, not that easy to beat me...” He said weakly.

Li Qiye only stared quietly at the old man.

The old man continued: “Brat, I want to know, are you, are you thinking about going all out?”

## [Chapter 1705: The Grotto Masters Wish](#)

Li Qiye remained stoic: "Tell me about the Longevity Grass and I will tell you my real thoughts."

"Ah... haggling with me? That's just like me... fine, fine, it's okay to tell you. The bastards didn't get the Longevity Grass. Ah... it's impossible to take the Longevity Grass, unless, unless I allow it." The old man's chest was rising up and down from laughing but this made it harder for him to breathe.

Li Qiye heaved a sigh of relief. It would be a devastating blow if the Ancient Ming had obtained that heavenly treasure. Now he could finally relax.

"However, brat, don't be excited just yet. The Ancient Ming bastards are, are nothing compared to what you will face in the future, the villainous heaven... they're only ants and lackeys... If you really want to go for it, you, you still have a long way to go."

"I'll always head for the finishing line no matter how long it is." Li Qiye said flatly.

"Ah... I do like your, your tenacity, just like when I was younger, the stubbornness and fearlessness..." The old man still laughed heartily despite being on his last leg.

Li Qiye waited for him to regain his breath before speaking: "You are you and I am me, simply enemies."

"That's fine too, enemy or family. Plus, even if we are enemies, where, where else can you find one that has lasted for several tens of million years?" The old man smiled.

Li Qiye didn't answer.

After a long while, the old man pointed his quivering finger at Li Qiye and said: "Brat, if, if you want to win, you have to find that item, or you will never win. This is my conclusion after the endless years. You, you don't know how many epochs have passed. All methods have been exhausted... including refining an entire world, the nine heavenly scriptures, shouldering even more Heaven's Wills, using the heavenly treasures... but no one has been successful." He gasped for breath after the long sentence.

Li Qiye sent more energy and said: "No need for you to worry. I have found it and have an even deeper understanding of it than you."

"Ah... brat, no need to brag. Though I have never seen it and only heard of its legends, but, but I didn't waste my life for nothing..." The old man was unhappy.

Li Qiye chuckled without bothering to explain himself.

"Brat, I might not be able to witness your triumphant return, but if there is... hell in this world, I'll be smiling down there. That, that villainous and wretched heaven... someone will kill it eventually!" His last sentence was sonorous and powerful despite his current struggle.

"Talk about the Longevity Grass now." Li Qiye changed the topic.

"Ah... brat, I know you have always wanted it." The old man laughed: "Don't worry, it is still in my possession, in this world, I, I am the only one who knows where it is."

"Since you are about to die, reveal its location." Li Qiye said slowly.

The old man eventually replied: "Brat, I, I can give you the grass. Just ask and it will be yours."

"Of course, you have conditions." Li Qiye understood.

"Right." The old man laughed: "I have two conditions. One, you will accept me as your father. Second, find a girl to have several sons. One of them must take my last name. Agree with these two things and I will tell you where the grass is."

Li Qiye immediately rejected and said flatly: "That's impossible. I will not acknowledge an enemy as a father."

"Brat, we're more alike than you think. I have done many bad things but the same applies to you." The old man chuckled.

"Other things are negotiable, not this." Li Qiye said: "Change it and I shall do it regardless of the difficulty."

"Ah... brat, you think, I, I can have any other wishes? Hah, after living for so long, I have seen everything there is to see. These are the only two things I want and it's not hard for you at all. Bow and call me father then give me a grandchild. That's, that's all it takes, quite easy."

"Unfortunately, I won't be entertaining this." Li Qiye leisurely shook his head and was unmoved.

"Brat, you are just like me. If you won't agree, I won't help, help you either." The old man laughed.

Li Qiye replied: "You can reconsider because I can prolong your life."

The old man said: "Prolong my life? It's not possible, I know my condition more than you. Ah... the truth is that living longer is meaningless now. At the very least, I have groomed someone like you, someone that can take the fight against the villainous heaven. Ah... brat, if you want to win, you better have the Longevity Grass."

"I know. That's why you should change your conditions. I can help you with your other unfinished wishes."

"I don't want anything else besides these two things."

"Then I can't help you." Li Qiye shook his head.

"You stubborn brat, my, my, only regret is not, not having a son like you, otherwise... I, I..." The hand pointing at Li Qiye fell down quietly.

"Old geezer, old geezer!" The anxious Li Qiye hurriedly shook the old man's body while pouring in more energy but it was useless. The old man was truly dead this time.

A once untouchable existence that had ruled the upper realm and worshiped by the gods died a quiet death today. No one else knew about it.

Li Qiye gently sighed while hugging the old man. He couldn't escape death even with the Longevity Grass. Nevertheless, he hid it in the last second at a location only he knew.

Of course, it was definitely not inside the grotto. It must have been a perilous situation and the old man was on his last leg. Not wanting the Ancient Ming to have it, he let go of the grass and used a special method to sent it away!

Li Qiye buried him and reshaped the throne into a divine memorial tablet. He stood before the grave and eventually started carving on the tablet with his finger - Grave of Everlasting Xiao Shi.

He said: "Old geezer, rest well. Our past feuds and grievances have disappeared with your death. I will return one day after destroying the high heaven. Like you have said, if hell exists in this world, you shall be smiling down there."

With that, he bowed deeply towards the grave and took one last look around at this broken grotto. The world he knew so well no longer existed.

When he made it outside near the entrance, he glanced back again with all kind of emotions. Everything began at the Immortal Demon Grotto but this place was still destroyed. The geezer had fallen and the grass had disappeared.

He was now the ruler of the nine worlds, no longer a young shepherd.

#### [Chapter 1706: Formation Of The Heavens Will](#)

The entire nine worlds were excited with a sensational development while Li Qiye was inside the grotto.

"Rumble!" The Heaven's Will that had appeared suddenly turned into a maelstrom that could be seen anywhere in the nine worlds.

In the past, it had taken the shape of dragon, phoenix, deity and other various images... Now, it finally took a unified form in the shape of this maelstrom.

Its final form finally appeared with this maelstrom hanging in the sky. Everyone was shocked and wanted to see the finale of the process with their own eyes.

"You can never get bored of this scene. It's a life worth living just to watch this formation in each generation." An old man stared at the maelstrom in the sky and sentimentally commented.

This was the first time for many young cultivators so they became quite excited.

"The final form is finished, this is when they need to gain its acceptance and be qualified for the competition to become Immortal Emperor." A member from the last generation murmured.

At this stage, the young geniuses needed to be recognized by this entity. Of course, not all of them could do so. For example, the path of the grand era disqualified certain powerful geniuses. The moment they chose the other path, they were no longer connected by fate to the Heaven's Will.

As for the path of the heaven users, not all were recognized either without the right conditions. The two disqualifying factors were weak cultivation and imperfect grand dao.

The first was understandable. After all, what was the point of competing if one wasn't strong enough? Same for the second, creating an imperfect grand dao was a sign of incompetence. They wouldn't be able to shoulder the power of the Heaven's Will. Thus, how could such a grand dao be recognized?

The Heaven's Will encompassed the power of the myriad dao in the nine worlds. It was tyrannical and not just anyone could shoulder it. A perfect self-created grand dao was necessary.

Otherwise, even if someone used the most heaven-defying mean to seize the will, their own imperfect dao would collapse along with their body and true fate.

Thus, after the final form, one needed to be recognized by the Heaven's Will after reaching an acceptable power level and creating a perfect dao.

This didn't mean that they could become an emperor. They still needed to work and defeat the other geniuses before winning ascension.

"Boom!" The maelstrom continued to rotate in the sky without making any sound. It was a soft rotation, nearly imperceptible to spectators.

Inside the maelstrom were flowing dao laws with a unified rhythm. People couldn't tell whether the Heaven's Will itself was moving or just the laws inside moving. Each strand of law was newly formed, engulfed by a primordial aura and brimming with power. These laws came from the absolute beginning and carried the strength of this phenomenon.

These were the laws of the Heaven's Will, the laws of the beginning of the world, the most tempting part about the Heaven's Will.

After reaching a certain level, anyone could grasp laws. Emperors could create imperial laws. This type of law was infinitely close to being at the Heaven's Will level. They were extremely powerful. However, it was only close at best and wasn't at the same level.

The most precious thing about a new Heaven's Will was that these laws have never been used before. This meant that its strength has never been weakened.

Many descendants could exert the awesome power of an emperor after cultivating imperial merit laws. The ones cultivating Heaven's Will Secret Laws could even show off a power similar to the Heaven's Will.

However, it ended at being similar and couldn't truly compare to the new laws inside the maelstrom. These laws were at the apex of their strength from having never been used before. This was the reason why Immortal Emperors were so untouchable. They had a force unavailable to the rest of the world, one that was pristine.

People were salivating and felt their heart beating faster while looking at the Heaven's Will. It symbolized invincibility within the nine worlds.

"Buzz!" Within this night, certain geniuses were recognized by the entity.

One youth was sleeping on a tiny bed. Suddenly, a tiny maelstrom emerged on his forehead. This was the mark of recognition.

"Damn! I got recognized!" The sleeping youth woke up and looked at the tiny maelstrom above his forehead. He was ecstatic and immediately rushed out to tell his seniors.

Meanwhile, a goddess and her seniors were staring at the Heaven's Will. With the same buzzing noise, the mark appeared on her forehead as well.

“The Heaven’s Will has recognized you.” The seniors next to her were jubilated and nearly jumped up and down in celebration.

In a short time, good news traveled all around the nine worlds with qualified youths being granted recognition.

The monk from Vajra, Western Bull’s Sacred Supreme, and other geniuses were recognized by the Heaven’s Will. The nine worlds quickly drowned in a furor of excitement.

Long Jingxian, Ming Yexue, Mei Suyao were recognized as well for the female crowd. For someone like Long Jingxian to not get recognized, all logic would need to be thrown out of the window.

The girls were calm after receiving the recognition since they knew that no one could defeat Li Qiye.

Only Long Jingxian were readying her fists and sharpening her snow-white teeth. She aggressively said: “Hmph, I wonder if that ugly Qiye got accepted yet. I shall take down his arrogant face!” She burst out in laughter while imagining the scene.

Meanwhile, the geniuses from the great powers were ecstatic. This was a happy event for them regardless of whether they could become Immortal Emperor or not. It meant that they didn’t waste up to a hundred years of cultivation. Their effort has finally paid off.

Thus, many parties began. Sects gathered together and tried to win some allies for their own candidates as preparation for the competition.

After all, the competition wasn’t only about the candidates but also their backing. Having more allies would boost their strength.

Of course, others were sad too. Some of their prodigies worked hard and were quite powerful yet the Heaven’s Will didn’t recognize them. This group became dejected by the result. Their years of effort were completely wasted. It was too much of a blow to take.

#### [Chapter 1707: Qualification Robbed](#)

After stepping out of the grotto, a buzzing noise came about and sure enough, a tiny maelstrom emerged on his forehead as well, signifying him being recognized by the Heaven’s Will.

It wasn’t surprising at all. If his thirteen palaces couldn’t get this recognition, no one else in the world would.

Li Qiye had no reaction outside of a chuckle: “It’s finally here. Time for me to start.”

Having said that, his forehead lit up with lights consisting of three different colors - gold, silver, and iron. They twisted together and time seemed to stop because of their continuous flow.

The three lights became increasingly dazzling before three maelstroms emerged. They looked as if they could refine the entire world.

“Buzz.” In a jiffy, the three maelstroms seized the tiny one from the Heaven’s Will. It was the scene of a spider having its way with its prey stuck in the net.

Even though the Heaven's Will maelstrom struggled, it was nothing before the other three. It didn't take long before it was refined into a strand of light.

Remember that the Heaven's Will contained the power of a generation and all the dao of the nine worlds. Yet, it was refined so quickly by these three maelstroms, making their might apparent.

The maelstroms disappeared, only leaving the flowing lights. Meanwhile, the strand of light that used to be the tiny maelstrom followed right behind the other three flowing lights in the back.

"Clank! Clang! Clank!" The three lights shot out three laws aiming straight for the vortex in the sky.

"Rumble!" The Heaven's Will quaked along with the sky. Next, the same combination of lights infiltrated the circulating laws. It seemed to have left a mark on the Heaven's Will.

Li Qiye chuckled at this sight. Everything was in the palm of his hands.

Meanwhile, something has happened in the nine worlds to the horror of everyone. Their soul flew away and scattered.

"Ah!" A miserable scream resounded in a certain sect within the nine worlds. It was their divine prince who was recognized by the Heaven's Will yesterday.

The entire sect was shocked to hear the scream so the ancestors immediately rushed to his place.

"What's going on?" One ancestor shouted after coming in.

The prince was scared out of his mind. He could barely give an answer: "My, my... my little maelstrom is gone."

"What do you mean?" This ancestor didn't know what to say at all.

The prince erupted with fury. He raised his head and shouted: "The recognition of the Heaven's Will! It's missing now, what the hell?!"

The ancestors in the sect noticed that there was nothing on his forehead. They seemed to be struck by thunder as well and had no response.

Just one day ago, the tiny maelstrom was a supreme symbol of glory. Its disappearance was too much to take.

"No, someone has become an Immortal Emperor after shouldering the Heaven's Will!" The oldest ancestor cried out.

"Who?!" The other ancestors were perplexed. The competition had yet to begin yet someone had ascended already?

"But the Heaven's Will is still there, look up there!" A different ancestor screamed and pointed at the sky.

His peers looked up. Sure enough, the Heaven's Will was still floating in the sky while rotating continuously.

"How strange!" The oldest ancestor couldn't believe his own eyes and was completely astounded.



“Ancestor, what, what is going on?” The prince couldn’t accept this reality and hurriedly asked the oldest ancestor.

The oldest ancestor’s wits returned eventually. He bitterly smiled and said without confidence: “I have never seen this, this situation before. Normally, only, only when there is a victor would everyone else’s mark disappear. But the Heaven’s Will is still there so no one has become emperor just yet, thus your mark should still be there. This is usually the case.”

“No way!” On this same day, miserable screams came all around the nine worlds from the geniuses that have previously won the recognition of the will, such as Sacred Supreme and the monk from Vajra.

Their mark has also disappeared so they were terror-stricken.

“The mark of all the candidates has disappeared.” In a short time, this explosive news erupted across the nine worlds.

“How, how can this be?” Ancestors shouted after receiving the message.

The ones who have witnessed the imperial ascension found this astonishing. One said in a stupor: “How can this be?! The Heaven’s Will is right there!”

In the beginning, many people thought that this was only a coincidence. It wasn’t until the news spread and people found that this was a widespread phenomenon.

Everyone was spooked out of their mind. Their first reaction was to look at the sky but this only worsened their confusion. Everyone couldn’t come up with an answer, not even the most knowledgeable ancestor or old monsters that have seen the ascension of several Immortal Emperors before. No one could imagine this development.

“Strange... is this generation different than all the others?” A different ancestor murmured.

“A new age is coming...” A true invincible character has woken up from their sleep. He shuddered and said: “The ruler of the nine worlds is shocking indeed. Something big is happening and people better start praying. The blind ones will die for sure.”

Even though he didn’t know what was going on, he could sense that this had something to do with the Dark Crow, and that the Dark Crow was planning something great.

Those who have experienced the Dark Crow first hand were aware of the incoming change, just like how the Ancient Ming was usurped by his plans.

They didn’t know what was going to happen next, but they warned their disciples to not leave the sects in order to avoid causing trouble.

“This must be Ugly Qiye spoiling the fun.” Long Jingxian angrily shouted after her mark disappeared and ran around Cleansing Incense, wanting to fight Li Qiye.

She was aware that he was the only one capable of this deed. The other girls were smiling wryly. This was indeed a terrible prank on the nine worlds. He let the geniuses become excited first before taking it away from them. It was the same as pouring cold water over their head.

“He has controlled the Heaven’s Will. The thing itself is only a type of embellishment on this path.” Bu Lianxiang smiled and said.

Jingxian was not happy after failing to find Li Qiye. She gritted her teeth and claimed: “I’ll challenge him when he comes back, we’ll see if his thirteen palaces are better or my twelve!”

#### [Chapter 1708: Realm Gods Request](#)

After Li Qiye returned to Cleansing Incense, Long Jingxian was the first to run out. She furiously hollered: “Ugly Qiye, what sinister deed have you done?! Stealing other people’s qualification to compete!”

“What are you talking about?” Li Qiye glanced at her with one eye in response: “This is the Heaven’s Will wanting me as its master. What can I do about it?” He shrugged helplessly as if the Heaven’s Will was forcing him to become an emperor.

Seeing his infuriating act made her even angrier; she wanted nothing more than to punch his face in.

“Hmph! Ugly Qiye, just wait until I finish refining the Immortal Emperor Massacre Formation. I’ll team up with the girls and break all your teeth even if you become an emperor. We’ll have an emperor grovel and beg for mercy at that point!” She couldn’t help but laugh as if she could already see the scene.

Li Qiye chuckled: “I’ll wait for you all to finish the formation then.”

“Ugly Qiye, we will, just wait and pick up your teeth from the ground at that point.” She raised her fist to threaten and provoke him.

Li Qiye only smiled. This girl had boundless potential. As long as she had enough motivation, her future achievements would be unbelievable since her talents were most likely on the same level as the eonic geniuses.

Bu Lianxiang spoke up next: “How was the Immortal Demon Grotto?”

She was relieved to see her lover coming back. Despite having great confidence in him, she still worried when his foe was the grotto.

“The feuds and grievances are over. I have untied another knot in my mind.” He gently sighed and told her of the grotto’s situation.

“The Ancient Ming.. they’re like leeches that won’t let go.” She was startled.

“It’s to be expected. The old geezer was still only a chess piece but no matter what, that’s one more business finished. The Ancient Ming didn’t gain anything, not the Longevity Grass, and were even majorly wounded by the old man. Their overlords won’t appear soon so this is a good opportunity for the nine worlds.”

“It’s a shame about the Longevity Grass though. If you had obtained it, it would be so useful in the future, giving you a chance to rise again even after a defeat at the final battle.” She said with regrets.

“It’s fine, no need to mull over it. It’s really not that useful in the final battle since it won’t help me win, it’ll just be a way out at best. I hope to either win or lose completely. No need to talk about trying again. Let it all end in this generation.” He explained his thoughts.

She leaned in closer, face to face, and tenderly spoke: "I see. Immortality is painful, a kind of torture for you. Watching those close to you leave one by one, lovers and all. Those years must have been hard."

She was also from an ancient era and had experienced goodbyes before so she could understand the pain experienced by the ruler of the nine worlds.

He embraced her and became a bit sentimental: "I just don't want to be an ant but this has brought so much pain to those close to me."

"Everyone has to make a choice. Being a warrior is still a happier choice than being an ant." She said with a serious tone: "The world needs warriors or it will be full of ants or a breeding ground for livestock."

"I know." He hugged her tighter without speaking.

Magu came to visit shortly after his return. She also planned on leaving the nine worlds with him so she had finished with her tasks at the academy.

"The Realm God hopes that you can do him a favor before leaving, teacher." She said after seeing Li Qiye.

"It wants to leave?" Li Qiye made a prediction.

She nodded: "He wants to return to his home since its mission can be considered finished at the academy."

The Realm God was from the World Tree. After being brought back to the academy, it had never left before. Alas, after the long years, death was approaching so it wanted to return to its roots.

"The old geezers at the academy are willing to let it leave?" Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh.

For the academy, the Realm God was their divine protector, allowing them to be freed from stress and fear of any powerful enemy.

It was their most powerful defensive line and the final one. It would be a great loss for the academy to be without their Realm God.

However, it still agreed for their god to leave. The academy wished to change itself by making this difficult choice.

"The Realm God wants to return to its roots so the ancestors gave it their full blessing while hoping that it could spend its remaining years in peace and bliss." Magu spoke softly.

The academy chose to respect the Realm God's choice over its own benefits.

"Your old geezers are still flexible enough, much better than the War God Temple back then. That's not hard though, when I open the Void Gate, it can return to the World Tree." Li Qiye chuckled.

Bu Lianxiang was shocked to hear this: "The Void Gate? One of the nine? You actually know how to open it? Legend has it that no one was able to do so in the past, the best achiever was Immortal Emperor Hao Hai who managed to climb the World Tree."

“Yes, no one has been able to open the gate in history, including me. But that’s only because the time wasn’t ripe, until now, that is. I know how to open it now and am eager to see what awaits after.” Li Qiye nodded.

“Just what kind of world is behind the Void Gate?” She murmured after hearing about its many legends.

“I’m not sure of the exact details, but in my opinion, it is definitely an independent world. Each of the nine treasures is unique and has their own magical properties. They’re not just simple treasures like other artifacts. No rush though, I am confident, just wait and see after I open it.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“Teacher, can you actually bring it with you?” It was Magu’s turn to ask.

Li Qiye shook his head and smiled: “No, the nine aren’t exactly treasures, and the Void Gate is even more special. The Longevity Grass, Myriad Thoughts Pot, and the Corporeal Zone, you can take these ones with you but not the Void Gate.”

“What can it do?” Bu Lianxiang asked: “What’s the point if you can’t bring it with you.”

“I can control it, at least.” He answered: “Perhaps it will be a haven in the future, but I would need to open it before making any further statement.”

“Is there enough time since you’re about to leave?” She became worried.

“Yes. The Void Gate is under my control right now and I will open it before leaving. It shall be my final legacy for the nine worlds. If they still fail to fight the enemies with this gift, then it would be too disappointing, truly helpless. I will be completely speechless at that point.” Li Qiye said slowly.

“Mind your words, legacy is the wrong choice. Plus, you have left many things behind already.” Lianxiang quickly covered his mouth and gently scolded.

She didn’t want to hear such unlucky comments. In the future, she hoped for him to live on regardless if she was still alive or not.

“Teacher shall be eternal.” Magu said: “Your existence gives my life meaning. Without you, everything will be bleak and my Eternal Physique will lose its purpose.”

Li Qiye’s heart turned soft while looking at Magu’s sincere expression. He stroked her hair and said: “Right, I will be eternal.”

His mind didn’t share the same optimism as his words.

### [Chapter 1709: Gathering Of Masters](#)

Cleansing Incense received many guests during the last several days. Old Xian and ancestors from the War God Temple, Bloodbull Godfiend, and masters from the Blood Race all came to say goodbye. After this trip, they wouldn’t be able to see their forefathers again.

Both Old Xian and the godfiend were leaving with Li Qiye. The godfiend wasn’t alone since the four Primal Skymatrons came with him to come to the tenth world as well.

There was a reason for them to come, relating to the origin of their Blood Race and who their progenitor was.

As time passed, more guests arrived at the sect. Visual phenomena continued to appear as if all the experts in the world were visiting.

Such a scene left many great powers envious. In the past, only an emperor would enjoy this grand treatment but now, Fiercest was experiencing it even though he wasn't an emperor just yet. Of course, in Mortal Emperor, the two entities were virtually the same in everyone's eyes already.

Madam Zi Yan and Yuan Caihe have arrived. Caihe brought a plethora of spirit herbs and grasses. Of course, Li Qiye returned the favor by giving her some of his own while imparting his lifelong alchemy skill to her. In the future, the world in the tenth world will be rough and they would need an Alchemy Emperor. Of course, she wasn't one just yet but this was inevitable.

Li Qiye began a meeting with the godfiend, Old Xian, and South Emperor.

"I will require your assistance this trip since I will be going on a different path." Li Qiye told the group after sitting down.

"Your Excellency, you wish to go alone?" The godfiend was surprised.

Li Qiye nodded: "Right, I have too many enemies up there. If you all follow me, you will be caught up in the crossfire and be hunted by a large group. If we split up instead, I can draw the majority of the enemies away. The juniors will need your protection. Your path won't be easy either but I trust in your power."

"The ascension participants will be subjected to the suppression of the heaven and earth. We don't have the Heaven's Will so this suppression might be even stronger." Old Xian expressed his concern.

Li Qiye agreed: "That's true since not just anyone could come to the tenth. Don't worry about this, I will force a path open and the suppression won't be anything. I'll flatten the way for your group, just worry about the hunt up there. That will be your biggest obstacle."

The older two became tense but South Emperor laughed instead: "Fine, let us witness the might of the emperors and gods up there then. It'll come either way."

He was young and vigorous compared to the other two. Of course, his exceptional talents were not something Old Xian and the godfiend could match.

"You three will be supporting the main combatants at the vanguard." Li Qiye said: "Someone else will do it because you will be facing existences at the emperor level. The risk of dying is too high for you three."

Li Qiye was going to let the golden dragon and tyrant tiger under Hidden-Dragon Mountains lead the way. Only characters like them could truly face the enemies who had the power of the Heaven's Will. [1]

The three had no objection and weren't offended. After all, they couldn't be arrogant against foes wielding the Heaven's Will and could only try their best.

"However, your responsibilities are still heavy, everyone's safety." Li Qiye emphasized.

“Your Excellency, we will do our best to not let you down.” The group solemnly said.

“Hmmm, I know that you can do so.” Li Qiye nodded: “Old Xian, your High Heaven Manual has unfathomable power. After cultivating for so long, you should be one with it and should be able to fight against them without losing too badly, just not a particularly powerful one.”

“I hope so.” Old Xian nodded. The manual mentioned here was the thing Li Qiye wanted to borrow from their War God Temple.

“Bloodbull’s weapon might be a bit inferior, but not by much. It has been in your possession for so long, I’m sure you can exert its power.” Li Qiye told the godfiend.

“It’s nothing compared to our progenitor’s mastery.” The godfiend humbly answered.

“There is only one Blood Progenitor in this world, he can take on anyone up there. It’s understandable that you’re not on his level right now.” Li Qiye smiled.

He took another glance at the group and said: “Outside of this, I have another request.”

“Sacred Teacher, what would you like us to do? Just say the words.” South Emperor smiled.

Li Qiye spoke: “Very simple but it won’t be easy to carry out. I need all of you to work together to kill me, actually kill me!”

“Kill you?!” The three were shocked and glanced at each other in confusion. They thought they have misheard him.

“Uh, Your Excellency, you want us to kill you?” Even the experienced godfiend had a strange expression on his face.

“Yes, kill me.” Li Qiye confirmed.

“It’s not easy, Sacred Teacher.” South Emperor smiled wryly while shaking his head: “Not to mention that you’re unkillable under your thirteen palaces, we might be crushed before your four physiques.”

“That’s why I created a painless way to die without hurting my dao foundation. It is very suitable for this situation.” Li Qiye smirked.

The three exchanged glance again. In history, Li Qiye might be the only one who had created a method to die. No one would really believe this story if it was to spread out.

On the next days, Li Qiye was quite busy. They needed meticulous preparation before going to the tenth world. Li Qiye didn’t only create a huge ship but also let experts like the godfiend, Old Xian, and Allpine Treefather fight each other. This was so that they could get used to each other and foster better teamwork. This would, in turn, give them a higher chance of survival up there.

Of course, he also began the process of killing himself. He didn’t only want to go to the tenth world but also used this opportunity to deliver a great blow to those up there.

He was aware that when he caused a big stir while going up, the emperors and gods up there would know that the Dark Crow was about to come again and not alone this time.

So many people hated him up there and wanted nothing more than to flay him. Thus, the moment they found out about his ascension, they would crazily hunt him in a relentless manner.

This was a rare opportunity for him since it wasn't easy to have so many emperors and gods gather together. If Li Qiye didn't dig a hole for them, he would feel sorry that all of them have come such a long way to see him. Thus, he was planning to let them pay a great price and wishing to bathe in their blood. This was a way for him to establish his prestige once more and using them to tell the other overlords in the tenth world that the Dark Crow has returned.

He wanted to make his intention and determination of sweeping everything in his path as clear as possible to the lords above, to let them know of the terrible end awaiting those who stood in his way.

He certainly knew that these overlords wouldn't compromise so easily, especially someone like the old geezer with the last name Qian. This old man would definitely want to take him on to the death.

Of course, this didn't really matter to him. This trip was his triumphant return and his victory was assured, even if he must make mountains of bones and rivers of blood. No one could stop his million years of planning! In short, he must be successful in this generation.

He wouldn't show mercy to Old Qian and would even massacre the guy's clan. He wouldn't show mercy just because of Qian Suyun.

It was either success or die trying for him in this generation. He would never let that event in the future happen!

#### [Chapter 1710: Reappearance Of The Void Gate](#)

While Li Qiye was working hard preparing for the trip to the tenth world, an immortal light suddenly erupted at the Heavenly Dao Academy. It aimed straight for the Big Dipper and Altair before illuminating the entire night sky.

"Buzz." A clear noise echoed across Mortal Emperor. The light multiplied and stretched out across the realms in all eight directions.

A dazzling portal appeared in space, surrounded by both primordial energy and ancient runes.

This portal had galaxies flowing through it and the birth of the grand dao. There seemed to be an eternal world coming into being within.

"What is that? What's happening?" Many downtrodden cultivators suddenly rushed forward after seeing a glimmer of hope.

After being robbed of their qualification for the throne, these candidates were going crazy. Eventually, they calmed down and became depressed with alliances shattered. The nine worlds fell into a hush.

However, this event today attracted many eyes. The candidates and their great powers all stared at the portal.

"Is this a change for the better?" Many people speculated that this might have something to do with the Heaven's Will.

However, the truly knowledgeable monsters were aware. One old undying's eyes widened as he sat up and blurted out: "The Void Gate, one of the nine legendary treasures! Are they really coming out in this generation?!"

No walls can block all winds. This news relating to the nine treasures quickly traveled across the nine worlds to the astonishment of everyone.

A second wave of excitement flooded the world. In a short time, countless cultivators and even imperial ancestors rushed towards Mortal Emperor.

They were even more eager to take the Void Gate than the Heaven's Will.

"One of the nine grand heavenly treasures, its master will be able to sweep uncontested through the nine worlds!" One imperial ancestor claimed with excitement: "It's fine to get this instead of the Heaven's Will."

"Do they really exist?" Another was skeptical about the legends of the nine treasures. For millions of years, no one had seen a real one before. Such skepticism was understandable. After all, these treasures were much rarer than the Heaven's Will.

The sudden appearance of one right now was shrouded with doubts.

Regardless of their authenticity, people rather believed it than not. In a short time, everyone crazily rushed for the portal, wishing to break it open. Who wouldn't want one of the nine mythical items?

Thus, the area of the portal was completely packed by layers of people. Even a drop of water couldn't get through. Some came riding gigantic beasts while other preferred ships. One great power even came with their divine mountain and took over an entire region.

"Rumble!" Cultivators began to attack the portal in order to steal the treasure within.

Alas, it was not budging regardless of their assault. In the end, an Emperor Assailant personally took action and still failed. The Void Gate remained close.

People glanced at each other after the failure. If an Emperor Assailant couldn't open it, they wondered if someone else was capable.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye stood up inside Cleansing Incense and glanced at the sky. The Ancient Void Rune inside his palace spun like crazy.

"It's time, my final business here before leaving and the last thing I shall leave to the nine worlds." He said with a smile.

He ordered some disciples to call for South Emperor's group. The group came after along with Magu and Bu Lianxiang.

He smiled at them and said: "Come, I will show you the world behind the Void Gate. It will surely broaden your horizon after taking a look at the profundity of a heavenly treasure."

The group, amazing they might be, was still shocked. They have never seen a mythical artifact of this level before.



When Li Qiye and the others came to the Void Gate, they found that it was completely packed. It was difficult for latecomers to even get close.

“Fiercest is here!” Someone shouted after seeing him. The entire crowd gasped and everyone looked back at him.

With loud noises, experts on the left and right receded like a tide to make a path for his group.

The experts from Mortal Emperor were especially respectful towards Fiercest. In their eyes, he was already above an Immortal Emperor. No one in this world could handle a single attack from him.

The great powers from Stone Medicine, Sacred Nether, and Heaven Spirit were staring at him with apprehension. Fiercest was already famous in these worlds and his shadow remained in their mind despite being gone for many years.

“Is that Fiercest?” The experts from other worlds found it strange due to Li Qiye’s normal appearance. The disciples from these imperial lineages couldn’t believe that this was the person who had destroyed Soaring Immortal.

“Is he really that strong?” The young prodigies were unconvinced. One of them said: “He alone killed four imperial princes and the queen? Sounds like a lie.”

Some agreed with this statement and began to think that Mortal Emperor cultivators were purposely exaggerating Fiercest’s strength.

Meanwhile, people from Mortal Emperor were too lazy to defend. In their eyes, words couldn’t describe Fiercest’s power. These guys were simply courting death.

Thus, as many made a path for Li Qiye, some chose to linger behind.

“Leave, don’t block the path.” There was no need for Li Qiye to do anything. Allpine Treefather took action with his Coiling Dragon Banner.

“Boom!” The cultivators in the way were instantly blown away without a chance to fight back.

After seeing such an expert personally leading the way for Li Qiye, others quickly retreated and didn’t dare to comment any longer regardless of their thoughts.

Nevertheless, the Void Gate was still very tempting. A few invincible ancestors stepped up after seeing Li Qiye standing in front of the portal and released their powerful auras and avatar forms, resembling great mountain.

“Praise the Supreme. Fellow Daoist, I am the Eagle God from Lingwu Mountain. I heard you are the strongest right now, may I request a spar?” One particular ancestor had a golden pair of eyes and spoke with his hands placed together.

This ancestor was confident and careless. Of course, he had the power to be careless since he was a Godking with a thin bloodline of a Heavenly Eagle. He was quite respected back in his own world.

“Eagle God? Only a pheasant.” South Emperor laughed: “You’re not qualified to spar with the Sacred Teacher. I’ll take care of you within five moves.”

The ancestor's expression turned unsightly after being mocked as a pheasant by a junior. He has grown used to being famous as a Godking and feared by others.