

Emperor 2401

[Chapter 2401: Pitiful Dog](#)

Both Mu Shaochen and Heavenrend Viper were scared of Li Qiye and quickly retreated backward.

Heavenrend Viper was someone who had fought against a True Emperor before but this didn't stop him from being afraid of Li Qiye. He was aware of the great disparity between them - something that couldn't be shortened with treasures and merit laws.

Shaochen turned pale. Ever since coming to Myriad, he got everything he ever wanted and won every battle. Ancestors and systems all showed him respect and consideration.

Alas, he was running away like a homeless dog right now on top of being scared out of his mind. He never got in such a bad position before, not even up in Imperial.

Though he had messed with someone above his station in Imperial, his brothers and ancestors still protected him, allowing him to escape unscathed to Myriad.

This was no longer the case. He was truly scared this time, left in this sorry mess. He was at his wit's end, no one in Myriad would dare to protect him nor did they have the power to stop someone like Li Qiye.

The only one he could rely on right now was Heavenrend Viper. Unfortunately, this guy had lost to Li Qiye as well.

"Li Qiye..." His legs trembled. He no longer possessed the same haughtiness and fearlessness after finally learning the word "fear".

"Why leave so soon?" Li Qiye smiled at them.

His tone could confuse some who didn't know about the situation. They might have thought that he was speaking to friends, wanting them to stay a while longer.

Despite Shaochen's great talents, he was still just a pampered youth, yet to be sharpened with arduous experiences. Because of this, his dao heart could crumble at any moment.

He no longer had the courage to stand up against Li Qiye and instantly hid behind Heavenrend Viper.

The viper knew his limitations but he had no choice other than to face Li Qiye directly. He looked like a hen protecting its chick. He took a deep breath and cupped his fist: "Honorable Senior, we were ignorant and foolish to have offended you. A person of your status is surely benevolent, please show mer-..." [1]

"Incorrect." Li Qiye shook his head: "I am still very young, just a handsome and hot-blooded youth. Thus, I'm naturally arrogant and petty as well, benevolence and mercy are nowhere to be found. If someone chooses to oppose me, I will destroy them."

Heavenrend Viper took a while before gritting his teeth and responding: "Young Noble Li, you are the greatest genius right now. You surely know that killing us won't accomplish or change anything. May I ask what we must do in order for you to spare us? Please, state your demands."

Begging was useless so Heavenrend Viper could only rely on negotiation, using benefits to persuade the guy.

After all, Mu Shaochen's life was very precious. As long as it was within an acceptable margin, the Mu would still agree to an unreasonable request from Li Qiye.

"That's right, just say what you want." Mu Shaochen immediately added: "Our clan can satisfy any of your demands. Treasures? Training scrolls? Immortal artifacts? We got it all as long as you drop this feud."

Shaochen was eager to buy his own life, afraid that Li Qiye would really kill him for real. Thus, he started off high, convinced that real treasures might tempt Li Qiye. He was willing to let go of any treasure in order to stay alive.

"Quite tempting." Li Qiye smiled and rubbed his chin: "So, your clan will give me whatever I want."

The crowd also took full interest in this because they were curious. How high would this Mu Clan go in order to save Mu Shaochen?

"That's right." Mu Shaochen nodded as fast as a chicken eating grain: "Just say the words. Our clan can handle anything."

Li Qiye smirked in response: "I don't ask for much. I'm not interested in training scrolls and treasures, just your life. Will your clan give that up?"

"..." Shaochen was shocked. He thought that it was going rather well but it seemed like Li Qiye had no intention of sparing him.

He ran back behind Heavenrend Viper, feeling helpless and overwhelmed with rage.

"Young Noble Li, perhaps you should reconsider? The Mu is wealthy; all of the ancestors there are Eternal. The Eldest Young Noble is also a peerless True Emperor. We can actually satisfy your demands, really." Heavenrend Viper didn't give up and decided to go all out.

People took a deep breath - all of their ancestors were Eternals? Mu Shaochen's eldest brother was a True Emperor?

"Is that a threat?" Li Qiye's smile became more sinister.

"Of course not, Young Noble. But what's the harm in having more friends? The Eldest Young Noble is supreme, he'll definitely become a progenitor in the future. That can be very bene-"

"That's in the future." Li Qiye waved his sleeve: "Plus, so what if he is one now? There is no lack of them in Three Immortals' history, so why should I give a damn about him?"

No one in the crowd critiqued this comment. Li Qiye had earned his right to be pompous without sounding forceful and unnatural at this time. He had the ability to challenge a progenitor. A True Emperor was rather trivial in comparison.

Heavenrend Viper couldn't respond since Li Qiye made it too clear. Only progenitors could speak on the same level as him. True Emperors and everything below couldn't negotiate with him.

Though he wasn't a peak Eternal, he was still an influential expert in Imperial. Alas, Li Qiye viewed him like an ant.

The guy became frozen and desperate, knowing that death was knocking on his door.

"I won't make it difficult for you since your life is inconsequential to me. Leave now and I shall spare you." Li Qiye looked at him and said.

Upon hearing this, he looked back at Mu Shaochen.

This stare scared the youth. He immediately pulled on the viper's sleeve and shouted: "Elder Wang, you can't leave me! You promised my father about taking good care of me!"

The imperious Shaochen was no different from a scared brat. There was no one else he could rely on but the viper.

All eyes were on Heavenrend Viper, awaiting his decision. Of course, no one would laugh at him for leaving. Fiercest was simply too strong so conceding was not embarrassing at all. Anyone else would do the same.

"Thank you for your goodwill, Young Noble." The viper took a deep breath and said slowly: "One must uphold their responsibility. I have agreed to take care of the young lord, so if you want his life, you will have to kill me first."

Regardless of whether he was a bad person or not, the viper was still a great character who can stay true to his promises. This was the resolution of a master.

[Chapter 2402: Death To Fulfill A Promise](#)

The spectators couldn't help feeling respect for Heavenrend Viper since he could leave whenever he wanted but he chose to stay.

This was admirable, proving that he was a real man regardless of his morality.

Nothing was more precious than life for many people. They would be willing to abandon all else just to survive. However, Heavenrend Viper was going to throw his life away just to keep a promise despite knowing the futility of it all.

Anyone who wanted to touch Mu Shaochen must walk over his corpse first. It seemed that keeping his promise was more important to him than his own life.

"Very well, I shall fulfill your wish and even give you a chance to attack first." Li Qiye smiled.

Heavenrend Viper took a deep breath. He summoned his strongest weapon and looked back at Mu Shaochen: "Young Lord, I'll be going first. Take care."

"Elder Wang!" Shaochen was shocked but there was nothing he could do now.

"Let's go!" Heavenrend Viper roared and his weapon exuded a golden light in the shape of a serpent with the intensity of a sun. At the same time, his vitality erupted with fire, serving as the fuel.

When this weapon attacked, space melted itself. The world was turning into a golden liquid.

Heavenrend Viper knew that this strongest attack in his entire life wouldn't accomplish anything yet he still did it to struggle for just a little bit. At the very least, he tried his best to keep his promise.

This attack required burning his vitality and lifespan, doubling its power and more - truly a shocking blow.

In the past, when an Eternal released such a mighty move, people would audibly gasp and become lost in awe. They would feel that it was unstoppable.

This was no longer the case. Everyone stayed calm because they knew that regardless of its ferocious potential, it wouldn't change the outcome. He was facing Fiercest who could decide everything with his own move.

In the blink of an eye, Li Qiye had a golden sword in his hand. It flashed at an unbelievable speed. No one could even see the sword at first, let alone the slash. They only saw a flashing golden brilliance, not where it came from.

Heavenrend Viper stood still as if nothing has happened. The world became silent just like the beginning of time as if the viper didn't attack at all.

"Pluff!" His head rolled off his body and fell thumpingly to the ground. His eyes were still open to see his body falling to the ground.

Li Qiye's speed was virtually imperceptible. Even the ancestors couldn't truly see the move. His golden sword disappeared after the viper's body fell to the ground.

Golden of the Finality Sword series; it represented the limits of speed. Just one slash was enough to deliver the fatal blow.

His opponents wouldn't have the chance to attack at all when he chose this move since they would already be dead. Even an Eternal like the viper who was certainly strong became so helpless. Most wouldn't even realize how they have died.

Of course, dying to this slash could also be considered lucky. At the very least, death came and left in the blink of an eye, painlessly and without any fear.

"Elder Wang!" Shaochen shouted again. Naturally, he wasn't sad about the death of the old man, only that his only backing was gone. He was truly alone now.

"Your turn." Li Qiye smiled while staring at the youth.

"Don't, don't come over here!" Shaochen was scared out of his mind and continued walking backward. He wanted nothing more than to get out of here but that wasn't possible.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you right now. Your death will be at the Mu." Li Qiye said.

"What, what are you trying to do?!" Shaochen wasn't an idiot and knew that something bad was about to come so his legs grew weak.

"Don't worry, I'm just merciful enough to let you die at your own home. It'll be more comforting and gentle that way." Li Qiye chuckled.

“That’s impossible since I can’t return to Imperial. There’s no way.” The youth replied.

If he could return to the Mu right now, he would have already done so. However, he alone couldn’t ascend to Imperial. He had other methods but his clan wouldn’t accept him back under ordinary circumstances.

“It’s not impossible.” Li Qiye smiled: “Your clan won’t just sit back and watch you die in Myriad so when you are on the verge of death, for example, when your true fate is burning, your ancestors will let you die here? I’m sure they have done something to your body in preparation for this.”

Shaochen finally knew what Li Qiye wanted to do so he screamed: “Don’t be crazy! Killing me will make your incoming days terrible! In Imperial, my elder brother is an invincible True Emperor, we’re the strongest clan as well, everyone obeys us! Kill me and you, you will have nowhere to go once you ascend...”

Shaochen was scared out of his wits because the most horrifying thing was about to happen to him.

“That’s just fine, a good chance for me to destroy your Mu Clan. Since you are returning, give them a message for me, will you? I will be ascending soon. If your clan is smart, then start being obedient. Otherwise, I shall destroy them.”

“You, you are declaring war against the Mu!” Shaochen trembled with fear as he shouted.

“Correct, this is a declaration of war. Don’t forget now, give them my message. I, Fiercest, am declaring war on the Mu.” Li Qiye revealed a gentle smile.

Everyone was shocked. In Myriad, the Mu was an impressive name, the strongest clan in Imperial and one of the three behemoths there. Not many other systems in Imperial could afford to mess with them.

But now, Fiercest had just declared war against them. Such a domineering showing.

Shaochen couldn’t say anything now since he was overwhelmed with fear. He knew death was very close.

“Time to go now.” Li Qiye chuckled and raised his finger.

“Pop!” A fiery spark fell on Mu Shaochen - tiny and weak, seemingly on the verge of extinguishing.

[Chapter 2403: No Such Thing As Being Unkillable](#)

It wasn’t like Shaochen didn’t try to resist. He retreated with his fastest speed, utilizing several dozens of different movement techniques.

One must admit that the youth was an erudite scholar, performing these famous techniques from different systems in succession within the blink of an eye.

Alas, his amazing speeds and these prominent movements were useless. The power disparity was too great. There was nothing he could do if Li Qiye truly wanted his life.

The spark still fell on him. After making contact, he didn’t combust right away. The fire looked small enough to be patted away but in reality, this was akin to lighting up a piece of paper, not very flashy at

the start. There was no smoke just yet but the burning process was indeed there. The paper would start to become ashes while still maintaining its overall shape.

A lack of visual indicators aside, Shaochen was indeed burning up with his skin gradually turning gray. More importantly, his flesh, muscles, and vitality were burning away with the skin. It meant that everything touched by this gray shade was being destroyed by the fire, including true energy.

“Ah!” The youth in pain couldn’t help but pat the area touched by the fire. Alas, the area turned to ashes and scattered, just like a piece of burnt paper would.

The pain was too much to take but the youth didn’t dare to pat the fire again. This was different from a body being destroyed. If it was shattered via a conventional and physical means, it could always be reconstructed with his power and his clan resources.

This wouldn’t do for Li Qiye’s method. This flame would truly destroy something. There was no way to recover the burnt areas.

“Ah!” His miserable screams echoed and made others shudder and gasp.

They thought about how imperious and arrogant he used to be until now - no way of escaping death.

“No...” At this moment, his entire lower body has turned to ashes so the fire was now heading for his forehead where his true fate resided, fully aware of the serious implications.

“Ahh!” The shrill scream turned worse, sad enough to tug at heartstrings.

“Buzz.” As it was being burned, his true fate suddenly released a brilliant light pinning across the sky.

The light created a door made of thick and flowing runes. It creaked and began to open just like an extremely heavy gate.

Everyone saw a magnificent scene with rolling mountains and beautiful rivers. It was filled with massive power just like a land of the immortals.

“The Mu Clan!” Most realized the place instantly.

“What is that?” The weaker cultivators remained confused.

“That clan has prepared something for Mu Shaochen when he’s near death. It’ll bring him back to the clan.” An ancestor explained.

Bringing something from Myriad back to Imperial was costly even for this clan so it had to be a fatal moment for them to bring Shaochen back.

“Buzz.” The door shot down a pulsing ray as illuminating as the sun straight for Mu Shaochen.

These rays came together and pulled him inside the portal. Next, with a pop, it disappeared from sight as if nothing had happened.

“Did he die?” Everyone didn’t know whether Shaochen was still alive or not and if the Mu could save him.

“Ah!” His scream echoed across the clan back in Imperial.

“Chen’er!” A sorrowful voice answered him.

“No!” Shaochen continued to scream since his true fate was about to be done for.

It was too late for the ancestors to help. In fact, even if they had ample time, they couldn’t come up with a way to stop Li Qiye’s method.

“This is not good!” These ancestors were shocked because Shaochen’s remnant soul hidden in the clan was being infected with this fire as well.

Remember, the clan was afraid of the youth being killed outside for causing trouble, so they used their art of immortality to take out one soul of his and stored it in the clan. With this, even if someone else were to destroy his true ate outside, he would have a chance to live again with this last soul.

Unfortunately, this final strand of soul hidden in the safest area of the clan was being burned as well.

“No...” Shaochen realized that death was coming.

“He, he, he’s coming to destroy our clan...” He didn’t forget to state this final line. It wasn’t for retribution, only to warn his clan.

“Who?!” One ancestor yellowed.

“Fier-ce-st...” Shaochen let out his last word before his last soul turned into a crisp.

He himself became a pile of ashes. The entire clan became silent.

Both the upper and lower echelons had no idea what was going on, only that it was something bad judging by Shaochen’s warning.

They let him down to Myriad in the past to take refuge, but also to sharpen him as well. Though it was training, they still sent Heavenrend Viper, an Eternal, to protect him. The viper was still a big shot in Imperial, let alone Myriad.

Plus, given the reputation of their clan, no one in Myriad should dare to provoke Mu Shaochen. But now, the viper has yet to return. Everyone could put two and two together.

More importantly, this enemy could use such a heaven-defying method to defeat their art of immortality. They initially believed that as long as Shaochen’s final sliver of soul was in their clan, he would never die.

Who in this world could defeat this art so easily? They couldn’t come up with an answer.

These ancestors naturally realized that a powerful foe was coming for them!

“Go send a message to our True Emperor, let him down that an enemy wishes to harm our clan.” One ancestor regained his wits and sent a messenger for their Eldest Young Noble.

He was Shaochen’s oldest brother, currently a famous True Emperor!

“Shen’er...” Shaochen’s senior gritted his teeth while holding the youth’s ashes: “I will avenge you, I will rip the flesh out of whoever did this to you. The Mu will not rest until this is done!”

Though they didn’t know who “Fiercest” was, they would never let his death goes unpunished. If this person dared to come to attack their clan, they would not let him leave alive! It was also a matter of defending their clan’s prestige as one of the three behemoths in Imperial.

They have swept through the world before. Everyone was afraid of them; their enemies never had a good outcome.

“I don’t care who this Fiercest person is, but if he dares to kill a member of the Mu, show him no mercy!” Another ancestor’s eyes flashed with murderous intent.

[Chapter 2404: Romantic Luck](#)

The end of the battle settled the overall outcome. Dracoform Martial God’s sacrifice saved Vermillion while Heavenrend Viper lost his life.

The haughty Mu Shaochen also disappeared from the eyes of Myriad’s members henceforth.

Everyone remained fixated on Li Qiye with their mouth shut tightly, speechless.

“The title of number one expert belongs to someone else now.” One ancestor murmured.

It became apparent that after the death of Dracoform, Li Qiye was the only one qualified to hold this title.

However, for some strange reasons, everyone felt that Fiercest rolls off the tongue much better when describing Li Qiye. Number one expert was awkward in comparison.

The title Fiercest sounded more domineering so a title change didn’t matter as much.

“Gentlemen, unfortunately, today is not a joyous occasion, no joyous news either. Everyone has come for nothing.” Li Qiye clapped and interrupted the frozen atmosphere, still a smile on his face.

After regaining their wits, most either shook their head or quietly sighed.

They didn’t come to Vermillion to participate in this advertised wedding, only to see the fight between Fiercest and number one.

So, their wish was satisfied in this manner. Alas, Dracoform’s sacrifice was regrettable. Only his legends would remain in Myriad from now on.

The result of this did make people breathe easier. Only a bit more and not just Vermillion but all of Myriad would have gone up in flames. No wedding ceremony and party but the majority of people still happily left.

Vermillion Martial Court nearly became ashes but it rose again once more - a reason for celebration.

Wu Bingning gazed dejectedly at the land and sighed. One single mistake could have ruined everything. She grieved for Dracoform.

“The ancestor was just mistaken once.” She lamented. Though Dracoform almost forced her to marry Shaochen, she didn’t hate him at all. She considered him a brilliant ancestor among the many generations of Vermillion.

“Gain something, lose something.” Li Qiye chuckled: “His wish is fulfilled, the twelve variations shall return to your court.”

Li Qiye handed the truncheon to Wu Bingning, completely untempted by this incredible weapon.

She sighed again and accepted the truncheon before respectfully bowing towards him.

Without his help, their court would have fallen into damnation. He could have just watched the whole thing instead of helping. Thus, this was a great act of kindness and benevolence in her eyes.

News spread not long afterward - Wu Bingning had taken over Vermillion Court. The sects and clans in the system unanimously supported her.

This came to no one’s surprise. The court needed a powerful and capable leadership after this disaster and the death of Dracoform.

She was definitely the best choice. In the past, she was already coined as the successor and groomed as a future leader. Furthermore, the current leadership suffered a great setback; their authority questioned.

Dracoform and the other higher-ups in the martial court caused a terrible disaster. The thousands of clans and sects stopped trusting and supporting them. In fact, it was up for debate whether the martial court would retain control of Vermillion system or not.

This was quickly dispelled the moment Wu Bingning became the court’s new sect master. No one else disagreed with this choice.

She had a good reputation and was a vocal dissenter of this marriage alliance. Most importantly, she was on Li Qiye’s side, having him as a backer.

Since he was their savior, his influence here was undoubtedly great. The other powers in the system unanimously agreed with Bingning so the martial court kept their position as the leader of the system.

The news of her ascension would herald a new era for the martial court. However, Li Qiye didn’t linger around, wanting to leave Vermillion.

“Young Noble, will I be able to see you again?” Bingning felt quite sad. Her eyes reddened despite her tough and unyielding personality.

She knew that he was too unreachable. One day, he would leave Vermillion and Myriad for Imperial and somewhere even further. She wouldn’t be able to keep up with her best effort. The difference between them was too great.

He gently fixed her hair and smiled: “We’ll meet again if fate permits. No one can predict the future. Perhaps in Myriad, or in Immortal, or some place else.”

She answered instead by jumping straight into his chest and gave him a tight embrace.

He hugged her back and kissed her on the forehead: "Goodbye, little girl. I'm sure you will soar above the nine firmaments one day."

With that, he turned and left as she continued to watch his departing figure on the horizon for a long while.

Li Qiye didn't leave for Imperial right away. His destination was Longevity Valley.

It was still as beautiful as ever - fragrant flowers and singing birds. Spring lasted four seasons here, pleasing all of the inhabitants.

People found peace and serenity as they walked through the valley, so a smile appeared on Li Qiye's face.

Regardless of the time, Longevity Valley always maintained this reclusiveness away from the rowdy world. That's why others tended to forget about its existence.

"First Brother!" An excited greeting came with three beautiful figures coming over - Fan Miaozen, Mu Yalan, and Qin Shaoyao.

A touch of red was found on their cheeks.

"First Brother!" The distant and quiet Mu Yalan was actually the first to give him a hug.

He smiled and gave her an enthusiastic hug back.

"Wow, our Second Sister moves so fast, stealing First Brother from us." Miaozen acted as always with a charming smile.

Yalan's thin skin blushed with heat and immediately let go of Li Qiye. She lowered her head, not daring to look at anyone. She resembled a bashful young lady right now, a striking contrast from her usual demeanors.

"You can keep going, we won't watch." Miaozen continued.

"Sister!" Yalan angrily glared.

Miaozen didn't relent and told Li Qiye: "First Brother, I'll have you know that ever since you left, our Second Sister couldn't eat and sleep, look at how thin she is now..."

"You're making this up!" Yalan wished for a pit so she could jump in to hide her embarrassment.

[Chapter 2405: Enchanting Smile](#)

The gorgeous scene was beyond words, thanks to the three ladies.

"Venerable First Brother, looks like you're not only good at alchemy, medicine, and pill-making." Miaozen blinked and smiled: "Your cultivation is also number one, the strongest in history, my admiration for you is endless like the surging current of a great river..." [1]

She spewed a barrage of praises at him.

He playfully patted her head in response: "Venerable this, venerable that, I'm at my prime, don't treat me like I'm old."

"Yes, of course." She flared her nose and continued: "First Brother is still so young, so handsome and gallant, the number one bachelor under heaven..."

"How are you not nauseous?" Yalan was speechless.

Miaozhen ignored this and blinked cutely with a mischievous smirk: "Why should I? We're family, just playing around. As long as First Brother teaches me one or two invincible arts, I'll say even more nauseating stuff."

"So that's her goal." The obedient Shaoyao smiled.

Li Qiye pinched Miaozhen's nose and shook his head: "There are no invincible arts, only invincible people. Once you reach that level, all of your techniques will be invincible. Even simple ones like Black Tiger Strike can destroy the gods."

"Wow, you are so cool, First Brother. Everyone, look, he can say such domineering comments so effortlessly." Miaozhen smiled cutely.

"Are you itchy for a beating? Think I won't teach you a lesson?" Li Qiye slapped her butts and scolded.

She looked like a cat that had its tail stepped on and instantly jumped back, completely blushed while glaring at him: "First Brother, you're teasing me on top of not teaching us the ultimate arts."

"You deserve it." Yalan chuckled in a kingdom-toppling manner: "Only First Brother can deal with a demoness like you."

Miaozhen glared at Yalan in response: "Siding with your man against your family already? At least wait until after marriage."

Yalan lost in this verbal contest and became embarrassed again.

"Looks like I'm missing out on the fun." A leisure voice came from the sky.

Longevity Sage was floating over. The three sisters immediately corrected their manners after seeing their master. Nevertheless, the atmosphere remained festive.

The sage wasn't old-fashioned so she waved her whisker, gesturing for them carry on: "I heard you all talking about marriage? Which one is marrying First Brother? Or all three? That would be best since we shouldn't let our fertile water flow into others' field. I don't want to marry my three cute disciples to outsiders."

"Master, you're teasing us too." The three sisters coquettishly pouted and ran away like the wind.

This left only Li Qiye and Longevity Sage. She stared at them leaving and smiled: "Who do you pick, or all three of my disciples?"

Li Qiye stretched and casually placed his hand around her shoulder: "How about packing up all four? I'll take everything."

She gave him the side-eye in response: "Only in your dream."

"Nevermind then." He smiled and shrugged.

She gently shook her head. Of course, she was kidding too.

"Alright, let's go in. We have prepared everything but it is up to you whether you can take it or not. There's nothing else we can do." Her expression became serious.

"Don't worry, I always get everything I want. Plus, I'm perfectly confident in this endeavor." He remained carefree.

She smiled back and flicked her whisker, leading the way for Li Qiye.

The two of them walked side-by-side deeper into the valley. As they infiltrated farther, the place became more desolate with no one else in sight. This was a forbidden ground. Not to mention outsiders, even the important members of the valley might not have entry permission.

"You want to go up to Imperial?" She eventually asked.

"Want me to hang around?" He chuckled.

"Our little ladies don't want you to. They'll miss you, and our valley welcomes you here." The sage answered with a smile.

"And you?" He teased.

"This again? It's not like you're actually staying." She glared back.

"Freedom with being single. The world is large, no need to shackle yourself. When you have too many things you care about, you will lose the courage to move forward, the guts to abandon everything else. Emotionlessness is an answer to having too many emotions, the best choice."

She sighed, aware that a dragon like Li Qiye wouldn't hang around. He would definitely soar above the nine firmaments with his name going down in history.

How could someone like him be willing to stay at one sect? He would cease to be Li Qiye at that point, no longer possessing the same charisma and charm.

"Right." She smiled wryly: "But this is my limit, I don't have the same insight and vision as you."

"You have done an amazing job. Isn't Longevity Valley flourishing and passing on?" He said.

"Only okay at best, completely insignificant compared to the work of the progenitor. I've simply contributed a little bit despite trying the hardest." She gently shook his head.

"Progenitors have their own sky, and you have your own world." He said: "No need to envy or think about it, just continue on the path of self-improvement. For many people, progenitors are unreachable, but to them, this is only a beginning. They have a long way to go, far from reaching the desired level of perfection."

"That's the future of progenitors." She murmured.

Li Qiye fixed her fluttering, beautiful hair: "It's better not to envy others. Doing so will make you happier, and also, ignorance is bliss. Pursuing a few things might take you to a higher level, but at that point, you might find that it's not the place you want to be. Only darkness and death await."

She stared at him seriously and asked: "Then what is your pursuit? Simply becoming a progenitor? Don't say yes because I don't buy it."

"Then what do you think I'm pursuing?" He couldn't help but smile.

It took a while before she answered: "I don't know, but at least it's not becoming a progenitor. In my mind, you're already at that level. Your pursuit must be unimaginable. So far, Myriad is only a place you're passing by, you weren't born here and didn't grow up here. So no one, no system, is worthy of remembrance."

She knew that he was only a visitor to this world, a matter unbeknown to others. He didn't care about this world, so he could destroy any lineage and system.

"Intelligent women are so attractive and likable. You're a rare breed." Li Qiye stroked her hair.

"It's not enough to seduce you. No one in this world can place a shackle on you beside yourself." She smiled beautifully.

"You make it sound like I'm an insane egomaniac." Li Qiye was amused.

"Isn't that the case?" She revealed a slightly flirty smile. Keep in mind that she had a transcending aura, so this addition was truly captivating, enough to make people drunk and bewildered with infatuation.

Only Li Qiye could enjoy this beautiful scene.

"I'll take that as a compliment." He said.

She smiled and extended her delicate hand. The two then walked deeper into the valley with their hands clasped.

[Chapter 2406: Longevity Valley's Hidden Resources](#)

The far location in the valley was shrouded in fog all year long, thick enough to never dissipate.

In fact, upon closer inspection, one would find that this so-called fog was actually worldly energy.

This contained the purest energy in the entire system. Just one inhale could make someone comfortable, feeling as if they were floating - on the verge of ascending.

Most importantly, it also carried a hint of medicine. This fragrance seemed to be omnipresent, a part of this energy.

Because of this, breathing this air also served as a physical purification, an opening of all the veins and meridians.

They came from the divine trees and vegetation in the valley, as incredible as can be. Each one was precious enough to shock someone to death.

Along the crevices were red-root gromwell swaying to the gentle wind and issued pleasant, metallic noises.

Next to the creek was its friend, a bamboo tree that looked like jade. When the dew dripped down from its leaves to the creek, it would turn into a beautiful jade. These little round pieces were taken away by the current.

Beneath a cliff was a reishi mushroom made out of stone with a golden bird as its companion. The mushroom had pulsing dao runes while the bird exuded its aura; the two supported each other, gradually turning these dao runes into an immortal diagram.

Divinesteel Gromwell, Chill-jade Bamboo, Heavendao Phoenix Lingzhi... These materials were exceedingly rare. Just a random one would fetch an incalculable price in Imperial, let alone Myriad.

They were different from those growing outside in Longevity Valley. The latter was cultivated in specific farm mounds and gardens. The majority here was growing out in the wild, outside of a special few. They have lived for several million years. Shockingly enough, some even exceeded one hundred million years.

Needless to say, this was the valley's greatest resource. They relied on their pill dao to earn the name of Longevity. How would they be able to make imperial and progenitorial longevity pills without the materials found here? That's the only way to replenish the lifespan of these great existences.

Moreover, this place couldn't be cultivated in one or two days. It took generations of accumulation with a long-term plan.

Li Qiye enjoyed treating the place as a garden and leisurely strolled through the place with Longevity Sage.

The atmosphere was serene and beautiful, only the gurgling creeks could be heard or petals scattering down.

He took his time looking at each alchemy material as if they were gorgeous flowers. His nonchalant attitude actually moved the sage.

Anyone would be shocked to see this place, True Emperors included. This valley here was beyond the grasp of a dao system. The items here tempted these emperors. This wasn't the case for Li Qiye. These precious materials and divine plants meant nothing more than pleasant decoration to him.

From this, she could imagine his own resources, something far beyond a True Emperor's cache.

The two finally made it to the most important area of Longevity Area, also the most heavily guarded. Taking another half step was difficult without permission.

The prestigious ancestors weren't allowed entry, let alone outsiders. The members that could go here could be counted with one's fingers.

Li Qiye erred on the line between a member and an outsider yet he could still come in. The valley indeed had made an exception.

The area was formed naturally. The ravines and streams, even the sky and the stars; all natural and pristine from the inception.

“It is said that our progenitor hasn’t touched a single thing here. He only embedded this area to the valley without changing or excavating it.” The sage said.

“This is an amazing treasure ground, no need to change it. Even in the hands of a progenitor, trying to improve it is akin to drawing legs on a snake.” Li Qiye said flatly.

The two stood before an old tree, rather pitiful in size - only three inches tall. Its age was too old to be determined.

On a second look, the tree looked to be incomplete as if it had fallen down from a different tree, then started to take root by itself.

The few leaves were actually green, not withering from the long period of existence. It was difficult to find clues about its origin since it looked just like a common tree, albeit tiny in size.

Of course, if one was meticulous enough or possessed a keen insight, they would find that the tree had a majestic life force. The trunk contained a similar amount to the life force of an entire world, virtually endless.

Furthermore, as one kept going, they could see that due to the age of the tree, it had also contained the temporal affinity.

“Here is the Longevity Root that you want.” The sage said: “Or we can call it the Longevity Tree. It doesn’t really have a name. Perhaps this is our sect’s foundation, existing since the inception.”

“I know, it’s what I’m searching for.” Li Qiye chuckled.

This wasn’t the Longevity Grass, one of the nine heavenly treasures. It had no relation to the other item.

“It is yours if you can take it away.” The sage said: “We’re not trying to make this difficult, but it is a fact that no one has been able to do it. When our progenitor met it for the first time, it was already growing in this land. He himself couldn’t take it away so he had no choice but to implant the entire valley here.”

“I understand. A progenitor still can’t take it away without its permission. The power encompassed within is beyond your imagination, beyond everyone else’s imagination. However, it is not impossible if I will it so.” Li Qiye reached out and touched the tree.

A rustle from the swaying leaves was heard the moment contact was made. The tree seemed to be slightly shaking.

The sage was shocked with her eyes wide open. No one has ever excited the tree like this, not True Emperors or a progenitor. But she thought about it again - there’s no impossible when it comes to this guy. Even miracles seemed common when he was around.

“Time to fix you up.” Li Qiye smiled and took out an old tree, one that was far bigger compared to this one.

It was the Longevity Tree found in Insane Court. Once he took it out, the tree started to shine with excitement; its green leaves rustled as if a breeze had just blown by.

He then placed it on the ground. When the two trees touched, they began to fuse together.

It was clear that both trees were incomplete. Li Qiye's was the main body and the other one had fallen off of it.

[Chapter 2407: Three Immortals Tree](#)

"Xsh, Xsh..." The two Longevity Trees fused together; the parts matched perfectly.

"So it was only an incomplete part..." The sage was shocked to see this scene.

Back in the olden days, their progenitor also came up with this conjecture. Unfortunately, the progenitor never got the chance to see the main tree so it ended at the hypothetical stage.

Today, the sage realized that their progenitor was right. What a shame that the progenitor couldn't be here to see this.

After the complete fusion, a perfect Longevity Tree finally appeared before them.

"Buzz." It released both immortal rays and dao laws. These strands of dao laws were as thin as a silk string. However, upon closer inspection, there were faint blobs of light everywhere. The laws consisted of unbelievably tiny worlds strung together in a line.

A totem emerged, the opening of a majestic world with countless creatures living in boundless land for eternity.

The tree didn't need to try; just its image alone was enough to shock the heart. No other trees could compare to it.

"Is this the real Longevity Tree?" The sage eventually asked after calming down.

"Its name is Three Immortals Tree." Li Qiye said with a smile.

Li Qiye used to call it Longevity Tree but after entering the final level of Bewildering Palace, he understood the mysteries of the tree's origin and found out its real name.

"Three Immortals Tree?" She repeated this name before looking at the emerged totems on the tree, seemingly opening a great world.

"That's Three Immortals World?" She became startled.

"Correct." Li Qiye's eyes became profound: "Even a frog under the well can see all of Three Immortals through it."

"So it is deeply related to our worlds?" The sage asked again.

"Not just related." Li Qiye smiled: "The tree doesn't only pertain to longevity. In fact, longevity is but one aspect of it. It has the same origin as Three Immortals World, that's why it is supreme, unique, and eternal."

“I see...”

Though this tree has been here in her sect all this time, they, including their progenitor, have never been able to figure out its true mysteries.

To a certain extent, the biggest use of this tree was its leaves for pill making. Of course, these few leaves contained a massive amount of power.

Li Qiye raised his hand and the tree started leaving the ground and floated onto his palm. Even an idiot could tell that this was an incredible tree.

“Where will you plant it?” She asked.

“It’s very hard to find a suitable field for it in all of Three Immortals.” Li Qiye focused across time and space; his mind seemed to be wandering in the void.

After a while, he withdrew his gaze and started leaving. The sage followed right behind him.

The two took their time enjoying this rare moment. After a while, she looked at him and said: “I know someone who has a method to reach Imperial.”

Ascension wasn’t simple for the inhabitants of Myriad. One needed to be an Eternal or a True Emperor before thinking about it.

Only those strong enough could force their way up. Of course, it was much easier if there were people up in Imperial to help. For example, the Mu Clan was ready to accept Mu Shaochen, so it wasn’t especially hard to get him back up there.

There was another way. A few powerful systems have methods left behind by their progenitors who have traveled across all three worlds before.

Because of these methods, those weaker than Eternals and True Emperors have reached Imperial. Of course, the necessary resources for this task were insane. They wouldn’t do so unless there was no other way.

Given Li Qiye’s strength, forcing his way up was no problem - only a matter of wasted time. If there was an available method, then he could go up there even faster.

“Let’s have a look then.” Li Qiye smiled and didn’t mind too much. Forcefully go up or using the back entrance didn’t affect him.

“I’ll go ask then.” She hesitated for a moment before grabbing his hand for a long while before slowly letting go. Time went by slowly as if a century had passed.

Li Qiye was going to leave Longevity Valley. The girls didn’t want him to leave at all.

Their eyes turned red while saying goodbye to him. Even the wily Miaozen lost her cool and wouldn’t let go of Li Qiye.

“I’ll remember you.” She hugged him tightly and started to sob.

“Silly girl.” Li Qiye hugged her back and used his gentle voice: “As long as the world is still around, we’ll have a chance to meet again.”

Like it or not, separations were inevitable. Li Qiye waved at the three girls and left with Longevity Sage.

The girls kept on waving at the two until they disappeared completely in the horizon.

The method mentioned by Longevity Sage was located at Yang Radiance Sect, the strongest system in Myriad.

Contrary to the public rivalry between the sage and the untethered, the valley and Yang Radiance had a great relationship. Outsiders weren’t aware of this.

Li Qiye kept a low profile after entering Yang Radiance. Nevertheless, the untethered herself still came to greet him.

They had some minor conflicts in the past, but she still gave him enough face by personally preparing a meticulous reception.

Of course, given Li Qiye’s current status, it was natural for him to enjoy such treatment.

“Untethered, we are visiting today to propose.” The sage calmly said: “This disciple of mine is interested in you, thinking that you are very beautiful and charming. So, Our Longevity Valley is officially requesting a marriage alliance with your Yang Radiance Sect.”

The sage was very similar to Fan Miaozhen in this regards. They had the personality of a demoness, always wanting to cause trouble. No wonder why the sage picked Miaozhen to be her First Disciple, one that would inherit her legacies. This playfulness was one of the most attractive things about her.

“Are you still half-asleep?” The untethered glared at her, cold and imperious as always.

The truth was that both the sage and the untethered were great beauties that could outshine the rest. However, due to their status and position, most didn’t notice their looks as much.

“Is that a no?” The sage continued: “Are you saying that my disciple is reaching high? He’s the number one expert of Myriad, more than enough to be your match. And you are marrying into Longevity Valley, not below you either. Of course, I will take advantage of you since you’ll have to call me Master. Well, actually, you’ll be the rude one calling me master because I’m younger and prettier than you.”

[Chapter 2408: Farwild Saint](#)

The untethered remained cool against the sage’s repeated teasing. She looked just as transcending as ever with a mind-swaying beauty. Of course, no one would dare to have any idea and could only watch from the distant.

Li Qiye was unaffected and took his time enjoying her beauty. His unrestrained eyes aimed to see everything of hers, inside and out.

“Look at how much my disciple likes you, staring the entire time, completely enamored. I’m almost jealous.” The sage smiled and blinked during the staredown.

The untethered was affected by the invasive stare and glared explosively at him. The contrast between hot and cold was strangely mesmerizing.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "I never say no to beauties, if you want to stay by my side as a maid, I can consider it."

The frustrated lady continued to glare at him. The slight vexation in her eyes only increased her beauty. Of course, this feeling was also justified. She was the leader of Yang Radiance, the strongest system in Myriad. How could someone in her prestigious and authoritative position become Li Qiye's maid?

"Don't be mad." Li Qiye smiled and said: "Follow me during your youth and you will have a chance to see the dawn of Immortal Lineage."

"It's not a bad idea. I'll feel much better when there's someone to take care of my disciple." The sage chimed in.

The untethered clearly disagreed and stared at the sage to say: "Mind your dignity."

"Your kingdom-toppling beauty sways so many souls, it would be a waste if you were to do nothing with it. Just follow my disciple." The sage wrapped her hand around the untethered's shoulders and acted sincerely.

"We're just messing around, but indeed, if you have a chance, do go to Immortal Lineage. Your progenitor came from Radiance Institution. After learning the main arts there, he decided to create your sect, so you might benefit from visiting that place."

"You know quite a bit." The untethered's eyes narrowed.

Their progenitor's name was Wang Yangming. He had many accomplishments and battle records. [1]

Rumors stated that he eventually jumped out of the institution's grand dao and opened a dao source to become a progenitor. He used the Brightheart Scripture to refine the dao land here for Yang Radiance.

"What do I not know? Just come visit Radiance Institution, it is worth a trip. Their progenitor is very interesting too." Li Qiye chuckled.

"Farwild Saint." Even the sage felt great respect. [2]

"Radiance Institution..." The untethered murmured, seemingly musing the idea.

She had heard of this place before, one of the most prestigious systems in Immortal. It was as deep as the ocean and had produced numerous geniuses. Many of them went on to become True Emperors and progenitors.

The most discussed character there was its progenitor - Farwild Saint whose light could grant salvation to the myriad worlds, leaving no place for darkness to hide.

"Yep, that's his title." Li Qiye smirked, truly amused by the hidden stories of this matter.

"Farwild Saint - may his light and flame illuminate and save the world." The untethered chanted with respect.

Wang Yangming learned the arts of Farwild Saint, so Yang Radiance would naturally respect the progenitor of their progenitor.

“May his light and flame illuminate and save the world.” Li Qiye also found this line very amusing, wearing a grin on his face.

“Why not? Farwild Saint is a renowned progenitor, and his light did illuminate Three Immortals for a long period.” The untethered wasn’t happy with his attitude and glared at him again.

Li Qiye said: “Light and darkness, whatever, just polar affinities. A heart with light can illuminate the myriad ages; a thought of darkness could massacre an epoch. How can there be darkness without light? How can light exist bereft of darkness? Plus, who can actually define these affinities? Perhaps you don’t know this, but light is the greatest nutrient for a heart of darkness.”

Farwild Saint is a very interesting title, truly worth pondering. Of course, the person behind this title was even more interesting. [3]

“Nonsense.” The untethered was unhappy due to her great reverence for Farwild Saint.

“I’m just casually speaking.” Li Qiye didn’t contest since the girls weren’t at the level where they could touch this issue lost in the fog on the river of time.

“I want to hear more.” The sage said: “Maybe Farwild Saint has more stories that we don’t know about. The legends are too distant from our time, who knows what is true or otherwise?”

“So noisy.” The untethered scolded.

The sage didn’t mind at all and continued hugging her. She spoke with an implicative stare: “If you really want to know, then just follow my disciple and warm his bed. Those late-night chats might teach you something.”

The untethered gave her a look of disdain before turning over at Li Qiye: “Is Imperial just a shortstop or do you have other plans?”

She had absolute confidence in his power and that it wouldn’t take long before he reaches Immortal Lineage. After all, those talented enough in history would all ascend there.

Nevertheless, going from Myriad to Immortal was difficult even for the strongest beings. Normally, True Emperors would treat Imperial as a stopping point and waited until they were strong enough to reach Immortal.

In her mind, Li Qiye was certainly talented enough, not inferior to any sage in history, so reaching Immortal was only a matter of time.

“Oh? You want to follow me, my earlier comment still applies. I will take you in.” Li Qiye smiled.

“In your dream.” She gritted her teeth - this pair of master and disciple really got on her nerves.

“Are you really just passing by?” The sage knew more about Li Qiye, that he wasn’t from Three Immortals.

For example, he came to Myriad most likely for the Three Immortals Tree. He probably had other goals in Imperial, not just using it as a stopping point before Immortal.

“I’ll do some other things since I’ll be there anyway, but they can’t be forced.” Li Qiye chuckled.

Despite his nonchalant answer, the sage knew that his trip would not be that simple. She held his hand and said: “I wish for your success.”

Li Qiye smiled and turned towards the horizon. The Mu Clan, naturally, wasn’t his only goal in coming to Imperial. It wouldn’t be worth his time.

While watching these two, the untethered knew that these two didn’t have a master-disciple relationship at all. She and the sage could be considered friends despite their previous quarrels, so they knew each other quite well.

Their conversation was interrupted by a disciple who came in to report: “Sect Master, the elders wish to let you know that they are ready.”

The untethered looked at Li Qiye after hearing this.

“Let’s go then.” He withdrew his gaze and smiled.

“Alright.” The sage quietly murmured, feeling a little sentimental.

[Chapter 2409: Setting Out](#)

The ancestors gathered at a particular valley in Yang Radiance. Though this sect was a paradise with beautiful scenery everywhere, this valley was rather desolate.

The stones and pebbles varied in size; some stuck out of the ground to feast on the wind and sun. After so many years of polishment, they still looked the same. Bigger boulders scattered randomly as well among the wild foliage.

Upon closer inspection, one would think that this used to be a large mine, now abandoned.

There was a great formation of stones in a corner of the valley, erected with an ancient style.

It looked disorderly, seemingly put together in a hurry. Moreover, the rocks and stones were all taken from this valley.

Its messy appearance would indicate a lack of use. No one took the time to maintain or re-arrange it. Nevertheless, what else could last longer than stones and rocks in this world?

A lack of maintenance didn’t deter it from lasting for so long. The entire formation was still in the right shape.

Inside the formation itself were tiny pits filled with muddy water. They were cleaned nicely now with true stones pushed in, starting at the Ascender level.

Yang Radiance Sect did go all out for Li Qiye. They didn’t mind spending this extravagant amount while not demanding payment from him.

After it was filled with shiny stones, the formation came to life and also exuded its own glow.

When Li Qiye's group made it here, the ancestors in charge of the formation nodded - signaling that it was ready to go at any moment.

"We haven't used it in a long time so the only thing guaranteed is your passage to Imperial, not an exact location. We have lost the coordinates." The untethered said seriously to him.

This wasn't out of generosity. Li Qiye did deal with some external threats for them, but they also wished to test this particular passage left behind by the wise sages. If Li Qiye could go through it, they could send more people later on as well in the future.

"Just getting there is fine." He didn't mind at all.

The sage instinctively held his hand tightly without letting go.

"Start it." The untethered got her conformation and ordered.

The sage looked at him and he returned the favor while touching her soft hair. He coolly said: "We'll meet again."

"Goodbye." The sage became emotional and took a deep breath before letting go of his hand.

He smiled and nodded at the untethered before walking towards the center of the formation.

Right when the formation was about to start, the sage lost her composure and jumped inside to give him a deep hug. He sighed and returned the gesture.

"A final goodbye." She said softly before slowly walking out of the formation. [1]

The sudden hug was because she knew that this might be a forever departure. Unlike her disciples, she didn't think that they would meet again because she knew that he was only a passerby in Three Immortals and might never return after leaving. Thus, this hug was their final goodbye!

While standing in the center, Li Qiye nodded at the untethered. She, in turn, nodded at the ancestors: "Start now."

With that, a buzz could be heard. The carved true stones all lit up. Their light seemed to be manifesting into physical form.

When these rays illuminated the formation, dao runes and symbols appeared. They wove together to slowly form a gigantic door.

"Boom!" The door came like a tsunami and drowned Li Qiye, making him disappear.

"Pop!" After he was gone, the door popped like a bubble and the formation deactivated.

The true stones became dark in color. This transportation method clearly required a massive amount of true stones. Only a sect like Yang Radiance could afford it. Any other sect would starve for a long time after one attempt.

"This is a final goodbye." The untethered became slightly emotional and told the sage: "He doesn't belong to our world."

She was discerning enough to read between the lines. This Li Qiye person would never return to Myriad, leaving only his legends behind.

“The grand dao is endless, not many can meet again.” The sage replied wistfully.

The two of them left the valley together, aware that peace would come to Myriad. Alas, this peace to them would be quite boring.

Imperial was larger and more majestic than Myriad. Its exact scale remained unknown. Dao systems and different races existed in great numbers, too many to count. This prosperous world had produced many powerful beings - emperors and progenitors.

Nine Secrets System was undoubtedly one of the strongest in Imperial. People referred to it as one of the three behemoths. Another was the Mu Clan. [2]

The present generation was led by Lucidity King who had done a great job. The system prospered and seemed to be overpowering its two peers.

Today was another beautiful and sunny day in the system.

“Buzz.” Li Qiye fell down from the sky. At the very last moment, the formation failed to support the connecting channel and shattered, causing Li Qiye to go flying.

“Boom!” He fell butt-first into the ground, leaving a sizable hole.

“Clank! Clank!” Swords and sabers left their sheath.

Li Qiye was still on the ground when oppressive auras surrounded him, the cold blades inched before his neck.

If he dared to move in the slightest, his head would drop to the ground.

He looked around and saw the experts sealing all potential escape paths. They treated him like a powerful enemy.

This was a plain with sentry towers in all four directions. An important person must be taking camp here, hence the numerous guards. Now, a stranger had appeared out of nowhere. These guards were justifiably alarmed.

“Who are you? Where are you from?” The captain, a sixth-level Ascender, asked seriously.

A sixth-level Ascender was only a captain guard? That’s quite shocking.

“Just got here by accident.” Li Qiye remained sitting with a smile.

“Watch your words, this is a forbidden area. No one dares to come within a thousand-mile radius! Speak! Who sent you here?!” The captain’s eyes turned fierce.

“Is this how you treat a guest?” Li Qiye was still nonchalant.

“Looks like you won’t cry before seeing the coffin. Men, prepare the torture tools, he’ll talk!” The captain threatened with a murderous gaze.

“Torture tools?” Li Qiye’s smile only grew wider.

“Cough.” A cough interrupted the tense atmosphere. A person appeared, completely undetected as if he was a specter.

The sound made everyone look back to see an old man. They became frightened and quickly dropped to their knees.

[Chapter 2410: Sun Lengying](#)

The guards nearby prostrated, resulting in a momentum akin to a collapsing mountain or pillars breaking down. Waves of troops showing their respect resulted in a fascinating scene.

“My Lord.” They shouted in unison, regardless of their cultivation and rank. Even the captain, an Ascender, had fear in his voice.

The guards stole glances at this man; they did so very discreetly and just once before lowering their head again.

No one dared to breathe loudly. It became clear that fear was a greater motivator than reverence.

This old man wore a gray robe and looked quite thin. He lacked an intimidating presence or a suppressive divinity, more like an ordinary elderly man.

Alas, the flash in his eyes could cause the sky to explode. An Ascender could be killed in an instant. He was undoubtedly a terrible Eternal, capable of killing Ascenders like ants.

Outsiders would feel the same horror as the guards right now if they were here and knew who he was.

Sun Lengying! A name that can terrorize Nine Secrets and all of Imperial Lineage. People would shudder upon hearing his name. [1]

Lengying wasn’t his real name. He used to be called Sun Lijiang but few knew this in the present. Even those who did wouldn’t dare to say his real name, only addressing him as Lord Sun.

He resembled a shadow looming everywhere - cold and emotionless. He usually accompanied behind Lucidity King.

“Please excuse our pitiful reception, Esteemed Guest.” Lengying said, not living up to his notorious legends. His tone was gentle, courteous, and refined.

Only those who truly knew him would advise one to not be fooled by his demeanor. His hands were stained with the blood of countless victims.

The guard who had his saber next to Li Qiye’s neck immediately pulled it back and dropped to the ground, overwhelmed with fear: “This lowly one deserves death!”

This guard was also a powerful True God, definitely a big shot anywhere else, but he was frightened by Lengying.

Lengying continued standing there to observe Li Qiye without exerting any pressure. He gently nodded and said: "Our Majesty wishes to see you, Esteemed Guest."

The guards took a deep breath and stared at Li Qiye in confusion, unaware of who he was.

In their mind, their king was a supreme and unreachable existence. He lorded over many living beings. Earning an audience with him was prohibitively difficult, but now he wanted to see this unknown person?

In fact, the members of Nine Secrets shared the same view as these guards. Their king could sentence death upon anyone without any resistance.

"Very well, I just got here and am unfamiliar with the place. A meeting will be fine." Li Qiye smiled and patted his clothes - completely cool and collected. He stood up and followed Sun Lengying.

This was a large encampment for a great army on the move, only stopping for one night or so. The area didn't allow any trespasser. Death was the punishment.

The guards took their responsibility seriously. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that not even a mosquito could get through; it would be crushed to dust instantly.

Murderous intents and danger lingered everywhere. Who knows how many True Gods were hiding?

The truth was that no one would try anyway. Not to mention Nine Secrets, everyone in Imperial would quickly retreat after seeing the banner with the word "secret" embroidered with silver threads.

Silver Secret Legion. Their banners alone could scare people out of their mind and make them flee. It was the strongest legion of Nine Secrets and ranked among the top five in all of Imperial.

It made sense for them to be alarmed at an uninvited guest coming out of the sky and entering their fortified encampment.

If traveling with a divine carriage or a palanquin was considered impressive and awe-inspiring, then how would one describe someone traveling with a palace?

Prior ago, Mu Shaochen had great fanfare with his entourage. Alas, his was nothing compared to this particular group.

Approximately one million troops were at the ready. The master wasn't riding in a carriage or a palanquin. There was a massive and magnificent palace befitting of a king, carried by eight golden warriors.

It was truly a shocking display, traveling with so many troops. Few in Imperial could match this scene.