

Emperor 2551

[Chapter 2551: Group Fight?](#)

Both the young and old couldn't stay calm. The young ones viewed a supreme ancestor as an untouchable character.

Their words were unquestionable. Who would dare to go against their own ancestors like this? That's akin to ruining their future.

As for the old, they were in charge of their sect and had full authority. They naturally didn't want their juniors acting disrespectful and challenging them.

Jianyao's decision was certainly taboo and heavily unwanted in any sect. Alas, she still stood by it.

"Clank!" She unsheathed her sword and its light illuminated the realms. Its glint shot to the sky and she seemed to be disappearing, leaving a supreme sword dao behind.

The sword technique turned into myriad dao. The rays started to spread like the blossoming of a lotus flower. It crushed the shackles of space before an actual attack.

"Pure Lotus Sword Dao!" She roared and more lotus flowers in the world began to blossom.

A frightening sword energy swept through the realms and locked everything in place.

"You overestimate yourself indeed." The ancestor from Calm Lotus also made his move.

Boundless true energy emerged along with a sword intent drowning the world. Just this single sword intent carried the force of a tsunami smashing straight at the sky.

"Rumble!" This wave destroyed the lotus flowers.

Though her dao was majestic, the gap between the two combatants was too great.

As the sword wave crushed the flowers, her sword dao eventually crumbled.

She was blown flying to the sky and vomited a mouthful of blood.

The ancestor reached up and created a sealing chain around the helpless girl, sealing her cultivation.

"You will be imprisoned for five hundred years." The ancestor threw her back to Calm Lotus, sealing her inside a prison there with a single hand wave.

Many were shaken, especially the young ones. Qin Jianyao was taken down so easily and imprisoned in her sect.

They considered her to be an untouchable genius, virtually peerless among the young generation.

The fight between her and the saber saint only reinforced this belief. Though no one saw the fight, they knew that her sword dao had reached an amazing level.

However, she was still too young and couldn't compare to an Eternal like her supreme ancestor. Even when she became an Eternal herself, the great gap would still be there since her ancestor had reached this realm long ago.

“So strong...” The youths found this hopeless. If Jianyao couldn’t handle a single move, there was no way they could challenge the ancestors any time soon.

“This is to be expected.” Their senior said: “The supreme ancestor of Calm Lotus is probably the strongest one since he has two words. Perhaps comparable to War King.”

The youths became quiet and shuddered. An ancestor training with two secret words was definitely powerful. They needed to think carefully before attempting what Jianyao did.

“Your Majesty, time to make a decision.” This supreme ancestor said after imprisoning Jianyao.

He has proven himself to be quite powerful, so it was time to be aggressive.

“I’ve already made one.” Li Qiye yawned and said: “Gotta make chamber pots out of your head and destroy your sects too. Pretty simple.”

“We’ll see about that!” The ancestor from Myriad Formation King couldn’t restrain himself any longer: “Junior, we might not be able to defeat you in a one-on-one fight, but we still have ways of suppressing you! Hand over the rope before it’s too late!”

“Oh, want to use your number advantage? Your group isn’t the only one with multiple combatants.” An old woman laughed and suddenly appeared in the sky - Poison Phoenix Lady.

This surprised the crowd. Who was this woman and why was she helping the king? No one could recognize her right away.

“Poison Phoenix Lady!” The War King was startled to see this old woman.

“So there are those who still remember me. Looks like I didn’t waste this life.” The lady chuckled.

“Haha, is it time to fight? We’ve been waiting, let’s see what you got!” A thunderous voice came about. Wild Bull also showed herself while waving his stone hatchet up and down.

“Wild Bull..” Bingchi Juezun’s expression darkened.

“I can’t miss a skirmish like this, count me in.” Golden Dragon laughed.

“Eight-armed Golden Dragon...” Myriad Formation Supreme Ancestor also recognized him.

“The four of you are foolish to think that your bunch can challenge our young noble. My old bones are enough to play with you.” The scholar appeared in the distant.

“Firefeather Scholar...” Calm Lotus Supreme Ancestor became serious.

An ancestor took a deep breath after seeing the four: “Are the dead crawling out of their graves?”

“Who are they?” The young ones didn’t recognize the four and haven’t even heard of their title before.

After all, they have been missing for a generation and were forgotten.

“All powerful enemies of Lucidity King who were captured and thrown into the heavenly prison. I can’t believe they’re still alive right now. Just know that they are fierce and can’t be weaker than these supreme ancestors.” The ancestor murmured.

The juniors took a deep breath. No weak person would ever dare to go against Lucidity King. His foes were all great characters.

“Four against four, how about it? I’ve been itching for a fight for so long now after being trapped. It’s about time.” Wild Bull started stretching his arms.

War King’s group was a bit astounded. Their plan didn’t take this into account. All of their ace cards were meant to deal with Li Qiye.

“You all are getting worse with age, so much inferior compared to Lucidity. No wonder why he can reign for so long and your group didn’t even dare to let out a fart in his presence, only able to submit like obedient dogs.” A world-devouring old man emerged, holding a walking stick and slowly walked in the air. He looked at War King’s group with nothing but contempt.

“What about him?” The juniors became curious again.

Meanwhile, their seniors became slack-jawed.

“Ill Lord!” War King and the others staggered backward in shock.

Wild Bull’s group was surprising but not overly dreadful. Ill Lord was a different story. They were finally intimidated.

“Ill Lord.” One old ancestor gasped and felt a chill coursing down his spine.

“Is he very strong?” His junior asked after seeing the fear in the ancestor’s eyes.

“Strong, very strong.” The ancestor put on a solemn expression: “He once destroyed a sect with a single breath, no need for any technique.”

“He’s that terrifying?” The juniors nearby became startled.

[Chapter 2552: Frightened](#)

Numerous members of the old generation still remembered Ill Lord so dread overwhelmed them.

“That’s a monster of an existence.” An ancestor turned white and murmured.

“He’s really that strong?” The juniors noticed his ancestor’s expression and became inquisitive.

“Strong is not the right word, that’s why I said monster.” The ancestor took a deep breath: “Some believe he’s stronger than Lucidity King. Listen, in order to capture him alive, Lucidity King and Immortal Emperor Jiu Ning had to work together on top of mobilizing troops. That’s the only way to get him.”

“Wow...” The group got a good idea of Ill Lord’s power after this clear comparison. Everyone lived under Lucidity King’s reign in fear and couldn’t do anything about it. This guy was even stronger?

“Moreover, Ill Lord was actually Lucidity King’s Senior Brother. He had better aptitude and comprehension. If he didn’t leave Nine Secrets System back then, Lucidity King might not have been able to take the throne.” An older ancestor interjected.

“Really?” The older experts became afraid.

Everyone looked at him was frightened as if they were seeing Lucidity King in person again.

The three supreme ancestors and War King's heart skipped a beat. As top masters of the system, they obviously knew about Ill Lord and how strong he was.

War King, in particular, was actually Ill Lord's senior. Ill Lord's display of talent during his youth was insane. If he didn't leave Nine Secrets, his achievements might have been even greater than True Emperor Jiu Ning. It certainly couldn't have been inferior.

"It would be strange if Nine Secrets didn't decline when idiots like you are in charge." Ill Lord glared at the group with disdain.

The group turned red, becoming quite exasperated. Unfortunately, they couldn't muster a retort since they have lost to Ill Lord before, War King included. Not one of them could take him on. Of course, they had secret moves but someone like Ill Lord should have plenty of evasive methods.

"Ill Lord, it's no fun with you showing up, this fight won't be fun now." Wild Bull begrudgingly said.

"You all stand to the side, I'll take them on alone." Ill Lord replied, completely looking down on his foes.

The others didn't have the will to retort against someone who has beaten them before. Defeating him would require the use of their secret moves, but these moves were meant for Li Qiye, not Ill Lord.

The spectators saw the frustrated group and thought that Ill Lord was powerful indeed. Otherwise, his opponents would have lashed out already.

"Ill Lord, don't be so arrogant. This arrogance is why Lucidity King was able to throw you into the prison." War King uttered coldly.

"Lucidity King? He would need to take the long way around after seeing me! Only True Emperor Jiu Ning in Nine Secrets can handle me. The rest can't do anything." Ill Lord replied insipidly.

Despite the flat tone, it sent an aggressive message looking down on the world. Ill Lord has always been an eccentric and proud character. This personality of his remained even after the long imprisonment.

He clearly didn't respect Lucidity King even after being captured. This was understandable since he wasn't weaker than the king. His loss stemmed from the emperor herself.

"True Emperor Jiu Ning is so strong." People understood that she was more powerful than her father after hearing a first-hand account.

"That's how it should be, the True Emperor probably has twelve palaces now." Someone whispered.

"Like father, like daughter." An old expert commented.

Lucidity King was strong but his daughter was even more impressive. That's why she left Imperial for Immortal Lineage.

"Ill Lord, you are unjustifiably haughty. We might not be able to take you one on one, but that doesn't mean we can't take you down if you continue to push us!" Bingchi Juezun coldly said.

“Is that so?” Ill Lord looked at him and said: “Still the same old moves, no improvement at all. You claim to have peerless weapon mastery, but that’s only due to Allbreak. If you’re so capable, then take out your clan’s hidden weapon, but I guess you can’t.”

“You!” Juezun was furious at this revelation.

“So the legend is real.” An ancestor murmured.

“What legend?” His juniors became curious.

“It states that their emperor’s strongest weapon isn’t Allbreak. There’s something even more powerful named Force, nearly as strong as an ancestral weapon. However, their clan has never used it before, looks like they don’t have the right controller.” He explained.

This wasn’t quite a secret among the older generation but many considered it to be a false rumor. After listening to Ill Lord, they realized that it was indeed the truth.

“Ill Lord, cease your impudence. Don’t make us take you down today.” Calm Lotus Supreme Ancestor threatened.

This ancestor was much more forceful and contentious compared to Juezun. This wasn’t strange because he was far stronger than the latter.

People glanced at each other, thinking that this group truly came prepared. Otherwise, this ancestor wouldn’t be so domineering right now.

“What is their ace card?” Both the young and old spectators became curious.

The fact that they could go hard against Ill Lord showed the power of these hidden moves. If it was enough to handle Ill Lord, it would have been enough to take care of Lucidity King as well. No wonder why Lucidity King still had qualms in the past despite having full control.

“We’ll see how many times you can use it. You all only have one thing that could have scared Lucidity King back then. Very well, I shall have a taste and see if it’s enough to suppress me.” Ill Lord’s eyes turned fierce with this declaration.

This provocation prompted his opponents to ponder. They were naturally confident in this move. Alas, it was meant for Li Qiye.

If they used it on Ill Lord, they didn’t know if they could use it to the fullest potential for the second time against Li Qiye.

This put them in a difficult spot. They only came for the rope, not to create more enemies. Their opponent was only Li Qiye but if they were to back down after those strong words were thrown, all face would be lost.

“Ill Lord, don’t trouble them now. They’re here for me so let me deal with them. All of you, stand aside.” Li Qiye chuckled and waved his sleeve.

“Yes, Young Noble.” Not to mention the four, even Ill Lord cupped his fist and bowed before backing off.

They didn't need to interfere if Li Qiye wanted to join in. They knew full well that his opponents were nothing - same with their ultimate move.

"Damn, he's cool, those masters all listen to him. You can't find a better group of followers, that's a real king for you." People were startled to see Ill Lord's group being so respectful and became envious.

"Well, the king saved them from the heavenly prison to give them another chance at life, so he's like a second father to them. That's why they listen to him." Someone murmured.

[Chapter 2553: Time To Fight](#)

War King's group heaved a sigh of relief after seeing Ill Lord and others back off.

Their enemy was still Li Qiye so they didn't want to expend energy on different people, resulting in further complications.

Nevertheless, this retreat still stirred their minds. It couldn't be just Li Qiye saving them from the prison to justify Ill Lord's subservience. Maybe their prior speculation was right, that Li Qiye was unfathomable.

The group knew that they couldn't physically defeat Li Qiye so they placed their hopes on their secret move. It was very frightening and saved them from being destroyed by Lucidity King during his prime.

The secret move emboldened them and also necessitated obtaining the robe. Why? Because once Li Qiye understood the rope, their secret move wouldn't be as effective and they would be in deep trouble.

Without the threat of this move, he could pressure or destroy their sects whenever. Thus, they would lose everything when there's a lack of deterrence.

That's why they could support him to be the king, but he needed to hand over the rope!

"Let me see your ultimate move." Li Qiye glanced at the group and smiled.

War King glanced at the other three. In the end, he said: "Your Majesty, we don't need to fight since we're all disciples from Nine Secrets. Plus, you and I are from War Saint Dynasty."

"Is that so?" Li Qiye smirked at this soft attempt at reconciliation.

"We have no prejudice or animosity towards you." War King went on: "It's just that the rope is the lifeblood of our system. We were merely hasty and anxious since this pertains to the wellbeing of the people, so please forgive us for our impudence."

"Go on." Li Qiye didn't bat an eye, acting as if he was just a fun-seeking spectator and this had nothing to do with him.

"We want to support and obey you with full loyalty. No sect in the world will say no to you, Your Majesty." War King continued.

The crowd exchanged glances. Some started thinking that War King wanted a truce.

"But only under the condition that I hand over the rope." Li Qiye chuckled.

“Your Majesty, you can’t put it that way. Nine Immortals Rope is a peerless artifact, virtually invincible. Such an item means everything to the system so it should be carefully safeguarded. The ancestors of the world like us wish to uphold this responsibility. The rope itself still belongs to you and when you need it, you can still summon it.” War King elaborated.

“Your Majesty, Your willingness to concede the supervision of the rope will show your selflessness and love for the system. This will only make people want to follow you, including us. At that point, Calm Lotus Monastery from top to bottom would be more than willing to die for you.” Calm Lotus Supreme Ancestor joined in.

“Yes, my Bingchi Clan will plead our allegiance as well.” Juezun stated his stance: “The millions of disciples from our clan will obey you even if it means marching towards our death.”

“My Myriad Formation Kingdom is ready to obey.” This respective ancestor revealed his attitude.

The crowd started talking among themselves.

One murmured: “This doesn’t really seem like a bad deal. The rope will just be under other people’s supervision, trading that for full authority? That’s good.”

The more insightful ancestors sneered. So what if the king had the guise of full autonomy? Their ultimate move would always be a threat to him, similar to how it used to be during Lucidity King’s reign.

“Your Majesty, as you can see, you lose nothing but gain the obedience of the world, allowing you to start a new age of prosperity, surpassing everyone before you and will be surpassed by no one after you. Your name will forever shine in the historical annals, what say you, Your Majesty?” War King tempted Li Qiye.

The most important thing for them right now was to get Li Qiye to hand the rope over before he could comprehend it completely. If he were to understand it, then everything would be too late.

They would have no place left in the world - all of their sects could turn to ashes at any moment.

Lucidity King naturally thought about destroying the five great powers in the past in order to create a supreme dynasty never seen before in Nine Secrets. They felt that Li Qiye would have the same ambition.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “I don’t care about winning the hearts of the people or their obedience, same with your loyalty and what-no. It’s fine for anyone to disobey me because I’ll just flatten them afterward. That’s not hard at all.”

He then stretched: “Alright, I hope you all spoke enough to get everything out of your system. No more wasting time, prostrate now or lose your head.”

His opponents’ expression changed, realizing that a truce was impossible.

“You think you can sweep through the entire world, that no one in Nine Secrets can stop you?” Juezun shouted.

“Who’s going to stop me? I just need a few punches to destroy ants like you.” Li Qiye looked at them and said.

“Brat, I want to see how you will take us down with a few punches!” The furious Myriad Formation Supreme Ancestor lost his cool and roared.

He has been restraining himself for the overarching goal despite the irreconcilable feud. The attempt has failed so he reached forward and summoned a diagram with metallic ringing.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Pieces of divine metals appeared around his arm.

“Boom!” The plates and the diagram combined, resulting in an eruption of flame.

“Buzz.” A gigantic portal emerged with runes painting the sky.

A great hand materialized from the runic portal, carrying a majestic immortal radiance.

The suppression of this palm could seal an entire world. Everything would crumble like dried branches.

The crowd was absolutely horrified by this technique.

“Child’s play.” Li Qiye also reached forward and grasped the world in his palm.

“Bam!” Li Qiye grabbed this descending palm and dragged it to the ground in a merciless manner.

This, in turn, swept the supreme ancestor from Myriad Formation Kingdom off his feet. He was smashed against the ground, vomiting blood everywhere.

“Ah!” His runic arm was then ripped apart by Li Qiye; blood gushing everywhere.

This scene was too much for the spectators to take.

A supreme ancestor couldn’t handle a single move before losing his arm - such a tyrannical and overbearing showing of strength.

“Take this, junior!” Juezun roared. The floating weapon above him, Allbreak, surged forward and turned into a massive citadel.

“Boom!” Juezun pushed the citadel straight at Li Qiye with both hands.

It was as heavy as the high heaven on top of being pushed by Juezun’s considerable force. This combination became immensely destructive.

[Chapter 2554: Crushing](#)

The incoming citadel possessed calamitous potential, able to freeze the gods. It ravaged the sky with a massive imperial aura. Existences trembled for they were mere ants before this power.

Alas, it didn’t earn any respect from Li Qiye. He casually punched and shattered the myriad dao. This baleful strike exceeded anything else, leaving nothing but destruction in its wake.

“Boom!” A terrible blast emanated from the point of impact, resulting in sound waves destroying one star after another.

The fist continued forward through the citadel in an unstoppable manner. The great architecture collapsed in entirety. It absorbed the major brunt of the punch but the remnant shockwave still rushed forward.

“Poof!” Even an Eternal like Bingchi Juezun couldn’t handle it so his hands turned into blood.

The wave sent him flying, bloodied all over while Allbreak reverted to its original form.

This all happened in the blink of an eye due to the speed of the punch.

“Take him down!” Both Calm Lotus Supreme Ancestor and War King joined the fray.

They both utilized their secret words for a total of four, resulting in a magnificent spectacle.

The outcome was an annihilative attack. Everything seemed insignificant and fragile in comparison.

“Boom!” War King’s truncheon looked like a great dragon continuously howling. Its draconic aura ravaged the world. His words poured out an endless flame, allowing him to look sacred and untouchable.

“Clank!” The supreme ancestor’s sword cut down the firmament in a majestic fashion, sweeping through the dao and devils of the ages. Just this slash would allow him to dominate for an eternity. Under the empowerment of his two words, he stood in the sky as if he was the ruler of the universe.

The truncheon smash showed no mercy; the sword slash was just as ruthless. One from the front and the other from the back - more than enough to take anyone down. People would wallow in despair and have no choice but to wash their necks, waiting for the inevitable decapitation and death.

These were two of the strongest Eternals in the system on top of possessing two words each. This duo could conquer the world. One would be hard-pressed to find a single master capable of taking on the two of them at the same time in all of Imperial Lineage.

“That’s all?” Li Qiye didn’t bat an eye. He raised his leg and unleashed a simple vertical kick at the truncheon.

At the same time, he casually unleashed a palm strike towards the slash, nearly blowing away the entire sky.

Both War King and the supreme ancestor became gobsmacked.

“Boom!” The kick sent War King straight to the ground, destroying a massive mountain and eventually creating a huge pit.

“Boom!” On the other side, the supreme ancestor and his sword were blown flying almost like a shooting star. He disappeared into the horizon while vomiting blood, resulting in a red arc.

Just two weaponless moves to defeat these ancestors. The crowd’s mouth opened wide enough to fit a duck egg inside. No one could calm down.

Li Qiye continued to outshine his previous battle feat to their astonishment. Beating Ma Mingchun with one kick was impressive enough, but both War King and Calm Lotus Supreme Ancestor were far stronger than Ma Mingchun. They weren’t on the same level.

Golden Dragon and his peers weren’t surprised at all since they have experienced Li Qiye’s capability. He could definitely do the same to them.

In the eyes of others, they were imperious Eternals. Alas, they were as helpless as babies before Li Qiye.

“Ignorant fools.” Ill Lord uttered. He knew that Li Qiye still didn’t go all out because if he did, not even ashes would be left of his opponents.

War King’s group might be Eternals, but Li Qiye, at the very least, was a progenitor of the immortal level!

This gap was tremendous, so these Eternals couldn’t handle a single blow.

“I can’t believe this...” It took a long time before the crowd composed themselves but clarity only added to the fear.

Everyone started feeling their legs shaking, even the ancestors while the juniors dropped down on their butt.

In their opinion, War King’s group was the strongest in the system with the exception of Lucidity King. Alas, these apex existences still lost to a single move.

They worked their whole life in order to become someone like War King. Unfortunately, a single kick from Li Qiye has erased this dream and left a permanent shadow in their mind.

“How boring, use your secret move already.” Li Qiye basked in the winds, posing with both hands behind his back.

Though he didn’t have an oppressive aura, he had proven himself to be a supreme being above all others.

People no longer had the courage to look straight at him. Some might be scared enough to drop on their knees for a kowtow.

“Boom!” Debris went flying as the bloodied War King got out of the rubble.

At the same time, the supreme ancestor of Calm Lotus has returned from his unwanted trip.

It didn’t take long before the four assumed their initial position to surround Li Qiye. The only difference was their sorry appearance; some were more injured than others.

The atmosphere became tense with the crowd not daring to breathe loudly. Everyone felt suffocated because of Li Qiye’s presence, feeling as if he was stomping down on their chest yet they didn’t have the courage to do a thing about it.

His combatants were pale, not expecting to lose so quickly. They thought that the four of them together would be able to handle ten moves or so regardless of how strong he was. The actual outcome shook them to the core.

“Commendable courage, to actually not run away at this time and still wanting to take me down.” Li Qiye cast a glance at the four. He paused for a moment before adding: “Of course, very foolish as well.”

None of them retorted or showed any anger. They were completely focused on the fight.

A while ago, their anger stemmed from arrogance and pride in being Eternals. Such feelings have been smashed by his punch and kick earlier.

[Chapter 2555: Four Ancestral Weapons](#)

The four no longer had the urge to voice their frustration. A while ago, they were furious and wanted nothing more than to crush Li Qiye. Now, only whiteness painted their cheeks.

They already knew that he was very strong but didn't have a good approximation. They truly believed that he was stronger than them in a one-on-one fight, but the four of them together could put up a good fight.

Plus, they still had their hidden moves, confident that they could suppress him no matter what. Alas, this confidence started wavering after the previous exchange. Could these moves actually suppress him?

These moves could absolutely imprison Lucidity King, but only uncertainty remained against Li Qiye.

He was right. They mustered up a lot of courage just to stick around in this place.

From a personal viewpoint, fleeing was the right choice. Run as far away as possible to never see him again.

However, because of honor and their sect's wellbeing, they had no choice but to fight to the death.

"Get started already, this is your last chance before I make my move." Li Qiye acted nonchalantly.

The group froze, not used to being treated in this manner. The worst part was that they couldn't retort at all - truly a moment of despair.

They exchanged glances and finally took a deep breath. They gritted their teeth, ready to fight: "Damn it all!"

They had no other choice. This could only end in their death or his death.

There was no fixing this situation since all pretenses have been broken. Even if they were to run, he would go after them and their sect.

Death would be the outcome either way so they might as well go all out. Maybe there would be a sliver of success. Not all hopes have been extinguished due to their secret moves.

Each of them slowly summoned a weapon with a solemn expression - their final and only hope.

"Buzz." Lights started to pulse. These rays tore apart the area with their ancient chaos energy.

The olden days seemed to be emerging again.

War King had a halberd; Juezun took out an old bell; Calm Lotus Supreme Ancestor chose a stone seal; Myriad Formation Supreme Ancestor drew a divine saber.

"Boom!" They poured their power into the weapons to wake them up.

Ancestral auras shot to the sky and quaked the entire system to the horror of its inhabitants.

Many around the world felt the urge to kneel and worship their ancestors after sensing these terrible auras. Some actually got on their knees instinctively.

These four weapons emitted a majestic and ancient presence as if four progenitors were awakening.

“Our system still has ancestral weapons, four of them at that!” An ancestor became startled.

Everyone knew that Nine Secrets was one of the oldest systems. Its progenitor was Bao Pu’s disciple. It has experienced rise and fall, even near-destruction. Of course, it persevered through these events.

With Lucidity King, it reached a new age of prosperity, becoming one of the three behemoths in Imperial Lineage.

Its members took pride in this strength. However, many lamented about the lack of an ancestral weapon.

Rumor has it that due to the long years, the system has lost the weapons left behind by its progenitor. Future descendants no longer saw them.

Despite the fame surrounding its strength, many disciples were still nervous and uncertain. After all, the Li and the Mu still had ancestral weapons.

How could their system handle these weapons in the case of future conflicts? It wouldn’t be easy resisting these great weapons.

Thus, the appearance of four ancestral weapons astonished the crowd. Not even in their wildest dreams would they expect their system to still possess these legendary artifacts.

This truly solidified their system’s position among the top three.

“We have ancestral weapons...” People became emotional.

Regardless of the current conflicts, these four weapons still belonged to their system.

“Your Nine Secrets still has ancestral weapons? That’s some resilience and restraints across the years.” Wild Bull’s group found this surprising.

They were confident in taking on War King and the supreme ancestors, but not when these guys have ancestral weapons. These weapons far exceeded ordinary imperial and Eternals’ treasures.

Moreover, the progenitor of Nine Secrets was at the immortal level as well. His creations were superior to regular ancestral weapons.

“This is a given.” Ill Lord said: “How else did they stifle Lucidity King enough to maintain a near-stalemate? Given Lucidity King’s personalities, he wouldn’t have allowed the five supreme ancestors to have any influence or spared the Sacred Cabinet.”

Lucidity King wanted to eliminate all potential threats to his authority. If it wasn’t for the existence of these weapons, he would have flattened the five great powers and the Sacred Cabinet long ago.

Of course, the five powers didn’t wish to see the fall of the cabinet back then as well lest Lucidity King obtain the cabinet’s ancestral weapon. They pressured the king, allowing the cabinet to go into hiding.

“They’re in the same set which makes it impossible for Lucidity King to stop. Of course, his enemies wouldn’t use them unless there was no other way. They’re only strong enough to use these artifacts once. Hmm, the full set isn’t here today, but it is still powerful enough. Just three of them together can stop Lucidity King.” Ill Lord assessed.

“It makes sense why the geezer didn’t destroy the five great powers now.” Golden Dragon murmured.

“What is the potential of the entire set together?” The scholar became curious.

Ill Lord looked at the weapons and said flatly: “It doesn’t matter since the outcome is clear. These ancestral weapons still can’t revert the tide. Their users are not strong enough to stop the young noble. It’s useless even if a progenitor is here in person.”

The group nodded in agreement. In order to fight against Li Qiye, his enemies better have some combatants at the immortal progenitor level.

On the other hand, the crowd had a different opinion than these masters.

“That’s their ace card, there is still a chance.” A few of them murmured.

Ultimately, these weaker cultivators believed that ancestral weapons were invincible, and War King’s group actually had four.

They felt that this was enough to change the situation.

“Can the king handle them?” A youth said with curiosity.

[Chapter 2556: Progenitor](#)

Silence pervaded the area after the emergence of the four ancestral weapons. The crowd became emotional after finding out that their system still had these artifacts.

Everyone thought that the big sects would only have imperial and Eternals’ artifacts until now. It was indeed a reason for excitement to see not just one but four.

“Rumble!” Dao explosions continuously sounded as if the combatants were wielding a grand dao of their progenitor.

This grand dao became resplendent after being fueled by their own power. The progenitorial aura filled the world as if one was descending.

In the beginning, this aura wasn’t that massive and majestic - only a thin mist. Nevertheless, it still made the spectators feel as if there was a progenitor slumbering in Nine Secrets.

They got the sense that their progenitor has never left them before. The great being has only been sleeping underground.

Power surged from the ground with an oceanic momentum after this aura became more invasive. Each inch of the land was filled with dao power, seemingly coming back to life.

The land was affected by these weapons and exuded wisps of light. It didn’t take long before the system’s momentum was waking up.

“Boom!” War King and his allies released their vitality to the limit. True energy shot to the sky in massive streams. One could even hear something burning.

They clearly went all out, even going as far as burning their own longevity and true blood. This, in turn, would create a greater fuel to wake up their weapons.

Burning longevity and blood was very serious for any cultivator, especially for these Eternals near the end of their lifespan. Each year of life and each drop of true blood were precious. Perhaps they could even fall down before defeating the enemies.

However, War King's group had no other choice. This was their only chance so they needed to use the strongest power of the artifacts to destroy Li Qiye in one move.

Success or death, simple enough. Unfortunately, even their sects would fall as a consequence.

"Rumble!" As top existences of Nine Secrets, they could muster the power of the land as well. Though they didn't have access to the dao source, gathering a part of the system's power was still possible - far exceeding the amount a young genius like Eight Formation True Emperor could borrow.

Because of this, the majestic power of the system spewed out like a flood. The entire land became bright with waves of grand dao rushing towards the group.

"Boom!" They channeled these various forces straight for the ancestral weapons. These artifacts resembled bottomless abysses and absorbed the energy.

Their auras intensified and ravaged the land. More and more people lost control of their legs and started dropping to the ground.

"Buzz." The divine rays from the artifacts pierced through the sky, revealing runes and totems shaping up to be a portal.

An archaic aura descended from within and drowned out the system.

"The progenitor!" Everyone shuddered, feeling too familiar with this aura since it has permeated across the system for numerous years.

In fact, it has accompanied every living being in the area for their entire life. This was the most primal aura in Nine Secrets - the aura of their progenitor.

"Boom!" The sky seemed to be splitting apart as a figure stepped out of the crack.

This was only a shadow created from the power of Nine Secrets. Everything became as small as specks of dust in comparison - the stars, mountains, and rivers...

Even the Eternals felt unworthy before this figure. They looked up with reverence.

When the figure opened its eyes, one could see a flowing temporal light. This was a being that has experienced countless years.

It was capable of creating anything in this world without any difficulty - the profundities of the grand dao and the mysteries of the myriad laws.

"Progenitor!" People shouted.

Not just in Nine-linked Mountains but many all around the systems got on the ground and started worshipping this great figure.

"It's really our progenitor! We're looking at our progenitor right now!" An emotional few started crying with tears streaming down their cheeks.

Even the ancestors became emotional after seeing the figure.

Though they knew it wasn't their real progenitor, just this image alone was more than enough. It was an honor for any system's member to witness something like this.

"Boom!" The figure floated in the sky and faced Li Qiye.

War King and the rest held their breath. They were pale and completely drained, having spent all of their vitality. They wouldn't be able to use it for the second time. Losing would mean losing everything.

They silently prayed, hoping that the protection of their progenitor would be enough to suppress Li Qiye.

"It's about to start." The spectators watched with bated breath.

"There's no way the king can match this." The older experts quietly claimed.

They weren't underestimating Li Qiye; it's just that their progenitor had an exalted position in their mind.

Since they were born in Nine Secrets, they believed that everything they got was thanks to the progenitor. They didn't believe that anyone else could defeat this great being.

It would be a painful matter for many disciples of Nine Secrets if Li Qiye were to win. Most considered him to be the underdog versus this image.

However, the ancestors had a serious expression, not feeling completely confident in the image's ability to defeat Li Qiye.

"Boom!" The figure reached forward with its right hand and slightly waved, causing spatial ripples. The stars in the sky immediately gathered around it.

[Chapter 2557: Who Is Unbeatable?](#)

The circling of an entire galaxy culminated in the emergence of an unimaginably large hand.

The spectators were slack-jawed at the sight of this sky-blotting hand. Not to mention a single sect or kingdom, it could smash the entire system into nothingness.

The frightened crowd finally understood why War King's group considers this to be their ultimate move. Not many people would be able to stop it.

"Boom!" The sky vault shattered like glass with pieces flying around randomly.

The hand turned into a fist, flying straight for Li Qiye. The mountains and rivers lost their colors; everything turned gray. There would be nothing left of Li Qiye if he were struck by this punch.

"Damn!" People shouted in horror.

Li Qiye was still unperturbed and retaliated in the same manner as always - a single punch.

“Boom!” Despite the casual nature of the move, the resulting force was impeccable. Shockwaves instantly assaulted the world, heralding an apocalyptic scene.

“Is that enough?” People became doubtful because he didn’t use a weapon or artifact.

Though Li Qiye’s punch was boundlessly powerful, it looked like a mosquito before the onslaught of the great figure.

“Boom!” A terrifying sound shocked the world. So many people became dazed and temporarily lost their hearing.

The terrible shockwaves swept through and destroyed everything as if it was the end of days. The world fell into darkness, seemingly eternal damnation.

It took a while before the storm finally passed and came the light once more. Everyone looked up and saw the great hand created from the stars exploding. Though the figure was still there, its technique has failed.

“Look...” The collapse of the starry hand stunned everyone.

On the other side, Li Qiye was perfectly fine as his sleeves fluttered to the wind. He posed coolly as if nothing has happened.

“Impossible!” War King’s group turned paler. They thought the move would at least wound the guy but this wasn’t the case.

“How illogical, that move had the power of a progenitor!” An expert couldn’t believe his own eyes.

Normally, if someone were to say that dealing with a progenitor’s power was no big deal, the crowd would laugh at him - thinking that it was a ridiculous boast.

Alas, they had to believe right now after witnessing in person.

“Anything else?” Li Qiye nonchalantly asked.

“Clank!” The figure raised its hand and the imperial weapons flew out of War King and the others’ hands.

Control of these weapons has been taken from them.

With a series of clanking, these weapons fused together into a large plate.

It floated in the sky, surrounded by stars and laws. It became a newly-born world with the most primal and purest force of chaos energy. The laws of a progenitor and thick chaos aura made it seem that this was the beginning of time again.

“Boom!” The figure instantly attacked again, pushing down on the plate.

Walls of flames surged all over the system, turning it into a heavenly prison. The plate acted as a ceiling slowly pressing down on everything.

“That’s unreal!” Existences and experts were instantly forced to the ground. Even the ancestors couldn’t handle this pressure, unable to remain standing.

This terrorizing power instilled fear deep to the core. Everyone became drowned in despair. This was a heavenly prison robbing the sunlight for an eternity.

“Rumble!” Nonstop explosions detonated while the heaven and earth trembled; the myriad laws lamented as well.

“He can’t handle it this time!” Someone looked up and said.

Many experts strugglingly looked up and saw Li Qiye being pushed down from the sky now. Moreover, he was sinking deeper and deeper as the suppression intensified. His feet nearly touched the ground at this point.

“Li Qiye can’t match this insane force.” The spectators murmured.

“That’s a progenitor for you, not just anyone can face one. They are untouchable.” A youth found pride in this because their progenitor was no different from a god in their mind.

They thought that Li Qiye’s loss was to be expected.

“Bam!” The entire system violently shook as Li Qiye’s feet finally made contact with the ground. The system seemed to have been pushed down from this force.

He resembled a pillar trying to shoulder the pressure of the divine plate.

The crowd shuddered and became worried, not only about Li Qiye but also about whether the ground could handle this pressure. So many kingdoms and sects could collapse from this force.

War King and the others heaved a sigh of relief. This scene finally gave them hope.

“Just an incomplete set of ancestral weapons, nothing more.” Li Qiye chuckled after stabilizing his stance: “This so-called ultimate move is so disappointing. Fine, time to end this.”

“Boom!” He finally unleashed his vitality and reigned over the worldly laws.

“Bam!” He flipped over the plate before people could grasp the situation.

Just a while ago, it was gradually pushing him down inch by inch, but this reversal only took the blink of an eye.

The crowd had nothing to say. They were powerless before the suppressive nature of the plate but Li Qiye could flip it over with such ease. Just how much power did he contain?

[Chapter 2558: Annihilation](#)

After easily flipping the plate over, Li Qiye who was just suppressed earlier rose above the nine firmaments. He became invincible not only in the present but also across the ages.

“Time to end this.” He said quietly.

The soft tone casualized the comment yet it still sounded unchangeable, as if fate has been determined. No one could do a damn thing regardless of who they are and how strong they are. A reversal was impossible.

“Buzz.” He moved his palms closer to each other and a light appeared in the center - akin to three thousand worlds being grabbed by him.

Everyone felt their soul wavering from this action of his. Space and time were twisting; the world was being trapped within.

Not just Nine Secrets System but all three worlds were being affected along with their dao. All of these affinities became twisted and squeezed together to form a seal.

This seal contained the most terrifying force in existence despite its tiny size since it encompassed the various powers of the world.

Li Qiye smiled and released the seal.

“Boom!” Time and space were blasted back to the original chaos. The seal exuded strands of light. Upon closer inspections, people could still see the original affinities within the seal.

The all-encompassing seal naturally had a massive weight. Its suppression was unimaginable and incalculable. No master could handle this.

The figure roared and raised the divine plate. It started glowing while its aura ravaged the firmaments. He also turned into an independent sphere capable of containing everything in the world.

The plate exuded boundless laws of the dao. These laws could shoulder the entire world to stop any suppression.

It was as if a progenitor has come back to life. This move could definitely block any attack.

“Boom!” The seal slammed into the divine plate.

Everything in the world seemed to be penetrated, including Nine Secrets System. The entire crowd was in shambles.

The tough plate still failed to stop the suppression from the seal. The laws of a progenitor surging in the sky were instantly destroyed.

This was an incredible scene - these laws should be indestructible yet they faltered all the same to the incoming seal.

The plate was completely penetrated and split back into the four ancestral weapons. The seal didn't stop there and continued heading for the figure.

This figure sensed the danger and unleashed its most powerful light. Unfortunately, this was futile as well. Powerful resistance didn't amount to anything.

“Boom!” The seal landed and created a massive inferno. It flew straight through the chest of the figure, leaving a monstrous gap.

“No!” War King and his allies screamed with despair and fear, completely overwhelmed.

Li Qiye's seal didn't only defeat their ultimate move but also the most respected existence in their mind - their progenitor!

Everyone became empty-headed at this moment and fixated at this scene.

The figure fell slowly before scattering into light particles that eventually dispersed. Not a single trace was left of this being.

“Myriad World.” Li Qiye wasn’t surprised at the outcome at all after using this move.

He looked at the pulsing seal in his palm and smiled. The light gradually subsided and the seal grew fainter before also disappearing.

In essence, it wasn’t quite a seal. Li Qiye simply squeezed numerous worlds together into this form.

Myriad World was one of the nine grand scriptures. Its previous name was Space. When Li Qiye flipped over a new page, it became a new entity named Myriad World by him.

This allowed him to utilize the powers of the various worlds; everything was within his grasp.

Because of this, the moment he pushed his palms together - three thousand worlds, an eternity, and endless grand dao accumulated inside his ten fingers and took the form of a suppressive seal with ultimate power.

How could the image of a progenitor stop such a devastating blow?

“No... this can’t be...” The people of Nine Secrets could finally stand up after the dispersion of the progenitorial aura.

Alas, some of them immediately dropped down to the ground again while murmuring to themselves. This matter was too much to accept.

Since youth, their progenitor was their everything, their heaven, a supreme and invincible existence. Nothing loomed above their progenitor in their mind.

But now, Li Qiye instantly pierced through the image’s chest and easily annihilated it. It was akin to him actually defeating their progenitor. Their greatest idol has collapsed just like that so they couldn’t handle the emotional impact.

“No... no...” Some started crying.

Of course, they also cried when they saw their progenitor but the tears this time were different.

The first type came from their emotions, mainly pride. Now, it stemmed from despair and helplessness.

All of Nine Secrets realized the terror behind Li Qiye’s power. The five great powers? Supreme ancestors? Sacred Cabinet? All were mere ants before the king.

People looked up at Li Qiye, carving the image of this man into their mind - the man that has defeated their progenitor. Even the imperious and tyrannical Lucidity King paled in comparison before the might of the new king.

“Your Majesty...” Many prostrated on the ground at his sight even though he didn’t exert any direct pressure over them.

Experts were on their knees; the ancestors and Eternals lowered their proud head. Those below him didn't dare to breathe loudly while quivering with fear.

People forgot all about the great powers and supreme ancestors. Even Lucidity King and their progenitor felt powerless before this man hovering in the sky.

[Chapter 2559: It's Lonely At The Top](#)

The destruction of the progenitorial image still left everyone in despair. Many couldn't get up as if their strength has been sapped completely.

War King and his allies felt the same way. Their legs gave in as they dropped to the ground, powerless and paralyzed.

They stared at Li Qiye looming above, unable to lift a single finger.

Even Wild Bull and the others were paled. They have experienced his power before and knew that he would win regardless of War King's ultimate move.

However, to personally witness the takedown of a progenitorial image was an entirely different story. They became frozen just like everyone else while feeling an invisible grip on their throat.

Their prior assessment that he was at the progenitor level, but this assessment wasn't as shocking as seeing him in action.

"You can't be much stronger than this." Ill Lord murmured.

Li Qiye turned his gaze towards the defeated combatants on the ground: "Your ultimate move isn't that great."

The ashen group opened their mouth but no words could come out. They have suffered a complete defeat with no chance of rising again. Death was coming for them; destruction for their sects.

Everyone watched with bated breath, waiting to see how Li Qiye would deal with them.

"I'll send you off now." Li Qiye chuckled and pointed one finger at them.

The group has already given up on struggling. They closed their eyes since resistance was futile. Plus, they have already expended all of their energy on the ultimate move and had nothing left.

"Pop!" The group turned into mists of blood with no chance to scream.

The mists eventually scattered to the wind. These powerful beings have fallen and didn't put up much of a fight.

Myriad Formation Kingdom and Calm Lotus Monastery became quiet just like the rest of the system. Its inhabitants became speechless, overwhelmed with dread.

Even the winds subsided, not wanting to bother the great existence.

"This is the end. This contest for authority was just a game." Li Qiye smiled.

The match has been decided. No one would dare to oppose him from now on. The throne was his for the taking once more.

"How boring." He stretched before slowly landing down to Great Desolate Mountain.

Everyone was still on their knees to show their submission, not daring to disturb him.

"Your Majesty." Liu Chuqing happily said and rushed forward into his embrace.

She prayed every day while he was inside the prison and was the happiest person to see his return. Anxiety no longer haunted her.

"You're back..." She whispered intimately while weeping. She was afraid of not seeing him again - that the prison would trap him for an eternity. Her tears wetted both her eyebrows and his shirt.

"Silly girl, no place in this world can trap me." He patted her soft hair and smiled.

"I, I really thought you couldn't come back." She put on a smile.

"I had to because you were waiting for me here." He said.

She immediately turned red, looking like an innocent girl in love.

"Aa..." She cried out in surprise because he lifted her up and began to carry her into the stone hall.

"Your Majesty..." Embarrassment overtook her: "People are watching..."

"So what?" He domineeringly said and continued on his way.

She buried her head deep in his chest, flustered, and didn't dare to look at anyone else.

Once she looked up again, they were already inside.

"What, what are we doing?" She became bashful because his hand was touching her buttocks while her legs wrapped around his waist.

She wanted to jump off but his grip was too tight.

"You tell me." He smiled while lifting her exquisitely-sculpted chin.

"But the sun is still up..." She didn't dare to meet his gaze. Her body trembled along with her voice.

"And?" He gave her a kiss.

"Mmm..." She found strength leaving her body, causing her to limp into his chest...

A hush fell over the system after the end of the battle. People were still prostrating in Nine-linked Mountains and only got up a long time after Li Qiye was gone.

One person stood up and looked at the sky: "Looks like the king will have another coronation soon..."

His senior immediately reprimanded him with a slap to the back of the head: "Nonsense! The land has always been under the rule of the king, so there's no need for another coronation. Those fools simply overestimated themselves with the rebellion!"

"Yes, every sect will submit to His Majesty." An ancestor solemnly stated his loyalty.

Even a fool could see how suicidal it was to go against the king right now.

"From now on, the five powers and War Saint Dynasty no longer exist, only the king." A different ancestor said with reverence.

He shuddered after publicly voicing this opinion upon facing the reality of things.

Because of the king, the other powers became insignificant. No one else would have any say in his administration. He became the most supreme existence in the system with full authority that surpasses Lucidity King's reign. He could do whatever he wanted now with impunity.

[Chapter 2560: Benevolence](#)

Li Qiye woke up very early on the second day and saw Bingchi Hanyu kneeling in waiting.

"What?" Li Qiye said while looking at her.

She kept her head low on the floor while begging: "The elders of the clan were foolish to oppose you, Your Majesty, and have committed a grave sin. I have failed you as well, so please punish me."

"You haven't done anything wrong." Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve.

She maintained her pose: "The elders' sin is worthy of clan destruction. Insignificant I may be, I wish to accept the punishment instead."

"So you're beseeching for your clan's sake." He glanced at her and chuckled.

"I only hope to lower the punishment by a little." She said softly.

Li Qiye said flatly: "Out of consideration for you, I won't destroy your clan. However, a punishment is still justified. Expurgation will happen."

"Thank you, Your Majesty." She rejoiced, still staying on the ground.

She was ready for the worst during this whole process, thinking that her clan would face total destruction and that she herself would be punished. Who would have thought that Li Qiye would forgive them?

"Your Majesty, I will spend the rest of my life to repay your kindness." She cried emotionally.

"Hmm, yes. Stand up, just do your best now." Li Qiye nodded.

She hurriedly got up to prepare to wash his face and various other tasks, completely acting as a maid.

After Li Qiye finished washing, Southpeak Woodcutter came for an audience.

"You're right on time after hiding for the last several days." Li Qiye smiled while glancing at him.

“Ah...” The woodcutter forced a smile and smoked his pipe: “Your Majesty’s invincible aura suppressed the nine heavens. My cultivation is nothing so all I could do was hide in fear. There was no way I could come out to see you.”

“Alright, enough flattery, state your intent.” Li Qiye didn’t mind.

The woodcutter rubbed his palms and said: “Your Majesty, you are the first to leave the heavenly prison alive, an unprecedented feat in this world. My knowledge is shallow so I would like to hear your experience inside if possible.”

“Just get straight to the point instead of darting around the issue.” Li Qiye said flatly: “You just want to hear more about immortality.”

“You are so wise, Your Majesty, I would like to broaden my horizons and fix my inaccurate beliefs by listening to your guidance.” The old man coughed.

“Enough flowery talks.” Li Qiye shook his head: “Very well, since you acted with propriety, I shall reward you. I’m sure you have been researching the prison for a lifetime just like Lucidity King.”

“Please don’t laugh at my futile attempt to live longer.” The old man smiled wryly.

He spent his days absorbing the murderous energy of the prison and cultivating the grand dao, wanting to learn more about immortality and the mysteries of the prison.

Of course, someone strong like him had the rights to learn about immortality. Everyone searched for it, from True Emperors to progenitors. Everlasting life was too tempting.

“I’ll make an exception and let you have a look.” Li Qiye took out the black soil.

“This is...” The old man became startled and accepted the soil with both hands in a respectful manner for careful observation.

“This is the immortality item you have been searching for.” Li Qiye smiled.

The old man was meticulous and treated this soil as the most precious and peerless thing in the world.

“This divinity... how can such divinity exist in this world?” He murmured.

“You tell me.” Li Qiye replied.

“Maybe it doesn’t belong to the mortal world.” The erudite old man still didn’t know where this soil came from.

“All of this doesn’t matter.” Li Qiye said: “One could even say that in a sense, even immortality itself doesn’t matter, at least to the grand scheme of things.”

“I don’t quite understand, Your Majesty...” The woodcutter said. What will happen in the future if immortality doesn’t matter? He was shaken due to his knowledge and insight.

“It shows that someone has brought this thing here.” Li Qiye’s eyes became profound: “It doesn’t belong to this world or any other, at least under the blue dome, yet it still appeared. Three Immortal Worlds aren’t necessarily unbreakable, nothing is.”

“Is there another safe place then?” The woodcutter shuddered, thinking about the worst.

“I would say yes in the past, but who knows about the present. There is a perfect saying for this situation, a toppled nest will result in broken eggs. Three Immortal Worlds have enjoyed peace for too long, considered to be indestructible. We’ll see about this in the future.” Li Qiye said.

“If this is the case, then where should we go?” The old man asked in a daze.

Li Qiye chuckled: “A cynical way to put it is that one should just wait for death since no one can escape it anyway, just a matter of time.”

The woodcutter didn’t know how to respond since this was indeed the case.

“And you, Your Majesty?” He calmed down and asked after a long while.

Li Qiye gazed towards the distant, piercing through time and space.

“Me?” He eventually looked back and smiled: “What else can I do but fight? War has always been a companion of mine, so it doesn’t matter who the enemy is, a battle they shall have.”

“Continuously struggling.” The woodcutter suddenly felt respect towards Li Qiye: “Your Majesty, you are a role model for all of us. Your immovable dao heart is beyond all of us.”

“Not again.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve once more.

Of course, the woodcutter wasn’t flattering Li Qiye this time. The praise came from the heart.

He attentively looked at the soil again and noticed something: “Hmm, this presence, I believe it has shown up at Stone Harmony System before.” [1]

“Oh?” Li Qiye smiled.

The woodcutter quickly added: “A presence like this erupted during my vacation to Stone Harmony in the past. It came and went quickly so my search attempt yielded nothing as if it was just a random occurrence. Nevertheless, it left a deep impression of me so I can still remember it right now.”

“No, it makes sense. That’s how it should be. Unfortunately, it does indicate the gravity of the situation.” Li Qiye’s expression became serious.

“It is a blessing to see such a divine item in this lifetime, thank you, Your Majesty.” The woodcutter returned the soil with both hands.

Li Qiye pinched a tiny piece and said: “Here is a little gift for your propriety. Even though it won’t grant you immortality, it should be ample lifespan.”

Surprise turned into joy for the old man. He knew just how precious this black soil was so he got on the ground: “Thank you, Your Majesty.”

He accepted the tiny piece and carefully put it away.

“Nine Secrets will require your help in the future. Do your best.” Li Qiye said.

“Are you leaving...?” The woodcutter didn’t expect this to come so soon.

“This kingdom isn’t mine so it’s not worthy of my stay.” Li Qiye said: “It won’t be easy to take care of it though.”

“I understand.” The woodcutter bowed: “If Her Highness ever requires Nine-linked Mountains’ help or mine, all she has to do is summon us.”

This was a vow of loyalty towards both Li Qiye and Liu Chuqing.