

Emperor 3481

[Chapter 3481: Grand Reception](#)

“Welcome to Ancestral City, Young Master.” The great army of the city bowed towards him, resulting in a magnificent scene akin to the coming of a king.

Anyone would feel as if they were basking in a historical event as their ambition for power increased. Who wouldn't want to have an army kneel before them? They would feel invincible during this event.

The spectators couldn't believe this either. It was a rare scene to see an army of a million kneeling down to one man.

“What is Ancestral doing?” Some didn't understand.

No one in the north could enjoy this welcoming ceremony, not even the forefathers of the important sects.

This grand ceremony exceeded all others, perhaps the highest showing of respect possible.

“This Li Qiye deserves this treatment?” People became jealous, especially the younger cultivators.

“How can he be so lucky? Loved by women everywhere he goes, the heaven is really blind.” One of them indignantly complained.

First was the maiden, now the saintess. The latter was a more serious case since she tore apart her marriage agreement with Bai Jianchan and made an army bow to him. This whole thing felt surreal and unimaginable.

“Why does the saintess want to plead her loyalty? He can't be that strong.” Another said bitterly.

“Can't be stronger than Young Lord Bai for sure, hmph.” Another peer snorted.

They attributed his success to luck while glaring at him with eyes brimming with jealousy.

“Gotta do as the golems do, I suppose.” Li Qiye casually shrugged and accepted the ceremony. [1]

Shi Qingjian helped him up a carriage while the army roared loud enough to cause an echo across the land.

Thus, Li Qiye was escorted into the city by the saintess and the great golem army.

Many spectators saw this along the way and smacked their lips. One said: “I don't think even a golem forefather enjoys this level of treatment.”

Those who wanted to capture Li Qiye gave up right away because he was as safe as can be. They didn't want to die so early.

Li Qiye didn't go around the city for sightseeing, choosing a place to stay right away instead.

The city prepared the best possible room and accommodations for him. Of course, he didn't really care either way.

He told everyone to leave and sealed the area. His time was better spent focusing on figuring the background of this item.

Shi Qingjian's group didn't know why he wanted to go into isolation first thing. Nonetheless, they didn't let anyone bother him. They also commanded their best disciples to guard his location.

Meanwhile, the city was busy talking about this matter with a focus on Shi Qingjian's decision.

"Did you hear? A Silver Caparace cultivator won the favor of both Dragon-phoenix Maiden and Pearlstone Saintess. How?" A jealous youth said.

"Leaving his cultivation aside, he still has his incredible phoenix bloodline so he'll definitely be desirable." An older cultivator knew how precious this bloodline was.

"He is indeed special because of this bloodline." An ancestor who didn't like Li Qiye still admitted: "Why did Ancestral City agree to the marriage pact? It's for the sake of a better bloodline. Two excellent bloodlines together will give birth to amazing offsprings. Among these bloodlines, draconic and phoenix bloodlines are definitely priceless."

"Well, isn't his bloodline extremely thin?" A few youths still wanted to put down Li Qiye.

"A thin bloodline can still pass down to his descendant. If it's pure enough, the chance is quite high." A logical ancestor explained: "However, judging by his fire control back in the domain, his bloodline can't be that thin. It should be thick and pure since he was able to reach the last area of Fire Domain. How can it be impure in the slightest?"

"A pure phoenix bloodline... insanity." A high elder added: "It should be more valuable than Young Lord Bai's dual inborn talents then. It's way rarer, maybe once in a million years if we're lucky."

"Don't compare that Li guy to Young Lord Bai who will become a dao lord eventually." A supporter of Bai Jianchan retorted. This group thought that it was ridiculous bringing the two up in the same sentence.

"It makes sense for the saintess to nullify the pact." A clan elder had great insight unlike the young ones blinded by jealousy: "She didn't agree to it in the first place so her action is understandable after taking over. Plus, what was the point of the engagement? Wasn't it for a greater bloodline? So now, if they can recruit Li Qiye, the supporters of the previous engagement will more than welcome it."

"It's not just the bloodline." A big shot smiled and shook his head: "Don't forget, Li Qiye obtained the imperial treasury and the legacies of the phoenix as well. He's a walking treasury right now, as rich as can be. No other sect or power in the north can match him."

"That's true." The old foxes agreed. One of them said: "She'll get more in the future by marrying Li Qiye, this is a win-win scenario. Li Qiye requires Ancestral's protection while they require his wealth. Seems like Ancestral will take charge in the north in the next generation, maybe all of West King."

Many big shots nodded in agreement. What Li Qiye had would truly boost Ancestral to an unprecedented height. If they were to choose, they would choose Li Qiye as well. The engagement with Yin Yang Gate was no longer necessary.

In reality, these speculators lacked information from the start. Ancestral did break up with Yin Yang because of Li Qiye. However, it had nothing to do with the non-existent bloodline or his treasures.

Ancestral's choice was far more serious - an existential one. They needed to make it clear that they had nothing to do with Yin Yang. Otherwise, they might get dragged down into the mud.

This could lead to the destruction of their city or worse, the extinction of their race. That's why some forefathers woke up and gave authority to Shi Qingjian.

"Are you saying that the saintess will marry Li Qiye? He doesn't deserve her!" The geniuses became furious upon hearing this.

[Chapter 3482: Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign](#)

People had different speculations and feelings regarding Li Qiye's entry to Ancestral. Some spread nonsensical gossip as well. Nonetheless, the fact was that Li Qiye was an esteemed guest of Ancestral.

Moreover, most knew that it became virtually impossible to capture him at this point. The city had numerous ancestors and experts at the ready.

Some have come up with plans and methods only to give up in the end. The other powers eventually retreated from the city altogether, albeit unwillingly. After all, the closer they were, the more likely they could take advantage of the situation or even capture him.

The issue was that Ancestral had increased its vigilance. The patrols became more numerous not to mention the mobilized army. Then the most important reason - their awakened forefathers.

The saintess demanded everyone to leave. It was wise to heed her warning given the circumstances.

For those daring to disobey at first, they quickly changed their tune the moment they looked up and saw the towering forefather.

Even if they were lucky enough to stay around, provoking Ancestral might result in a palm strike from this forefather. That's enough to render their army to flesh pulps.

That's why none wanted to take the risk. The best they could do was return to their sect and let their ancestors sneak into Ancestral.

This was the case for the three behemoths as well. They didn't dare to antagonize Ancestral any further given the circumstances and also withdrew their troops.

"When will Yin Yang Gate make an announcement?" Someone quietly said.

In order to break the current deadlock, everyone knew that Yin Yang Gate must take charge. It was the only sect with ample power to oppose Ancestral City.

Plus, even if others had enough military forces, they didn't have a reason to declare war. This wasn't the case for Yin Yang.

Ancestral City broke the marriage pact and the alliance. Therefore, Yin Yang was justified in demanding an answer.

They couldn't let go of this issue as well since it was humiliating and detrimental to their interest. They needed to make an example out of this in order to maintain their prestige in the north.

“Clank!” Today, a sword hymn emanating from Firmaments echoed across the region. A pillar of sword beam reached the deep azure and became as bright as ten suns.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” The millions and millions of swords in the north hymned in harmony, whether they be hanging on their master’s waist or hidden in the storages.

Everyone could feel rippling sword waves as a visual phenomenon emerged above - a divine sword emitting terrible energy slashes. One slash alone could sever the six dao.

“So strong.” The experts noticed this and shuddered; the more cowardly type felt their legs trembling.

“Who is this?” Just the sword aura alone made people think as if they were being decapitated.

“Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign of Firmaments!” The news of this existence spread.

Meanwhile, a cut from a sword technique split the sky apart above Firmaments Gate.

“Who is that?” The young ones had no idea.

“What?! Is he not dead?!” The few ancestors knew about him and took a deep breath. One of them continued: “How is he still around? His sword dao burned back then, no chance of surviving that...”

They thought that they had misheard due to the rumors about the sovereign’s death. That’s why his appearance right now startled them.

“He didn’t die.” Someone got information from Firmaments. The sect was purposely releasing this piece of news. “The sovereign tried to reach a greater height back then, leading to the burning of his sword dao. He didn’t die from that, only needing to be in a final cultivation session. He probably broke through it to be here now.”

“The sovereign was frightening enough, how strong would he be after another breakthrough?” An ancestor became afraid.

“Maybe the strongest sword user in West King.” His friend, a high elder from a clan, replied.

A junior asked for more elaboration: “I never heard of him before.”

“The oldest ancient ancestor of Firmaments.” The high elder elaborated: “Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign is the disciple of that sect’s patriarch. He has incredible sword comprehension and earned continuous praises from Firmaments Heavenly Sovereign. He swept through his peers during his youth with his sword dao. Later on, because of his status, he rarely fought any longer. Nonetheless, people still thought that he was the strongest sword user in the north back then.”

“That strong?” The youth was impressed.

His appearance at this crucial moment was no coincidence. People couldn’t help glancing at the gigantic golem.

However, the golem forefather still closed his eyes, not affected by the rampaging sword energy. It seemed as if he was a silent guardian of Ancestral and would only retaliate against actual attackers.

“Does Firmaments want to attack Ancestral? They are so closely related and Firmaments has always been respectful before. They even listened to Ancestral’s commands many times in the past.” Another cultivator found this hard to believe.

The city was considered the ancestral ground to the golems and Firmaments was a golem sect. It became hard to know whether the sovereign came out in support of Ancestral or otherwise. Both possibilities were plausible.

“Nothing lasts forever, self-interests trump all.” The high elder put on a serious expression and continued: “The imperial treasury and the phoenix’s legacies are worth the risk. These things can elevate someone to a greater height.”

“More than that.” The ancestor smiled mysteriously and said: “There’s another matter, Firmaments might want to replace Ancestral as well. No one wants to be inferior forever.”

The group quietly pondered. Yes, this would be the best opportunity for Firmaments to rise up.

Ancestral’s reputation and role have been untouchable for the golems in history. Firmaments had no chance to change this. They might risk criticism and scorn with any attempt.

This was no longer the case. Ancestral chose to become everyone’s enemy. Plus, it had a good chance of winning because of Yin Yang Gate.

[Chapter 3483: Azure Dragon Ancient King](#)

The emergence of Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign caused a stir. Most thought that he was aiming his sword at Ancestral City.

However, no reaction nor message came from the latter’s side.

A powerful aura came next, this time emanating from a grand temple in Skylight. The royal energy also tore apart the sky just like the sword energy of the sovereign.

It spread across the realm in a rather-soundless fashion. Normal people didn’t notice this at first. Once it became obvious, the aura was already thick and ever-present, engulfing all inhabitants in the north.

It wasn’t oppressive or frightening, only containing a strange sense of authority and prestige. This feeling permeated bone-deep as if an emperor stood before them - one capable enough to convince the rest of the world.

The big shots stared towards that direction. Those in the know shuddered since it came from that one temple.

According to the rumors, this temple was off-limit to most. Only the king of Skylight and a few ancestors had permission to enter.

Inside were numerous sleeping ancestors at the Heavenly Sovereign realm. This was the reason why Skylight was such a big threat. No one really knew how many ancestors they had slumbering inside.

“An ancestor in that temple just woke up.” This became obvious to most people. It must have been an important one too in order to have a visual phenomenon like that.

“Raa!” The majority was still thinking about which ancestor it was. Suddenly, a dragon roar assaulted the sky and wouldn’t dissipate for a long time.

“Boom!” A draconic aura could sweep the mountains and flip the oceans over. It came from the temple as well.

The current of the rivers in the region started reversing; the trees in the forest collapsed.

“So strong too!” The weaker cultivators couldn’t stand because of this draconic soundwave.

“Save me!” Some of them were swept off their feet and got blown up into the air.

“Boom!” The royal energy earlier was blown away next. Sunlight returned to the north, only there was an azure dragon with shining scales up above. The shimmers from the scale had a cold touch.

It was a five-clawed dragon, capable of untold destruction. Everyone else felt insignificant compared to this creature.

“Skylight True Dragon Art.” An ancestor gasped at this sight.

Another powerful cultivator murmured afterward: “From what I know, there is only one person in Skylight who had mastered this art.”

“Azure Dragon King!” A big shot finished the line.

“He should be called Azure Dragon Ancient Ancestor or ancient king now. He has abdicated many eras ago, now he’s the strongest ancestor there.” An old ancestor said.

“Another influential ancient ancestor is out now. That’s the ace card of Skylight.” Another commenter said.

He was the most excellent king in Skylight outside of their dao lord. The country prospered under his leadership with more territories acquired.

He ruled for three generations before passing it down to a new successor. He then spent his days in the grand temple.

Nonetheless, whenever something important or contested happened, the current king would enter the grand temple and ask him for guidance. Thus, though he was retired, he was still controlling the direction of Skylight.

He hasn’t shown up for a long time until now to everyone’s astonishment.

“The ancient king is a great genius who managed to cultivate their special art, not inferior to Bai Jianchan by much.” One expert said.

“Is that dragon art that amazing?” A junior asked.

Very few people have heard of the Skylight True Dragon Art. This included the disciples from Skylight.

Any ancestor would have a serious expression after hearing the name of this art. One of them said: “It’s extremely strong, not just a simple heaven-level one. Some believed that it’s the strongest art left

behind by Skylight Dao Lord. According to the legends, he watched a true dragon and became enlightened enough to create it.”

“A true dragon?” The group became startled.

This art was the strongest and hardest to cultivate in Skylight. Few managed to do so after their dao lord.

There were variations of this legend. Some said that the dao lord saw a true dragon. However, some researchers, later on, stated that it was only the remains of one.

He learned and understood the innate talents of a true dragon by studying its bones before creating the art.

He left it behind in Skylight but his future descendants couldn’t understand it. The talent requirement was absurdly high. Many people took a look and didn’t comprehend anything, even those labeled as “geniuses”.

Thus, the ancient king’s success in this endeavor was indicative of his talents. That’s why the ancestor earlier said that he wasn’t far off from Bai Jianchan.

“Firmaments’ Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign and Skylight’s Azure Dragon Ancient King. It’s a war.” People shuddered after seeing the dragon and sword in the sky.

“They’re not messing around. The saintess caused a lot of trouble this time.” One observer said.

These beings normally never showed up unless something pivotal was happening to their sect. A war against Ancestral City could be a reason.

It seemed like peace was unlikely between the parties.

“The coalition armies of Yin Yang, Skylight, and Firmaments aren’t enough to take down the city even if they muster every man from their territories. In order to win, they need powerful ancient ancestors there. Regular troops can’t do anything.” An ancestor glanced at the massive golem and said.

Millions and millions of troops still couldn’t kill that golem forefather. They needed equivalent cultivators. For example, Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign and Azure Dragon Ancient King.

[Chapter 3484: Ready And Waiting](#)

Two big-shot ancestors came out at the same time - a truly shocking matter for the north. It has been a while since the last exciting event.

“What about Yin Yang Gate?” Many turned towards the third sect.

Everyone knew that Yin Yang must be the one to take charge in the offense. It wasn’t only due to their power and influence, allowing them to keep their allies honest. Most importantly, they had the best reason to siege the city.

For example, if Skylight was in charge, Firmaments might not fully listen to them. Only Yin Yang Gate fulfilled all the requirements.

“Will Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang come out too?” Someone looked over towards the direction of this sect. [1]

The tone of those speaking about him was one of prudence and respect. This ancient ancestor was different from the others since he was comparable to a dao lord.

“It has been eras since his previous appearance, this will go down in history.” A younger ancestor commented.

“Impossible, the last time he came out was to train a dao lord. He stopped showing up after returning from the forbidden zone.” His peer quietly said.

Very few ancient ancestors in the north could compare to Chan Yang. He even trained one of their dao lords - Ancient Zen Dao Lord. This was indicative of his ability and status.

“Wait, he went to the forbidden zone?” A younger cultivator hasn’t heard about this matter.

“Yes, according to the rumors, he’s one of the few survivors after going there. His trip caused quite a stir back then.” A high elder said with a serious expression.

“That’s so heaven-defying.” A fearless young genius became shaken.

“That’s why people in the north view him so highly.” The elder added.

Because of this, the young ones in the group no longer ran their mouth and put on a dignified expression.

Previously, they knew that he was strong but didn’t have a full gauge. This was no longer the case after finding out about his trip to the forbidden zone.

“Buzz...” As people were talking about this issue, a quiet sound began spreading into their ears.

They felt a spatial ripple as if a supreme being had flapped its wings. This was enough to create a widespread fluctuation.

Each buzz seemed to be dissecting the world, akin to the primordial rays shining on the world during its chaos stage.

“Look, Yin Yang Gate at last.” A keen observer could see through the long distance.

Yin Yang was now surrounded by chaos energy with a yin yang touch. Rays emerged from this expanse and created the primordial world - a new beginning for all.

“Rumble!” The ground shook violently. Something deep underground seemed to be turning, ready to get back on the surface.

The yin yang chaos expanse surrounding the sect started churning. Something inside wanted to come out. However, no one could see through the expanse to see the scene within.

Explosions continuously sounded with blossoming rays. This would make people think of invincible masters coming out of their hibernation coffin.

Powerful auras still managed to seep through the yin yang expanse and started ravaging the area nearby. People were horrified by their sheer destructive capability.

“Which ancestors are coming out from there?” The experts of the north knew that powerful cultivators were awakening.

“Definitely the impressive ones, they’re coming out of hibernation.” Most were shaken by the auras.

For a mighty lineage like Yin Yang, ordinary ancestors weren’t qualified to hibernate. The weaker ones would follow the normal aging process. Only the top ones were preserved in this manner. Several auras could be sensed, a sign of multiple ancestors coming out.

Though they didn’t make it public like Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign and Azure Dragon Ancient King, this still showed their determination.

As the crowd was preoccupied with shock and guesses, a group of men rushed out of Yin Yang Gate with an incredible speed.

They traveled without any fanfare nor did they show off their strength. It didn’t take long before they made it to Ancestral City.

They didn’t enter and chose to wait outside instead to avoid any confrontation. Perhaps this was an attempt to reconcile.

“Bai Jianchan is there.” People figured this out and received another breaking news.

“Bai Jianchan wishes to see the ancestors of Ancestral.” Who knows where this piece of information came from? Yin Yang Gate itself might have spread it.

On that day, Bai Jianchan’s request letter was brought to Ancestral. This showed civility and propriety.

“Peaceful measures before using force.” An ancestor from a neutral party understood their intention.

“It’ll be fun with Young Lord Bai there.” The younger crowd couldn’t contain their excitement and started discussing.

“We’ll be able to see his supreme appearance, this might be the biggest harvest. Our trip wasn’t wasted.” The girls went crazy after hearing this.

“I’m satisfied just to see him, or maybe I’ll be able to speak with him for a bit. That’s all I ask for in life.” One girl became silly, completely infatuated.

“He’s a dragon among men, I was fortunate enough to meet him once and can’t forget his handsome face.” A girl who had met him before revealed.

“I don’t ask for much, just one passionate night with him...” Some started fantasizing.

Their male friends were annoyed but couldn’t do anything. Even the most talented youth paled in comparison. They couldn’t keep their head up in his presence.

Bai Jianchan was just too exceptional and could be considered the number one genius of the north.

[Chapter 3485: Bai Jianchan](#)

People couldn't help singing praises whenever Bai Jianchan was brought up. Even the most prideful genius admitted inferiority.

He was the young lord of Yin Yang Gate but some believed that he had taken over several years ago. However, dealing with administration wasn't his thing since he focused solely on comprehending the dao.

Nonetheless, he was no different than their sect master. All the disciples listened to him; he also made decisions on important matters. The only thing lacking was an official title.

Not only was he talented, but his cultivation was also considered the best among the young generation.

He has traveled the world recently and competed against other rivals. At the start, many geniuses thought that he was too arrogant. They came to challenge him and eventually became convinced by his skills after losing. Losing was something foreign to him.

In fact, even some ancestors have competed against him before with regard to the dao. They also thought highly of his comprehension and talents.

There's no doubt that Young Lord Bai will become a dao lord in the future given his talents. People often heard this about Bai Jianchan, especially from those who have lost to him.

He had two innate gifts - true fate and dao physique. Everyone in the north knew this.

Moreover, there was a rumor that his talents allowed him to meet the slumbering Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang.

For millions of years, Yin Yang had produced plenty of geniuses but only a selected few were lucky enough to see the sovereign. One of them was the young Ancient Zen Dao Lord. Now, it was Bai Jianchan's turn.

Most importantly, the sovereign thought highly of him and taught him a physique art from the ancient era, allowing him to obtain an "immortal physique".

This caused a huge wave across the northern West King. Though the sovereign didn't personally train Bai Jianchan, just giving him that art carried plenty of significance.

Thus, most believed that he would be the second dao lord under the tutelage and protection of the sovereign. This greatly increased his probability of becoming a dao lord.

He didn't let people down nor did he waste the precious resources of Yin Yang. He reached the sacred level at such an early age, the youngest in the north.

"Bai Jianchan is here in person?" Ancestral City was in a furor. This was indicative of Bai Jianchan's charisma and fame.

"This has to be a call for peace, right? Yin Yang Gate is keeping such a low profile." People noticed that Yin Yang was acting differently than Skylight and Firmaments with their ancient ancestors.

"It has to be about the engagement." This became the next speculation.

“What drug did the saintess take to like someone so average like Li Qiye. He doesn’t deserve to carry Young Lord Bai’s shoes.” His fan scowled and said.

“True, I rather become the young lord’s concubine than marry that Li guy.” Many beauties shared this thought. Being Jianchan’s concubine was more than enough for many of them.

“Buzz.” During sunrise today, chaos and yin yang opened the way for a portal right outside of Ancestral. Images of deities making mudras and chanting mantras could be seen. This paved a golden path capable of reaching the firmaments. It looked supreme after being blessed by the deities. Finishing this road could lead to the ultimate ascension.

A youth walked on this path, enjoying the blessings and empowerments of the deities. He exuded immense divinity and a unique aura, seemingly the one chosen by heaven.

Handsome, bright eyes, sharp brows, heroic. Each of his actions appeared transcending, above anyone else in Eight Desolaces.

He garnered attention wherever he went regardless of what he was doing - always the one in the spotlight.

“Young Lord Bai!” The spectators shouted.

The girls were affected the most. Their background no longer mattered; all were mesmerized by him.

“I love you!” One noble daughter actually screamed in public.

“He’s so handsome, I can’t believe it!” Most got closer in order to win his attention, shooting him gazes of love.

“Chosen by the heaven! Chosen by the heaven!” The crowd consisting of mostly women loudly cheered.

“I’m so happy to see him. As handsome as the rumor.” A girl from a big sect had hearts in her eyes.

The men were annoyed but they still came to greet him.

He took his time entering the city and smiled at the crowd, nodding at various people. His style was charismatic and elegant, especially due to the divine blessings earlier. People felt that he was peerless and supreme.

“He smiled at me, he actually smiled at me!” The girls started screaming more; their soul nearly left their body.

“He smiled at me too! I’m about to faint, hold me!” A noble lady couldn’t stop shouting in excitement.

His path was completely filled with people since they wanted to see him in person. The girls were pushing and taking big risks in order to get closer to him.

He didn’t meet the ancestors right away and chose to go to the stone park instead.

“Why is the young lord going there?” Some were surprised to hear this.

“Maybe to comprehend the stones there? He might be able to, given his talents.” One speculator said.

People agreed with this because Bai Jianchan should have the best chance out of anyone to win some stones.

“Don’t forget, Li Qiye got a divine stone not long ago. Bai Jianchan is clearly here with a competitive mindset.” An older cultivator took it further.

“A challenge, I see.” Others agreed with him.

[Chapter 3486: Loved By All](#)

The mass consisting of mainly young cultivators followed Bai Jianchan into the park. Female cultivators were crazy, wanting to make it to the front in order to be as close to him as possible.

The park was large enough but it seemed crowded now due to the sudden influx.

Bai Jianchan did indeed come for a divine stone. He patiently strolled the area in search of a suitable one.

The mass followed him with loving eyes. The girls found each of his actions to be so beautiful and immaculate.

“Young Lord Bai will definitely be able to comprehend one.” Many had complete confidence in him.

“Yes, no one else among the young generation can do better.” A noble daughter stared at Jianchan’s handsome face with nothing but adoration.

“Well, Li Qiye comprehended a divine stone not long ago.” A bitter male cultivator quietly said.

“Bah!” The noble daughter instantly retorted: “He was just a lucky bastard, that doesn’t count.”

“Yes, a blind cat coming across a dead mouse, that’s all. Young Lord Bai will actually comprehend one.” A saintess from an ancient ground said with disdain.

“Stop comparing that nobody to Young Lord Bai, his crappy stone is nothing.” Another girl immediately denounced Li Qiye.

The male cultivator earlier got saliva all over him so he knew better than to speak again. His bitter peers felt the same way. If they dared to say anything offensive regarding Bai Jianchan, these girls would immediately jump on them.

Eventually, Bai Jianchan found a suitable stone and sat down in front of it to meditate.

“Quiet down, let’s not bother Young Lord Bai.” The girls became orderly and stopped others from disturbing him.

The jealous guys didn’t say anything either despite their surging jealousy. To go against Bai Jianchan right now was awfully unwise. Just his fans alone could drown them with saliva from all the insults.

A few experts and ancestors from the previous generation became curious as well regarding his ability to comprehend a divine stone here.

“There’s a big chance given his talents.” One high elder said: “No one else has a dual inborn talent like him, maybe once every million years. Moreover, he’s an erudite learner with powerful cultivation.”

His friends agreed with this assessment. It was impossible to find another youth superior to Bai Jianchan in the north.

“It’s not shameful at all to fail.” One ancestor smiled: “In history, geniuses at the same level as him have come and failed. This applied to the ancestors in Ancestral City too. Very few managed to do it.”

“True.” An old cultivator added: “Everyone loses eventually, it’s perfectly acceptable. It might be a good thing too, bolstering the dao heart.”

The older cultivators stated their opinion, resulting in a rather neutral stance. Success would be understandable and the same with defeat.

Days passed by during the enlightenment process. People grew restless but Jianchan maintained a calm expression.

“Buzz.” One day, the stone finally had a reaction. A beam shot to the sky, visible to most in Ancestral.

“Yes!” The girls cheered loudly, forgetting about their maiden image.

“What a god Young Lord Bai is. He understood it.” A girl spoke with a flushed complexion, unable to contain her emotion.

“Who do you think he is? Only the most perfect husband in our heart, this isn’t a big deal at all.” One of them was fully infatuated with him.

“Young Lord Bai, that Li Qiye is finished with you as his opponent!” Another girl cheered, causing a huge uproar that could reach the firmament like a heatwave.

The jealous men had no choice but to accept Jianchan’s superiority in silence.

“He’s really the best in our generation. So many tried and failed, not him.” One male youth had to admit.

No one in this generation has been able to do so with the exception of Li Qiye. However, they didn’t accept his achievement due to his method of a blood ceremony. This could be attributed to luck.

As for Bai Jianchan, he relied purely on his abilities and power - something worthy of admiration.

He didn’t linger around the park and returned to the city to meet with the ancestors.

Though the saintess had bluntly removed the engagement, the city still gave Jianchan a fair reception and took him in.

Not just anyone could see the ancestors of Ancestral. Thus, the conversation between them remained private.

Powerful sects waited quietly; this created a somber atmosphere filled with unrest.

These big sects didn’t want to see peace since it meant the war wouldn’t start. There would be no chance for them to take advantage of the situation and capture Li Qiye.

Nonetheless, they also didn’t dare to incite trouble because that would be unwise.

“Where’s Li Qiye?” This question came up because Li Qiye hasn’t shown up recently.

“From what I know, he hasn’t left the room after being treated as an honored guest.” A cultivator close with Ancestral divulged.

“I think he’s afraid, definitely. I would be scared too if Young Lord Bai was my enemy.” A female cultivator said.

[Chapter 3487: Failed Negotiation](#)

People assumed Li Qiye was hiding in his room out of fear. Bai Jianchan’s female fans certainly thought so.

They thought it was ridiculous that he would be brought up in the same breath as Bai Jianchan - one was perfect while the other mediocre. One noble daughter said with disdain: “He’s probably ashamed of his inferiority. Meeting someone like Young Lord Bai will destroy his confidence, too humiliating.”

“He’s not leaving his hole after hearing about Young Lord Bai.” Another lady from a prestigious clan added.

On the other hand, a few ancestors had better insight on this matter.

“He’s not afraid of seeing guests, it has to be about cultivation.” One of them mused.

“It could be to understand the treasures too. His cultivation might not be enough to use the imperial weapons but don’t forget about the phoenix’s legacies. He has the right bloodline.” An influential elder said with a serious tone.

“Right, his bloodline is ordinary, that’s an immeasurable advantage. Others might not be able to do anything with those legacies right away but it won’t be hard for him.” An expert who has seen Li Qiye’s power back in Fire Domain said.

Many knew how Li Qiye killed 100,000 men from Yin Yang using the phoenix trueflame without putting in any effort. Thus, these legacies were immensely powerful, definitely not inferior to any dao lord weapon.

If Li Qiye could control these legacies and use them to the limit, he would become quite frightening.

“Hmm, with perfect mastery, a Silver Caparace like him might be able to kill sacred physique cultivators - truly unbelievable.” An ancestor shuddered after thinking about this.

Everyone wanted his treasures but in the case of success, his power would soar. It would be extremely difficult to rob him even outside of Fire Domain. They found that their initial plan became increasingly harder with time.

“Hurry up with the negotiation and go to war.” Numerous ancestors shared this thought. Time was not on their side because Li Qiye was growing stronger.

By afternoon, their anxiety was interrupted by a loud explosion. The entire city quaked to everyone’s astonishment. It seemed to be a palm strike breaking down a rock.

“Good!” Some ancestors celebrated since this seemed to be a bad sign for the negotiation.

"It's not good, the negotiation between Young Lord Bai and the ancestors was a failure." This news traveled quickly.

"No, it's great." The ancestors became ecstatic akin to finding warm shelter during winter.

"Young Lord Bai and Pearlstone Saintess have a scheduled match." This news came next.

"What?" The ancestors' expression changed upon hearing this.

"Young Lord Bai is the one who said it." The messenger elaborated: "If he were to win, then she'll have to marry him. A draw or a loss on his part will mean that the two sects no longer have anything to do with each other."

"Seems like Yin Yang doesn't want to go all-out." The ancestors understood.

Yin Yang Gate was strong but in a full-scale war, the gains just weren't there. It would be a pyrrhic victory.

Thus, this request from Bai Jianchan was logical. Of course, the ancestors didn't wish to see this at all.

"What about Li Qiye?" Most cared about Li Qiye because of the treasures.

"Young Lord Bai's condition is that if he were to win, Ancestral would have to hand over Li Qiye too but they refused. However, if Li Qiye were to leave on his own, Ancestral would not interfere."

Bai Jianchan's goals became clear. First, win the saintess again and lessen the conflict between the two sects. Next, think about how to capture Li Qiye.

"He's a wily youngster." The ancestors approved of Jianchan's plan. This was indeed the best-case scenario for Yin Yang.

However, many female cultivators felt indignation about this matter.

"Hmph, this saintess, why does she keep opposing the young lord?" One of them angrily said.

"She must be blind to pick Li Qiye over Young Lord Bai, it's throwing away a beautiful marriage." Another noble daughter said.

"I rather be Young Lord Bai's concubine or a bed-warming maid than Li Qiye's wife. Only a fool would pick him. Everyone wants to marry Young Lord Bai, I don't understand this saintess at all." A princess joined in.

Female cultivators began denouncing the saintess and Li Qiye. The latter seemed to not be worth a single coin in their eyes.

As for Li Qiye, he had no idea that he had become the public's target of hate. In the last few days, he has been thinking about the thing left behind by Immortal Assailant Emperor.

After numerous analytical attempts, he finally figured out something. He decided to leave since this wasn't the right time to act on it.

"Creak." The tightly-shut door finally opened.

“Young Master, you’re finally out.” Shi Wawa has been keeping an eye out and stood up to greet Li Qiye. The youth was worried about him until now.

“It’s nothing.” Li Qiye stretched and smiled after seeing the youth’s serious expression.

“That’s good to hear.” Shi Wawa revealed an innocent smile. He was pure and cared about anyone who treated him well.

“Hmm, Young Master, that young lord from Yin Yang is here.” He then got to the point.

“And?” Li Qiye looked up at the sun, seemingly enjoying the warm rays.

“I, I heard that Miss Shi will have to fight him. She’ll have to marry him if she loses.” The youth added.

He thought that the saintess should marry Li Qiye because she was too nice to him already. It would be strange if she were to marry anyone else.

“Oh?” Li Qiye smiled.

Shi Qingjian had just heard the news from a fellow disciple and came over right away, looking quite relaxed.

“Greetings, Young Master. I hope you had a fruitful session.” She bowed her head.

“Don’t bother with these boring conventions.” Li Qiye waved his hand.

Qingjian heard his command but still bowed.

“I heard you want to fight against the young lord from Yin Yang?” Li Qiye asked.

[Chapter 3488: Sacred Spirit Hall](#)

“Yes, Young Master. The date is five days later.” Shi Qingjian had a dignified expression as she nodded to confirm the situation.

“And if you lose?” Li Qiye stared at her.

She quietly pondered; the same with Shi Wawa. The youth had heard from others about how strong Bai Jianchan was. No one else was a match for him.

“It’ll be a fight to the death in that case.” Qingjian took a deep breath and declared without any hesitation or room for take-back.

This was her decision, the best choice for both her and Ancestral City. She has been told to make it clear that they had nothing to do with Yin Yang Gate. Otherwise, it might lead to their downfall being dragged down with Yin Yang.

Others might think that it was her personal choice since she picked Li Qiye for his bloodline and imperial treasury. Some took it a step further and said that she wanted them all for herself.

In reality, it had nothing to do with the treasury itself, only Li Qiye, and her desire to protect Ancestral.

She also readied herself for death because she knew that she wasn’t a match for Bai Jianchan. Her death would end everything because it would protect the sect’s reputation and ensure its survival.

"It's no big deal, no need for you to die." Li Qiye chuckled and said: "If this tiny sect named Yin Yang is smart, they'll stop this and tuck their tail between their legs."

Anyone else present would think that Li Qiye was being too arrogant for calling the strongest sect in the north as tiny.

However, she didn't think so because this was indeed the case for someone of Li Qiye's stature.

"Fine, fine, I'll play the role of a meddling mediator then." Li Qiye smiled.

"I think Young Lord Bai is in Sacred Spirit Hall." Shi Wawa hurriedly said.

"Let's go." Li Qiye walked outside.

Qingjian quietly walked behind him, aware of Li Qiye's supremacy. Everything would be decided by his whims. Yin Yang's next decision was pivotal to their survival.

"Young Lord Bai is at Sacred Spirit Hall." This news spread to the rest of the city before Li Qiye's arrival.

Countless ran there in order to see how Bai Jianchan would do at the sacred hall, especially the golems.

"It's a wise choice." An ancestor heard this and praised: "Gaining the recognition of the hall will shorten the distance between him and Ancestral."

"Yes, the spirit of the sages there might recognize him. That'll be a good chance to mend the relationship." A high elder agreed.

Though the great powers didn't wish to see peace, they still admitted that he chose the right way to go about it.

"What will he get from it?" The younger crowd didn't care about the relationship between Yin Yang and Ancestral.

"I heard Pearlstone Saintess has been there before." Another youth said.

"Yes, it was a secretive ceremony." An older cultivator said: "No one knew what she got from there outside of the city's ancestors."

"From what I know, the one who got the most from the hall was Celestial Stone Dao Lord." An erudite cultivator revealed.

"Same, I heard that too. The dao lord was very young back then, one of the youngest to be allowed in the hall. When he climbed up there, visual phenomena emerged and shocked the entire city. They were seen all over the northern West King." Someone else added.

Celestial Stone Dao Lord came from Divine Stone Ridge and also had impeccable talents.

"I'm sure Young Lord Bai will shock everyone, maybe he'll be the most excellent genius to ever climb the hall." His fans already lost their patience and lined up outside of the hall.

It didn't take long before people gossiped about the implications of his attempt...

Sacred Spirit Hall was a sanctified area in the city, a place for ceremonies. However, not just anyone was qualified to climb up there.

First, they needed the city's permission. Doing so without was akin to antagonizing the entire golem race. It was disrespectful to the spirit of the wise golems of the past, such as Golem Ancestor, Stone Monarch Dao Lord, Celestial Stone Dao Lord...

Unlike its name, it was actually a platform with numerous steps. Once at the top, one could reach up and touch the sky.

The air above was different, a type of independent dimension. It had pulsing lights and endless space. The celestials were different with grand dao hidden in them. One could also hear the roars of magnificent beasts or the shapes of wondrous treasures.

Any dao lord from the golem race would climb up this hall and leave behind their mantras, techniques, and treasures in this dimension.

Thus, it served as a treasury and a place of blessings. Those capable enough had a chance to earn the recognition and the blessing of the remnant spirits above.

Just being eligible for the climb was a great honor. Actually being recognized or blessed could be one's greatest achievement.

However, the qualifications were stringent, decided by the ancestors of Ancestral. Most disciples from Ancestral weren't allowed up there.

Nonetheless, there was a large field outside. This allowed others to come and show their respect on top of watching the ceremonies.

This field was as packed as can be even before Jianchan got there. The crowd's shoulders touched uncomfortably; many were sweating from the heat.

The female fans of Jianchan came early enough to occupy the closest positions.

"Buzz." Bai Jianchan finally arrived before eager eyes.

The yin and yang behind him had visual phenomena like the opening of a divine world. The gods blessed him, bestowing him a divine aura. He looked calm and elegant, living up to his worldwide reputation.

"Young Lord Bai!" The young generation erupted after seeing him.

[Chapter 3489: Climbing The Hall](#)

"Young Lord Bai! You're so handsome!" The roars of his fan pushed the atmosphere to the next level. Saintesses and princesses screamed at the top of their lungs. Others waved at him or posed suggestively.

Bai Jianchan's popularity reached its apex, adored by the entire crowd. Two emotions ran rampant - adoration and envy.

The latter was eventually won over after actually seeing Jianchan's temperament and style. He was indeed superior and overshadowed the rest. He was clearly the undisputed king of the north, the lover in all the girls' dreams.

Jianchan stood at the bottom of Sacred Spirit Hall and politely gestured for everyone to quiet down.

The screaming girls immediately stopped; their eyes completely fixated on him as if wanting to imprint his image into their mind. This might be their only chance to be this close to him.

Everyone watched with bated breath, waiting to see his next move. What visual phenomena would come during his ascend? Could he receive the blessings of the golem sages?

Jianchan bowed towards the platform to show the highest respect towards the sages. This naturally won him a favorable impression from the golems watching.

After the rite, he tidied his clothes and began the climb. Each step was exactly identical to the previous. It seemed as if he had meticulously measured each lift up and put down.

His footsteps weren't loud but everyone clearly heard it in their heart instead of their ears, akin to him leaving behind two lines of perfect footprints in there.

This culminated in a unique and extraordinary rhythm. The grand dao seemed to be harmonizing with him.

"It's so pleasant." Those who didn't know about the dao aspect still found it to be special.

The fangirls were absolutely fascinated by him to the point of being obsessed. They had no way of escaping his charisma.

"He's checking the hall." An ancestor could tell what was going on.

The crowd remained patient during the climb, feeling excited. Eventually, Bai Jianchan made it to the top.

"He did it!" Eyes were wide open in disbelief. All focused up in order to not miss a single detail.

"He's amazing!" One princess shouted.

Some girls remained nervous because they were afraid that he might not get anything from there. That would be quite a blow to his fans. Some covered their mouth, as tense as can be.

"Buzz." The unique sky above lit up and poured light down onto him. He became the main character on the stage - brilliant and watched by all.

"Success! Young Lord Bai is really a supreme man, even the golem sages are recognizing his peerless talents." One saintess happily applauded.

"Yes, it doesn't even matter that he's an outsider." Another noble daughter added.

This only confirmed his excellence and made the girls like him even more.

One influential beauty among them gestured for everyone to quiet down lest they disturb Jianchan and the sages. The girls hurriedly obeyed.

“His future potential has no limits.” Many were in awe to see him engulfed in the light. Those who were jealous of him recognized his greatness.

“Boom!” A blast quaked the area with enough force to frighten the crowd.

A door up in the sky seemed to be opening. Next came a torrent of divinity just like a waterfall, ready to drown the world. The light intensified; the sages seemed to be returning.

“The show is about to start.” An ancestor who had seen this process before knew that it wouldn’t be so simple.

“It’s not just a recognition, Jianchan might get more.” A high elder added.

Just being recognized by the sages was already amazing enough. Plus, he was an outsider. Now, he was about to earn a fortune, living up to his reputation as the number one genius of the north.

“I told you Young Lord Bai can do anything!” The girls fell more and more in love with him after seeing the proof of his talents.

“Boom!” The door began to open, affecting the grand dao in the process. A barrier on the other side seemed to be collapsing.

A massive figure emerged and loomed over the planes. A majestic divinity poured down like an unstoppable storm, demanding others to submit.

It turned out to be a stone dragon; its scales had a blue glow and were extremely sharp. It carried a primordial aura as well, clearly coming from the distant past.

The weaker cultivators couldn’t handle the pressure and dropped down on their knees.

“A sage of the golem, rumored to have a true dragon bloodline. He turned into a dragon for his atavism.” A knowledgeable golem ancestor revealed. The others in the audience had no idea, not even ancestor-level characters.

This sage was born during the chaotic era with a thin true dragon bloodline. He was unbeatable and led the golems during the exploration of Eight Desolaces.

[Chapter 3490: Bai Jianchan’s Reward](#)

The stone dragon commanded respect and fear. However, Bai Jianchan could still handle it; his back remained straight at the start. He then bowed towards the sage of the golem race to show his respect.

Many gave him a thumbs-up. He was talented, powerful, and influential yet still humble. How could anyone not like him?

The godly dragon’s eyes flashed brightly, seemingly taking a good look at Ancestral City and its inhabitants. It eventually withdrew its gaze and let out a deafening roar, causing people’s legs to go weak. Many prostrated on the ground, feeling helpless before the aura.

It disappeared in the blink of an eye, leaving behind an item that fell into the ground. “Clank.” It then leaped up straight into Bai Jianchan’s hand.

“What is that?” Everyone took a look.

“A gift from the stone dragon.” An ancestor immediately responded: “Looks like he earned the recognition of the sages and their praises as well, hence the treasure.”

The treasure became visible at this point - a dragon scale far larger than an adult’s palm. It seemed to be made from jade with a glowing surface, sharper than any divine sword or saber.

The dao lines on top twisted together to form the rune of a divine beast. It oozed with a majestic profundity. There could be a dao law hidden inside.

“A dragon scale, wow.” Many were in awe.

“The records state that this wise sage left behind his oldest scale with the best essences. It contains a great fortune, not comparable to a dao bone from a divine beast but should be as valuable as a high-level heaven dao bone.” A golem ancestor knew about this story and put on a serious expression.

“That’s Young Lord Bai for you, being praised by the golem sages.” More became envious, especially the golem geniuses.

They considered it an honor to be able to climb up to the top. That would confirm their talents. As for earning the recognition of the sages? The glory of a lifetime.

On the other hand, an outsider like Bai Jianchan woke up a spirit and was bestowed a present.

“You don’t have to say that again, everyone knows that Young Lord Bai is the number one genius in the north by now.” The girls who like him took pride in this. In their mind, his glory and achievements made them proud.

“Not comparable to Celestial Stone Dao Lord but still impressive. Number one indeed.” Another golem ancestor said.

The dao lord during his youth climbed up the hall and had a visual phenomenon shocking all of the north. Bai Jianchan’s achievement wasn’t at that level.

“Buzz.” The dao lines on the scale started floating around Bai Jianchan. He sat down and meditated on top of the steps, taking advantage of the momentum found here for comprehending the scale.

“He can focus anywhere, I would be so distracted.” One spectator said.

Others would be lost and pressured by the auras of the wise sages. However, Jianchan managed to stabilize his dao heart to learn more about the dao.

“The sky can fall down and his expression wouldn’t change in the slightest. Don’t compare yourself to him.” A golden daughter said.

Everyone stared at the meditating youth. Even experts from the last generation thought that they wouldn’t be able to learn in a holy place like this. It required immense willpower, far exceeding his peers and many seniors.

Suddenly, a furor broke out from the outside as a group made their way in.

“Li Qiye is here.” Someone shouted.

“Li Qiye!” Everyone turned their head towards the group right away and saw Li Qiye walking together with Shi Qingjian.

Many became astonished to see her because she could be considered the prettiest of the three beauties. Both the phoenix maiden and Skylight Princess might be one or two levels below.

“So pretty.” The young males were instantly captivated, especially the first-timers. They became immersed in this beautiful scenery.

The saintesses, princesses, and noble daughters normally thought that they were gorgeous enough to enchant any man. This sense of pride was completely destroyed today. They sighed, unable to refute the disparity.

“And that’s Li Qiye?” Some calmed down and took a better look at Li Qiye.

The first-timers’ reaction was strong due to his ordinary appearance and weak cultivation. In spite of these factors, Pearlstone Saintess walked next to him like a maid.

“I thought he has a phoenix bloodline.” One spectator spoke with disappointment.

Prior to this, they assumed that there was something special about him. Maybe he wouldn’t be as exceptional as Bai Jianchan but he should still be handsome and charismatic.

“He looks so normal.” Another murmured.

“You didn’t see how he killed 100,000 without changing his expression.” His senior witnessed the previous massacre and was afraid of Li Qiye.

These men knew just how ruthless he was and weren’t fooled by his harmless appearance.

“Why does the saintess like him? I wouldn’t pick him even if I were blind.” One noble daughter snorted. Her friends felt the same way.

“I don’t get it either. It’s the difference between heaven and earth.” Another girl said, not having a good impression of Li Qiye at all.

The dumbest blind girl still wouldn’t pick Li Qiye over Bai Jianchan. They weren’t close to being on the same level.