

Emperor 4871

Chapter 4871: Great Idea

“So who is this treacherous mastermind wanting to kill me?” Li Qiye was furious.

“Your Highness, Civic Deputy will never let anything happen to you even if it costs him everything.” One of the two beauties said.

“Your Highness, who do you think it is?” Monochromatic whispered in Li Qiye’s ear.

“We will kill whoever it is!” Li Qiye bellowed.

“Who has the most to gain with your death, Your Highness?” Monochromatic whispered.

“That geezer Venerable Dragon God!” Li Qiye said hatefully.

“That’s right, Your Highness. Everyone in the dynasty cares about him alone.” Monochromatic said.

“We must kill him then.” Li Qiye gritted his teeth.

“I’m afraid it won’t be easy.” Monochromatic said quietly: “He has five dao fruits so even if I risk my life, I still can’t touch him. In fact, I cannot protect you from him right now.”

“So there is nothing we can do?” Li Qiye became pessimistic.

“Your Highness, don’t be discouraged. I’m sure Civic Deputy will have a wise plan.” One beauty said while bringing a cup to his mouth.

“Civic Deputy, is there a way?” Li Qiye asked.

“There is...” He said before falling into silence.

“Speak!” Li Qiye seemed impatient.

“We stand no chance given our power since he alone can obliterate us, not to mention his legion. In reality, the dynasty is also under his control.” Monochromatic elaborated.

“I see...” Li Qiye didn’t want to resign to losing.

“But, we can obtain external help.” Monochromatic stroked his chin.

“External help?” Li Qiye asked.

“We can enlist the help of experts to kill the traitors.” Monochromatic lowered his voice.

“Who?” Li Qiye asked again.

“I know several of the Ten Monsters. I’m close with Corpsepoison Toad King and Fire Ape so I can invite them. The problem is the payment afterward.”

“That’s fine, when we get this done, you will have full authority to grant them titles and rewards.” Li Qiye laughed and generously said.

“They’re still not enough to take him down, I have another plan.” Monochromatic said.

“Go on.” Li Qiye became spirited.

“Your Highness, you should start a grand banquet for the coronation and invite powers from everywhere including Wild Dynasty.”

“Wild? Isn’t that our enemy?” Li Qiye seemed intrigued.

“Enemies can become friends depending on the circumstances, Your Highness.” Monochromatic said: “If they come, Venerable Dragon God must deal with them. We’ll use that opportunity to surprise and kill him along with Northern Monarch, another traitor.”

“What about Wild Dragon?” Li Qiye worried.

“We can negotiate with them, giving them land and resources in order to guarantee your throne. If this doesn’t work, we still have one more ace card.” Monochromatic said.

“What is it?” Li Qiye asked curiously.

“We can hire Shadowrider to assassinate those from Wild in order to deter them from pushing us to the brink.” Monochromatic said.

Shadowrider was ranked second among the ten, only behind Wild Dragon. Most importantly, this cultivator was enigmatic and elusive.

Rumor has it that no one had ever survived a meeting with this assassin.

“I see, I see... I like it! I leave it to you then.” Li Qiye clapped, seemingly in a good mood.

“Your Highness, all I need is for you to prepare a grand coronation.” Monochromatic said.

“Don’t worry, how can it not be grand when it is one of the most important events of my life?” Li Qiye nodded.

“Wise you are, Your Highness.” Monochromatic praised.

The two of them talked for a bit before Li Qiye left the palace.

"Your Highness, what did he say?" Firerage saw Li Qiye's smirk and intuition told him that Monochromatic was up to no good.

"Prepare a great banquet for my coronation, the grander the better, invite everyone." Li Qiye said.

"... Your Highness, this is a perilous period." Firerage hesitated. All eyes were on them right now after the king's death. Wouldn't a banquet be the same as inviting wolves into the home?

"Perfect." Li Qiye smirked.

"Well..." Firerage thought that there was something off about this whole thing. He said: "Let's leave this to Northern Monarch, she can arrange it."

"That's fine." Li Qiye stroked his chin and nodded.

Once they returned to the main palace, Venerable Dragon God was already there.

"Let me talk to His Highness." The dragon god said.

Li Qiye waved his hand and Firerage left, albeit unwillingly.

The dragon god stared at Li Qiye. The truth was that he couldn't see anything special about Li Qiye. However, he knew that there was something going on because Eight-stallion Dao Lord's wisdom was second to none.

"Your Highness, you are the rightful successor of the dynasty." The dragon god said: "I will contribute to your cause."

He finally revealed his stance despite not seeing Li Qiye's greatness. This was to repay the dao lord despite how grim the situation was currently.

"A loyal subject indeed." Li Qiye nodded.

"However, I do have one request." The dragon god got to the point.

"What is it?" Li Qiye asked.

"Please leave Eight-stallion Dynasty." He said.

"Oh?" Li Qiye chuckled.

"This is not an attempt to get rid of you, Your Highness. I only need you to lay low for a while until stability comes, both internally and externally. Then I will invite you back for your throne." He revealed.

"No need for that." Li Qiye shook his head.

“Your Highness, your presence invites attention. People want the imperial seal and it’s hard to avoid schemers from all sides. How can I answer to His Majesty if anything were to happen to you?” The dragon god worried.

“Why do you think I need someone to protect me?” Li Qiye smiled.

“...” The dragon god couldn’t say what was on his mind, that Li Qiye was too weak and anyone could crush him with one hand.

“Blades do not have eyes, it’s dangerous.” He put it delicately.

“Descendant of Divine Dragon Mountain, you have honor and morality. Your ancestors are proud of you.” Li Qiye smiled.

“What?!” The dragon god became astounded.

He came from something great but others had no idea. They thought that he was from a small sect and was picked up by Eight-stallion Dao Lord.

“You have its bloodline, albeit faint.” Li Qiye said.

“Divine Dragon Mountain has been destroyed, the legendary ancestral ground is no more. We have no one left after the six ancestors.” The dragon god calmed down and responded.

This was a mighty lineage that had been destroyed during the transition between epochs.

Chapter 4872: Divine Dragon Mountain's Bloodline

"This is just the nature of the dao path, many people and things will disperse like smoke." Li Qiye said.

"How do you know all of this, Your Highness?" The dragon god asked.

"It's rather obvious." Li Qiye smiled.

The dragon god took a deep breath and knew that this wasn't the truth. Even the dao lord didn't know his true origin.

He stared at Li Qiye and speculated various possibilities. This "ordinary" cultivator could see through his bloodline despite his cultivation realm. This didn't make any sense.

"My bloodline is hidden." He said.

A few might be able to recognize his faint draconic background. However, this wasn't enough to conclude that he came from Divine Dragon Mountain.

"Of course, your faction isn't the only one with draconic bloodline. However, yours is different since it has been refined in the stone grotto, not the same as dragons from Demon Lineage."

“Is there anything you don’t know?!” The dragon god was astounded.

The stone grotto was the oldest secret of their sect. Alas, it was no longer around. Not to mention him, even his ancestors never had the chance to visit it.

Rumor has it that this grotto was once the home to incredible existences with the purest bloodline. Alas, the epoch battle pulled their sect and its experts down.

Divine Dragon Mountain ceased to exist afterward. Its descendants lost their homes and only barely managed to survive in the lower three continents. This was the reason why he was only a sectional leader of a weak sect.

Their secrets became lost with time, especially the matter of the stone grotto. He didn’t even tell his benefactor, Eight-stallion Dao Lord.

“Who are you?” He thought that he was seeing an omniscient ghost.

“I’m just a passerby.” Li Qiye smiled.

“The stone grotto is a relic of the past after the death of our six ancestors, completely forgotten. How do you know about it?” The dragon god remained skeptical about Li Qiye’s identity.

“Others don’t, I do.” Li Qiye smiled.

Nonetheless, he was an experienced cultivator and calmed down after taking a deep breath.

“Your Highness, it seems like your true origin is unfathomable.” The dragon god said.

This finally made sense. The reason why the dao lord didn’t pass the throne down to him or Northern Monarch was because this outsider far surpassed them.

“You absolutely deserve the throne.” He added, completely changing his view on the matter.

A while ago, he supported Li Qiye to pay the dao lord back. Now, it seemed that his new king was worthy of his service.

“I apologize for my rudeness.” He then bowed deeply.

“It is not your fault that you didn’t know.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Your Highness, what should we do then?” The dragon god sat down and asked.

“Since I have accepted your dao lord’s request, I am reasonable enough to carry out his wish. Plus, this place seems interesting enough so I’ll sit on this throne for a bit.” Li Qiye smiled.

The dragon god smiled wryly. Eight-stallion was absolutely a top dog in the lower continents. Alas, Li Qiye didn’t seem to think much of this highly-coveted position.

“Just pick a good day for the coronation.” Li Qiye said.

“Well...” The dragon god hesitated.

“No?” Li Qiye stared at him.

“A coronation is necessary but it’s just that the timing is bad for one.” The dragon god smiled wryly: “His Majesty has just passed away and the dynasty is being observed by enemies. Not to mention internal problems, Wild Dynasty will not miss the chance to cause trouble at a coronation ceremony. The biggest problem is Wild Dragon, no one can stop him. Other villains joining in will only make it harder.”

He continued: “It’s best to stabilize internally to reach solidarity before announcing a grand ceremony.”

“No need, this is just wasting time. If it’s going to be exciting, let it. I want to invite all the troublemakers.” Li Qiye shook his head: “It’s a rare opportunity for us as well, capturing all our friends at the same time.”

The dragon god didn’t respond. He knew that a full invasion during the coronation might result in the destruction of Eight-stallion.

Li Qiye knew this but he still had absolute confidence. The dragon god wondered what was the source of this confidence.

“Go arrange it, I’m sure it is not difficult.” Li Qiye ordered.

“If this is your will, Your Highness, it shall be done.” The dragon god took a deep breath and agreed.

Once he was gone, Firerage finally relaxed and came inside.

“Your Highness, what did he say?” He worried that the dragon god might have threatened Li Qiye.

“That he’ll prepare the banquet.” Li Qiye smiled.

“No other demands?” Firerage thought that he might set Li Qiye up as a puppet.

“No, he’ll just carry out his duty.” Li Qiye smiled.

Firerage felt much better, albeit still confused. How did Li Qiye get the dragon god to cooperate?

Chapter 4873: Break It

The imperial cavalry didn’t let Li Qiye down. They excavated all the desired items in just a short time and brought them to the base of his mountain.

Spectators were utterly confused by their actions because the excavated items included large boulders and stone hills. None of them looked special at all.

They felt that this was a waste of manpower. Why was the imperial cavalry sent to do something so menial?

“What is the new king doing?” One disciple murmured.

“He’s probably sensitive about the lack of qualifications and wants to abuse his authority.” Someone else harshly answered.

“Shut your mouth.” A senior nearby yelled with haste.

The new king was about to inherit the dynasty. Rudeness was unacceptable and punishable. This was especially true in Chaos. One little thing might result in decapitation.

Though most didn’t dare to voice their displeasure, they didn’t condone his first order or his status as the next king.

“Your Highness, may I ask what is the goal of this?” Firerage asked while following Li Qiye.

He, unlike many others, knew that these large pieces were special since he was there for the harmonization. Alas, he was staring straight at them and failed to spot anything peculiar.

Li Qiye circled once and saw that nothing was missing. He smiled and said: “Nothing much, just destroy this.”

“... What?” His mouth became agape as he stared in the direction of Li Qiye’s finger. This was because Li Qiye was pointing at the royal palace.

“Your Highness, yo-you want to destroy Eight-stallion Palace?” Firerage became confused.

"Yes, destroy it and leave the base of the mountain. Of course, you can't destroy this anyway." Li Qiye nodded.

"I-I don't know about this." Firerage stammered.

"Why? The palace was shoddily built, a dog's tail used as a substitute for sable fur. It ruined this work of art." Li Qiye said.

Firerage turned red - wasn't this disrespectful toward Eight-stallion Dao Lord?

Moreover, the palace served as the central authority of the dynasty. The dao lord once lived here and gave orders to the realm.

Therefore, its members viewed it as a pivotal symbol of the dynasty as well. As long as the palace was still around, so would the dynasty. Most importantly, the dao lord had just passed away recently.

Destroying the palace now would cause untold chaos and unrest, further souring everyone's opinion of Li Qiye and creating a deeper rift in the dynasty.

"Your Highness, please reconsider, we can't destroy this palace or the dynasty will fall into disarray, something very unfavorable for you." Firerage regained his wits and tried to persuade Li Qiye.

"A single palace can guarantee peace and stability in Eight-stallion or cause its destruction alone? If that's the case, this dynasty is as feeble as a piece of paper. Such a sect is not worth my time." Li Qiye smilingly retorted.

Firerage couldn't come up with a retort.

"Destroy it, I want to bring other things up there." Li Qiye gave an order this time.

Though he still spoke casually and without any pressure, Firerage knew that there was no room for negotiation.

"What did you just say?!" Venerable Dragon God stood up in astonishment.

Destroying this palace was the same as destroying the dynasty's morale. It would ruin the coronation process.

"Let me go take a look." He immediately left.

"Why...?" Northern Monarch heard this news and became startled. That palace was perfectly fine.

Did Li Qiye want to establish his own authority by destroying the vestige of Eight-stallion Dao Lord?

"I don't understand at all." She murmured and also left her place to take a look.

One person was ecstatic to hear this news - Monochromatic Master. He grinned and said: "Perfect, keep on stirring the pot."

"This dynasty will be in your pocket, Sir." One of the two beauties flattered him.

"I don't care about this shell of a dynasty. Its destruction is only a matter of time without the dao lord." Monochromatic snorted.

"Then what is your goal?" The other beauty became curious.

Monochromatic answered with a mysterious smile.

Venerable Dragon God and Northern Monarch arrived at the scene to see the imperial guards looking awkward and helpless.

The palace was built by the previous king. Though he was no longer around, they could still reminisce about their time together while being here.

“What is going on?” The dragon god frowned and asked Firerage.

“Ask His Highness.” Firerage had a bitter expression.

“Your Highness, we can’t destroy Eight-stallion Palace.” The dragon god said: “This will crush the disciples’ morale.”

“If this tiny thing is enough to crush their morale, they don’t have the ability to protect Eight-stallion. When trouble actually comes, they’ll either tremble uncontrollably or scatter like bees from a fallen hive.”

“But the palace was personally built by the previous king. It has immense significance.” The dragon god argued. The timing was still too close to the king’s passing; this was out of line.

“Your Highness, please reconsider. If you’re unhappy, we can do something else instead.” Northern Monarch joined in.

“It’s necessary, things will be returning to their original place.” Li Qiye smiled.

The monarch and dragon god glanced at the rocks down at the base.

“I’ll kill you, bastard!” Suddenly, a childish roar erupted from a figure lunging at Li Qiye.

"Your Highness, don't be disrespectful." Firerage stopped her and said.

"Guard Commander, are you really going to watch this jerk destroy my father's palace?" A'zhui angrily yelled, unable to accept this. She had many memories of spending time with her father here.

"I..." Firerage couldn't respond because the dao lord had treated him so well.

Chapter 4874: Hexajewel Loop

"No one is going to stop me from killing him!" A'zhui shouted. She was no coward and wanted to protect her father's legacy with her life.

"How are you going to do it?" Li Qiye smiled.

Northern Monarch and the dragon god frowned after seeing this. They sympathized with A'zhui since she had just lost her father. It would be stranger if she didn't react so strongly. Alas, they didn't know how to stop Li Qiye since he was the current ruler.

"I will do it myself if you dare to touch my father's palace!" Her eyes brimmed with rage as if she wanted nothing more than to tear Li Qiye apart.

"And if you can't kill me?" Li Qiye smiled.

"You, you're just a nobody, killing you is not difficult at all. Come, I'll show you!" The livid girl shouted.

Despite her young age, she had met plenty of cultivators before and could see Li Qiye's subpar cultivation.

"Alright." Li Qiye waved provocatively and said: "Since you don't know the immensity of heaven and earth, I will show you but of course, I will be merciful out of consideration for your father."

"Utter rubbish!" The contempt drove her madder and performed a dragon-claw technique on him. Her hand soared through the air and aimed for his chest, wanting to dig out his heart.

"Bam!" Unfortunately, Li Qiye somehow sent her flying down to the ground and caused her to see stars.

She had no idea what happened and ached all over.

The other three experts were startled because Li Qiye only performed a simple shoulder push. Her cultivation was rather decent despite her age.

She had been trained by Eight-stallion Dao Lord so both her defense and awareness were exceptional and in tune with each other. It was absurd for her to topple over due to a slight push.

"So impetuous and temperamental, you will ruin your father's reputation in due time." Li Qiye glanced at her.

"You!" She nearly vomited blood from anger while still seeing stars.

"Stand up, show me what you have learned from your father." Li Qiye waved again.

She was going crazy - this was her first time experiencing this level of humiliation.

"I will kill you!" She got up and shouted.

"Maintain your composure!" Northern Monarch shouted: "There is order to the dao."

Her advice rang in A'zhui's head like the morning bell and woke her up from her rage.

Anger took over earlier but she managed to regain her wits.

"Very well, I'll show you." Her eyes flashed with chilling murderous intent - something not often seen in a youth at her age.

The daughter of a dao lord was still exceptional and possessed a strong aura.

"I'm waiting." Li Qiye smiled leisurely, not bothering to pose.

"Clank!" A'zhui raised her left hand.

"Boom!" A beam shot into the air from a bracelet made of tiny dao strands. The power of a dao lord erupted and rendered others breathless.

There were six little bells on the bracelet but upon closer inspection, they turned out to be six dao fruits.

Of course, they weren't real dao fruits but mere duplications created by Eight-stallion Dao Lord. This was a weapon left for his daughter - Hexajewel Loop.

A girl her age shouldn't be able to control a dao lord weapon. However, he had trained her well enough so that she could use it relatively efficiently.

"My father's unbeatable weapon. Ready your weapon and prepare to die." She calmly said, no longer possessing the unrestrained fury and looking more like a noble princess.

"No need, just this finger is enough to bully a little girl like you. You should feel honored that I'm taking the time to teach you a lesson." Li Qiye taunted.

Northern Monarch and the dragon god exchanged glances, having no intention of stopping the fight since they wanted to see Li Qiye's ability. If this were to escalate out of control, they would take action then.

"Take this then!" A'zhui's calmness was disturbed again.

She took one step forward and released the power of eight stallions. Her fate palaces opened and released billowing vitality. The halos of a dao lord manifested into reality. Eight-stallion clearly spoiled her, leaving behind numerous seals for protection.

"Bam!" The energy stallions struck Li Qiye but he didn't move an inch. Even his sleeves didn't flutter.

“Seems like you forgot to eat, no power at all.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Die!” She roared and used her bracelet, blessing her with her father’s wind affinity.

She appeared in front of him and performed another claw attack at his face. This time, it was empowered by the wind and became immensely sharp.

Alas, it only struck air because he became illusory. In the next second, he showed up behind her and smiled: “Too slow.”

“Go!” She roared and the power of her father erupted without holding back. Waves of energy struck him directly - one stronger than the previous. Furthermore, they stacked up continuously and could destroy a mountain range.

“Boom!” She finally sent him flying into the air, looking like a fallen leaf.

Chapter 4875: Lesson

“Boom!” The entire region shook violently after Li Qiye was pushed into the ground.

A’zhui appeared above him and sent another wave of attack in the blink of an eye, creating a deep pit beneath and burying him.

She then landed and heaved a sigh of relief while the others exchanged glances.

She thought that this was the end of the battle but they disagreed. As for Firerage, he didn't want anything to happen to Li Qiye or it would be his fault for letting this continue.

"Remove one brick from the palace and I will have your dog life." She declared.

"Bam!" Dirt and debris scattered as Li Qiye leaped out of the pit without a single speck of dirt on him.

"That's it? Can't even injure a mortal shell." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"!" Her eyes were wide open with astonishment since she had gone full strength in that attack. Alas, she didn't even remove a single hair, let alone hurting him.

"My turn, be ready." He said.

"Boom!" She gathered energy and a tornado formed around her.

However, he teleported in front of her and forced the tornado back inside her body.

"Eight-stallion Force!" She roared and the bracelet vibrated continuously. A tsunami of energy descended against Li Qiye.

"Boom!" He merely punched the air and the tsunami was sent back straight at her.

“Ugh...” She vomited blood as a result.

“Die!” Nonetheless, she still let out a battle roar in spite of the worsening outlook. The bracelet became resplendent as dao spears manifested into reality, ready to pierce Li Qiye.

The same thing repeated. The all-piercing spears seemed as fragile as paper before his fist. All of them were sent back into her body as well.

“Damn it!” Northern Monarch lost her cool and took one step forward.

However, the dragon god blocked her with one hand and shook his head.

Since he was stronger, he could see that Li Qiye had no intention of harming the little girl.

“Rumble!” Every time she attacked, he would send back an equivalent level of power at her.

She became as red as a heated soldering iron. Her struggle was useless because he seemed to be an iron statue sending back attacks straight at her.

“Boom!” Who knows how many times she had gotten punched by this point?

Finally, she fell hard to the ground and spat out blood.

Li Qiye landed on the ground and patted the dust off his shoulder: "Train harder, you have zero chance of killing me with your shoddy cultivation."

He then turned around and walked away while ordering Firerage: "Destroy it."

"I'm going to kill you!" A'zhui got up and rushed at him again, furious.

However, Northern Monarch immediately grabbed her.

"Do it." Firerage gave the order to his men.

"Noo-" She cried out before fainting from being overwhelmed emotionally.

Northern Monarch checked her wrist to read the pulses and energy flow. The girl was perfectly fine.

The dragon god came over and did the same. He felt the majestic power of a dao lord surging inside her. There was no doubt that the six dao fruits have fused perfectly with her.

"His Majesty's six supreme dao fruits are in there without any repercussion." The dragon god became speechless.

Northern Monarch gasped after hearing this.

"Im-impossible. Even His Majesty can't do something like this." Northern Monarch checked again and sure enough, his dao lord power was forming in there like a hurricane.

The dao lord had thought about imprinting his grand dao into his beloved daughter in order to give her an incredible foundation.

Alas, she was too young and couldn't withstand its presence. The best he could do was just give her various blessings.

These blessings were limited and couldn't compare to the seal of the six dao fruits at all, hence the need for the bracelet.

When she used the bracelet against him earlier, he managed to send the perfect amount back at her each time through his apogee in cultivation.

He treated her as a block of metal, hammering repeatedly until the supreme grand dao completely fused with her.

The dao lord couldn't do so due to her limited constitution. Just one mistake could reduce her to ashes. He wasn't at the level where he could perfectly embed power at just the right amount while Li Qiye could do so effortlessly.

The group was completely stunned to see Li Qiye - a seemingly average cultivator - doing something the dao lord couldn't.

They thought about it and no one in the three lower continents could do so either, not Conceal Conqueror either.

“Prepare the coronation.” The dragon gold told her: “The dynasty needs to be at ease soon.”

Northern Monarch agreed and carried A’zhui away.

Meanwhile, members of the imperial guard were busy removing the palace. It didn’t take long before only the mountain base was left.

Of course, they couldn’t damage the mountain base at all. The material seemed to be made from something incredible.

As for the rest of the dynasty, they were furious to see this. The palace was a symbol of greatness in their eyes. Now, this nobody wanted to erase their dao lord’s vestige?

Alas, there was nothing they could do since the dragon god and Northern Monarch supported this.

Chapter 4876: Primal Trinity Against The Heaven

After removing the palace, the top of the mountain looked rather strange. The guards noticed a square base at the bottom that wasn’t part of the palace’s foundation. However, the surface wasn’t flat and had uneven spots everywhere.

Li Qiye stood on top of it and began touching the ground. Firerage watched him and thought that the cracks were strange as well.

The breaks were clean too. Whatever caused this did it in the blink of an eye. This should be a sword slash or something similar but in that case, it shouldn't have left these uneven spots.

He touched it himself and felt something weird. Something had seeped into the base and suddenly disappeared in the blink of an eye. It wasn't a force he was familiar with.

"What is this place...?" He wondered.

"It's rather extraordinary." Li Qiye answered and then looked up in the sky: "Seems like the rumors are true, this thing didn't die to the heavenly tribulation."

"Your Highness, I don't understand." Firerage also looked up.

Li Qiye only smiled and looked down at the base of the mountain: "Bring all of them up."

The guards brought them up and Firerage realized that the color and texture of these pieces were identical to the exposed base.

"Assemble them in the right spot." Li Qiye led the guards in embedding the smaller stones into the uneven cracks.

During this process, Firerage understood why removing the palace was necessary. It turned out that the mountain had lost many of its pieces.

With the help of the particles found by Li Qiye, the guards were able to excavate these scattered parts and brought them back here.

Eventually, a large monument gradually appeared before them. The artistic style focused on simplicity, whether it be the faces or the attires.

It had a main giant looking up at the sky. Though its eyes were just two stones, spectators were still in awe of the vivid feeling they got from looking at it. It seemed eager to break the sky and possessed immense power.

There were three other statues next to it, far smaller in comparison. They looked like children compared to the larger piece, standing to the left, center, and right.

The one in the center had both hands raised, seemingly holding something in front of the giant's chest. However, this piece was missing.

This could be construed as the smaller one merely carrying it or wanting to offer it to the giant.

Firerage and the guards couldn't avert their gaze. They felt intimidated and wanted to prostrate before these statues.

Those who had grievances with the destruction of the palace no longer felt the same way. In fact, they felt that the palace was grossly misplaced in the past.

"Wow, what are they?" Firerage murmured.

“Primal Trinity Against The Heaven.” Li Qiye said.

“Primal Trinity?” Firerage stared at them and asked: “That’s referring to the smaller statues?”

“Take a closer look.” Li Qiye smiled.

Firerage listened and observed them. Although the statues were coarse and lacked details, there were still identifying characteristics.

“They represent the heaveners, diviners, and devils?” He realized.

“That’s right.” Li Qiye nodded.

“So the three races attacked the heaven?” Firerage asked.

“No, only the trinity.” Li Qiye smiled.

“So who are they?” Firerage asked during the confusing conversation.

“Wait...” He then suddenly remembered something and blurted: “Is trinity here referring to actual bloodlines?”

"Oh? You know quite a bit." Li Qiye smiled.

"Thank you, Your Highness. His Majesty told me about it before while he researched legends about ancient bloodlines. It is said that the three races had something incredible, potentially a type of immortal blood or bloodline. They were known as Peacebringer Trinity."

"Your Majesty has learned a lot, although this is just the tip of the iceberg." Li Qiye said.

"So The Race possesses three wondrous bloodlines?" Firerage asked again.

"Not quite. Peacebringer Trinity is actually just one bloodline." Li Qiye shook his head.

"Mmm..." Firerage digested this information and its implications.

"Later on, it was divided into three bloodlines and the connection with those three races started." Li Qiye stared at the statue and said: "In a distant epoch, it had a particular name."

"Which epoch are you referring to?" Firerage became curious.

"An epoch, once whole, became divided into two halves." Li Qiye said.

Firerage mused for a bit before responding: "Ah, the upper and lower world, right? His Majesty said that he came from the lower world known as Eight Desolaces."

"It was known as Nine Worlds then, not Eight Desolaces." Li Qiye smiled.

"Nine Worlds." Firerage repeated but had no impression of this title. His knowledge came from the dao lord. For example, that Eight Desolaces was also a vast world.

"Nine worlds thirteen continents. Why don't they ever give up?" Li Qiye murmured, the last half was only heard by him.

"Was the epoch called Nine Worlds Thirteen Continents?" Firerage asked.

"The inhabitants preferred this name but that's not its true title. The epoch's official name was Trinity."

"Was this epoch started by the heaveners, diviners, and devils?" Firerage inquired.

"They do not have the power to start an epoch and are merely inhabitants created by the high heaven." Li Qiye shook his head: "Of course, there were ancient beings around when the world was divided."

"What were they like?" Firerage couldn't imagine those ancient beings since they were most likely more powerful than even the emperors.

"The source of the dao." Li Qiye said: "What a shame."

The non-answer prompted Firerage to ask about something else: "Did Peacebringer Trinity start here at this point?"

"No, the primordial chaos and the start of everything are far beyond this bloodline." Li Qiye explained.

"And these statues?" Firerage pressed on.

"Protectors of this world. They erected an eternal monument for this goal." Li Qiye said.

"World protectors?" Firerage, for some reason, felt something ominous after hearing this.

Chapter 4877: Dark Overlords

Li Qiye took his time tracing the monument with his finger in an effort to understand it.

Firerage followed Li Qiye and circled around the large statues. He felt like an ant crawling around a large mountain.

"Are these statues solely meant as a memorial?" He asked.

"Who says that they are statues?" Li Qiye smiled.

"What are they then?" Firerage found this surprising.

Anyone could see that this monument included four statues, one large and three small.

"It is actually a formation, or perhaps something a little more complex. Mmm, a treasure with an embedded formation." Li Qiye said.

"I see, a formation treasure." Firerage shuddered and took another careful look at the monument.

Despite not being a formation master, he was still a powerful Immortal Sovereign on top of having followed a dao lord for a long period. His vision exceeded many ancestors from other sects.

Alas, he couldn't see any connection between the statues and a formation. There were no energy ripples or runic lines.

"Is it still active?" He asked.

"Unfortunately, no. Otherwise, Immortal Gate would still be here." Li Qiye responded and stared at Firerage: "Just think about its name, Primal Trinity Against The Heaven. That speaks plenty to its power."

"It's that strong?" Firerage shuddered.

"The resources of Immortal Gate exceed your imagination." Li Qiye said: "It actually has an even greater treasure, far stronger than this thing."

"What is it?" Firerage trembled and thought about another treasure - His Majesty's immortal shield. It made him undefeatable for so long.

“What a shame.” Li Qiye didn’t answer and murmured: “It went on to serve as a stepping stone for the Ancient Ming.”

“This race sounds monstrous.” Firerage said.

“They are powerful and frightening. However, the being behind them was even more frightening.” Li Qiye said as he was still tracing his finger through the monument’s cracks: “This being overwhelmed the formation and seized a heavenly treasure.”

“Who is it?” Firerage couldn’t help but ask.

Li Qiye didn’t answer and gazed deep into the sky. However, the coordinates of his target kept on shifting.

“So this formation is crippled?” Firerage changed the topic.

Though the imperial guards have brought back the pieces and assembled them, the cracks still remained. Thus, no power could be sensed here.

“That depends on who we’re talking about.” Li Qiye smiled: “Your Majesty was truly lucky to come across a blessing for ages to come.”

“...” Firerage didn’t know how to answer. Calling His Majesty lucky wasn’t out of line. After all, cultivation success did require some luck.

The problem was - His Majesty was killed in battle. Was this still considered lucky?

“I’ve decided to help so I will go all out. Since your king couldn’t let go of Eight-stallion, I will guarantee its future prosperity.” Li Qiye smiled, raised his hand and slowly made a palm.

“Buzz.” Firerage felt his own grand dao trembling, that his dao source was being peeled off.

Li Qiye’s hand seemed capable of tearing time and space apart along with the myriad dao. Chaos true energy poured down like a waterfall.

Firerage couldn’t believe it because he couldn’t produce this immense level of energy despite his cultivation.

“Buzz.” Energies turned into laws and laws turned into a dao chapter.

Firerage was still in a daze as the chapter created a dao domain and sealed the area.

Space and time rotated within this domain like a trigram symbol. Firerage got the impression that this domain wasn’t the only thing rotating but the entire world.

Everything shook ever so slightly. This minute change was virtually indiscernible to regular cultivators but a few noticed it.

In the Immortal Continent, numerous conquerors and emperors felt this change.

Deep in the unreachable void filled with darkness, a terrifying existence suddenly awakened. This was because someone was trying to steal its supreme artifact.

Its eyes alone possessed untold power and destruction. No living being could ever hope to beat it.

Conquerors, emperors, and dao lords would tremble in fear. The mightiest dragon lords would be scared out of their mind.

This existence immediately spied on Li Qiye's location, capable of seeing through the myriad realms in the blink of an eye.

In this same second, other eyes in the void opened as well and gazed upon the world. Alas, the first existence felt something murderous from the world, wanting to end it. Therefore, it closed its eyes again, no longer illuminating Li Qiye's location.

The other hidden overlords did the same. Silence returned to the void.

Chapter 4878: Madman

Firerage didn't get a good look but time seemed to be flowing backward as Li Qiye put his hand down, no longer snatching from another dimension.

He had obtained a dao essence completely different from the current grand dao and chaos true energy. It seemed to be from an older epoch. He then embedded it into the monument.

“Buzz.” The monument suddenly gained three new colors - light, golden, and violet. Their emergence exuded a supreme and holy power.

Light oozed out of the cracks and started healing them at an astonishing pace. This recovery seemed to be from an internal source.

It didn’t take long before the monument became perfect again, not even a shallow mark could be spotted. Now, it was whole once more and became one with the world.

Now, despite its dormant nature, it still made people feel insignificant and subservient, akin to mortals worshipping a god.

“Primal Trinity Against The Heaven of Primal Ancestor.” Li Qiye smiled after fixing the formation. Stealing dao essences was extremely taboo and would start an irreconcilable conflict.

However, this was Li Qiye’s epoch. As its lord, he could do whatever he wanted. Ordinary means couldn’t fix this grievously damaged formation but dao essences were special.

Its inactivity was the reason why Immortal Gate fell back then - a malicious act from a mighty being.

Of course, Li Qiye didn’t need the formation anyway. He simply activated it again in order to grant Eight-stallion Dynasty perpetual prosperity and peace.

Firerage has yet to see the formation in action but he could sense wonderful profundities contained within. He regained his composure and asked: "Your Highness, so the primal ancestor of Immortal Gate created this formation?"

He hasn't heard of this so-called primal ancestor before. It seemed that this monument contained many earth-shattering secrets.

"The primal ancestor does not belong to Immortal Gate." Li Qiye smiled: "It is a being from the three races and even the hundred races."

"I see..." Firerage murmured: "Are you implying that they were all from the same race once?"

Li Qiye chuckled and stared at him: "Who else can create life but the high heaven? These races didn't come out of thin air."

Firerage contemplated in silence. In the six continents, there was a divide between The Race and The People.

In general, The Race included heaveners, diviners, and devils. However, it also had tribes from the hundred races. Thus, one could say that those on the side of Celestial Court were part of this faction. Everything else was known as The People or sinners.

This started during the First Heaven War in a distant epoch. Celestial Court condemned many races as sinners. The lucky survivors on the other side called themselves The People instead. freewebnovel.com

Nonetheless, other races outside of the three ancient ones still sided with The Race. The three considered themselves superior to the rest. In terms of bloodline, they believed that they were the children of the high heaven.

“Your Highness, do you mean that all races from our world were born at the same time?” Firerage asked.

“There are a few exceptions.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Which ones?” He asked.

Li Qiye stared at the horizon for a bit before answering: “Blood, Ghost, and Forsaken Blood.”

Firerage murmured these names. Forsaken Blood was a foreign one to him.

“Ancient Ming as well.” Li Qiye added.

“Why are they exceptions?” Firerage asked.

He knew about the Blood and Ghost, not Forsaken Blood and Ancient Ming.

“They weren’t created by the high heaven.” Li Qiye said.

Firerage became startled after learning this. It was just one sentence yet contained numerous possibilities.

“Lunatics always exist.” Li Qiye said.

“Are they not allowed to exist in this world?” Firerage asked, also not knowing who Li Qiye was referring to. He had heard legends about the Blood and Ghost before.

By this point, he had nothing but admiration for Li Qiye’s erudite knowledge.

“Not quite, the villainous heaven is rather merciful in this regard, or just plain emotionless about other beings.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Then is this legend true?” Firerage became curious. Intuition told him that Li Qiye knew the answer: “That the ancestors of the Blood were blood-sucking monsters and Ghosts are a hybrid between evil fiends and humans.”

“Who knows?” Li Qiye chuckled and said: “They all started from a single madman.”

“A madman?” This was also new information to Firerage. He had learned about the various theories regarding their origin. This was a new one.

“The world doesn’t know of this madman.” Li Qiye said, peering deeper into the hidden horizon: “Remember, the three ancient races aren’t superior to the rest. This notion only started due to the severing of the world.”

“They will keep on believing it.” Firerage said.

“Mere pride and arrogance.” Li Qiye said: “The four immortal bloodlines in this world came from the high heaven, not anyone else.”

“I see...” Firerage murmured. The dao lord had researched bloodlines extensively and told him about these bloodlines before.

They included Human-monarch, Heaven-authority, Divine-eternal, and Devil-bestowment. These were foreign concepts at this point since they rarely showed up.

They have been around during a timeworn epoch, not a result of regular reproduction and evolution. Just by their names alone, one could see a connection between them and the four races’ origins.

“Well, this is all in the past, no need to dwell on it.” Li Qiye said as he gazed at the monument: “It is time to activate this.”

“How?” Firerage didn’t understand the monument at all.

“We’re missing one thing.” Li Qiye said.

“Your Highness, we have excavated all the pieces and brought them here.” Firerage said.

Chapter 4879: Immortal Gate’s Riders

“Buzz.” The three colors of the monument started to flow toward the largest statue, eventually condensing at its feet.

This resulted in a pulsing trichromatic portal made from ancient dao laws. Each individual strand could seal heaven and earth or even an immortal. Their presence made it impossible for even the strongest cultivator to enter or leave.

Inside was an eternal prison with no possibility of escaping. Firerage shuddered and didn’t dare to approach. The laws frightened him to the core. This feeling must be what an insect felt while being trapped in a spiderweb.

“This is...” He remained cautious.

“A portal leading to the resources of Immortal Gate.” Li Qiye walked over and said: “Wait for me here.”

“Your Highness, how can I protect you if there’s anything dangerous?” Firerage hurriedly protested.

“If there’s danger, you can’t protect me anyway. Wait here while I go get something.” Li Qiye responded.

Firerage felt helpless because he was terrified by the portal and the unknown destination.

Li Qiye touched the portal. Initially, the dao laws acted like thorns to stop him but he had its dao essence and overridden its resistance.

He didn't need to activate his divinity or aura, still looking as normal as before. Alas, the process nearly made Firerage drop to his knees.

This was an absolute suppression. He could tell that it came from Li Qiye but he didn't even activate his power.

As he was still in a daze, Li Qiye walked into the portal and through the laws. They could no longer stop his steps as he disappeared from sight.

Firerage stood there, overwhelmed. That intangible aura earlier was absolutely horrifying and made him wonder about Li Qiye's true identity.

He naturally knew by this point that Li Qiye was not an ordinary cultivator. This was someone famous. In fact, he didn't feel the same level of dread while being around Eight-stallion Dao Lord. It became apparent that passing the throne down to Li Qiye was the dao lord's wisest decision.

A void with stars and lighting flashes awaited Li Qiye. Strangely enough, there was a floating arena as well. It had a circular shape and looked like the temple of the kings and gods.

Li Qiye stood at the fringe and observed the arena. If anyone else was here, they would be trembling with fear.

There were countless corpses in the arena. Their appearance was hidden by armor from top to bottom.

The plates were golden once but with that, they have rusted into a grayer shape, or perhaps they have been burned before.

The helmets were decorated with two axe-shaped wings, looking rather imposing. Alas, something had pierced the chest plate in spite of its toughness. This was most likely the fatal blow delivered by an immensely sharp claw.

“Immortal Gate’s riders.” Li Qiye commented on this famous legion that had dominated the thirteen continents once.

Few in number but they made it up with personal prowess. They helped Immortal Gate rule the world; their contribution couldn’t be overstated.

They no longer appeared after the destruction of Immortal Gate. The world didn’t know that they have fallen inside their own sect, trying their best to protect something.

His attention turned toward the sky - one occupied by a floating cocoon covered in dust. It seemed to have noticed his arrival and gradually opened up.

It turned out to be a giant dragon with a gray shade; the cocoon shape was due to its closed wings. It had four heads but one had been decapitated.

Wounds and scars could be seen everywhere. The sky-blotting wings had numerous holes but in the end, it was the lucky survivor.

It embraced a huge brazier with immemorial runes. It once represented the pinnacle.

Chapter 4880: Nether Drake

“So you were stuck here, Nether Drake.” Li Qiye coldly uttered.

The world no longer remembered this creature but it had a frightening background with a deep tie to the Ancient Ming. Most importantly, it was connected to a particular existence.

It devoured emperors and monarchs in the thirteen continents, serving as one of the strongest lieutenants of the Ancient Ming. Fortunately for its enemies, its reign of terror was short-lived.

It turned out that while trying to obtain Immortal Gate’s brazier, it became trapped in this dimension. It managed to kill the strongest legion of Immortal Gate but had no way of getting out.

“Crack!” It stared at Li Qiye and terrible lightning arcs flashed in its eyes. Bolts coursed through its body, looking like a terrible lightning dragon.

It was clearly furious and wanted to kill this unwelcome guest.

“Boom!” It spread its wings and caused a storm. It then started flying toward Li Qiye.

The pair of wings could cut down thousands of mountains. More and more lightning bolts appeared to form an ocean, wanting to reduce Li Qiye to ashes.

Nonetheless, he easily evaded the dragon and appeared above it.

“Whoosh!” The massive dragon somehow disappeared and teleported in front of Li Qiye. Its hands held two lightning spears with loud crackles. The area around them became engulfed in this affinity. Hiding became impossible.

Li Qiye snorted and stomped down with a force beyond anything else in this world. Even an immortal couldn’t stop him, let alone this creature.

“Crack!” Its lightning bolts became extinguished; all of its bones crumbled from a single attack.

“Boom!” It smashed into the arena and caused numerous cracks.

“Ahh!” It bellowed from both pain and rage.

“I can kill your master, let alone you, puny worm.” Li Qiye looked down and said.

The emperor-devouring dragon had never experienced this much humiliation before. Its master was a frightening being, virtually matchless in the mortal world. How could this guy ever think about beating the master?

“Raa!” The furious dragon roared and gathered all of its red lightning bolts. They came together to form a single beam, causing the celestials to lose their brilliance.

Time came to a halt; the yin and yang stopped flowing along with the reincarnation cycle. The only thing that mattered was the red beam. Nothing in the mortal world could stop its penetration. This move alone could obliterate the lower continents.

Li Qiye swung his hand and released a sword slash. This beam might be at the limit of speed but Li Qiye was even faster, causing the beam to look slow in comparison.

Time flowed backward with the swing. As the slash came forward, the beam actually receded all the way back to the dragon's mouth.

"Whoosh!" Tribulation Sword was at the apex of this world and cut through eternity itself without stopping. The dragon was split into two halves starting from the head.

This was the real Li Qiye when he didn't hold back, killing Nether Drake without breaking a sweat.

"Buzz..." The two halves of the dragon suddenly connect again. It was coming back to life.

"This is my epoch, Ancient Ming will not revive." Li Qiye smirked and reached into the sky, pulling down a primordial light.

He threw it and crucified the dragon into the ground.

"Raa!" It tried to struggle to no avail since the primordial light has invaded every inch of its massive frame. It started inflating larger and larger like a balloon.

"Boom!" Finally, it exploded into scattering dust and ceased to exist.

The brazier fell into Li Qiye's hands. Charcoal seemed to be inside, as regular as can be. He could still sense its heat.

There was something like a fire seed within, twitching and squirming. A flame could start if someone were to fan the pieces.

"Primal Patrimony Fire." Li Qiye said softly: "Infused by primal blood, a true gesture of love for the world."

He sighed softly afterward. This fire was part of the monument, serving as the toughest barrier in the thirteen continents.

The monument and fire managed to stop the Ancient Ming. However, they were betrayed internally, leading to the severing of the monument and Immortal Gate's defeat. This was the only reason the Ancient Ming made it into the thirteen continents.

Things have changed completely at this point. The trinity was no longer the same as before. These legends of sacrifice were lost in the past.