

Emperor 5261

Chapter 5261: The Abyss Gazes Back

Although Suppression Conqueror's armor suit was massive, it looked like a dwarf before Li Qiye's new version.

Space loomed behind him but still appeared tiny due to its immense aura.

"Boom!" Suppression attacked without any hesitation, sending all the rays and beams of molten liquid against Li Qiye.

Despite their destructive potential, it looked like a child peeing - completely harmless to the larger giant.

It merely waved its hand and instantly dispelled the offense.

"Did you see that?" A crowd member couldn't believe it.

Other ancestors felt the same way since they understood the might of the rays and molten jets. Thus, Li Qiye's effortless defense left them speechless.

"Rumble!" They then saw Li Qiye reaching for Suppression Conqueror, successfully grasping him.

In just a few seconds, he pulled off numerous plates and then punched the guy flying. Suppression became bloodied with numerous broken bones, virtually deformed after just one punch.

Suppression roared and tried to channel more power from Redflood for the sake of assembling an even stronger and larger armor suit.

However, something there started dragging his dao fruits and dao laws deeper into Redflood.

“Shit!” He bellowed after noticing something akin to an invisible rope tied around him. He tried to break free but it was too late. All of his dao laws were embedded in Redflood and became chains.

“Clank!” This fully immobilized him.

“What is going on?!” Spectators didn’t expect this development. Instead of him borrowing the power of Redflood, something was chaining him.

Suppression tried to break free but it was impossible since he had connected too deeply with this realm.

“Whoosh!” The molten jets were no longer under his control and turned into a lava giant. It rushed over toward the conqueror and encapsulated him fully.

“Zzz...” Sizzling noises and smoke along with his agonizing screams could be heard as he was pulled into the other side.

Spectators watched with bated breath - the molten liquid seemed to be alive and was swallowing Suppression.

The liquid giant grew larger and resembled Li Qiye's armor suit after the devouring process. The only difference was that it was still made from molten liquid instead of exquisite pieces.

"Buzz." It became radiant with eleven eyes growing on its forehead.

"Dao fruits... they're Suppression Conqueror's dao fruits..." This horrified the crowd.

"A new entity... Eleven-eyed Giant..." Someone gave it a name.

"Still not what I'm waiting for." Li Qiye inside the armor suit scanned deep into space and all the crevices. Alas, there was no reaction.

He prolonged this battle and allowed Suppression to connect with Redflood, hoping to see a ripple or a reaction for the sake of marking coordinates.

Nonetheless, the appearance of this large giant was outside of his expectation. Suppression had gazed into the abyss and was punished for his reckless endeavor.

"Rumble!" The molten liquid in all of Redflood condensed on the giant. Its rays became monstrous while it continued the extraction process.

This horrified all spectators in the upper continents.

“The legends are real, the broken realms have evil entities that will break out one day. This one looks unstoppable.” A top conqueror became aghast.

“Perish.” Li Qiye’s eyes turned cold and activated his armor suit. The brightest rays shot out with enough power to pierce the high heaven.

“!!!” Everyone felt as if this was the end of the world.

“Boom!” The giant has yet to finish extracting the power from Redflood so its head was pierced by the rays. The eyes made from eleven dao fruits also exploded into ashes.

The molten giant fell down to the ocean of lava in Redflood, causing a devastating tsunami.

Chapter 5262: Long Live The Emperor

The simple metal giant floated in the air while being in complete control. Cultivators, regardless of their strength, found themselves feeling like a speck of dust.

As for the apex conquerors and dao lords watching from afar, they had a look of dread due to the power of the giant.

“It seems more powerful than Armor Conqueror during his prime.” One big shot murmured a comparison regarding an apex conqueror who managed to fend off waves of attack to protect Imperial Attendant City. He later passed away due to his grievous injuries.

Now, everyone felt that this giant was far stronger than Armor Conqueror after seeing it in action.

“It would be easy to start an alliance with it.” Li Zhitian and the others talked among themselves.

“No wonder why Celestial Court tried so hard for the giants back then.” An ancient ancestor commented quietly.

Prior to today’s events, everyone already had a high evaluation of the metal giants due to City Lord Zi Yan’s conquest with their help. It seemed that this was grossly erroneous.

This combined transformation resulted in an exponential power increase, enough to start a new power. Suppression Conqueror was correct in his initial assessment regarding the potential of Imperial Attendant City.

“Clank!” The chest of the giant opened. Pieces disassembled and formed a bridge for Li Qiye to reach the throne of the city.

He walked across the metal pathway and sat down on the throne.

“Long live the emperor!” Resplendent Monarch and the others kneeled in his direction. Ancient ancestors and their juniors from the other lineages belonging to the city also did the same.

As for the guests such as Xiao Qingtian and Li Zhitian, they also performed a respectful bow. They couldn’t kneel because they were from the other alliances.

As Li Qiye sat there, he still appeared ordinary and devoid of any special aura. Nonetheless, he was the pilot of the metal giant so no one dared to slight him.

“Rise.” He waved his hand and the others slowly stood up.

He waved again and the metal giant crumbled into pieces that fly back into their original positions - the smaller giants in the courtyard and the shuttle in the center of the main hall.

Imperial Attendant looked the same as before. However, everyone’s gazes were no longer the same. They still couldn’t help recalling the power of the giant armor suit just now.

Li Qiye gestured at Saintess Shao Yao, wanting her to approach the throne.

She looked around in confusion, thinking that he was calling someone else. However, her master and the others were all looking straight at her.

“Go.” Jadeclure Conqueror gently pushed her.

The nervous girl obeyed the command. As she walked toward the throne, her legs were trembling and she could feel eyes fixated on her. This moment seemed to last an eternity to her.

Once she got close enough, she kneeled and said softly: “Emperor.” She looked down at her feet, not daring to look straight at him.

“Come here.” Li Qiye waved again, only exacerbating her confusion.

Nonetheless, she obeyed and came up to the throne. Suddenly, he got up and pulled her over, pushing her down on the throne.

Her mind became empty as he tapped her shoulder and said with a smile to the crowd: "From today henceforth, she is the new city lord."

"New city lord." Jadeclure Conqueror and the others couldn't believe this development.

First, there were stronger disciples than Saintess Shao Yao. Second, Jadeclure Conqueror and the other ancestors were still around.

It didn't make sense for the saintess to be chosen right now. However, who would dare to question Li Qiye? His words were the law.

"I..." The saintess herself stammered.

"Try your best now, don't let down your ancestors." Li Qiye gently placed his palm on her head before disappearing from sight.

Silence took over the hall afterward.

Chapter 5263: Rope Play?

Li Qiye returned to the courtyard and lay back on his long chair, rocking it back and forth.

"Did you have fun?" The old man's chair was also creaking.

"I would probably have more fun digging up your corpse." Li Qiye said with a smile.

"Asshole." The old man cursed.

"Don't misunderstand, I just want to take it out and refine it into a world or an unbeatable weapon. I'm sure it can be comparable to the nine Heavenly Treasures." Li Qiye elaborated: "Hmm, this is not a bad idea at all. If it's an independent domain, it'll be greater than Celestial Court."

"Get the hell out!" The old man shouted.

"I'm serious, don't you think it's a damn waste just leaving your corpse here. Every part is a heavenly treasure." Li Qiye didn't mind.

"Mmm, fine, if you will accept a condition of mine." The old man seemingly glanced at Li Qiye despite still having his eyes closed.

"No thanks, definitely nothing good will come from this. Plus, I don't need anything either." Li Qiye refused.

"Hmph." The old man snorted: "Think about it first and you can come back to me later."

"No need, at our level, your condition will be shocking. I don't need another problem." Li Qiye shook his head.

“Coward.” The man said with disdain.

“Whatever you say, psychological tricks don’t work on me. Plus, being a coward nowadays is a good thing since cowards live forever. They just need to hide in their shell until everything passes by.” Li Qiye said.

The old man dropped the issue. After a long while, he asked: “Have you eaten a metal giant like that one before?”

“No, my taste isn’t as heavy as yours.” Li Qiye said.

“We ate one in the past and it was nothing short of extraordinary. I can’t believe there are still some left.” The old man said: “Crunchy and satisfying, when you dig out the core for a bite, a tremendous amount of primal electric dao course through you, it doesn’t get any better than that.”

“Perverts getting pleasure from electrocution. Maybe all of you were into some rope play too.” Li Qiye said.

“Please, you won’t be singing the same tune after getting a taste, you’ll be obsessed with it afterward.” The old man said.

“No thanks.” Li Qiye refused.

“Have you ever thought about the future? If you ever defeat the villainous heaven, just imagine how tasty he is, utterly unmatched.” The old man said.

"I'm not and will never be into eating corpses." Li Qiye said.

"This is just a part of life. Humans eat chicken and ducks, are those not corpses? Even if you're a vegetarian, fruits are corpses as well, just in a different form." The old man smiled.

"I understand the reasoning." Li Qiye rubbed his nose: "I don't want to hear it from your dog mouth though. Even flowery words become tainted when they came from you."

"I just don't see the issue. You, are an apex being, others are mere insects in comparison, no different from chicken and duck. They're all meals, the only difference is the ingredient chosen." The old man paused for a bit before continuing: "You can use a more euphemistic term, instead of people or corpses, call them delicacies or gourmet dishes."

"Old man, you are relentless." Li Qiye smiled: "I see why some peerless cultivators fell to the darkness, it's because they hear whispers from you, instigated and fooled by this kind of rhetoric. Notions that the heaven is heartless and all things are fodders, that reaching the grand dao is the ultimate goal, nothing else matters. In my opinion, they're mere excuses for unleashing the darkness in the heart."

"The foundation of your argument is hypocritical." The old man shook his head: "Eating is a natural instinct, why suppress and romanticize it? Earliest humans consumed raw meat and drank blood, cannibalism was not rare."

"This is evolution." Li Qiye said: "Refinement is essential to reach a higher realm, eliminate impure thoughts and maintain the dao heart. If I only care about consumption, we wouldn't be sitting here conversing right now. You would have been holding my head and relishing the taste or maybe, I wouldn't have gotten far enough to that point in the first place."

“Well, I admit that there is some truth to your path.” The old man nodded: “Nonetheless, shouldn’t you prove your conviction by trying it once? People with an unconventional taste only need a starting catalyst, the first bite to start the insatiable indulgence.”

“When are you going to give up on this idea? You alone can’t drag me into the darkness.” Li Qiye smiled.

“You can only say all of this because you won.” The old man gave up: “Sigh, you need a catalyst, perhaps it will be him or the villainous heaven.”

“You’re mistaken. I’ve seen enough of the villainous heaven and I am still fine. The wavering of the dao heart is due to the self, unrelated to external matters. Falling into the darkness because of reasons? Mere excuses for a personal failure. If I remain steadfast, everything else is only water flowing through an immovable boulder.” Li Qiye said.

“Immovable boulder? You’re more like a stone stuck in a dung pit, stubborn and smelly.” The old man said.

“That’s fine. The stone is certainly despised but it won’t change just because there is shit around it nor will it change because of others’ opinions. It will remain a stone regardless of whether it smells good or otherwise.” Li Qiye said.

“Forget it, I’m done. This bone is too hard to gnaw through.” The old man gave up.

“The villainous heaven tried too, don’t feel bad about this.” Li Qiye said.

“Sigh, it’s a shame that I won’t be able to watch you bring down the villainous heaven, or vice versa.” the old man lamented: “How about this, take one of my eyes with you so that I can watch?”

“No, that’s not a fetish of mine.” Li Qiye immediately refused.

“It’s negotiable, you know I won’t make you do it for nothing.” The old man smiled.

“I’m not interested in anything.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“Don’t be so sure, I’ve lived for a long time and have access to things that you don’t.” The old man said.

“True.” Li Qiye nodded: “But if I really care enough, I can dig out your corpse and take whatever I want, it’ll just be a lengthy and cumbersome process.”

“Asshole.” The old man cursed again.

“That’s why I kept on telling you about how merciful I am. I can’t bring myself to do such cruel acts.” Li Qiye shrugged.

“Haha, you’re about as merciful as a prostitute is loyal.” The old man chuckled.

Chapter 5264: Picking On The Li

Li Qiye and the old man had a “fun” chat. The latter tried to persuade Li Qiye to join his side to no avail.

“Buzz.” Suddenly, a shooting star crossed through the sky, leaving behind loud explosions.

A moon was its companion; the two disappeared into the horizon. Many cultivators in the upper continents saw this phenomenon.

“Did you see that? A treasure from above?” One big shot said.

“From above?” A junior became curious.

“Looks like an old friend of yours? Just returning or dying?” The old man asked with a smile.

Li Qiye sighed and stood up to leave.

“Remember to come back soon, the only thing keeping me entertained in this world is you, stubborn bastard.” The old man waved in his direction.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be back.” Li Qiye said with a smile before exiting the door.

“We’re leaving.” He told the old servant and True Bear.

“It appeared in the old battlefield briefly.” The old servant saw the star earlier as well and sighed.

“Let’s go take a look, it’s about time.” Li Qiye said.

The old man didn't say anything; True Bear let out a soft cry, ready to follow Li Qiye.

The trio left Imperial Attendant City without telling anyone. They stepped into the air and traveled to Lesser Firmament - a lineage even more mysterious than Azure Peak.

Little was known and some of its territories have not been visited by outsiders, not even apex conquerors and dao lords.

Some considered it to be an alliance just like the others. However, it didn't seem to have a particular goal.

The trio arrived in Lesser Firmament while chasing after the shooting star. For Li Qiye, the star itself only served as a reminder. There was someone he needed to see. Moreover, they needed to do a few things for him.

Among the wilderness was a tavern with the name "Wine" engraved on the swaying curtain. It emitted a sense of festivity and added joy to this desolate area.

Nothing was special about it outside of being a place to chat and have a drink with other travelers.

The trio entered and saw a woman already sitting there, giving off an aura that she was alone in this world.

Dressed in a sleek white attire with hair tied up in a masculine style, she exuded coolness and poise.

She didn't possess a peerless beauty nor was she hideous - just an unremarkable appearance that would take time for appreciation. One couldn't grow tired of looking at her regardless of the angle, always left wanting more.

Ordinary at first glance yet extraordinary upon closer inspection. It was hard to pinpoint what exactly made her so unique with just words.

She drank one bowl of wine after another but it felt as if she was just drinking plain water. However, her eyes became misty from intoxication - a great way to get a different perspective regarding life.

"Another." She slapped the table and shouted. Despite the rudeness, no one would mind since it felt just right coming from her.

Another jar of wine appeared but there was no bartender. She casually tossed a string of precious pearls as payment.

Once again, the pearls disappeared as if a ghost was there to receive them.

The trio came and got a table to themselves. Li Qiye smiled and said: "Bring me one jar and some snacks."

Sure enough, a jar appeared on the table along with five or so appetizers - salted peanuts, dried green beans, fennel beans... just common snacks to pair with alcohol.

He tossed a treasure into the air as a tip. It disappeared from sight despite no one being there to catch it.

The old servant poured a full bowl for Li Qiye before serving himself and True Bear. True Bear drank and he poured some more, certainly enjoying themselves.

Li Qiye only took a small sip and got a handful of beans. He chewed slowly and didn't say anything.

"Is your last name Li?" The woman looked over at the group and asked; her vision apparently blurry from the alcohol.

"Does it matter?" Li Qiye smiled.

"I enjoy beating the Lis the most." She chuckled in response, painting an unforgettable image accompanied by pleasant laughter.

"Well, I wish you the best of luck in finding and beating all of them." Li Qiye gave her a thumbs-up.

She gave him a look of approval before asking the old servant: "And you?"

The old man finished another bowl before answering: "No."

"You?" She asked the bear.

True Bear finished the rest of the jar before shaking his head repeatedly.

Li Qiye called for another jar before tossing out another treasure. It magically appeared on the table and the payment was taken.

“Why do you hate this last name?” Li Qiye casually asked while removing the shell of a peanut. He blew it away before savoring the taste.

“No reason, I just don’t like them.” She laughed heartily.

“Dao Alliance has someone with the last name Li.” The old servant suddenly said while having ulterior motives.

Li Qiye chuckled, agreeing with this move.

She scoffed before responding: “Li Er is a coward, not worth mentioning. There is only one Li in the world who is truly worth my time.”

Having said that, she stared intensely at Li Qiye as if trying to discern something about him.

Li Qiye nodded in response: “Yep, it’s quite embarrassing how none of them can fight or achieve anything nowadays.”

“I agree, they’re all cowardly turtles.” She chuckled in response.

“People say that turtles live long because they hide in their shell and ignore everything else until the coast is clear. This is true for all the Lis, just cowardly bastards.” Li Qiye peeled a fennel bean while speaking.

“Haha, perfect comparison.” She burst into laughter.

“As far as I know, the longest-living turtle just happens to have the last name Li. It’s rather frustrating how they just get away with it.” Li Qiye continued.

Chapter 5265: Is My Last Name Li?

“All of them deserve a beating.” She continued to stare at Li Qiye.

“Why do you hate the Li so much? Was one your lover?” Li Qiye peeled and ate another peanut.

“Pah!” She said with disdain: “I would never fall in love with any of those cowards.”

“Makes sense, sorry for the stupid question.” Li Qiye nodded and said: “This clan must have fallen hard, to be utterly despised by a young lady.”

“You don’t agree that they all deserve a beating?” Her gaze remained fixated on him.

“This is good, another plate.” Li Qiye ordered another plate of soybeans instead of answering.

A plate appeared out of nowhere and Li Qiye paid with another treasure.

He took a sip before staring at the girl to answer: "I don't understand why you want to beat the Li in particular and not anyone else, like the Lu or whatever."

She picked up the jar with both hands and finished it before slamming the table: "Another."

One appeared and she tossed out coins. It didn't matter the payment amount, they would all disappear into thin air.

She took a big gulp before wiping her mouth and responding: "I heard stories about a cultivator with this last name, extremely arrogant and unreasonable."

Li Qiye peeled another peanut and blew the skin away. It fluttered like a dancing fairy, looking rather beautiful.

"Arrogant and unreasonable? How so?" He then asked.

"The guy claimed to be the greatest in the world, fiercest or whatever, Prime Immortal Emperor." She said: "I don't buy it, which is why I want to beat him up."

"I see, claiming to be the best, how shameless and vulgar just like a brat. He does deserve a beating." Li Qiye nodded in agreement.

“Unfortunately, I haven’t met a Li capable of putting up a good fight since my dao debut, just a bunch of weaklings collapsing after the slightest touch, all pathetic.” She drank and said.

“Sigh, forget about it.” He peeled a soybean’s shell and relished the taste: “This is it, the taste is wonderful like a prisoner getting to see the sun again.”

“What?” She glanced strangely at him.

“The pleasant warmth of the sun is comforting, makes you feel alive after being trapped in a dark jail.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Sounds like seeking joy amidst misery.” She responded.

“The world is a prison.” Li Qiye was in a good mood while snacking: “It’s just that people don’t know that they’re the prisoners.”

“That’s true, have a drink.” She was surprised by the sudden comment but agreed with it so she offered a toast.

“Thanks, that’s why it’s best to be a turtle nowadays, it’s safer.” Li Qiye raised his bowl.

She finished the jar and asked for another before glancing implicatively at Li Qiye: “You’re making me think that your last name is Li.”

“And if I insist that Li isn’t my last name?” He responded.

“I can beat you until you admit it.” She said.

“Sigh, no peace these days, looks like you’re rather stubborn.” He shook his head.

“Don’t worry, it’s not that bad being a Li.” She said: “Once you’re near death from the beating, just call me Big Sis and I’ll spare you.”

“That’s quite a dilemma. If I call you Big Sis, it’s insulting since it implies that you’re old.” Li Qiye shrugged and calmly responded, peeling and eating another salted peanut.

He enjoyed how it was perfectly seasoned and roasted to a crispy texture.

“Let me elaborate, anyone who is old enough for me to call Big Sister has already turned into a pile of bones. There’s no way to turn back the clock now so by addressing you as such, I’m actually cursing and shortening your lifespan.” Li Qiye joked.

“Is that so?” She scoffed and said with disdain.

“Yes, I should be calling a cute girl such as yourself Lil Sister.” Li Qiye smiled.

“You’re asking for it now. Come, let’s fight.” She said arrogantly.

"No thanks, I am a true gentleman who fights with words, not fists. Trust me, you don't want to get in a fight with me." He chuckled and shook his head.

"I've been looking for that Li guy to see how arrogant he is, to see if he can handle my beating. Looks like I have to delay that today and teach you a lesson first." She became annoyed and glared at him.

"Please don't." Li Qiye poured a full bowl and came over to hand it to her: "Why fight when we can drink, here."

She finished the bowl in one go before asking what seems to be an invisible bartender for more.

"Tell me the truth, is your last name Li?" She hiccuped after another full gulp before asking.

"Sigh, I don't want to be a Li." Li Qiye said sentimentally.

At this time, a youth with starry eyes and other great features entered the tavern, looking as impressive as can be.

"Oh, he's a Li." Li Qiye smirked and pointed at the youth - Li Zhitian.

Li Zhitian was excited to see Li Qiye but didn't understand the situation.

"Yes, my last name is Li." Li Zhitian said.

"A Li, I see." The woman stared at him.

"My name is Li Zhitian, is there anything I can do for you, Miss?" He asked politely.

"You have committed an unforgivable sin, your last name is Li." Li Qiye laughed while clapping his hands.

"..." Li Zhitian remained confused.

"Little Li, come, let's have a duel outside." The woman came over and grabbed him by the collar, nearly lifting him off the ground.

"I..." He didn't know what he did to be put into this situation: "I've never offended you, Miss."

She casually tossed him to the side, causing him to roll for a bit before stabilizing.

"You're not qualified to offend me, your fault lies in your last name." She said.

He trembled after witnessing her chilling gaze - something rather rare given his supreme talent.

"What a great development." Li Qiye finished his bowl and said: "Miss, teach him a lesson and make him change his last name."

Chapter 5266: Li, Accept Your Beating

“How is it my fault that I was born with this last name?” Li Zhitian said indignantly.

“That’s the most serious offense, am I right, Miss?” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“Damn right.” She finished another jar before calling for another.

She then poured a full bowl and told Li Zhitian: “Little Li, drink this and then accept the beating.”

“Ugh...” Li Zhitian held the bowl, not knowing if he should drink or not.

“Drink, you’re getting a beating either way. At least you get a free drink like this.” Li Qiye said.

“I guess so, Sir.” Li Zhitian finished the bowl in one gulp.

“Perfect.” Li Qiye said: “Miss, commence the beating now?”

“Little Li, come out now.” She came out of the tavern.

“What is going on?” Li Zhitian thought that he didn’t do anything wrong to deserve this treatment.

Li Qiye came over and tapped his shoulder: "It's alright, this won't last too long. Put on a good show for us, okay?"

"I agree." The old servant suddenly spoke, seemingly enjoying Li Zhitian's misery.

"This is not the time to be sad, come." Li Qiye smiled and walked out the door.

Li Zhitian's expression looked as if he was at a funeral, thinking that he shouldn't have left the house today. Nonetheless, he accepted his fate and left the tavern.

The woman posed with her hands on her waist as she demanded: "Little Li, don't hold back now. Show me what you can do before I make you bedridden for a long while."

His helpless expression changed as a battle was about to start.

"Are you sure you wish to fight, Miss?" He didn't think that she could take him down. After all, his talent was impeccable.

He could learn and solve any technique with a single glance, not to mention his current cultivation.

"Obviously, do you think this is a date or something? A frail-looking boy like you isn't my type." She said.

"Miss, as you wish then." Li Zhitian took a deep breath; his competitive nature has been sparked by her repeated challenges.

“Take this seriously, your meager skills aren’t enough, go all out.” Li Qiye shook his head and warned him.

Li Zhitian became startled. He had witnessed Li Qiye’s ability before and finally understood that this woman was extremely strong.

“Buzz.” He first took out a shield only the size of a bowl. However, it shot out immortal rays and looked unbreakable.

“Not bad, Void Shield of the imperial clan.” The old servant commented.

Li Zhitian hesitated, thinking that this was still not enough. He summoned all twelve sacred fruits.

They floated above him and poured down dao laws, creating a barrier capable of separating worlds.

Next, he combined all twelve together and started a dao harmonization. This made him one with the world, connecting with the core of the earth and the heaven above.

“Mmm, decent talent.” Li Qiye nodded approvingly.

Li Zhitian was satisfied with his defenses and said: “Miss, this is my grand dao, One with the World.”

“Good, get ready now.” She glared at him.

He shuddered and focused, entering a state of zen. He wanted to start with this unbreakable defense first before coming up with an offensive plan.

“Bam!” However, he was suddenly smashed into the ground.

During the fall, he clearly saw her rushing toward him. She grabbed him and performed a leg sweep, instantly destroying his defensive stance.

He was proud of his grand dao and thought that it could stop an attack from an apex conqueror.

“Ah...” He groaned due to the agony coursing through his entire body. He could tell that there was zero actual damage but it felt as if all of his bones have been broken.

He tried to get up but couldn’t, eventually deciding to just lay there.

“Another Li who can’t handle a single move.” She looked down at him and shook her head.

He could only smile wryly and stop himself from groaning audibly.

“Incredible technique.” The old servant said. This was his first time seeing something like this.

“It’s definitely beyond this mortal world. Go try.” Li Qiye smiled and pushed him forward.

"I... but my last name isn't Li." The old servant didn't expect this.

"It's fine, just give it a shot. Experiencing this technique is beneficial for you." Li Qiye smirked.

The old man felt as if he was being presented as a sacrificial lamb. Alas, it wasn't up to him.

"You're not a Li." She stared at him and said.

"My master says I'm a Li, so I'm a Li." He said.

"Fine then, show me what you can do, Conqueror." She didn't mind another fight.

"Treasures are useless before you, Miss. I have one defensive dao that might be able to block your technique." The old servant said.

"Hurry up already." She waved her hand as if she was swatting a fly, not interested in someone whose last name wasn't Li.

The old servant raised his hands slowly while partially squatting down. He still looked the same but became a different being - one capable of traversing the eternal realm of time and space.

Meanwhile, Li Zhitian tried to endure the pain and observed the old servant. This particular stance reminded him of someone.

Though the stance looked simple, it included all of his attainment in the dao - the culmination of his lifelong cultivation.

“Oh? Now this is more interesting, not a bad style at all.” The woman was surprised and finally said something nice.

Chapter 5267: Can I Change My Last Name?

A stance capable of protecting the world for eternity. The flow of time and other cultivators couldn't move him an inch.

“I'm starting.” The woman smiled and rushed forward, performing the same sweeping strike again.

“Bam!” He lost his footing but as he nearly touched the ground, he bounced back like a roly-poly toy and assumed the same stance again.

“Yes!” Li Zhitian shouted in jubilation.

The old servant felt the same way, thinking that he was able to stop her technique.

Alas, they celebrated too early because she performed a second variation and smashed him to the ground.

“Ah!” He nearly fainted from the pain and was fully immobilized.

Despite the seemingly-friendly grappling match, he had utilized his most profound dao. Her grappling skill seemed unbeatable.

“Impressive, few in this world are capable of blocking my first move.” The woman praised.

“I’ve embarrassed myself.” He endured the pain and smiled wryly, aware that he had no chance of stopping her.

“Losing to a technique that shouldn’t exist is nothing to be ashamed about. It is an honor to even block one move.” Li Qiye smiled.

“I agree.” He said, still yet to regain control of his body.

Li Qiye squatted down and started hitting and pulling the old man, reaching deep into the muscles. The pain caused the old servant to bellow.

“Thank you, Young Noble.” However, this freed him from the immobilization so he got up and bowed.

“Help me too, Young Noble.” Li Zhitian wasn’t shy and asked for help.

Li Qiye smiled and did the same, causing the youth to scream. Nonetheless, this saved him from being bedridden for a long period.

“You understand my technique?” The woman stared at Li Qiye.

“Just a little bit, after all, a turtle such as myself has lived for a long time.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Now I’m sure your last name is Li.” Her gaze was so intense that others might think that she was wanting to eat him alive.

“Can I choose not to be? Why do you insist on picking on me?” Li Qiye said wistfully.

“Because he’s the only one who understands it.” She seemed eager to reveal Li Qiye’s identity.

Normally, her expression could only be found on men who were staring at a supreme beauty.

“That arrogant guy?” Li Qiye asked.

“Yes, the most shameless guy in the world, Li Qiye.” She said: “Enough of this, let’s fight already.”

“I’m trembling right now, let me drink some more first to muster my courage.” Li Qiye said.

The old servant brought a wine jar over. Li Qiye accepted and looked up to drink a mouthful before handing it over to the woman: “Want some?”

“Fine. Drink first before the fight.” She accepted and finished the entire jar herself.

“Bam!” She threw the jar to the ground, breaking it into pieces.

“Okay, Li, let’s do this.” She gestured, looking a bit drunk.

“Can we not do this?” He shrugged.

“No, my life goal is beating all the Lis, especially that bastard Li Qiye.” She insisted: “Be a good boy now.”

She tied up her hair, always acting like a big sister regardless of who she was talking to.

“Fine, don’t blame me if you get hurt.” Li Qiye said.

“Rest assured, I’m the one dishing out the beating today.” She said domineeringly.

“I’ve heard this so many times but no one has been able to do it yet, I’m just too strong.” He sighed.

“This will change today.” She declared: “You’re about to be unrecognizable.”

“I suppose as a man, I can’t keep on refusing.” Li Qiye stepped forward.

“You don’t look like much of a man in my eyes.” She never held back with words.

Meanwhile, the spectators watched with bated breath.

Both the old servant and Li Zhitian had experienced her supreme grappling skill. Now, they placed their hope on Li Qiye and understood that this fight would be awfully beneficial for their dao.

Chapter 5268: Worse Than A Beast

Li Qiye stood in a casual pose, prompting the woman to shout: “Li, are you ready?!”

“Can you address me differently? Like Fiercest or Young Noble, Boss is fine too?” Li Qiye said.

“No more wasting time, you’re going down!” She roared and leaped forward, utilizing the same grappling dao.

The old servant and Li Zhitian activated their heavenly gaze to the limit, attempting to slow down time to not miss a single detail. Alas, her move seemed to surpass time itself so they didn’t get a good look at her movement at all.

“Bam!” Li Qiye fell in perfect synchronization with her momentum. It was as if the two had seamlessly coordinated a dance together with an unparalleled level of understanding and teamwork.

She fell as well and most importantly, right on top of him. Their faces were close enough that they could feel each other’s breathing.

“Look away.” Both the old servant and Li Zhitian turned away while wondering why she fell as well.

She herself didn’t understand what happened either. It felt like he was trying to play along with her instead of performing a counter. Their rhythm intertwined perfectly, causing them to become a single entity - pulling and pushing on each other. Thus, when he fell down, so did she.

“How did you do it?” She stared at him in disbelief.

“You’re the one throwing yourself at me, I didn’t do anything.” He raised his hands innocently as if protesting.

“Cut the act.” She glared at him.

“Sigh, you’re making me feel embarrassed.” He said.

She glanced down and saw his hands wrapping around her waist: “Is this your idea of being embarrassed?”

“Sorry, sorry, I got nervous and didn’t know where to put my hands.” He said calmly: “You’re putting me in a tough situation.”

“Is that so?” She didn’t relent.

“Yes, acting like a beast right now is unbecoming of me, but acting like a gentleman seems even more inappropriate and makes me feel like I’m inferior to a beast.” Li Qiye joked. [1]

“Be a beast then.” She said provocatively.

He paused for a moment before shaking his head: “Forget it, it’s not my style.”

“You’re already worse than a beast.” She raised her voice, making it sound as if Li Qiye was about to violate her.

In reality, she was the one pressing her chest against his, seemingly determined to seduce him.

“I’m not in a position to say no.” He said helplessly.

“Then go ahead and do as you please.” She bit her lips; her eyes looking dazed from the alcohol.

“No, no, I prefer hiding in my shell like a turtle instead, I can’t die just yet.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Bah, a true coward.” She said.

“I don’t understand, I’ve been a good person all my life and I don’t think I’ve offended you.” Li Qiye asked.

“Because your last name is Li, because you’re a coward, and most importantly, your name is Qiye.” She said.

"Yes, yes, all my faults, I hope I won't have this name in my next life or I'll have some inexplicable problems for no reason." He said.

She scoffed and got off him.

"Are you satisfied now, Miss? Wait, no, that sounds like we've done something indecent." Li Qiye got up as well and joked again.

"One more time." She waved provocatively.

"We should end here, your technique is truly one of a kind." He smiled wryly.

"No need to flatter me, it won't win you any points." She said arrogantly: "We're starting again and I'll turn you into a pig head this time."

"Fine, have it your way." Li Qiye acquiesced.

The other two finally turned to watch again, activating all of their abilities to reach their peak state.

She didn't immediately lunge forward this time and slowly circled around him while maintaining a distance.

“This isn’t your style, Miss.” Li Qiye stood still, or so it seemed. Somehow, his body always faced her directly as he maintained eye contact.

The old servant and Li Zhitian could see that Li Qiye wasn’t moving physically. This was an illusion because he managed to match her rhythm and momentum again.

Without knowing the context behind the battle, a spectator might mistake this as a cooperative training session. The two parties’ minds seemed to be connected.

The woman naturally knew this - her chance of victory relied on breaking this connection.

She started by purposely creating openings in her stance. Therefore, Li Qiye also had openings.

However, she remained patient because attacking right away wouldn’t work given their harmonized state.

As for the old servant and Li Zhitian, they understood the goals of the combatants but couldn’t duplicate this in action.

After a long while, she finally took action. Her movement was swift enough to create several afterimages, all attacking at the same time.

This successfully knocked him down but unfortunately, she fell down as well. There was one key difference - he was on top now.

“Look away!” The old servant and Li Zhitian had to avert their gaze again.

Chapter 5269: I’ve Seen You Before

She had a transcending fragrance rarely seen in the mortal world and soft curves where needed.

Their eyes were intertwined, allowing them to peer into the depths of each other’s souls. Everything was there but she seemed to be hiding it - a kin to a girl changing her hairstyle and forgetting about past worries.

“How strange.” Li Qiye said.

“What?” She asked.

“I feel like I have met you before.” He smiled.

Previous existence and memories were merely under wrap. However, he only had a faint impression of this woman.

“It’s because you’ve seen too many women.” She suddenly attacked with her knee. However, he also did the same and stopped her.

She raised her hands but he was even faster, intertwining his fingers with hers. This looked like two lovers flirting with each other but in reality, she attempted potentially fatal moves.

"I don't deny that, but I don't quite remember you." Li Qiye said.

"Then we haven't met." She said, performing a vision attack. Rays from her eyes wanted to reduce him to ashes.

However, they somehow didn't affect him at all. Even the explosion of the cosmo couldn't affect him.

"Can you stop being so murderous? It's fortunate that I can defend myself or I would be dead right now. Who cares about last names nowadays? I can change mine to Wang, okay?" Li Qiye joked.

"Still annoying whether you're a Li or a Wang!" She clenched her fists with enough power to refine the grand dao and the reincarnation cycle, wanting to crush Li Qiye's fingers.

However, his fingers became soft and moldable, seemingly turning incorporeal. They slipped through her grip and bypassed her chest to reach her heart.

"All the Lis are scoundrels?" She released an eternal seal from her eyes at his dao foundation, wanting to destroy his dao heart.

Unsurprisingly, this was still not enough to take down his indomitable dao heart.

"What are you trying to hide from me?" He was surprised.

"Take a look all you want." She suddenly changed her tone and embraced him, using a special dao of temptation.

"No." He activated his dao heart to prevent being seduced.

Love whispers echoed in his ears - a touch of gentleness beneath the starry sky asking him to stay here forever and let go of all burdens.

Too often a man had given up everything to answer the call for love. A great general could abandon his armor and return home to the village to be with his love.

"Incredible, I was one step away from losing control." Li Qiye maintained mental stability and praised her.

"This is still too low level." Her brows furrowed as she changed again - channeling a valorous aura through him and painting a scene of a lover adorning him in armor and handing him a spear and shield. She, in full battle regalia, would fight alongside him fearlessly in perfect sync. As long as he was around, so would she. The endless path toward the grand dao couldn't separate them.

"Even better, it seems like you do know me." Li Qiye had to stabilize his dao heart again.

"I only know that I want to beat you up." She glared fiercely at him but within her eyes was an indescribable feeling. The two aspects co-existed without any contradiction.

"Where did we meet?" He asked again because she had hidden everything.

"You don't remember?" She said softly and her gaze became gentler.

However, when Li Qiye tried to peer into her mind, the gaze instantly entrapped him and attempted to destroy him.

With a single thought, he became eternal and indestructible.

“You can’t do it, my resolution can’t be melted by your softness.” He said while watching beads of sweat forming on her forehead.

“You’re the incapable one, otherwise, you would have descendants running all over.” She retorted.

“Having a lot of descendants doesn’t mean anything, they can be the neighbor’s children.” He smiled.

“The neighbor is in trouble as well, he has no time to be playing around.” She added more power to her gaze, turning it into a sharp blade.

“Wait, let me see.” He suddenly spotted something.

“See what? Should I undress myself or do you want to take them off?” She said aggressively.

“Either way works.” He smiled and finally became serious, gazing deep into her eyes with an unstoppable power.

It carried enough firepower to destroy three thousand worlds in a split second. This prompted her to utilize evasive techniques instead, becoming ethereal while still trapped beneath him.

“Do you dare to come?” Her voice came from a distance, ready to destroy both of them if he were to continue.

“Sigh, you’re putting me in a difficult situation. I can’t be so merciless toward a fair flower.” He sighed and stopped his gaze.

“Then stop thinking about unraveling it.” She appeared again, still as untamed and domineering as before.

Despite her stubbornness and clear annoyance toward him, he still enjoyed looking into her eyes.

Chapter 5270: Eat

“I cannot see you while resorting to force.” He sighed and admitted.

“You’re welcome to try again.” She said provocatively.

“Don’t push me or I’ll change my mind and you won’t be leaving this place alive.” He said.

“I’m not afraid of you, Li.” She smiled charmingly while giving him the side-eye.

“I’m not falling into your trap, I have plenty of patience.” He shook his head in response and said.

“What do you have to be afraid of in this world? If there are, let me know, I’m rather curious.” She asked.

“There’s nothing, I just don’t want to fall into your trap.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“Seems like you’re not too stupid, Li.” She continuously switched back and forth between arrogance and charm.

“I’m sure that you will show me in due time, there’s no need to rush it right now.” He said.

“Sure, how about right now?” She suddenly pushed Li Qiye to the side and got on top.

Li Qiye had a natural expression and didn’t try to stop it: “I’m ready to take a look if you’re ready to take them off.”

“Is that all you’ll be doing, just taking a look?” She became bolder and pressed teasingly against Li Qiye.

“Sigh, so many have tried to crush me in the past. I normally refuse but it seems hard to refuse in this situation. How can I say no to a beauty?” He said while reflecting on the past for a second.

He paused for a second and said: “Don’t be too rough, I make a living with my handsome face.”

“Is that so?” She opened her mouth and tried to bite him.

He tilted his head and evaded just in time: "Don't do that, I feel like I'm looking at a gaping, bloodthirsty maw."

"Say that again and see what happens!" She threatened before changing her tone to something more serious: "Li, you have debts that must be repaid."

"Tell me then, what do I owe?" His eyes narrowed after hearing this.

Her eyes shifted in rumination before she giggled in response: "That depends on what you can afford to repay... hey, do you like looking into people's souls that much?"

She noticed his gaze and intertwined her fingers with his again.

"I'm just trying to remember you, I'm sure we've met." He shook his head.

"This is just proof of the number of women you have let down. Too many to remember." She coquettishly hit him while still hiding her memories and soul.

"I never owe anyone anything, so it seems like you got the wrong person if you're here to collect a debt." Li Qiye shook his head.

"I disagree." She suddenly reached for his heart, seemingly wanting to piece it.

“Does that hurt?” Despite not actually making contact, the pain was still there so she asked.

“Interesting, you do know me.” He grimaced slightly.

“You have a masochistic tendency, wanting to be tortured to the brink of death before believing that someone else there understands you.” She said.

“It’s peculiar that you managed to pinpoint my weakness, let me return the favor.” Li Qiye shook his head and instantly shifted the agonizing sensation.

“You son of a bitch!” She trembled violently, having a stronger reaction than Li Qiye’s. The pain made her turn pale as she shouted and moved her face closer to his.

“You’re really here for me.” He looked at her and sighed, removing the spell.

“Yes, I told you already, I’m here to beat you up.” She smiled after the pain was removed.

“Don’t you know that this is my world?” He asked.

“Let me enter your world then.” She remarked with alluring flashes in her eyes. However, there was a dangerous aura lurking within.

“Which one?” He asked.

“What do you think? Open your mind and let me take a look.” She held his fingers tighter.

“No, open yours.” Li Qiye blocked her attempt.

“You go first if you wish to see mine.” She negotiated with a smile and tried to break through again.

“I do not negotiate, I’m the one bullying, never the opposite.” He blocked it again.

“Fine, go ahead then.” She pressed closer; their lips nearly touched.

He smiled and sensed her divine intent. However, she locked onto him and whispered: “Do you want to intertwine our lives together?”

“You have a death wish.” Li Qiye felt that something was wrong.

“Or perhaps, death is better than life.” She laughed beautifully. The sound contained a deep sense of affection and created a feeling of entanglement - twisting their life together.

“Boom!” Li Qiye stopped her and said seriously: “We mustn’t.”

“You finally remember?” She coldly stared at him.

“Is it true?” Li Qiye said with uncertainty.

"You tell me, Li, you sound confused." She said.

"I am not, but this is a trap." He shook his head.

"What's wrong, are you afraid?" She exuded dominance even when speaking to Li Qiye.

"It's not that I'm afraid, I just see a lack of good faith in our discussion, that changes things." He smiled.

"Bam!" She pressed down again and said: "Men hate it when women take the initiative, it takes the fun out of the conquest. Would this be more interesting if I play shy? So that you can bring out your primal instincts and tear my clothes off?"

"Let's skip that, I don't have such a preference. I don't mind women who take the lead so if you take them off, I will take a good look." Li Qiye said.

"Boom!" She clashed his dao heart this time with her own - ready to go down with him.

However, he was ready and prevented total destruction. He grabbed her hands and said: "Is our feud this serious?"

"Let me think?" She still smiled after losing again: "I want to drink your blood and taste your flesh."

"I've heard that too many times before, it's meaningless at this point." Li Qiye shook his head.

“Bam!” She pinned him down, refusing to let him go easily.

Her eyes shimmered as she targeted his mind. Unfortunately, it remained sealed and rejected her advances.

“I’m different, when I say it, I mean in the sense of a female mantis devouring the male.” She smiled.

“You’re giving me goosebumps.” He shook his head: “Our feud can’t be this extreme.”

“You keep saying it’s a feud. Don’t you think there’s a chance I want to eat you out of love?” She chuckled.