

Domination 1001

### Chapter 1001: Wang Clan

“Ah—” Miserable screams echoed continuously as the disciples of the school fell one after another. They kept on rushing forward in an attempt to cull the bamboo tree, but no one was successful. All of them were killed off one by one!

Their blood went beyond just staining the ground. It slowly converged into a stream that flowed downhill.

One could see corpses and broken treasures strewn everywhere. At the same time, the shrill cries of the disciples that had yet to die turned the school into a purgatory!

After seeing this scene, the majority of the experts watching in the distance shivered. Even though the Saber Emperor School was not an imperial lineage, it was still an amazing great power. But today, such a lineage was destroyed and the worldly energy under its ancestral ground was sucked dry. This meant that this area had now become a wasteland. Even if some disciples survived, they still wouldn't be able to rebuild the school.

An expert quivered and commented: “Just what is that thing? It's too horrifying...”

He wasn't the only one, many people felt the very same fear. Earlier, the school had erected a great defensive perimeter, yet in the blink of an eye, it was turned into a hell with flesh splattered everywhere. The majority of its disciples died miserably in this place.

No one knew that this green bamboo that took root in the school was Giant Bamboo's divine protector. Of course, it naturally didn't come here in person.

This was possible because of the World Seal! Li Qiye had imprinted the divine protector into his treasure. In a sense, he was able to copy the entire bamboo tree!

Even though there was still a sizable disparity between the copy and the real deal, the tree was ultimately one of the two great demon forefathers of the Stone Medicine World. This copy wouldn't have any issue destroying a Saber Emperor School.

This was the most heaven-defying aspect of the World Seal. It was able to copy anything, including even Immortal Emperors. Of course, in order to do so, it required the emperors' cooperation!

If an emperor agreed to do so, then the seal would be able to carry out this feat. This meant that Li Qiye would have an emperor to fight for him!

“Ah—” Eventually, a cry of despair rang out. The most powerful ancestor of the school was nailed to the ground by the green bamboo. His blood gently flowed down the streets.

“Rumble!” At this point, the ancestral ground began to crumble. After draining it of its worldly energy, the mountains here collapsed one by one.

“Boom!” Finally, the green bamboo dragged the school's treasure trove out from the ground and turned back into the World Seal before flying off to the horizon.

The crowd was still stunned as they looked at the mess that was the school!

Not long ago, it was a powerful lineage, but after a short period of time, it now laid in ruins.

It could even be said that Li Qiye didn't lift a single finger from start to finish. He didn't even take a step inside the school.

In this manner, he destroyed the Saber Emperor School. The whole process seemed like an unbelievable legend!

"Shit, is Li Qiye still a person?" A commenter had his butt on the ground since his legs were too weak to let him stand.

An ancestor took a deep breath and murmured: "Lin Tiandi, Jikong Wudi, they can't be better than this. No one will be able to compete with Fierce."

At this time, people had already ranked Li Qiye above Lin Tiandi's group.

A great character quietly whispered: "Fierce, his notoriety is real. A quarrel will result in a sect's destruction. He was heaven-defying in the past, and now he is even more heaven-defying."

"What did you say?" The person next to him asked.

"Nothing, just talking to myself." The great character shook his head and didn't say anything else. Without a doubt, some people had figured out Li Qiye's identity, but they didn't reveal it. They wanted to see Li Qiye pierce through the sky as they were eager to watch the fun!

Li Qiye continued to move, but the World Seal caught up to him. He recalled it and threw the Saber Emperor School's treasury into his fate palace without bothering to take a look at it.

In his eyes, a lineage like this school couldn't reach the apex. Destroying it easily was only to be expected.

"Li Qiye is going to the Wang Clan!" Those who were tailing him noticed his direction and immediately knew where he was going.

They immediately sped up to the Wang Clan. Everyone wanted to see what kind of methods Li Qiye would employ to destroy the clan. At this moment, many considered the Wang Clan's destruction to be set in stone.

The Wang Clan was a prestigious clan, one of the oldest in the Blood-devil Tribe. It had actually produced an Immortal Emperor before, so it could be considered an ancient imperial lineage!

It covered a wide area. Looking around, one would find many rolling hills and majestic mountains. There was also a surging river that ran across the sky-reaching mountains. Ancient temples were right next to each other.

Such a grand atmosphere left people in awe. It resembled a fierce beast crouching down, deterring people from taking half a step forward!

Outside of the Immortal Emperor, it had also produced some leaders of the Blood Race. They held control of the Blood-devil Tribe for several generations as well. Thus, it was logical for the Skybearing Monarch that hailed from the Wang Clan to be the future leader of the Blood-devil Tribe.

Because of its ancient and majestic atmosphere, those who had never seen much of the world would not dare to enter.

Right now, its gate was wide open. The entire clan was quiet, and there was no sign of powerful protectors or guarded forts. It seemed to be welcoming guests. The only thing was that there was no sign of anyone in the Wang Clan.

A big clan like this should have more than ten thousand disciples and almost a thousand families. However, not even a single shadow could be seen inside the clan. This painted quite a creepy scene.

Li Qiye stood outside of the entrance and smiled after looking through the entire clan.

The spectators were watching from a safe distance. No one dared to come close. Some lineages even opened their heavenly mirrors to illuminate this area so that they could see the conclusion of this conflict.

Li Qiye's method of extermination for the Saber Emperor School was quite frightening and chill-inducing, so at this moment many were eager to see how Li Qiye would take care of the Wang Clan.

Li Qiye went past the gate and entered the Wang Clan. The spectators grew nervous after he entered and looked forward to this great upcoming battle.

However, there was no battle contrary to their expectations. Li Qiye did not meet any resistance. The clan seemed to be welcoming him inside. The grounds was an empty fortress. There were no disciples hiding in the shadows to ambush him either.

Li Qiye quickened his pace in this deserted clan and crossed one ancient temple after another.

"No one is there?" Someone murmured in surprise: "Don't tell me the Wang fled without fighting? There's no way."

This thought crossed some people's minds. However, throughout the entire clan, there were no signs of escape because all the buildings were quite neat. They weren't messy and dirty from a chaotic withdrawal. This was true of the rest of the clan as well.

"What is the Wang Clan doing?" Someone murmured after seeing the ghost town devoid of resistance.

A brilliant ancestor realized something and uttered: "The ambush has to be there!"

Li Qiye crossed one fort to another. Eventually, he stepped inside their ancestral ground and climbed to the highest peak inside.

A dragon throne was placed there as if it was prepared for Li Qiye, awaiting his arrival.

Li Qiye smirked after seeing this type of chair. He sat on it without any hesitation. On his throne, he looked around at the sceneries ahead and took them all in.

All the experts were nervous when they saw Li Qiye's mighty attitude and his general disdain for all things while sitting on that throne. Many were aware that this was the calm before the storm.

"I'm already here with no thoughts of escaping, it would be a waste of your welcoming reception!" Li Qiye leisurely smiled: "Go for it, use whatever means you have. I want to see what your Blood-devil Tribe can do!"

"Buzz!" The moment he finished speaking, a portal opened above the Wang Clan. A black expanse poured out like a flood.

A gigantic army rushed out from the portal and instantly split into two groups to completely surround the Wang Clan.

### **Chapter 1002: Wang Dongtian**

This great army descended from the sky like a flood bursting through a dam. It was endless and surrounded the Wang Clan without leaving a single inch unoccupied. They became a great wall that suppressed the area.

It meant that once one was inside the Wang Clan, one could no longer fly out.

As this army besieged the clan, the scene became absolutely dark with flashing steel and dancing banners. An aggressive aura suppressed the entire clan, causing others to be short of breath. Even an expert would feel their legs giving in.

This was not just an army of tens of thousands, they numbered in the hundreds of thousands! What was even more frightening was that they did not make any sound while moving. It was a smooth deployment, the result of being well-trained!

"This, this is truly an invincible army!" A shivering soul murmured after seeing this.

After witnessing the army that numbered in the hundred thousands with Virtuous Paragon ancestors presiding over the ranks, any sect or race would quiver with fear.

"All of the lineages of the Blood-devil Tribe are participating in this war. Their elites are all here. This is nothing short of using their full strength!" A big shot spoke with apprehension.

Their solidarity made it easy for them to grow powerful. An enemy like Li Qiye warranted their full force. The elites of all thirty-five lineages came out for this battle. Their seclusive paragons and sealed ancestors all came into being without hesitation.

No matter one's race or lineage, even if they were from an imperial lineage, they would tremble with horror before this showing!

Even an imperial lineage wouldn't have such unity within their sect, but the Blood-devil Tribe did. Just how frightening was it for dozens of lineages to come together like this?!

Li Qiye remained on his throne and gazed at the great army before him. He was still smiling and calm. In his eyes, not to mention this army of hundreds of thousands, even an army a million strong was only a common sight.

From the gray-haired ancestors to the vivacious disciples, the Blood-devil Tribe wore cold expressions without exception.

There were more than one hundred Virtuous Paragons in this formation. All of them were at the ancestor level and wouldn't easily come out. However, this crisis for the tribe caused them to not hesitate to come out.

The Heavenly Kings were too numerous to count. All of their blood energy ran strong with boiling momentum. It was as if, to protect their tribe, they would be fine with fighting to the very last man.

The spectators were dead silent. Such a great showing from the tribe left them utterly shocked.

Li Qiye revealed a smile as he glanced at the army: "No matter what, it has to be said that your Blood-devil Tribe is indeed incredible. From just a few short generations, you were able to grow from a medium size tribe to a great power. This was due to your solidarity that the other races lack, especially the humans."

The human experts in the horizon became flustered after hearing this. Li Qiye was right, humans only worried about themselves and worked for their own wellbeing. If the humans could act like the Blood-devil Tribe, then they would be terrifying. No race in the Mortal Emperor World would dare to oppose the humans. They could even potentially sweep through the nine worlds!

"You know of our unity so you should also understand that we Blood-devils will not bow down to any enemy." A coarse voice came out: "We will fight to the end until we destroy our enemies, no matter who they might be!"

An old man stepped out before everyone. He was adorned with an imperial robe and had God-Monarch circles pulsing around him. Despite his gray hair, he gave off a vigorous feeling. There was a strong momentum that seemed to declare that he was a blade that had yet to age!

The more dreadful part was the God-Monarch aura that he emitted. He let his aura run rampant, allowing it to roar like a gigantic dragon.

Without a doubt, this old man was a real God-Monarch, one at great completion. Someone that barely stepped into this realm like the Storm God couldn't compare to him at all.

"Who is he?" Not too many people knew who he was.

A Blood ancestor recognized this old man's identity and murmured: "Wang Dongtian! He used to be the leader of the Blood-devil Tribe and is currently the strongest ruler of the Wang Clan. I didn't think that even he would come into being...!"

Wang Dongtian! The younger generation might not think anything of this name, but many ancestors from the previous generation got chills after hearing it. This was because the bizarre solidarity of the Blood-devil Tribe started with him. His reign was the reason the tribe became so prosperous.

Li Qiye leisurely replied: "It seems that you are very confident that your tribe will be victorious in this battle."

Wang Dongtian stared at Li Qiye with a profound gaze and responded slowly: "I am aware of you annihilating the Saber Emperor School as well as your heaven-defying means. However, we have an army of more than a hundred thousand here—"

"Numbers are completely meaningless to me." Li Qiye interrupted him and shook his head: "Even if you had a million soldiers here, I still wouldn't give a damn!"

Despite this bold claim, no one dared to mock Li Qiye right now unlike the past!

"The strength of my tribe is beyond your imagination. Even if you are a Godking, don't even dream about leaving this place alive!" Wang Dongtian spoke solemnly: "No matter how powerful or invincible you may be, our tribe will not falter against the enemy. We will fight to the end!"

"So courageous. In your opinion, should I be feeling despair right now?" Li Qiye smiled.

"My tribe can spare you a path of survival." Wang Dongtian glanced at him and spoke: "If you swear loyalty to us, we can forgive you! However, you must make an oath with your true fate!"

His offer left the experts outside surprised. Li Qiye had killed so many people from his tribe and even destroyed the Saber Emperor School, yet he was still willing to spare Li Qiye in exchange for his loyalty. This was indeed a cause for astonishment.

"Maybe recruiting Li Qiye is a good choice!" A Blood ancestor saw something deeper and murmured: "At the moment, the Blood-devil Tribe is missing a capable successor who can take care of the bigger picture!"

"Interesting, how interesting." Li Qiye couldn't help but smile as he leisurely added: "If I am not mistaken, you must have received some news from the Blood Primal Ground."

He paused for a moment here: "How amusing, I can understand if it was the Storm God being stubborn after receiving the news. She is a vixen who can't tell right from wrong, all she does is whatever she wants!"

"But as for you..." Li Qiye smiled: "I have heard your stories before. After receiving those messages, you still want to work together with the Storm God — I find this to be very interesting."

Wang Dongtian glared at Li Qiye. A cold glint flashed across his eyes but disappeared right away. He slowly spoke: "Those who kill our tribe's disciples are our enemies! Your hands are stained with our blood — this won't be resolved with just a few words!"

"Good, very well." Li Qiye clapped in response and smiled: "In a certain sense, you are a great hero to your tribe. They really should build a great monument for you. However, after today, I'm afraid you will be condemned as an eternal sinner of the Blood-devil Tribe!"

"Hero or sinner, it doesn't matter." Wang Dongtian ignored Li Qiye's words and slowly declared: "Man proposes but heaven disposes! Let the heavens be the judge!"

Many were confused by the dialogue between the two. However, a few Blood ancestors were astounded after hearing this since they could faintly guess a thing or two.

Li Qiye having ties with the primal ground was no secret. If the primal ground sent a message or even an order regarding Li Qiye's situation, yet the Storm God and the Blood-devil Tribe still chose to oppose Li Qiye... this was something worth mulling over.

Like Li Qiye said, the Storm God was an unreasonable vixen, but Wang Dongtian — on the contrary — was a wise man!

Why would this intelligent leader do something like this? Thus, the Blood ancestors here speculated that this had something to do with the Blood-devil Tribe's ambitions!

### **Chapter 1003: Meeting Old Friends Again**

There were a few Blood ancestors who had heard rumors of the Blood-devil Tribe's ambitions. They believed that the tribe wanted to be the top clan within the Blood Race.

In fact, no one really suspected this rumor. After all, they had produced three Immortal Emperors in the past. The tribe itself had frightening resources, and more importantly, ever since Wang Dongtian took over, the tribe had undergone many changes. They became strong to an alarming level. After several generations of reforms, they became the unified entity of today.

Although they did not produce an emperor during this time, geniuses came out one after another. There were many paragons and even eternal existences! Some even said that the tribe was the branch with the highest number of paragons in the Blood Race.

And there was an even more frightening rumor. It stated that their ambitions did not stop there. The tribe wanted to become an existence that rivaled the Blood Primal Ground. It even went beyond that; some believed that they wanted to replace the primal ground altogether.

Of course, the majority of the Blood ancestors only snorted at these rumors. They assumed that they were only propaganda spouted by the humans or the other races. The goal was to destroy the Blood Race's unity.

The truth was that these ancestors found it to be an impossible matter. For millions of years and generation after generation, the primal ground had always controlled the Blood Race in the nine worlds. No one person or lineage could ever shake the primal ground's position in the Blood Race.

Thus, they thought of these rumors as mere malicious slander. The Blood-devil Tribe couldn't be stupid enough to challenge the primal ground's position! This was simply courting death!

However, after hearing the exchange between Li Qiye and Wang Dongtian, some of these Blood ancestors with great statuses were slightly startled. They couldn't help but recall these past rumors about the Blood-devil Tribe. They trembled at the thought that they might be true!

The younger generation did not know the relationship between Li Qiye and the primal ground. However, the primal ground had recently sent messages to the powerful side branches of the Blood Race. Even a fool would understand that Li Qiye carried a great significance for the primal ground. He might even take over the leadership of the Blood Race!

Although such speculations did not receive a direct response from the primal ground, it was enough to show Li Qiye's importance.

Yet, even after receiving these messages, someone as smart as Wang Dongtian chose to work together with the Storm God to oppose Li Qiye? What did this mean?

"Man proposes but heaven disposes. Let the heavens be the judge. Well said." Li Qiye couldn't help but praise: "I have to admit that you are a man with a vision. However, you have underestimated your enemy so much that this act is no longer a vision, it is simply overestimating your own abilities!"

"Overestimating my own abilities?" Wang Dongtian's profound eyes emitted a cold glimmer as he slowly responded: "Against a supreme lord, I will admit that I don't know my own limits. But against you, I don't believe this is the case."

"Hahahaha, how funny." Li Qiye chuckled: "You will never find out what kind of enemy you are facing right now. In fact, your knowledge of the Blood Primal Ground is only made of scraps and pieces; otherwise, you would already be regretting the decision you made today."

"Is that so?" Wang Dongtian retorted: "My Blood-devil Tribe will never know regret. We swear to fight to the very last man against our enemies!"

"How brave." Li Qiye said with a smile: "Fine, you all have seen what I am capable of and should have a clear assessment of my strength. Thus, you should be well prepared. I have always been merciful and given my enemies ample opportunities. Begin, show me everything you have. I'll wait so that others won't say that I never gave you all a fighting chance."

Wang Dongtian stared at Li Qiye without speaking. His leisureed and relaxed attitude didn't seem to be just for show. It really made Wang Dongtian wonder just how many heaven-defying means Li Qiye had.

However, he didn't have time to hesitate. He slowly uttered: "Very well, since you are so confident, I'll let you see our great solidarity firsthand!"

"Commence!" He shouted out a command.

The tightly packed army that surrounded the Wang Clan did not immediately attack Li Qiye after the command. A battalion of disciples instantly formed formations. Magical runes appeared on their bodies.

"Buzz!" The entire Wang territory lit up. Formation arrays rose from the ground and illuminated the area.

Many chants resounded. A very powerful force in the middle of this land fluctuated. Next, a series of continuous explosions blared.

"Pop!" A very mighty bloody ray soared into the sky from within the clan. It tore apart the initial firmament. Its crimson radiance turned into a formation high above, as if it was about to open a timeless portal.

"What is this?" Many people felt uneasy after seeing the portal in the sky in addition to sensing the fluctuation of this timeless power.

"Interesting." Li Qiye glanced at the portal but still sat leisurely on his throne: "I have heard of this legend before. Alas, it can't reach the apex against me."



His words turned Wang Dongtian's expression sour because this portal hid the ultimate power of their Blood-devil Tribe. However, Li Qiye's casual words were full of disdain. This was an affront to the great efforts of their tribe's wise sages!

"Such a big tone!" Wang Dongtian coldly said: "Surrender now or you won't be able to escape death when the time comes, even if you are a Godking!"

"Really now?" Before Li Qiye could speak, another tyrannical voice sounded in the air: "You think your Blood-devil Tribe is so amazing? Try us then!"

This soul-stealing yet pleasant voice speaking in this tyrannical manner immediately attracted many gazes.

At this time, many figures soared closer. A huge snail appeared before everyone. On top of the snail were three girls wearing the same uniform.

Many eyes lit up after seeing the three. They were definitely worthy of the phrase "kingdom-toppling to an unrivaled level."

All three had their own style and charm. One was graceful with an air of nobility, the other was as cold as ice, and the last was enchantingly sexy!

The speaker was the sexy girl. She had a tall and thin figure with ample curves. Her milky-white breasts were full and round. Her appearance was indescribably alluring and caused everyone to lose their minds.

These three supreme women would draw gazes no matter where they went.

"Who are they?" Countless youths were fascinated and enchanted by them.

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile after seeing the three. He felt a hard-to-describe feeling as if he had just seen his family again.

He was all too familiar with these three since they were quite memorable. Su Yonghuang, Li Shuangyan, and Chen Baojiao. There was also Niu Fen, who had turned into the gigantic snail.

"The younger generation shall surpass us with time!" Wang Dongtian saw the three and his eyes turned serious after he uttered this praise. As the leader of the Blood-devil Tribe, he immediately noticed certain clues after seeing them.

"The terrifying part has yet to come!" After so many years, Chen Baojiao was still as hot-headed as before. She shouted: "Young Noble, let us drive back the enemy for you!"

With that, she stepped into the sky and used an overbearing momentum to infiltrate the great army.

With a serious gaze, Wang Dongtian commanded: "Stop them!"

With his command, a cavalry rushed out from the great coalition. Under the command of an ancestor, they swiftly rushed towards Chen Baojiao.

“Just in time!” She shouted. A terrifying storm swirled around her body. She borrowed the momentum of the world and the force of myriad dao. Her Tyrannical Sacred Spring Physique immediately made her combat prowess soar crazily.

“Clank!” A saber crossed the sky, capable of slashing down the stars themselves. It swung up and down, immediately causing blood to splash. Heads began to fly. Several hundred experts couldn’t even stop her single slash.

The Tyrannical Spring Physique, the Tyrannical Immortal Saber, and the Heaven Traversing Eight Slashes were a perfect combination. They were enough for Chen Baojiao to meet god, slay god; meet devil, slaughter devil. [1. Used to be Eight Saber, but that sounds kinda weird. Eight Slashes from now on, but know that the slash here means saber, not sword.]

“Activate the formation!” Wang Dongtian was startled by the sight of Chen Baojiao slaying a Virtuous Paragon with a single slash, so he immediately gave another command.

Five more cavalries rushed out from the ranks and turned into a five elements formation in order to trap Chen Baojiao.

“Slay!” Li Shuangyan released a powerful roar. She rushed forward and turned into an ethereal figure that seemed like an elf playing in the snow.

She went straight for the Blood-devil experts that were powering the timeless portal. Of course, Wang Dongtian didn’t need to give the order; the army absolutely wouldn’t allow her to get close to these experts.

Four more cavalries rushed out from the army to block her. They attacked with a world-sealing momentum to stop her from taking another step towards the summoning array!

#### **Chapter 1004: Unbeatable Immortal Physiques**

“Buzz!” The moment these cavalries from the Blood-devil Tribe sealed the area, Li Shuangyan exuded an astonishingly holy light. Time and space shook in this moment.

She stepped forward through the sealed area. Even this great trap couldn’t deter her path.

“Zzz—” At this moment, people finally noticed a crest on her head. This was the ice crown she obtained from the World Tree. The moment she put it on, it immediately sealed everything with a layer of ice.

The experts who attacked her were instantly frozen. Next came a series of shattering sounds. The ones that were trapped all broke into pieces, including even the Virtuous Paragons!

Void Imperfection Physique — this allowed Li Shuangyan to move freely under any problematic situations. Myriad techniques couldn’t touch her while her own dao would spread far and wide. It was destined for her to resemble a transcendent lotus.

“Use fire to stop her!” Wang Dongtian was aghast. He immediately issued the order the moment he saw her ice attack kill so many experts.

“Go!” Eight new cavalry divisions ran out. They used their longevity blood to accelerate a supreme art. It turned into a gigantic fire dragon that then flew straight for Li Shuangyan.

“Die!” Li Shuangyan was unperturbed in the face of the eternal existence leading the eight divisions. The Heavenly Sky Plate floated above her while she wielded the Six Dao Sword; the sacred physique was her only protection. Each of her steps created a new lotus flower to pave her way into battle.

“Playing with fire? I’ll show you a real dao of fire!” Seeing the fire dragon formed by the eight divisions, Su Yonghuang shouted and soared forward as well, leaving behind a path of flames in the air.

An endless extreme Yang fire descended. A sun began to rise in front of her chest. She seemed like a Golden Crow immersed in the sun, scorching the entire world.

Her own fire dragons roared. This extreme Yang fire turned into fire dragons and swept by everything. Miserable screams came about; many Blood-devil disciples were instantly burnt to ashes.

“Open!” Eventually, a Blood-devil paragon used an imperial weapon while borrowed the blood energy from several thousand disciples to support it in an attempt to stop the extreme Yang fire from assaulting the area!

“Extreme Yang Physique!” A royal lord was able to recognize the physique and exclaimed in shock as Su Yonghuang terrorized the world with her flame.

“I’m here as well!” Niu Fen also shouted. He didn’t need to transform, only continuing to rampage as a snail as large as a mountain. He slammed into the Blood-devil army and caused blood to flow. Wherever he went, one could hear the breaking of bones. Mangled flesh scattered all around him. Even a regular paragon would be blown flying while spurting blood from a shattered body.

This sect master had taken a vacation at the Grand Middle Territory before. He murmured in amazement while watching this scene: “The Cleansing Incense’s three great beauties as well as their three Immortal Physiques! I have heard stories about their recent rise; it seems that they were indeed true. One sect with three Immortal Physiques — this is more than enough to sweep through any sect or lineage!”

“It really is scary.” All the spectators couldn’t help but feel astonished. A paragon commented: “Three young geniuses have already become Virtuous Paragons with half-completion Immortal Physiques. The three of them together are simply unstoppable!”

“Void Imperfection Physique, Extreme Yang Physique, but what is the last one?” A great character from the previous generation checked out the three’s physiques. However, he couldn’t recognize Chen Baojiao’s physique.

“Maybe it is the Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique, one of the twelve.” A different big shot responded, but he wasn’t completely sure and was only speculating.

“They came from Cleansing Incense, why are they helping Li Qiye right now?” A junior was confused about the three suddenly assisting Li Qiye.

The sect master explained to his junior: “You haven’t been to the Grand Middle Territory so you don’t know. Li Qiye came from Cleansing Incense; he is their prime disciple. Back when he was at the Hundred Cities, he murdered thousands in a furor and personally destroyed the Tiger Howl School! This was back when he was very young. Later on, he disappeared for a long time, so everyone assumed that he was dead. Who would expect him to show up now in the southern region.”

“Brother Hong, so you were aware of Li Qiye’s identity much earlier. How come you didn’t tell us?!” A different school master looked at the sect master with wide eyes.

“Li Qiye is infamous, and the Blood Race just happens to want to fight him. Why should I let them know?” This sect master smilingly spoke.

Li Qiye quietly sat on his throne and watched the four kill with a grin on his face. They were all groomed by him, so he was very happy to see their current accomplishments!

Chen Baojiao was swinging her saber with an unstoppable sharpness; Li Shuangyan was untouched by myriad arts and had a supreme and free presence; Su Yonghuang’s flame incinerated the sky and bullied the world. Lastly, Niu Fen was ferocious with his raw power. His gigantic body made it difficult for the enemies to hurt him.

In just a moment, the four of them tempestuously fought inside the great army. Even though the paragons from the Blood-devil Tribe had taken out imperial weapons, they still couldn’t stop the four.

The spectators outside were quivering while watching this scene in shock. The younger generation was even more disturbed.

“A paragon with a half completion Immortal Physique is unstoppable even when facing an imperial weapon.” An ancestor commented with a tinge of emotion.

“Grand Middle Territory, so many geniuses are there...” In the far distance, Bai Jian watched with several ancestors protecting him. He gently sighed during his observation.

Back during his youth, he had traveled the world and went to the Grand Middle Territory as well as the Eastern Hundred Cities. He understood the situations in these places very well. Now, watching Su Yonghuang’s unstoppable group inside this army left him feeling sentimental.

“There are so many Immortal Physiques over there. Just the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect alone has three. Then the Mortal King of the Jewel Pillar Sacred School also has a half-completion Immortal Physique. They also have Jikong Wudi... It is true that their younger generation is far better than the Barren Earth’s, better than the Blood Race’s as well.” Bai Jian sighed once more.

Even though the southern region had the “One Emperor, Five Saints”, the truth was that as one of the five, Bai Jian knew very well that they were not even a match for Ye Chuyun, let alone Jikong Wudi.

Despite the southern region being dominated by the Blood Race, it seemed that the current young Blood generation was not as great as those in the other domains.

In fact, he was not the only one who felt this sentiment. The other Blood experts who were watching this fight, especially the big shots, were amazed as well. The Immortal Physiques were simply unstoppable.

After seeing Chen Baojiao’s group dominating the grand army, Li Qiye chuckled and looked over at Wang Dongtian: “How long do you think your army can hold out for? If the only God Monarch your side has is you... I’m afraid this won’t be enough.”

“I’d like to see what you can do!” Wang Dongtian turned serious. He glanced at the portal in the sky. His God-Monarch rings pulsed even more with a great celestial world floating behind him. In the blink of an eye, he became the ruler of this celestial world, instilling fear and awe in all.

He finally wanted to take action and unleash their tribe’s ultimate attack. Prior to this, he was simply testing Li Qiye to see all of his methods.

“You alone are not worthy of testing the Young Noble.” As Li Qiye was still sitting leisurely on his throne, a voice next to him answered Wang Dongtian who was ready to attack.

A person appeared next to Li Qiye. Even Wang Dongtian couldn’t clearly see how he appeared. He wore a paper hat; it was Arcane Guru.

A little bit ago, he was blown flying by the Immortal Emperor’s sentiment. Nevertheless, Li Qiye wasn’t worried about him at all. He had a heaven-defying treasure protecting his body, so it wouldn’t be easy to actually kill him.

Wang Dongtian stared at him. His profound eyes narrowed and emitted a frightening glint.

“You all want to go big, so what’s the point of keeping it hidden!” Li Qiye laughed at Wang Dongtian: “Just let those hiding in the dark come out. How can you still remain calm while watching your disciples be killed like this?”

Wang Dongtian’s eyes slightly shifted after hearing this before raising his voice: “Elders, it is time for us to end this. Please come and subdue these juniors.”

After these words were spoken, three figures suddenly floated into the sky. Their appearance was accompanied by the arrival of their God-Monarch auras that flipped over the firmament like a rising tide. They had imperial weapons ready.

“Boom!” The weapons shattered the void and went straight for the three girls in the middle of the grand army.

The spectating ancestors in a safe distance palpitated when they saw God-Monarchs using imperial weapons. The vast aura caused many youths to directly kneel down from the pressure.

The three girls roared and, with a slash, Chen Baojiao unleashed her eight saber techniques. The Tyrannical Immortal Saber cut through devils and immortals to stop the imperial weapons. Meanwhile, Li Shuangyan’s sword turned into the six dao while her Heavenly Sky Plate stopped anyone from reading the heavenly fortunes. In addition to this, her crown of ice reversed the universe in an attempt to strike down a weapon.

Su Yonghuang had a crimson halberd in her hands. Her expertise made it resemble a soaring true dragon or a great sovereign making his appearance. Under her endless extreme Yang fire, everything was annihilated in the firmament. She alone stopped one of the weapons as well.

“Rumble!” The three girls managed to stop the weapons’ offense. However, one could easily imagine the power behind these weapons when God-Monarchs were controlling them. Although the three girls were strong, they were knocked flying with blood dripping from the corners of their mouths.

## **Chapter 1005: The Leader**

“Kill them!” The three God-Monarchs wanted to kill the three girls in one fell swoop without giving them a chance to breathe. The imperial weapons surged once more and recommenced their attack.

“Formation!” Li Shuangyan shouted and summoned a formation array. The three of them quickly came together and formed a vast formation!

One side of this formation was an endless sea of flames. The Extreme Yang Physique refined this place into a fiery domain. On the other side was an extremely sacred land like a world of deities. In the third domain, a terrifying storm ravaged the earth like those in the legends; it wanted to tear myriad laws asunder.

Three Immortals Formation — this was a supreme formation built on the basis of the three’s Immortal Physiques. It borrowed their physiques’ power to support the arrays. It not only unleashed their greatest potential but also perfectly fused them together to reach a frightening level.

“Boom!” The formation received the attack from the three imperial weapons without being damaged at all. Next, it instantly trapped the three God-Monarchs within.

“Rumble!” At this time, the endless storm erupted. The immortal flame instantly engulfed the three monarchs. In the realm of the deities, a sacred power suppressed them and began to separate their grand dao...

Many were astonished to see the three monarchs suppressed within.

A Blood ancestor said with fear: “They, they are the three oldest ancestors of the Blood-devil Tribe!”

The great army wanted to shatter the Three Immortals Formation in order to help the monarchs. However, Niu Fen alone stopped their progress and shouted: “Scram!”

He had turned back into his humanoid form at this time. With a loud cry, it seemed that he had figured out the mysteries of this world. His body became very large and majestic. An endless heavenly glow shone on him, making it seem as if he had turned into a great deity. His blood energy soared to the sky and became dazzlingly bright. Each strand of his blood energy emitted a divine aura.

He shouted again and unleashed a strike that destroyed all the celestials in the way. The earth moldered and almost ten thousand Blood experts were crushed in an instant!

“What is that?” People were startled by his divine strands of blood energy. Not too many had ever seen a cultivator’s blood energy emitting a divine aura such as this before. It looked like something that could only belong to a godly race of legends!

“The bloodline of a true god, so incredible!” An ancient voice came about. A huge palm came from the sky. Niu Fen roared and thrust both hands up to meet this incoming palm.

“Boom!” The exchange shattered mountains and rivers. Niu Fen’s gigantic body took several thumping steps back and smashed apart the hills behind him. Even with the eighteen solutions at his disposal, he was still not a match for this new enemy.

“It really is a descendant of a true god!” A person showed up in the sky and was surprised to see Niu Fen survive his palm attack.

He emitted an aura that would make paragons tremble. He stood in the distance in a supreme and sacred manner. It seemed that each of his gestures could reverse the universe and control the world.

“A Godking...” Not to mention the younger generation, even the big shots from the previous generation were startled and became timid.

A Godking had finally made his move. This meant that this storm was about to end.

“He is not only a Godking, he is one of the past leaders!” A Blood ancestor recognized this person and felt his scalp tingling: “He is the most amazing leader of the Blood Race after Immortal Emperor Chen Xue, the one who took control of all the Bloods in the nine worlds!”

“It’s that leader?” Another big shot from the Blood Race quivered and responded: “But he isn’t from the Blood-devil Tribe, why is he helping them?”

Those in the Blood Race who knew about this leader were quite jolted. This person before them was a very old ancestor. Rumor has it that he had been sealed for a long while and wouldn’t come into being ever again. Who would have thought that he would come out today for the Blood-devil Tribe?

The one standing in the high sky above looked down on the entire battlefield. Even if he didn’t try to put on airs, he still naturally emitted a suffocating aura as a very powerful Godking. Moreover, he had once ruled over the Blood Race in the nine worlds and was considered the best leader after Immortal Emperor Chen Xue!

His eyes fell upon Li Qiye as he slowly uttered: “You do indeed have some amazing means. However, I have met many others with amazing means as well. It is your honor to have me personally come out today.”

“You shouldn’t have gotten involved in this matter, but since this is already the case, my old bones will have to check you out then.” A different feeble voice rang. Someone instantly jumped into the firmament.

This was an old daoist who was dressed quite shabbily. His robes were so dirty that no one would know when the last time he washed was. His eyes were full of drowsiness, making it seem like he would fall over into a deep sleep at any given moment.

An old daoist coming out of nowhere and challenging the leader left many people confused. Everyone knew the leader. He was definitely a terrorizing Godking whose fame was not just for show.

However, this daoist that resembled a beggar who came out of nowhere and challenged him left many spectators speculating his identity.

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile after seeing the daoist. He was from the Heavenly Dao Academy, Peng Keng!

“Heavenly Dao Academy.” The leader was definitely worthy of his prestige. He immediately recognized Peng Keng’s background — truly incredible.

His eyes seemed to pierce the eons as he gazed at Peng Keng: “Even though your dao is heaven-defying, you are still not my match.”

“Even an Immortal Emperor thought highly of you back then, so I know that you are very unfathomable.” Peng Keng didn’t seem to mind as he drank a gulp of wine and smiled: “However, how many moves do you think you will need to defeat me? Five hundred or maybe one thousand?!”

This response shocked many experts. If someone who was even praised by an emperor needed five hundred to one thousand moves to defeat this old daoist, then just how powerful was this old daoist?

The leader glared at Peng Keng as if he wanted to see through him and find his weakness to deliver a fatal blow. However, Peng Keng just continued to relaxedly pour wine into his mouth.

“Rumble!” At this time, space suddenly quaked. The portal in the sky finally opened. A bloody brilliance descended and blocked out the world. The entire Barren Earth could see this brilliance; it was truly too magnificent.

A vast country emerged from this bloody light. It was endless like a sea of blood with countless citizens living within. There were deities above these citizens, and even greater than them were three majestic figures that controlled this kingdom of blood!

The appearance of this bloody kingdom left many people astonished. Many sects in the far-reaching southern regions felt an extraordinary aura.

Needless to say about the spectators on site, they were rendered speechless from shock. The Blood cultivators had an even stronger reaction. They felt an urge to prostrate in worship, as if this kingdom was the home of the Blood Race, the heavenly kingdom in the hearts of the Blood disciples! To be able to live in this kingdom was a great honor.

“It is done...” Even a big shot like Wang Dongtian revealed a happy expression after seeing the kingdom appear in the sky.

A very old Blood ancestor in the horizon lost his voice: “This, this is the Immortal Blood Kingdom!”

“Immortal Blood Kingdom? What’s that?” A junior had to ask since he had never heard this name before.

“It is merely a legend, I didn’t expect it to be real.” The old ancestor stared at the kingdom in disbelief and murmured: “In the legends, the first Immortal Emperor of the Blood-devil Tribe had a vision — the creation of a supreme kingdom for their tribe...”

“... However, there was no news about this later on. The future descendants all thought that this emperor had failed. Who would have thought that he didn’t fail and only established it in a different form? Moreover, the other two emperors of the tribe exerted their efforts as well.”

At this point, this ancestor quivered and knew why the Blood-devil Tribe had the ambition to compete with the Blood Primal Ground and maybe even replace it.

The great army also looked up with strong emotions. If it wasn’t for the ongoing battle, they would have prostrated on the ground in worship.

It was just like what this ancestor had said, this kingdom of blood was created by the three emperors of the Blood-devil Tribe. They even used their own longevity blood to refine it. It had mysticisms beyond comprehension and stored an unimaginable power within!



## Chapter 1006: Massacre

Because of this Immortal Blood Kingdom, the tribe finally had the capital to think about replacing the Blood Primal Ground.

“Today, even if your academy’s Realm God comes himself, he still wouldn’t be able to reverse the tide!” The leader smiled and glanced over at Peng Keng with full confidence.

Next, he turned back at Li Qiye and slowly uttered: “The kingdom of blood is here; it shall herald a new golden age for the Blood-devil Tribe. Today, all of you will be the first sacrifice.”

“Being confident is not a bad thing. Unfortunately, you all will never find out who you are facing.” Li Qiye smiled and clapped his hands: “Okay, ladies, enough warming up and playing around. Come back, it is time for your Young Noble to take action.”

Li Qiye’s words were not sonorous, but everyone here heard them clearly.

“Boom!” The Three Immortals Formation opened and the three girls quickly retreated. Meanwhile, the monarchs inside looked especially distressed. If it wasn’t for the imperial weapons protecting them, they might not have been able to survive inside.

Many people gasped after seeing this. These three girls were a bit too heaven-defying! They were actually capable of trapping God-Monarchs to death!

Li Qiye glanced at the group and said: “The Blood-devils came for me, so you all can back off. There is a very good saying — every injustice has its perpetrator, every debt has its debtor. My feud with the Blood-devils will end today.”

“We’re waiting to see Young Noble’s domination.” The first to leave the battle was Niu Fen. He jumped out without any hesitation and laughed.

Arcane Guru instantly disappeared without another word. Peng Keng drank another gulp of wine then looked over at the leader and the grand army before shaking his head with emotion: “Blood-devil Tribe... I’m afraid it will become history after today.” With that, he turned around and left as well.

Wang Dongtian and the leader didn’t try to prevent them from leaving. Their only goal was Li Qiye.

However, this did indeed shock many people. If it was someone else, why would they not take advantage of the help of such powerful supporters? Li Qiye, on the other hand, chose to fight the entire tribe alone — one versus hundreds of thousands.

“Though we are enemies, I must admit that you are quite heroic for a junior.” The leader stared at Li Qiye and stated: “Unfortunately, you shouldn’t have opposed our tribe and destroyed your own future!”

The leader was an amazing Godking. He had once rampaged across the nine worlds and then accepted the Blood Primal Ground’s proposition to become the new leader of the Bloods!

Later on, he sealed himself and didn’t come out. As someone who had obtained supreme glory, very few things in this world could tempt him. The possibility of making him come into being was even lower.

But now, the Blood-devil Tribe was able to do so. This meant that they must have given him an offer that couldn't be refused, the kingdom of blood! This was the thing he wanted the most!

Otherwise, how could a famous Godking like him come out for the Blood-devils?!

Li Qiye simply smiled and shook his head: "Xu Situ ah Xu Situ, you were once an incredible Godking and became the spokesman for the primal ground. Just imagine, oh how bright your vision used to be. Alas, you were blinded by greed and have ruined your lifetime's prestige. You have grown old and senile."

The leader's eyes lit up and stared at Li Qiye. He felt astonished as well. Very few people in the current generation knew his name.

Li Qiye ignored the leader and glanced over at Wang Dongtian: "And as for you, you were quite brilliant back then as well, to be able to unify the Blood-devils like this and allowing them to flourish under your control. It is a shame that your brain has rotted from old age, to be this arrogant and think that with just your tribe and kingdom of blood, you would be able to challenge the primal ground's authority!"

"You simply don't know the primal ground at all!" Li Qiye laughed and shook his head: "Xu Situ knows how powerful it is but chose not to tell you. The only thing he wants is this kingdom of blood."

Li Qiye's revelation of the Blood-devil Tribe's ambition of replacing the primal ground left many experts dumbfounded. Both Bloods and members of the other races were startled by how grand this goal was!

"Your efforts at creating a rift between us are useless." The leader slightly shook his head: "Those who are not part of our race will always have ulterior motives. No matter what you did to confuse the primal ground, a Blood disciple has the obligation to maintain our pure bloodline!" [1. The first phrase is a nationalistic or xenophobic phrase. It is a popular one in historical novels.]

Li Qiye stood up from his throne: "Whatever you say. Regardless of whether your actions are for the tribe or for the kingdom of blood, let us end this."

Having said that, he looked up at the kingdom in the sky and couldn't help but reveal a bright smirk.

Wang Dongtian's heart suddenly skipped a beat the moment he saw this smile coming from Li Qiye. An ominous feeling stirred inside him.

Wang Dongtian spoke with a deep voice: "Li Qiye, it is not too late to surrender." His profound gaze was fixated on Li Qiye. The moment Li Qiye showed any opening, he would immediately subdue him.

"Surrender?" Li Qiye shook his head: "Wang Dongtian, you are too arrogant and are simply underestimating this situation. Even if your tribe wants to avoid trouble starting from now, I am no longer willing to let you go. Since it has escalated to this level, if I don't destroy your tribe, how will I build my supreme prestige?!"

"Exactly what I want!" The leader took out an imperial weapon and raised his voice: "If there is nothing else to say, then let us fight to the death!"

"Very well, to the death!" Li Qiye grinned. The silver arrow appeared in his hand as he declared: "Watch me turn this place into hell!"

With that, the silver arrow instantly shot into the ground.

“Rumble!” The world shook while this location was submerged. In the blink of an eye, it seemed that this location was being recreated. All of the lands here disappeared, including the Wang Clan. There were no longer ancient buildings and tall peaks. Everything was engulfed in a torrential and endless chaos.

Primordial chaos was the only thing in sight, as if this was the beginning of the world. The grand dao had yet to form, and the same went for the universal laws. This was the primal state, ruled by the primordial chaos.

“Is this the primordial world of the legends?” Even people of the ancestor level were jolted after seeing the Wang Clan being immersed in this primordial chaos.

“Boom!” In a split second, three boats appeared in the endless chaos — the vessel of life, the vessel of genesis, and the vessel of athanasia!

Their emergence unleashed the three forces of life, creation, and everlastingness into this world encompassed within the chaos.

The three grand forces were powerful beyond imagination. The life force carried the blood energy of all the existences of three thousand worlds. The force of creation resembled a Creator God with matchless strength, the beginning of all things. The everlasting force was even more eternal; eons continued to turn without end...

“Zzz—” When this surging and boundless power poured into the primordial chaos, a mighty array emerged. The world was stunned while the deities trembled. An indescribable murderous aura swept through the endless stars and crushed all existences in this world. Even the gods and emperors felt insignificant inside this formation.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The majority of the experts in the distance immediately fell down. They were suppressed by this terrifying murderous aura despite being far away and lost their ability to fly.

In just a second, the sound of people falling rang out. All the spectating cultivators met the ground and couldn’t even stand back up. They could only hug the ground while continuously quivering. Even ancestors were helpless under this murderous aura. They were like fish on the chopping block and were overwhelmed with fear.

“Just, just what is that...” This murderous aura suppressed the entire Southern Barren Earth and spread to virtually all of the Mortal Emperor World.

Countless living beings were lying on the ground in the southern regions. They couldn’t stand up at all. Even Heavenly Kings became insignificant insects, let alone weaker cultivators.

The end of the world seemed to have arrived at the Barren Earth. All trembled in fear and hoped that time could move a little bit faster since this sensation was like torture, akin to millions of years of suffering.

“Ah—” Shripping bursts of screams came from inside the primordial chaos. The experts prostrating outside were scared out of their minds!

Many cultivators had experienced life and death battles before, but they were defenseless against this murderous pressure. While listening to the miserable screams, they felt that nothing could be more frightening than this. Some even soiled their pants! This was going to be the most terrifying nightmare in their lives!

### **Chapter 1007: Turned Into Ashes**

No one could see what was happening inside the chaos, but they could imagine the horrifying hell within from just listening to the pitiful screams.

Many were alarmed by this murderous aura; even existences sealed for many years got up from fear and became completely pale.

“Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation...” Inside Heavenguard, a very old ancestor gazed towards the horizon. He was both moved and excited as he murmured: “His Excellency has taken action. The nine heavens and ten earths shall quake in fear, the gods and emperors all have to prostrate!”

The several seclusive clans in the Holy City were alerted as well. Their archaic ancestors woke up after sensing the murderous aura that crushed all things. These ancestors didn’t know whether to feel happy or sad. One of them murmured: “The supreme glory, the pride of our human race! But how many corpses did it take to reach this level?”

“Shit, it’s just like the legends!” Inside the Mysterious Bamboo Mountain, the youth was also frightened and spoke in horror: “When an everlasting existence like this reveals his ace, even Immortal Emperors won’t want to mess with him! My luck really has to be the worst, having to meet him! Foolish Blood-devils, they don’t even know who they provoked!”

Even in the distant south, the Blood Primal Ground was roused. There were quite a few old ancestors awakening with expressions paled from the horror.

“Ancestor, if this continues, I’m afraid the entire Blood-devil Tribe will be wiped out.” An ancestor spoke his mind to the Bloodbull Godfiend.

The godfiend still didn’t come into being. He remained lying in the coffin and answered: “All of you will never know what he is capable of. Only death awaits those who try to stop him. This has been true for many eons, so how can we stop him? The Blood-devil Tribe needs this lesson anyway. They have become too arrogant and think that they can rule the Blood Race of the nine worlds in place of our primal ground, so much so that they would pay any cost to make it happen! One day, they might even cooperate with the fallen! They have sought their own destruction, so let them be.”

The other ancestors could only sigh after listening to the godfiend.

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Inside the battlefield shrouded in chaos, fewer and fewer screams could be heard. Eventually, with a loud battle cry, someone wanted to rush out of the chaos by flying straight into the air. This was the leader who was praised to be the greatest leader of the Blood Race after Immortal Emperor Chen Xue.

However, he was laden with wounds and covered in blood like a dog that had lost its owner; he no longer resembled an invincible Godking.

“Emperors! Lend me your imperial blood, give us strength...” Vast runes emerged around his body as he tried to break out of the chaos so that he could reach the kingdom above to use its imperial blood.

However, he didn’t have this chance. Before he could finish speaking, a bright ray shot out with a buzz.

“Pluff!” Blood spurted in the air. He yelped miserably and fell back into the chaos. His shrill cry echoed for a long time.

The Blood-devil Tribe spent so much effort to open the kingdom of blood, yet they weren’t able to use it. In their plans, as long as they could open the kingdom and borrow the power of the emperors, the protection of the deities, and the imperial blood, they would be able to crush all enemies. Even Godkings would surely die under such immense power.

However, they didn’t know who they were facing and had greatly underestimated Li Qiye. They didn’t have time to borrow the imperial blood and the emperors’ power from the kingdom before being annihilated by the Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation.

“Xshh!” Another beam of light rushed out from the chaos. It instantly shattered the kingdom of blood’s portal and pierced the kingdom itself.

If the kingdom in the sky was a powerful heart, then this beam of light that pierced it was a sharp knife with a bloody groove. Stabbing with it would result in a great amount of bleeding.

Sure enough, a splash could be heard after this beam pierced the kingdom. This huge volume of treasure blood that resembled a glossy, liquid cornelian poured down. It was extremely precious. Keep in mind that this kingdom had been refined by the longevity blood of three Immortal Emperors.

After the initial penetration, the beam of light drained the blood at a terrifying speed and ended up taking more than half of the treasure blood. At the same time, the kingdom reacted. One could see the sealing of the deities as the three supreme figures attacked with their Immortal Emperor laws. Each law turned into individual defensive runes in an attempt to stop the blood-sucking beam. At the same time, they began to retreat.

“Rumble!” A series of explosions resounded. The kingdom sealed the portal and began to move. It slowly disappeared from the sky. It was a lot dimmer compared to earlier. Half of its treasure blood was taken by Li Qiye’s formation.

The chaos also disappeared with the kingdom’s retreat. Li Qiye finally emerged in sight with a pale expression! This was because he had used an extreme method to initiate the formation and expended a huge amount of blood energy. Even the Ginseng Ancestor wouldn’t be able to replenish him in a short amount of time.

However, he was able to seize half of the treasure blood. A great world expanded behind him and the blood was sent in there for refinement. He aimed to turn it into his own.

With this new addition, Li Qiye’s blood energy began to recover and his complexion regained its color.

Li Qiye smiled and murmured: “The treasure blood refined from three emperors’ longevity blood is extremely nutritious. I’ve wanted a piece of this nice toy for a long time now.”

Li Qiye clicked his tongue and cheerfully commented: "This is too much. It's so pure and gentle, even a True Immortal Medicine would, at best, be at this level." Nothing in this world was more delicious than this supplemental blood!

"What a shame I only could get half." Li Qiye stared at the sky as he was not completely content.

At this point, the silver arrow appeared with a buzzing sound. Li Qiye grabbed it and looked at the tattered land to say: "A bit regrettable. My strength alone can only exert one-tenth of its power. Otherwise, everything would have been reduced to dust, and the entire kingdom of blood would be within my grasp as well."

Li Qiye used his most heaven-defying means in the form of the vessels and used their powers to open the formation. However, this force was not enough to exert the formation's ultimate strength. Otherwise, it wouldn't only destroy the leader's group in an instant, the kingdom wouldn't have had the chance to escape either. Li Qiye could have captured the entire kingdom!

After a long time, the murderous aura slowly disappeared. The experts lying on the ground finally were able to get up. They quivered after seeing this scene.

The Wang Clan no longer existed. The mountains and rivers here were fragmented with blood and corpses everywhere. The army that consisted of hundreds of thousands of Blood-devils all fell. The majority of them were killed instantly without the chance to resist.

Even Wang Dongtian, the great leader, was nailed to the ground. His eyes were wide open, even in death not realizing who he had provoked.

He was full of regret in his final seconds. As someone who had a great vision for his entire life, he was able to bring the Blood-devil Tribe to prosperity. However, it was ultimately destroyed in his hands.

He absolutely wouldn't have started this battle if he knew who he was messing with. He thought that with how strong the tribe currently was, on top of the Immortal Emperors' power inside the kingdom of blood, he would be able to challenge the primal ground's position. He didn't expect that the primal ground didn't even have to come out since they were already destroyed by Li Qiye.

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret. Wang Dongtian paid the price for his arrogance. In the end, the tribe rose because of Wang Dongtian and fell because of him as well.

"Blechh!" Sounds of retching came about. A young cultivator couldn't hold it in any longer after seeing this scene of carnage and became nauseous.

Even characters from the previous generations that had weathered many storms felt their legs quivering at this bloody scene!

"It is over for the Blood-devils. Even if the amount of surviving disciples is sufficient to survive, they would be reduced to less than third-rate tribes, never to flourish again." A pale Blood ancestor murmured after seeing the corpses paving the ground for miles.

At this point, everyone trembled while looking at Li Qiye. They understood that he was a heaven-defying existence capable of slaying gods and devils.

“Well, it is finally over.” Li Qiye gently rubbed his palms together and came out from the destroyed sceneries towards Li Shuangyan’s group.

His approach made the people watching from the distance back off, including the ancestors. They receded like a tide since no one dared to be close to Li Qiye, lest they invoked his wrath and be killed in the process.

Li Qiye leisurely smiled while looking at the group: “Girls, long time no see, did you miss me?”

### **Chapter 1008: Meeting**

One battle to shock the world; the great Blood-devil army was annihilated; its overlords were murdered. Even the leader who was considered the greatest after Immortal Emperor Chen Xue couldn’t escape death.

Blood flowed through the ruins and filled the Barren Earth. Even after several days, the stench of blood remained. Anyone who smelled it would shiver uncontrollably.

In just one night, the southern region was silenced. The once-arrogant Blood race and all the other powerful existences, including Godkings and those buried underground, were all quiet.

“The Blood-devil Tribe won’t be able to rise for another three generations.” Even a Blood ancestor spoke forlornly.

All of their ancestors had died in this battle. From now on, it wouldn’t be an easy task for the fallen tribe to rise again.

Some felt sorry while others were ambivalent about the end of the Blood-devils. Of course, there were those who were celebrating as well... The tribe that been started by Wang Dongtian’s generation had flourished too much. They were unified, unyielding, and ruthless. Eventually, they became the biggest branch among the Blood Race of this region.

Ultimately, he was the reason for their downfall. The great efforts of several generations were all ruined due to his ambition! He was both their hero and sinner.

On the second day after the destruction of the Blood-devils, a different branch of the Blood Race, the Crimson Night Kingdom, sent out a message about the inauguration of their new king.

They supported a new king overnight. Moreover, this new king was an unknown disciple from the kingdom — Si Yuanyuan!

A few disciples in the kingdom couldn’t help but ask: “Who is Si Yuanyuan?”

A fameless disciple suddenly became the new king — this was a very difficult matter to accept, especially within a kingdom that had two emperors.

However, no one dared to question her crowning because something terrifying had happened in the kingdom on the day prior.

A few people managed to find out the real story. On that night, a very ancient Godking of the kingdom came into being. He personally exiled the majority of the imperial family, including more than ten ancestors.

“Immortal Emperor Chi Ye’s first branch once again has control over the kingdom. All of the Storm God’s confidants were either dismissed from their post or banished!” An informed person secretly sent out this news.

The appearance of this old Godking allowed Si Yuanyuan to become the new ruler overnight. It was a done deal, no one could do anything about it.

The complete transfer of power was the Thunder Tower Lord’s promise to Li Qiye. At the same time, this was a chance for rebirth for the kingdom.

This was because Si Yuanyuan was not only a person held in high regard by Li Qiye, the Bloodbull Godfiend had the same opinion of her. This had quite some significance for the kingdom.

Even though it was impossible to avoid spilling blood in this internal power struggle, they had an opportunity to escape the same fate as the Blood-devil Tribe.

“The Blood Race is changing completely, this is the passing of an era!” A wise man from the Blood Race recognized that something was amiss. The transformation of two great branches in the Blood Clan meant that the Bloods in the southern region would move in a different direction from now on!

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While the southern region underwent these changes, Li Qiye and Su Yonghuang’s group had returned to the Holy City.

Inside their residence, a pleasant voice could be heard. This was a relaxing Buddhist chant with an unspeakable mysticism.

Su Yonghuang entered the room to find Li Qiye lying on Chen Baojiao; his head was resting on her firm and plump breasts while his legs were placed on Li Shuangyan. He closed his eyes and had a very comfortable and pleased expression.

Li Shuangyan was holding a Buddhist scripture and reading the profundities of this faith out loud to Li Qiye. At the same time, Chen Baojiao was peeling fruits and gently feeding them to her Young Noble.

Su Yonghuang, as the master, angrily glared at him after seeing him enjoying this situation so much. Alas, he deserved this type of emperor-like treatment. It was nothing compared to his overall accomplishments.

Li Qiye didn’t bother opening his eyes and gently tapped the chair next to him while leisurely speaking: “Sit down.”

Su Yonghuang sat down next to him despite being annoyed by his complacent state: “Don’t forget, I am your master!”

Li Qiye finally opened his eyes to look at Su Yonghuang who was within his reach and smiled: “I know, you took advantage of me.”



“Who would want to take advantage of you!” Even the noble Su Yonghuang had a hint of coquetry as she glared at him. [1. The word for coquetry here can be problematic and situational in an English translation. Coquetry/flirting/coy/childish are all part of this word, 嗲. As a noun, it refers to someone who speaks and acts in an overly gentle way that others can't resist feeling charmed or frightened. As an adjective, it describes the extremely gentle quality of one's tone or actions. The word originated in Shanghai in the first half of the 20th century. It is believed that "dia" was derived from the English word "dear". When Shanghai people first embraced "dia" in their everyday talk in the 1960s, a Shanghai newspaper launched a series of debates over it. Conservatives held that "dia" described a woman who intentionally plays up her feminine character to allure men. They saw it as a negative word. However, others argued that the word could be used in a positive sense and should be accepted. Now, the word can mean "good" or "wonderful", although it more often emphasizes a woman's appearance and inner qualities. I suppose the equivalent for Koreans would be Aegyo.]

Li Shuangyan stopped her chanting. Even someone as cold as her couldn't help but simper.

Su Yonghuang looked over at her then to Chen Baojiao and spoke with a noble aura: “You are resting on a beauty's chest in this debaucherous manner while listening to Buddhist chants, don't you think this is disrespectful to Buddha?”

“You are mistaken there. In this vast world, I am the greatest. Just a Buddha is nothing. And even if Buddha was the greatest in this world, doesn't he love all the common people? Anyway, he is not that different from us.” Li Qiye smilingly replied in a carefree manner.

“Then why are you listening to his scriptures?” Su Yonghuang was curious. She had never seen him listen to these chants before. It had always been Li Shuangyan reading the grand dao writings to him.

“Because I am Buddha and Buddha is me. I am not listening to the Buddhist Scripture, I am accepting the charm of the Buddhist doctrine.” Li Qiye smiled: “This is like a top class chef enjoying the delicacies cooked by another chef!”

“What are you trying to say?” Su Yonghuang wasn't expecting this response and stared at Li Qiye who was still resting on Chen Baojiao's milky breasts.

Li Qiye got up at this time to face Su Yonghuang. The two were only inches from each other, so close that they could even hear each other's breathing. He gently lifted her beautiful chin while she looked into his profound eyes, letting him do as he pleased.

“Look at me, yes, just like that.” Li Qiye spoke in a bewitching manner, causing others to be lost in his voice.

The two continued to stare at each other. Li Qiye carefully looked at her bright eyes. His gaze pierced through her pupils and could reach the deepest part of her mind.

At this time, both Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao thought that Li Qiye was going to flirt with her, so they couldn't help themselves from chuckling.

He continued to stare at her while her breathing became more rapid. A strange and misleading atmosphere arose, causing her heart to beat faster.

“A complete Yang Saint Physique is worthy of its fame!” Li Qiye let go of her chin and nodded: “This is a very pure version of the Extreme Yang Physique and can absolutely be considered unrivaled. You will reach grand completion before Li Shuangyan, so if she manages to surpass you... that would be too big of a letdown.”

Su Yonghuang glared at him and snappily retorted: “Letting you down? Those words should be coming from me since I’m your master!”

Li Qiye sat back down and rested on Chen Baojiao’s chest once more before smiling leisurely: “Don’t forget that it was me who taught you the supreme law.”

Su Yonghuang snorted in response and spoke while looking at him: “I have something to tell you. Half a year ago, a woman came to our sect.”

Li Qiye didn’t really care, so he casually asked: “Who?”

Su Yonghuang responded: “A woman who calls herself the Middle Continent Princess! She almost flipped our sect over and only left after she heard that you weren’t there.” [2. Princess Zhong Zhou, ship arc.]

“Middle Continent Princess!” He immediately sat up with a serious expression after hearing this.

“I almost forgot to tell you about this.” Chen Baojiao quickly added: “It is that Earth Immortal back at the corpse burial ground. Young Noble, in our opinion, she is definitely antagonistic towards you.”

“She is very powerful. I don’t think anyone in our sect can stop her. If you know her, then you should know that it would have been easy for her to destroy our sect back then.” Su Yonghuang spoke solemnly.

As the sect master, she must always be thinking about the safety of the sect.

“What did she say?” Li Qiye slowly asked while looking at Su Yonghuang.

“She wanted to meet someone named Chu Yuntian and was unrelenting about it!” She answered.

Li Qiye became silent after hearing this. This was an ill-fated connection inadvertently caused by him. In the end, it still had to come.

He eventually lifted his head and inquired: “What else did she say?”

Su Yonghuang said: “Before leaving, she said that if we find Chu Yuntian, tell him to come to the Buddhist Funeral Plateau, she will be staying there for a while.”

Having said that, she glanced back at Li Qiye and revealed: “She also added that if Chu Yuntian doesn’t come to see her, she swears to destroy the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect one day!”

Li Qiye sighed softly after hearing this. This was started by him so it should be ended by him. Who would have thought that after so many years, this ill-fated connection would still remain?

“Who is Chu Yuntian?” Su Yonghuang noticed something from Li Qiye’s expression and asked: “Why did she come to Cleansing Incense to find Chu Yuntian?!”

## Chapter 1009: Happy Time

Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao both knew a little about this issue. Back in the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground, their group had talked to the princess about Chu Yuntian before. However, the two of them didn't know the entire story.

Li Qiye sighed softly and said: "Who Chu Yuntian is doesn't matter right now. I will go to the Buddhist Funeral Plateau to see her."

"A few things need to have a conclusion. Otherwise, they will haunt you forever." Li Qiye felt a bit helpless and smiled wryly after saying this.

"I'll go with you!" Su Yonghuang said in a serious manner: "This Middle Continent Princess is definitely not easy to mess with."

"I know, she has always been a stubborn person." Li Qiye gently shook his head: "But I have something else I want you to do. I have some treasure troves that I need you to bring back!"

"What kind of treasures?" Su Yonghuang had to ask. The word "treasure" wasn't so simple when it came from Li Qiye.

"Not much, just some secret stashes. I accidentally destroyed a few imperial lineages back in the Stone Medicine World and took in their troves, this will be good for our Cleansing Incense." Li Qiye said nonchalantly.

Such words left the three tongue-tied and wide-eyed! Secret treasures from imperial lineages? They were naturally amazing, but their Young Noble spoke as if they were only common treasures.

If other people found out, they would definitely go crazy over them!

"Now is the time when our Cleansing Incense needs to be enriched." Li Qiye looked at Su Yonghuang and slowly said: "It must have even stronger weapons and better resources. This responsibility lies with the sect master."

Su Yonghuang took a deep breath and responded solemnly: "Rest assured, I will take care of it without letting you down!"

At this time, the roles seemed to be reversed. Su Yonghuang, as the master, was actually listening to Li Qiye and even relying on him. He had become an indispensable part of her life. Without him, she wouldn't know what to do despite her wisdom and grace.

"Then I'll return to Cleansing Incense first." Eventually, she deeply stared at him before speaking: "You should be careful when you go to the Buddhist Funeral Plateau."

"Don't worry, I have already planned on doing so for a while now. There are some things that I need to figure out." Li Qiye calmly answered.

"Right, the Space Crossing Earthworm has gone to the plateau as well. I think it began its journey about six months ago." Su Yonghuang told Li Qiye before leaving.

“Little Autumn is very powerful right now. He was so noisy about wanting to go to the plateau, but the sect master did not let him do anything recklessly. Later on, when he found out that the Nalanda Temple was opening, he couldn’t wait any longer and clamored about going. Eventually, the sect master agreed.” Chen Baojiao told Li Qiye.

“This brat.” Li Qiye shook his head. He knew why Little Autumn wanted to go to the plateau. He was not aiming for Nalanda but rather the Ancient Void Temple!

After Su Yonghuang left, he sat back down on Chen Baojiao’s bewitching breasts.

“Young Noble, I thought you were going to kiss the sect master earlier.” Chen Baojiao pursed her lips into a smile while blinking her pretty eyes.

“Really?” Li Qiye lazily responded while slightly raising his brows.

“It seemed like Young Noble didn’t dare to do it. Is it because she is your master so you feel some dread or fear inside?” Chen Baojiao laughed softly.

Such words caused Li Shuangyan to slightly blush. Chen Baojiao was far more daring than her in this aspect.

“Dread? Fear?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile and shake his head: “There is nothing that can make your Young Noble feel dread or fear. Instead of flirting with the sect master, I’m better off getting more intimate with you.”

As he was speaking, he grabbed her breasts and kneaded them through her dress.

Chen Baojiao’s breasts were plump and tall, round and full. They occupied his entire hand and felt incredible to the touch. With Li Qiye’s gentle caress, they seemed to tower even higher!

She, who was still an innocent girl, lost her mind upon being touched by her Young Noble like this. She felt as if she was floating while her body heated up.

“Dear...” She let out an intimate hum while caught up in the mood. While holding onto a glistening and juicy fruit with her mouth, she couldn’t help but bend her head down to feed it to her Young Noble. [1.

“Dear” here is a complete localization. 公子爷 or Young Noble 爷 is a flirtatious or even more respectful way of saying Young Noble. There’s no real direct translation here since 爷 means grandpa, old gentleman, sir, master of a house. Dear is a close one since it is still respectful and not as intimate as honey/love because that’s not their relationship.]

Li Qiye gently lifted her beautiful, soul-stealing face and initiated a passionate kiss. Even though the beauty was inexperienced, she still responded steamily to her Young Noble.

Their blazing kiss turned Li Shuangyan’s cheeks red while she stood to the side. She felt quite flustered as well.

When the two separated, Chen Baojiao was completely red as if she was drunk. Her initially tall and plump breasts were making powerful waves, painting quite an alluring spectacle! [2. I didn’t sign up for this.]

Li Qiye smilingly glanced over at the blushing Li Shuangyan and gently gestured: "Shuangyan, come over here, lest people say that I favor one side more than the other."

Such a teasing left Li Shuangyan's composure in shambles due to embarrassment. Contrary to her ice-cold demeanor, she was even shyer than Chen Baojiao.

Despite her shy nature, Chen Baojiao's fiery personality made her much bolder. She winked at Li Shuangyan: "Big Sister Shuangyan, one has to seize the opportunity or it will pass by."

Li Shuangyan was feeling very bashful; she looked down and played with her sleeves. Her usual arrogant self was at a loss.

Li Qiye grabbed her and laughed: "Little Shuang does not have the style of a big sister, Baojiao will make fun of you for this in the future."

While being spoiled with a hug from her Young Noble, the shy Shuangyan mustered some courage out of nowhere and kissed him softly before becoming lost again.

Li Qiye chuckled and gently cupped her chin before giving her a slow kiss full of adoration and tenderness.

Unlike Chen Baojiao, Li Shuangyan was much shyer and just left the kissing to her Young Noble. However, after his relentless passionate kisses, she also felt his love and began to respond shyly. She slightly exposed her sweet tongue like a blossoming lilac bud...

As the fiery session went on, Li Shuangyan became immersed and passionately met her Young Noble's advance. She clung to his neck and wanted nothing more than to become one with him.

"Dear, you have to love me too!" Chen Baojiao grew bolder and became aroused as well while watching the other two kissing. She couldn't stop herself from joining in as well.

In just a moment, an erotic atmosphere filled the entire building as the three continued on their kissing endeavor...

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It had been several days since the group got together again. During this time, Li Qiye gave them pointers on cultivation. After handing the treasuries to Su Yonghuang, Li Qiye wanted to travel to the Buddhist Funeral Plateau.

Before leaving, Li Qiye transformed into a different person, a young man with an elegant and scholarly temperament. However, there was a sense of openness emanating from his brows and an expression of freedom from looking at his back.

"Young Noble, this is...?" Both Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan were caught off guard because their Young Noble had never given a damn about anything and had no need to turn into someone else before.

"Chu Yuntian." Li Qiye smiled: "Since the Middle Continent Princess wants to meet Chu Yuntian, I'll let her meet Chu Yuntian."

“Isn’t Chu Yuntian dead already?” Li Shuangyan was puzzled because back at the corpse burial ground when the Young Noble was talking about him with the princess, it sounded like he was already dead.

Li Qiye smiled mysteriously and slowly said: “This is a secret.”

“The princess wants to meet the real Chu Yuntian.” Su Yonghuang looked at him and asked: “Does that mean you are Chu Yuntian?”

“Chu Yuntian...” Li Qiye gazed at the horizon. After a while, he withdrew his gaze and smiled lightly: “There is no Chu Yuntian in this world. If he doesn’t exist, how could he be dead?”

The girls glanced at each other. They could guess a few secrets by hearing this, but if their Young Noble didn’t want to reveal it, they wouldn’t ask.

Near the time of parting, Neither Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao wanted to leave their Young Noble. Li Shuangyan was more restrained. Her cold eyes occasionally stole glances at him. Her chilling demeanor did not lessen her charm.

Chen Baojiao was much bolder. She stood by him and held his hand with a clear unwillingness to part.

“Fine, I’ll give you time to say goodbye.” Su Yonghuang smiled wryly and angrily glared at Li Qiye. She understood that he had given the two girls some love potions.

After Su Yonghuang left, Chen Baojiao coquettishly put her arms around his waist and asked: “Young Noble, may we go to the Buddhist Funeral Plateau with you?”

“You have to be sensible.” Li Qiye gently caressed her hair and said: “The secret treasures are of utmost importance. You all are responsible for escorting the sect master back safely. After doing so, if you want to come, then do so. I’ll be staying at the Buddhist Funeral Plateau for a long time.”

“Long Live Young Noble!!” The beauty sprang up and cheered excitedly. At this time, she couldn’t help but give him a hot kiss.

“Okay, it is time to go.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

Li Shuangyan was still reserved, but it was time to part. She couldn’t restrain herself and gently looked up to give him a soft kiss as well.

“Go, there is still a lot of time. Wait until I’m done with the plateau, I will come back to the sect and stay to cultivate.” Li Qiye comforted her.

The icy beauty finally cracked a smile. At this time, she was extremely beautiful, like the coming of spring!

### **Chapter 1010: Buddhist Funeral Plateau**

After leaving the Holy City, Li Qiye went to the Buddhist Funeral Plateau alone. Because he was not in a hurry, he cultivated during the trip as well.

Back during the fight against the Blood-devil Tribe, he devoured half of the treasure blood from the kingdom. This was extremely nutritious to him and also gave him other benefits, thus he needed to digest it in order to fully utilize it.

At the same time, after unlocking the seal on his dao foundation, he became like a tiger that had just left the mountain. His foundation was already solid before, but after the sealing, he refined it once more. After removing the seal, if he were to enter the Virtuous Paragon realm right now, his cultivation path would surge greatly.

Of course, he was not in a rush to begin the path of heaven by rushing to open a heavenly dao. He slowly took his time and refined his dao foundation some more.

In his eyes, he must complete the Nine Ants. Right now, he had created the three vessels, but there was still a long way to go. In order to perfect the nine ants, he needed them to work together and not stay as independent existences.

At the same time, Li Qiye also had his own idea about his heavenly dao. He wanted to fuse together several supreme things in order to create a supreme grand dao that belonged only to him. It should be capable of being referred to as the number one dao across all eons! Thus, the path was still far off. This was only the beginning, he had a long way to go.

Despite his training along the way, it didn't take long before he eventually entered the plateau.

The Buddhist Funeral Plateau was at the westernmost point of the Barren Earth. It covered a large expanse, to the extent that no one knew how big it was.

It was considered the highest location in the Mortal Emperor World, the place closest to the firmament.

One could see the clear blue sky once they entered the plateau, as if they could touch it by merely reaching out with their hand. In this place, people could truly feel the immensity of this world.

There was also a majestic sensation. However, this aura was not overbearing or rough at all. It had an indescribable gentleness, like the gentle breeze of spring that would welcome all newcomers or like a mother softly caressing her children.

One would forget many things upon entering. This gave the gentle feeling of home. People would become lost in this sensation!

They would faintly hear the sounds of Buddhist chants. It didn't come from any other place but from the depths of their own hearts. It was as if there was a Buddha meditating inside.

"Buddhist Funeral Plateau..." Li Qiye entered and felt the Buddhist sensation touching his face. He couldn't help but murmur: "After millions of years, it has continued to become stronger. I am actually eager to see if the day will come when the Buddhist doctrine will defeat all else!"

Li Qiye smiled while looking at this blue world that was so close to the sky before continuing on.

Despite being the highest location in the Mortal Emperor World, it was not a difficult place to get to. On the contrary, there were people everywhere here.

There were a lot of followers in this place. They would bow after every step. Many of them were cultivators; even those ones respectfully headed for the depths of the plateau.

There were towns everywhere in this place. Of course, there were more temples of the Buddhist faith. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that there was one temple for every peak.

Their sizes varied. Some only consisted of one room while others carried a grand aura with more than ten thousand monks as if it was a huge city.

The Buddhist Funeral Plateau was one of the twelve burial grounds. Many people would shiver when talking about these burial grounds since they understood the dangers within.

However, no one would sense anything dangerous after entering the Buddhist Funeral Plateau. This was a place with Buddha in every household and temples everywhere. Visitors and worshipers were abundant in this prosperous land. No one would believe that this was considered a dangerous ground.

No one knew why it was considered one of the twelve. Some even said that it was safer than anywhere else in this world. There were no inter-sect disputes here. It was very peaceful because the citizens and cultivators here had taken up the Buddhist doctrine. Thus, they rarely competed in mundane matters.

Because of this, very few people knew why this plateau was listed among places like the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground or the Prime Ominous Grave.

Buddhism was in decline. In the nine worlds, there were fewer than few Buddhist lineages. However, there was only one doctrine in the plateau, Buddhism!

Many people would bring up the Nalanda Temple after talking about the plateau or the Heavenly Buddhist Kingdom. However, not all the temples here were under the jurisdiction of the Nalanda Temple.

Among the thousands upon thousands of monasteries here, only eighteen temples were not under Nalanda's order.

In this place, there were many cultivators who came from the other great lineages in this world; some even from the other eight worlds.

Legend states that those who stayed at the plateau for a long time, regardless of whether they were mortals or cultivators, would start to gain an affinity towards Buddhism. Even the most powerful cultivators would join Buddhism after a long time.

It was a land of Buddhism, so not many experts were willing to stay here for long. They were afraid of the plateau affecting their dao heart.

Of course, there were also those with strong dao hearts who liked to come here. They wanted to borrow the power of the plateau to train their dao heart. Nevertheless, some failed and from then on would become members of the Buddhist doctrine.

Li Qiye walked among the plateau and saw all sorts of people. There were mortals, cultivators, humans, Bloods, demons, golems... People came and went, resulting in a very bustling community.

Gold and jade, as well as green bricks and white tiles, painted the numerous temples in a glorious splendor. There were also more humble temples in the form of huts...

Anyone would be astounded by the number of temples in this place. Perhaps there were more temples here than the rest of the nine worlds combined; the number from the other worlds might not reach ten percent of the ones here.



Li Qiye felt the buddhist affinity in this place with each passing step. He remained nonchalant and carefree. Even though this Buddhist presence in the plateau was unfathomable, it couldn't affect Li Qiye's dao heart in the slightest.

At this time, a small distortion came about. Li Qiye stopped and took out an item. It was the yellow silk cloth.

A little figure condensed on the cloth. This was the existence that Li Qiye called "little girl".

The voice of the little figure was very pleasant and clear. She asked with surprise: "Where are you at?"

Li Qiye smiled: "Buddhist Funeral Plateau. Oh? Why do you suddenly feel interested? I've been to many places, but you didn't seem to care before."

"Because there is a force I'm familiar with in this place!" The little figure tilted her head and said: "Buddhist Funeral Plateau... I've never heard of it before."

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Because it didn't have this name back then. Later on, a person named Di Shi came and changed this location, giving it the name Buddhist Funeral Plateau." [1. Di Shi means Buddhist Emperor. You have seen him being talked about before back in the Heavenly Academy Arc. I don't know if this is a title or name, but Di Shi fits better here.]

"Di Shi?" The small figure tilted her head as if trying to recall this person in her memories.

Li Qiye slowly said: "He is an extremely ancient existence to the point where people have forgotten the era he lived in, to the point where people have forgotten the existence of the person with the name Di Shi."

The little figure was unconvinced and said with a sneer: "Hmph, even older than me?"

Li Qiye smiled: "Don't be like that. Although you are an old grandma who can't get any older, there are even older eras. There's no need for me to say more about this matter."

"You..." The little figure was quite furious after hearing this. It coldly spoke: "Bah, you're the old grandma!"

Li Qiye continued on: "What is this force that you are familiar with? Since you don't know the Buddhist Funeral Plateau, it wouldn't be the Buddhist affinity."

"A very powerful force, it controls everything in this place." The little figure carefully sensed it and shook her head: "I have lost my body so I can't feel it completely."

"I know what it is." Li Qiye answered: "Because there is a broken pot here, an unfathomable pot. You should know what it is."

"Are you talking about that pot?" The little figure was startled before shouting: "Yes, you are right, I've sensed it now, it is that thing!"

"That thing has been here for a very long time." Li Qiye chuckled: "One thought to become Buddha, one thought to become Devil... such a heaven-defying item... Alas, Di Shi was one step earlier than anyone else!"

“It is an unequalled item.” The little figure added: “If you can get ahold of this item, then you will simply be able to flip the heavens over. Meet god, slay god; meet devil, slay devil!”

“Killing gods and devils?” Li Qiye smirked: “Even without this thing, I can still meet god, slay god; meet devil, slay devil!”