

Domination 1041

Chapter 1041: Soaring Heavenly Saintess

Li Qiye looked at the boasting thief and said: "Okay, stop messing around. This is an important matter."

Sikong Toutian stopped messing around and solemnly stated: "Boss, don't worry, I will definitely successfully carry it out."

Li Qiye asked: "How much time will it take for you to return to the Heaven's Secret Valley?"

Sikong Toutian immediately responded: "How fast do you want, Boss? I can go as fast as you want."

"The fastest." Li Qiye said: "I will give you a deadline of five days, you must return to me. Both ways, got it?"

"Roger, Boss. I'll give you my assurance that I won't need five days to do this, just three for both ways." Sikong Toutian accepted the order.

"Very good, tell the Mortal Monarch to come to me." Li Qiye commanded.

"Uh, that..." Sikong Toutian was jolted: "Boss, call, call for the Mortal Ancestor? This, this might be a bit difficult."

Li Qiye looked at him with one eye and said: "Oh? Didn't you pat your chest and guarantee me earlier?"

The thief smiled wryly and awkwardly spoke: "Boss, you should know that although this little one does have a bit of status at the valley, His Venerable Mortal Ancestor does not come out anymore. He wouldn't answer the call of the other ancestors, let alone a junior like me."

The Mortal Monarch was called the Mortal Ancestor by the disciples of the Heaven's Secret Valley. He was the most ancient ancestor there, completely unfathomable. It could be said that even the disciples there had never seen him before and had only heard of his prestige.

"Take this." Li Qiye took out an item and handed it to him: "Take it to the Mortal Monarch and show it to him. Tell him to come see me right away without error."

He accepted the item that seemed quite normal. However, after hearing Li Qiye, his mind trembled a bit.

The Mortal Monarch was a grand character, yet Li Qiye was speaking with a commanding tone. How could he not be shocked by this?

He didn't dare to waste words and carefully put away the item. He clasped his fists and said: "Boss, I got it. I shall return within three days." With that, he turned and left.

After his departure, Li Qiye took out the old box he received from Mei Suyao. He took out the item inside for a careful look.

This item was completely fragmented and seemed to have been put together by someone, but the person failed to do so perfectly.

These bits and pieces were only one half of the entire thing. Only when they were perfectly combined with the other half would it be complete again.

In the past, Vedas Vajra obtained it from the Lesser Imperial Devil World by complete accident. Li Qiye knew about it a long time ago, but he didn't expect the Vajra to be so lucky to actually get it.

After looking at the pieces, he began to stitch. Of course, he wasn't stitching with fabric and threads but rather extremely tiny strings of universal laws.

It was a meticulous and long process, not to mention being extremely difficult. Each universal law combined and intertwined only to increase the process's difficulty as time went on. It didn't only involve the mysteries of the grand dao but also a secret from the ancient era. There were totems here that the world had never seen before.

Li Qiye locked himself in the room like a seamstress busy at work. Meanwhile, the Buddhist City became quite lively since two pieces of news had spread out.

The first was from an unknown source. Some people believed it came from Spirit Mountain.

"Did you hear? Nalanda wants to open the Evil Den." After this news came out, many people immediately told their friends and seniors.

"Evil Den? Isn't it that fiendish world of the legends? The place known as the Lesser Imperial Devil World?" A cultivator heard this from his friend and immediately became excited.

This was a cause for excitement because many people knew that Nalanda opening the Lesser Imperial Devil World was a rare opportunity.

"When Nalanda opens its Buddhist gates, the lesser world will be there as well." An old paragon commented: "What's truly interesting is why a powerful existence like Spirit Mountain would allow the Lesser Imperial Devil World to exist. Why is it that they want to open the lesser world every generation?"

The older generation that had lived for a long time found it quite strange due to Nalanda's stance on the lesser world.

The second piece of news quietly spread after this one.

"I heard people from the Soaring Immortal Sect are about to enter the Mortal Emperor World." Many sects and cultivators discussed this secret message.

Many people, including even ancestors, quivered after hearing this.

An ancestor couldn't help but murmur: "Is the Soaring Immortal Sect really coming? It's the only giant in the nine worlds that can control each generation."

It was the only sect with five emperors in the nine worlds. Legend states that among the river of time, it had controlled many generations of the nine worlds. It had left its mark in history across time itself.

"I heard the sect has not appeared for at least three generations, the era of the Black Dragon King. But now, its sudden appearance... don't tell me it wants to groom the next successor to the throne?" A few ancestors discussed it within their group.

In fact, anyone would be alarmed after coming up with this possibility because if the sect truly groomed a successor, no one in the contemporary would be able to compete with them.

"Is a lineage with six emperors about to appear?" An ancestor absent-mindedly mumbled after thinking about it.

"Is it true that the Soaring Immortal Sect is coming to the Mortal Emperor World?" Many people didn't believe this because it hadn't shown itself for three generations.

A well-informed person clarified some points: "It's not certain for now, but an emissary is coming. I heard he went to the Heavenly God Sect already. Also, I heard that the Soaring Heavenly Saintess has arrived at the Buddhist Funeral Plateau."

Sure enough, on the same day, a rainbow swept over the sky. A golden vessel emerged right outside of the Buddhist City and poured down an auspicious light.

It made no effort to constrain its overbearing brilliance. It came into the city with great fanfare and zero restraint.

On top of the vessel was a gorgeous woman. She wore a golden robe, making her seem like a golden phoenix perched on a branch. Her brows held an air of arrogance, as if she sat on top of the world.

Several old men stood right behind her. They emitted a terrifying aura, making it clear that they were paragons that had entered the path of the grand era.

"The Soaring Heavenly Saintess is here." Someone cried out after seeing the woman on the ship.

Many in the city quickly came out to greet her. Among them were leaders and tyrants; there were even Virtuous Paragons from the previous generation.

At this time, even though Jikong Wudi's group of geniuses didn't personally come out to receive her, they still sent their followers to greet her.

"Even Jikong Wudi's group sent disciples to see her, she is quite renowned." Someone was surprised to see this scene.

However, others were full of disdain, especially the young geniuses. One of them sneered: "Hmph, this Soaring Heavenly Saintess, her talents aren't that bad and can even be considered a genius, but she is still far from being a true genius. Just her alone isn't qualified for this grand act. She is simply borrowing the prestige of her backers!"

"Shh, quiet down." His friend immediately stopped him and whispered: "Though the Heavenly God Sect and this saintess might not be all that powerful, no one can mess with her right now. Her aunt married the emissary and she is partially considered a disciple from the Soaring Immortal Sect. Rumor has it that this emissary wants to take her in as a disciple as well! In the future, she will be part of that sect."

“Hmph, then how is she not a fox borrowing the tiger’s might?!” The genius saw her pompous attitude while accepting the reception from the sects and big shots. He became very annoyed and sneered.

“We’ll just keep this between us.” The friend warned him: “I know you’re not convinced, but who can provoke the Soaring Immortal Sect? Plus, if she truly joins the sect, she will become a God-Monarch or even a Godking sooner or later with her talents after being taught by the masters there! So, even if you don’t like her, don’t say it in public lest you offend her. It would be the same as courting death! No one will risk antagonizing the Soaring Immortal Sect to protect you. Your master might be the first one to punish you, got it?”

Despite his grievance and disdain towards the saintess, the genius didn’t dare to say anything else.

The saintness receiving the grand reception of the other sects and Jikong Wudi’s group made many people envious.

Someone spoke with envy: “It’s so nice to be able to hug the Soaring Immortal Sect’s thighs, just like a carp leaping over the dragon gate and flying to the nine heavens.”

Chapter 1042: The Mortal Monarch

Li Qiye continued this embroidery process for two days and three nights before finally doing a good job of sewing the laws together. Looking at the flashing totems in his hand, Li Qiye couldn’t help but chuckle. After struggling for so many years, an unknown era had disappeared without anyone knowing.

Even though Sikong Toutian was a carefree fella, he didn’t dare to do a sloppy job on a task given by Li Qiye. On the third day, he finally returned. However, he was obediently standing behind someone at this time.

The person entered Li Qiye’s abode and instantly began inspecting him from top to bottom carefully. It was more accurate to call this person an iron statue, other than his head, the rest of his body was made out of an unknown material.

His body emitted a faint silver luster and the cold air of metal. Even though there were all type of races in this world such as golems and demons, this iron man might be one of a kind.

He was not cast from a particular piece of metal. To be precise, his body was formed from the combination of many exquisite parts.

For example, Li Qiye’s Brave Tiger Legion was formed by pouring metal into the same mold. However, this iron man was not created by that process but rather assembled in a sophisticated process beyond imagination.

However, his head was clearly that of a normal person. Judging from his gray hair and beard, he was a man whose age was too old to be determined. Even though his eyes were muddled, there were flashing starry glimmers in their depths with wavy nebulae. Anyone who stared in his eyes would definitely be shocked, for they would come to realize his terrifying power.

“Your Excellency...” After taking a good look, the iron man prostrated on the ground with great emotion: “Your Excellency, it really is you!” Excitement was plastered all over his face.

Even though his iron body had turned cold, at this very second, he couldn’t control his emotions.

His actions frightened the soul out of Sikong Toutian. He was an obedient child before the iron man and didn't even know where to put his hands.

However, this untouchable Mortal Ancestor in his mind was actually calling Li Qiye "Your Excellency", so how could he not be scared out of his mind?

The iron man was the oldest ancestor in the Mortal King Palace of their Heaven's Secret Valley. He was a supreme existence; many disciples never even had the chance to see him. But now, their valley's ancestor actually prostrated before Li Qiye, leaving Sikong Toutian in complete astonishment.

Li Qiye propped the Mortal Monarch up and smiled: "I'm very happy to be able to see you."

The Mortal Monarch stood up. His decrepit face revealed a touching smile. At this time, he gently waved his sleeve. Sikong Toutian didn't say anything and quietly left.

"I didn't think I would be able to meet Your Excellency again. I thought I would die of old age at the Mortal King Palace." He smiled.

Li Qiye laughed in response: "With your advantages, as long as the valley has sufficient Blood Era Stones, you will be able to live for a long time. I didn't want to disturb you in this generation. After all, it isn't easy to seal you once more..."

"What are you saying, Your Excellency?" He quickly interjected: "My life was given to me by you. Without you, I would only be a pile of scrap iron in the darkness, trying to hold onto my last breath. If you didn't defy the heavens to prolong my life, the me of today wouldn't exist, and neither would the Heaven's Secret Valley."

Very few people in the present times knew about an existence like the Mortal Monarch, and even fewer knew about a lineage like the valley.

A very long time ago, the monarch was a man made out of iron. During that period, he was broken into little tiny pieces. As he put it, a pile of scrap metal with feeble vitality. Later on, he met Li Qiye. Li Qiye spent countless efforts and finally saved his life and prolonged it.

He was not a human or a demon, not even any of the other races of this world. His origin traced back to a very archaic era. However, the monarch himself knew very little about his own era because he was exiled into the shadows in his youth and had always been sealed. It wasn't until later when he met Li Qiye that he able to see the light of day!

As for that distant era, it had been annihilated long ago and no longer existed.

"No matter what, you have managed to pass down your craft." Li Qiye patted his shoulder and smiled: "Your valley's mechanical prowess can be considered the best in the nine worlds."

The monarch shook his head and said: "Your Excellency is teasing me, it is only a minor trick, it's not enough to get into your eyes."

"No, I actually do need this skill of yours this time." Li Qiye smiled: "I have an item. If I do it myself, I will need a very long time to finish, but time does not wait for me, which is why I specifically called for you."

With that, Li Qiye took out the old box and handed it to him. Inside were the scattered parts that were extremely delicate.

The monarch was instantly attracted like a master-level artist immersing himself in an unparalleled work of art.

After a good look, he lifted his head in shock: "Your Excellency, this is..."

With that, he took a deep breath to calm himself: "This, this can only be from that era."

"Yes, only in that era can you find this. To be precise, I want to go to a certain place in the Lesser Imperial Devil World." Li Qiye nodded.

"Your Excellency has finally found it?" Even an existence that had lived for so long like him became emotional.

"I'm not sure how I will face it. I have thought about this matter for a very long time, so I am fairly confident." Li Qiye told the monarch: "Do you want to go take a look? Perhaps this will let you understand that era better."

The monarch pondered for a long time. Eventually, he smiled wryly and said: "I know very little about that era. Some of the things I know were taught by you and the legends from your tales. That era has vanished. I belong in the present, not that destroyed past."

"Really, I have so many children and grandchildren now, what is there in the past for me to yearn for?" He smiled and shook his head: "Just let the past go. I won't try to search for it since I am very satisfied with the present. Tracing my origin is no longer a priority of mine."

"I understand." Li Qiye gently patted his shoulder again. He watched over the Mortal Monarch all this time, how could he not understand him?

At this time, the monarch took another look at the item inside the box before speaking: "Your Excellency, this thing is not complete, it must be missing another half."

"I know, the other half is with the Eternal River School. They should have it here within the next two days." Li Qiye said: "I want you to get it ready as soon as possible. In my opinion, Nalanda will release the Lesser Imperial Devil World in the next several days."

The lesser world had always been sealed by Nalanda. Although they would open it in each generation their Buddhist gates opened, they would normally wait for a very long time before doing so.

However, Li Qiye came to Spirit Mountain this time and asked the Radiant Bodhisattva to open it early since there was something he needed inside!

"Hmm, I'm afraid this is difficult for me as well." The monarch stared at the item and said: "Your Excellency, this thing is of the utmost importance and relates to the totems of that era. I can't prepare it well in a short amount of time, I have to understand these totems first before knowing their derivations and transformations."

"I don't have many memories about these totems, so if I wanted to complete it, I would need a very long time." The monarch was ashamed to say: "I'm afraid you will be disappointed."

“You don’t have to worry about that.” Li Qiye smiled: “I have prepared the totems for you.”

With that, he took out the totems that he had been sewing for the last two days.

Seeing the animated totems before him, the monarch became startled and stared at them in disbelief: “Your Excellency, this, where did you get them from?”

“I made it.” Li Qiye smiled: “I didn’t live all of these years for nothing. After reading many ancient scrolls, I finally understood a few things from that era. Later on, I went through numerous images so I was able to derive them into these totems. Because there isn’t a real one in our possession right now, I had to make them myself.”

“Everything should be easy with this.” The monarch became excited and spoke: “Don’t worry, Your Excellency, I will prepare this for you to the best of my ability!”

“I believe in your ability.” Li Qiye gently nodded: “As long as the Eternal River School brings the other half here, we’ll have plenty of time.”

In the end, the monarch had to ask: “Your Excellency is entering the Lesser Imperial Devil World for that item in the legends?”

“Not just for that item.” Li Qiye gently shook his head: “I want to know exactly what went on at the very end of time, it will be a good reference point for me. Of course, if that item is still there, then nothing could be better. But if it’s not, I won’t force the issue.”

The monarch softly sighed and didn’t say anything else. He began his task.

Li Qiye didn’t bother him and left the room.

Outside, Sikong Toutian stood on guard. After seeing Li Qiye, he felt quite awkward and didn’t know what to do with his hands.

“My relationship with the monarch is separate from my relationship with you.” Li Qiye laughed: “Just act like before.”

After hearing this, Sikong Toutian finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Chapter 1043: Lesser Imperial Devil World’s Appearance

Mei Suyao didn’t let Li Qiye down. The Eternal River School quickly brought the other half over. After obtaining this half, the Mortal Monarch’s pace of assembly quickened.

At the same time, Li Qiye was meditating with his eyes closed. It seemed that his soul had left his body and was wandering around the vast Buddhist Funeral Plateau.

In his vision, there were no mountains and rivers nor temples and cities. No living creatures were to be found, only the Buddhist aura and rhythm was present.

There was no end to the vast Buddhist sea. Anyone would be lost inside without turning back. It was just like Li Qiye’s phrase: “The Buddhist sea is boundless, turn back to see the shore.” [1. It means the mundane world is an endless sea of pain, only enlightenment would lead to salvation. Even the most heinous sinner could have a way out by repenting.]

There was no way out of this endless sea once one stepped inside, unless there was a guiding beacon.

His soul had left his body with the protection of his true fate. Li Qiye traveled in this vast sea and murmured quietly to himself: “This is the true form of the Buddhist Funeral Plateau!”

Anyone who entered this boundless Buddhist sea would feel a fatal attraction. It could suck in any beliefs and thoughts. In this process, one’s thoughts and beliefs would be changed into the purest Buddhist affinity.

It was a frightening situation. Imagine, it didn’t matter whether one was a devil or a different existence; it didn’t matter whether their faith lied in the Blood race or the humans. Once their souls left their bodies to enter this Buddhist sea, they would immediately be converted to Buddhism.

Under such circumstances, it was essential for one’s blood energy to protect the flesh while the true fate protected the soul. Otherwise, one would immediately become a monk, a disciple of Spirit Mountain.

“How many actually know about the secret of Spirit Mountain’s everlastingness?” His soul that was traveling in this sea thought to himself.

The eternal life at Spirit Mountain had always been a secret. Although the eighteen temples couldn’t grant true eternal life, as long as one joined the Buddhist faith and become converted by the mountain, they could live for a very long time. After ascending to the Buddhist Kingdom, it would really be the eternal life of the legends.

In this process, anyone who was converted or did so out of their own will — including ascension — had one thing in common: their blood energy was withered and lifespan exhausted. They gave up their physical bodies to transform into a Buddhist being for eternal life.

For other living beings and cultivators, those were signs of death, but at Spirit Mountain, it had become a symbol of rebirth.

The fatal attraction tried to suck in Li Qiye’s soul that was traveling towards the center of the Buddhist sea. It was not rough; on the contrary, gentleness was its essence, like the embrace of a mother. It made people reminisce and yearn for it...

Li Qiye was unmoved in the face of this temptation. His soul continued towards the center. The ocean-like Buddhist law continued to wash his soul, trying to cross it over to the Buddhist gate.

“I am Buddha, my will is the Buddhist law; where I tread is the land of Buddhism.” His soul spewed out a mantra to suppress the laws that wanted to cross him over. A grand path emerged among this vast sea as it failed to convert him.

After creating this path, Li Qiye walked for a long time before reaching the center. A Buddhist tidal wave of endless height soared in the sky. In this place, the ocean actually flowed into the sky.

At the deepest recesses above, a hazy figure could be seen. A supreme Buddhist Lord was sitting there. In this place, he derived the boundless Buddhist Kingdom. Here, he was the master of the universe!

It was of unparalleled grandeur. Countless people would instantly prostrate before a Buddhist Lord of this level and immediately join Buddhism. His Buddhist power was great to the point where it could convert a Godking in the blink of an eye!

Li Qiye's soul was finally effected at this point; it trembled and flickered. Li Qiye scowled and fortified his will in order to suppress this urge. His invincible dao heart quickly took control of this Buddhist conversion.

While looking at the faint figure in the sky, he murmured: "Continuing to convert from one generation to the next, I would like to see the day when you take action. Don't let me take the initiative or you won't have the chance anymore."

The faint Buddhist figure in the distance didn't show any movement. He sat there in that place as if it was everlasting and forever unchanging! This appeared to be true eternal life.

After a quick glance, Li Qiye didn't say anything else and turned around to leave this Buddhist sea. After his soul departed the sea, his body suddenly moved inside the room. Next, he slowly opened his eyes and murmured: "Buddhist Funeral Plateau, one thought to become Buddha, another to become Devil!"

"Amitabha—" At this time, a Buddhist chant suddenly emanated from Spirit Mountain and echoed across the entire plateau. Countless living beings in this area were alarmed.

An endless Buddhist light shot to the ends of the sky. Many people rushed out in order to figure out what was going on.

At this second, a terrifying phenomenon occurred. A new world emerged from every nook and cranny in the plateau.

This world had majestic rolling hills covered in a Buddhist brilliance. No one could see it too well. However, one could faintly see that there were cities and all sorts of buildings inside this world, not to mention flying creatures and beasts and other living beings.

The all-encompassing light made it difficult to see the whole picture. Nevertheless, one thing was easily discernable in this ethereal world — a Buddhist temple, the fortress of this world.

It was not majestic and could even be said to be very old. However, it seemed to guard this world.

Upon the world's emergence, the vast energy across the plateau poured into this temple. After absorbing the Buddhist aura, the temple became even more powerful as it continued to suppress all else.

This world seemed to exist alongside the plateau. As many people tried to touch it, nothing was there, as if it was only an illusion.

"The Evil Den appears." People rushed out and saw this world.

"Lesser Imperial Devil World, Spirit Mountain finally released it." An older cultivator emotionally murmured.

"Go fast, find the entrance. The person who seizes the Buddhist lotus will obtain a great fortune." An experienced Virtuous Paragon immediately brought his juniors out of the Buddhist City.

A sect master muttered: "Devil World, maybe this is the reason why the plateau is listed among the twelve Burial Grounds."

This world ahead had many names. Some called it the Evil Den while others preferred Devil World. However, the most popular name was the Lesser Imperial Devil World.

Legend states that it was sealed by Spirit Mountain. Without its approval, it would never appear. However, Spirit Mountain would release it each generation.

Li Qiye came out of his room at this time as well and looked up to see the emerging world. He revealed a faint smile: "Lesser Imperial Devil World, I'm coming, are you ready?"

Sikong Toutian had been guarding the door the whole time, but he kept up with his intelligence gathering. He saw the emerging world and asked Li Qiye: "Many people are going to try to grab the lotus. Are you going too, Boss?"

"Yes." Li Qiye smiled as his gaze fell upon the temple in the lesser world. It seemed that this temple greatly attracted him, like a lover captivating his glance.

"Nihilism Temple." Sikong Toutian commented after seeing Li Qiye's stare: "Legend states that it is the scariest temple, even more frightening than Nalanda."

Li Qiye laughed and looked at the guy: "It seems like you know quite a few things."

Even if many had heard of the name Nihilism, very few truly understood it. Everyone was more familiar with the eighteen temples and Nalanda. The Nihilism Temple remained a mystery to most.

"Haha, I've heard from the seniors in the valley." Sikong Toutian rubbed his palms together and smiled: "If Boss won't make fun of me for showing off, then I'll tell you."

Li Qiye chuckled: "It's fine, go for it."

Sikong Toutian looked over at Nihilism and swallowed some saliva as if he was looking at a nice piece of braized pork.

"Okay, don't have any ideas about it. With just you? You're not qualified to even go up there, let alone think about stealing from there. The Mortal Monarch wouldn't have trouble going up there, but you aren't capable for now." Li Qiye smilingly said.

Sikong Toutian chuckled awkwardly. He scratched his head in response: "This little one knows that too. My meager skill can't allow me to go up there. I heard that the people who have been up there before were practically all Immortal Emperors."

"Not necessarily just emperors. Powerful Godkings and True Gods can go as well." Li Qiye stared at the temple as his eyes became quite profound: "No matter who it is, that place is indeed worth visiting at least once."

Chapter 1044: The Legendary Lesser Imperial Devil World

Despite not knowing how to get up there, Sikong Toutian still swallowed his saliva greedily while looking at the Nihilism Temple. He said: "I heard Immortal Emperor Fei Yang went there once and even took a stone Buddha statue away. Is that true?"

"About that, what else does the legend say about it?" Li Qiye asked with a grin.

Sikong Toutian went on: "Rumor has it that the emperor went there and was so eloquent that he managed to take away a stone statue willingly. It left the Nihilism Temple and the Buddhist Funeral Plateau to go with him."

Li Qiye smiled: "This legend can be considered true. However, there are a few minor details unknown to the world."

Sikong Toutian immediately became spirited and asked: "What kind of details?"

Li Qiye answered with amusement: "There was a secret. Immortal Emperor Fei Yang indeed won. However, he didn't bet on the ultimate gamble. To be precise, he only tricked a stone statue to leave with him. But nevertheless, the emperor was indeed amazing, using just his 3-inch tongue in order to take that statue. This could absolutely be praised as one of the greatest achievements of his life." [1. <http://www.visiontimes.com/2017/03/15/chinese-popular-phrases-a-3-inch-tongue.html>]

"I have heard about it before." Sikong Toutian was startled: "Legend states that there is an extremely heaven-defying item in the Nihilism Temple that even Immortal Emperors coveted. The ancestors have talked about the ultimate gamble before; Immortal Emperor Hao Hai was someone who took the wager."

Li Qiye gently nodded: "Immortal Emperor Hao Hai was indeed brilliant. Across the eons, even if he was weaker than Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng or Immortal Emperor Fei, his brilliance is comparable to Immortal Emperor Fei Yang."

"In those days, the emperor really did enter the Nihilism Temple to make the challenge and participate in the ultimate gamble. Unfortunately, he was not the victor." Li Qiye stared profoundly at the temple and slowly recalled the past: "Nevertheless, the emperor proved himself to be extraordinary. In the end, he left the temple with an invincible momentum. It could be said that one couldn't leave unscathed after participating in this gamble, it was truly difficult even for emperors."

"Pretty amazing." Sikong Toutian's blood was boiling. He excitedly rubbed his palms together at the thought of a gamble of the emperor level. This was taking it to the limit and prompted him to say: "The ancestors told me some more. Later on, Immortal Emperor Hao Hai never dared to enter the Buddhist Funeral Plateau again for the rest of his life."

"You can put it that way. Even if he wanted to, he couldn't return." Li Qiye spoke: "However, even if he could, it wouldn't be a good thing for him. That event casted a shadow over his mind, so he didn't wish to go back."

"Just who are the people in the Nihilism Temple? How are they able to make an emperor never want to return to the plateau? To make them not even dare to take half a step inside?" Sikong Toutian was amazed and murmured in awe.

“No, not people, just one item.” Li Qiye muttered: “It’s just as you have said, an item coveted even by emperors.”

“Is it located in the temple itself?” Sikong Toutian began to salivate again like a little thief looking at a supreme treasure.

“Yes and no.” Li Qiye answered: “The pot isn’t in the Nihility Temple. However, in order to see it, one must go through the temple. The temple is the key.”

“It must be an immortal pot.” Sikong Toutian swallowed hard and smirked: “If I could just touch this kind of immortal pot, my life would be fulfilled.”

“You touching it?” Li Qiye glanced at him and lightly said: “Without considering whether you can get up there or not, even if you could, this doesn’t guarantee a chance of seeing the broken pot. Now let’s assume that you could see the pot. Not to mention touching, if you just looked at it a bit, heh...” Li Qiye laughed deviously at this point.

“What will happen?” Sikong Toutian felt an itch and had to ask: “Will I die just by looking at the immortal pot for a bit?”

Li Qiye smiled: “You won’t die, it would just be a fate worse than death! Not just anyone can touch this thing; it is a double-edged sword. If you can control it, then it can grant you everything. If not, then it will suck you dry! At that point, death will no longer seem scary and instead be a sweet relief! The worst part is that you won’t be able to die even if you wanted to. Not only that, your incessant torture will last for a very, very long time!”

Sikong Toutian shivered and added: “Just like being condemned to hell with zero chance of reincarnation?”

Li Qiye didn’t answer him. He looked into the distance and spoke: “The lotus is coming out, so it is time for me to take action.”

Sikong Toutian quickly patted his chest and said: “Boss, I will stay back to watch over the place.”

Li Qiye nodded and stepped into the sky, instantly disappearing in the horizon; he headed for Spirit Mountain.

“The Buddhist lotus is about to come out.” In fact, this news was spread all over the plateau around this time. Many people were searching for it.

At first, the younger generation didn’t know what it was. However, after being told by their seniors, they immediately went to find the lotus.

Whenever the Lesser Imperial Devil World opens, a Buddhist lotus would appear. It had a great effect in the lesser world, so everyone wanted to have it.

Not far from Spirit Mountain was a withered valley. Not long ago, the entire place had sunk. However, it was now a welcoming golden spring.

“Splashh!” Golden spring water oozed from the valley. In just a short period of time, the valley turned into a large lake. Under the sunlight, the water that was already golden became even more dazzling.

In just half a day, countless experts rushed to this place. This was because they predicted the lotus, as well as the entrance to the Lesser Imperial Devil World, would appear here.

In a short moment, both the sky and ground surrounding this lake filled with people. Blood energy was surging everywhere. Both young and old were crowding here.

In the four directions, some stood alone in the sky while others used huge vessels to make space. The strong ones took up a peak all by themselves while the cool ones sat under the shade of the trees...

In this place were many experts, including Heavenly Kings and Virtuous Paragons. Naturally, the famous geniuses wouldn't miss this for anything.

Jikong Wudi, Heavenly Emperor Lin, Zhan Shi, and the Jewel Pillar Mortal King were all here. It could be said that they were the first to get here. Even Bing Yuxia came to play. Seated on her divine chariot while adorned with male attire, she looked around and said: "It seems like I'm not late."

She took up a spot, but others didn't dare to compete with her.

The group of geniuses all had their own territories. Other experts, both young and old, weren't willing to fight them for it.

Among these geniuses, one would naturally become the Immortal Emperor in the future, so no one wanted to offend them. Not to mention, the powers behind them were quite powerful as well!

The undercurrents of both the lake and atmosphere simmered. There were a few powerful paragons here as well as a few God-Monarchs unwilling to show their faces.

Some of these paragons had already embarked on the path of the grand era. They wanted to seize the lotus as well. However, Jikong Wudi's group was not afraid of the old paragons since they were well prepared.

Many noticed their confidence and couldn't help but tremble. This meant that the group of geniuses had powerful dao protectors present as well.

In terms of cultivation, this young group couldn't necessarily compete with older paragons, especially the grand era paragons and God-Monarchs. However, their secret dao protectors were dreadful to just about anyone, including God-Monarchs.

"We're missing Goddess Mei and Bai Jianzhen." Someone murmured after looking at the young group.

"If Goddess Mei and Bai Jianzhen come, then all the young people most qualified to become the emperor in the Mortal Emperor World will have gathered here." Even the older generation had to admit this.

"There's Evil Buddha as well." Another blurted out.

At this time, someone shouted: "Evil Buddha is here!" People looked around and sure enough, Evil Buddha was flying here. Below his feet was an auspicious cloud, giving him the appearance of a Buddhist Lord that had ascended.

Li Qiye landed on a peak with many eyes on him. Recently, his reputation was sky-high and had even overshadowed Jikong Wudi's group.

The Mortal King was giving him a particularly cold glare. However, he was surprisingly able to contain himself this time and didn't make a move.

"The battle is about to begin." Some people smelled blood with this gathering. They left the large lake to avoid being involved.

Even under the prying eyes of so many, Li Qiye remained calm as he stood alone while looking at the glittering golden lake with a faint smile on his face.

Chapter 1045: Venerable Dry Peak

"The Sword Goddess is here..." Not long after Li Qiye's arrival, someone shouted and drew a lot of attention.

In the present times, only Bai Jianzhen was qualified to have the title of Sword Goddess. She came holding her sword and had returned to the origin. No one dared to block her path as she walked forth; the spectators quickly made way.

In terms of battle records, she was not as illustrious as the Mortal King since he challenged everyone. As for prestige, she was lesser than Jikong Wudi; he had a triple saint aptitude and was untouchable. However, she was still quite dreadful in her own right.

There was a saying: when the mad sword comes out, meet god slay god, meet devil slay devil. No one wanted to test her fury because people said that it was quite horrifying. She even chased the Mortal King around. With nowhere to hide, he struggled to escape alive from the battle.

After coming here, she simply coldly glanced around and didn't care for the group. She sat down next to a tree.

All the strong cultivators were gathered here. Suddenly, the atmosphere became heavy to the max. Everyone understood that a bloodbath was absolutely unavoidable.

Bing Yuxia looked around and said with a smile: "The lotus hasn't come out yet, so does anyone want to fight first?"

However, no one took her up on it. The arrogant Jikong Wudi remained standing there. Lin Tiandi was still carefree and cool. Zhan Shi had no response, and the Mortal King was as immovable as a peak.

"How boring." Bing Yuxia saw the group staying patient and knew that she wouldn't be able to fight until the lotus appeared. She was too lazy to look at them, so her eyes fell upon Li Qiye instead.

At this moment, he was Chu Yuntian, so she naturally couldn't recognize him. However, for some unknown reason, she felt that this Evil Buddha gave quite a familiar sensation. It was just that she couldn't put her finger on it.

She felt that she had met him before but couldn't recall the exact time.

“The current world is the playground of the young.” An old sect master gently sighed while looking at the geniuses lording over their respective territories. He chose not to compete for the lotus and retreated to the horizon to watch instead.

Despite their past feuds, the group remained calm and waited for the lotus flower’s appearance.

The tense atmosphere permeated this entire area. At the same time, an old man flew here and took a look around before focusing on the lake.

This old man exuded the aura of a paragon. It was quite oppressive. Moreover, he came with great fanfare, as if he was not afraid of antagonizing others.

“Venerable Dry Peak.” Someone recognized his identity and murmured: “I didn’t think someone of his status would actually work under the Soaring Heavenly Saintess.”

It turned out that this old man was a famous Virtuous Paragon. He was from a big sect and many people called him Venerable Dry Peak.

As a paragon, he shouldn’t have joined the banner of a junior, especially one like the saintess since she couldn’t compare to Jikong Wudi’s group. However, he actually went against the norm because he wanted to use the emissary behind the saintness to join the Soaring Immortal Sect. He wished to become an external disciple to pave the way for his sect in the future. [1. Different word from outer disciple. It’s higher in this context.]

No one wanted to speak out against the venerable’s attitude, including the young geniuses. With their status and strength, they simply didn’t care for the saintess. However, they didn’t want to provoke the Soaring Immortal Sect behind her.

After all, it would be unwise for those who aspired to become an Immortal Emperor to oppose the Soaring Immortal Sect.

The venerable came to scout for the saintess. After glancing around, he knew the Buddhist lotus had yet to appear and was about to leave. However, he suddenly saw Evil Buddha.

“You are that Evil Buddha.” He went before Li Qiye and coldly stared at him.

The venerable’s aggressive maneuver against Li Qiye made the crowd look around at each other. Someone murmured: “The storm is finally brewing.”

Li Qiye smiled and replied: “That is what people call me.”

The venerable fiercely shouted: “You are the one who used evil arts to kill the Nantian Young King’s people!”

Li Qiye chuckled in response: “That would seem to be the case.”

Li Qiye acting as if he didn’t care at all left the venerable angry. He coldly stared at Li Qiye and raised his voice: “Monk, you are a Buddhist practitioner, so you shouldn’t involve yourself with mundane feuds. It is not too late to resolve this grievance; otherwise, even if you sever mortal ties, you still won’t have anywhere to go.”

Many people held their breaths after hearing this. They knew that the Nantian Young King was working for the Soaring Heavenly Saintess and was killed by Evil Buddha. The saintess absolutely wouldn't let this go. Otherwise, how could she establish her prestige in the Mortal Emperor World?

"Oh, so you are saying that this grievance is resolvable." Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh.

The venerable coldly uttered: "If you come with me now and kneel and beg for forgiveness before the saintess, then perhaps she will spare your life and show mercy. Otherwise..." At this point, he snorted with contempt.

"Otherwise what?" Li Qiye chuckled.

The venerable immediately snapped: "Otherwise, there will be no place for you in this world even if you leave the mundane realm! I'll break your legs right now and drag you to see the saintess."

"So you are saying that you are confident in being able to break my legs." Li Qiye laughed in response.

Everyone was watching since they wanted to see Evil Buddha's dharma.

"Monk, although your dharma might be peerless, you can't rely on Buddhism while traveling in this world. Obediently comply or I'll have to be forceful." The venerable had heard of how the young king died. However, he didn't pay it any mind. He felt that the young king was too weak and that his dao heart was not firm, so he was confused by the dharma. This kind of junior was too useless.

"Amitabha." Li Qiye placed his palms together. In an instant, boundless Buddhist lights blossomed from his body and illuminated all four directions.

At this time, Buddhist hymns descended and gave birth to golden lotuses all over the sky. This powerful rhythm moved the entire Buddhist Funeral Plateau as Li Qiye turned into a Buddhist Lord.

"Go!" Many felt uneasy the moment Li Qiye began his chant. They didn't want to be anywhere close to him lest his dharma control them.

Venerable Dry Peak was instantly submerged in the endless light. Under its powerful rhythm, his body froze and was drowned in the Buddhist sea. Despite being a Virtuous Paragon, he lost control over himself in this ocean and was instantly converted.

"Evil with grave sins should be exterminated!" Li Qiye continued on spewing out mantras. His decree resonated with the Buddhist hymns: "Go, subdue the evil!"

"Goodness, goodness." After the decree came out, the venerable actually placed his palms together and turned around to leave. He instantly disappeared into the horizon.

Li Qiye's light disappeared and he resumed his normal appearance. It seemed as if what happened just now was only an illusion.

"That's it?" Many people felt disappointed after seeing the venerable leave. Some thought that he would commit suicide and were slightly let down by Li Qiye's dharma.

A Virtuous Paragon stared at the faraway Buddhist City and murmured: "No, it's more than that!"

“Ahh—!” Screams rang out from the city. Blood spurted everywhere where the Soaring Heavenly Saintess was staying. After the venerable returned, he started massacring the people in the camp!

“Something is happening!” The spectators noticed the commotion back at the city and immediately flew there to watch. Many experts opened their heavenly gaze to view it as well.

“Dry Peak, are you insane?!” Eventually, Dry Peak’s slaughter alarmed the other Virtuous Paragons under the saintness. One of them shouted and went to stop him.

“Rumble!” In a split second, the world spun. Virtuous Paragons had a showdown in the sky and broke through the firmament. Treasures slammed into each other, causing flames to spark and light up the sky.

“Ah!” Eventually, a shrill scream resounded. Venerable Dry Peak was assassinated by another paragon and this bizarre event finally concluded.

Back at the lake, many sects masters and paragons all witnessed that scene. They shivered and glanced over at Li Qiye.

People receded like the tides to maintain their distance.

Li Qiye using the dharma to control the Nantian Young King’s group was one thing. This could be attributed to their age, lack of cultivation, and brittle dao heart.

However, a paragon like Dry Peak was instantly crossed over by Li Qiye as well — this was too horrifying. If Li Qiye wanted to perform a mass conversion, wouldn’t he be able to instantly control countless experts?!

A cold sweat broke out as they thought about Venerable Dry Peak’s ultimate fate. In their eyes, Li Qiye was even more frightening than a devil.

Jikong Wudi’s group turned quite serious as well. Evil Buddha’s terrifying might once again exceeded their expectations!

Even Zhan Shi with his firm dao heart wasn’t sure if he could stay strong against Evil Buddha’s conversion!

Li Qiye only chuckled. He had grasped the true meaning of the Buddhist Funeral Plateau. In this place, he was able to control all Buddhist laws. Unless the existence in the Buddhist sea took action, he could convert just about anyone with his dharma!

Chapter 1046: A Brewing Storm

People stayed far away from Li Qiye and stared at him in horror. This monk that didn’t look like a monk gave them the willies.

Everyone knew the fearful dharma in the plateau as well as Spirit Mountain’s power of conversion. However, under normal circumstances, Sacred Monks and Bodhisattvas from the eighteen temples wouldn’t take the initiative to convert others.

But now, Li Qiye was a wandering Bodhisattva away from Spirit Mountain with the ability to convert a paragon with one phrase. Anyone would be fearful of such an existence, so they stayed far away.

Supreme geniuses like Jikong Wudi did not avoid him and instead proudly stood their ground. However, their expressions were quite grave. Li Qiye's abilities were too dangerous, even to geniuses like them.

"Hey, are you borrowing the power of the plateau, or is it your own?" Bing Yuxia stared at Li Qiye and asked with some curiosity.

He looked at her and smiled: "Does it matter? The land I tread will become a Buddhist holyland. When I speak, my words become the dharma; where I walk, Arhats and Bodhisattvas will follow me. I control the dharma and the Buddhist laws. Everyone shall join Buddhism under my preaching."

Such words were incredibly arrogant. It was as if he considered himself a Buddhist Lord. However, no one thought that he was being ludicrous and only felt that this Evil Buddha before them was too horrifying.

"I want to test your dharma." Bing Yuxia was itching and didn't hide her intent to fight at all.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "Girl, I have no interest in crossing you over. Even if I did, there wouldn't be that great of an effect because your Heaven Cutting Dao isn't appropriate for the Buddhist faith."

Her expression immediately tensed up the moment he said this. Fascinating glimmers flashed across her eyes as she glared at him. Fewer than few people knew about her Dao of Heaven Cutting; it was something she learned from the Heaven Cutting Tablet. But now, this Evil Buddha that she had never seen before suddenly revealed her secret, so how could she not become serious?

"What would be suitable for the Buddhist faith?" She stared at him and slowly asked, intending to find some clues by watching each of his actions.

"Her..." Li Qiye casually pointed at Bai Jianzhen who was sitting under a tree.

After arriving, Bai Jianzhen sat in the shade and closed her eyes, but now when Li Qiye suddenly pointed at her, her eyes narrowed to resemble two divine swords.

"That icy woman." Bing Yuxia didn't expect for Evil Buddha to value Bai Jianzhen like this. She curiously asked: "Why do you want to pick her?"

"Because she has discovered the mad sword." Li Qiye answered dismissively: "Buddhism has furious vajra. This furious nature combined with her mad sword would allow her to reach the apex with a creation that could catch up to the old Immortal Emperor Ye Ti."

At this point, Bai Jianzhen's pretty eyes were staring intensely at Li Qiye. She didn't become angry since she had fallen into a deep contemplation.

Li Qiye chuckled: "If you join my banner, I will show you the way. In the future, people like them wouldn't be a match for you. The moment your sword leaves its sheath would be the end of them." Having said that, he casually pointed at Jikong Wudi's group.

Such words were a blatant provocation towards them. Jikong Wudi turned cold; the Mortal King had a fierce glare; Zhan Shi had no reaction, and Heavenly Emperor Lin was as nonchalant as always.

The crowd, on the other hand, took a deep breath. Evil Buddha's tone was quite big. This was extremely overbearing since it immediately offended the entire group of geniuses.

Bai Jianzhen didn't respond to Li Qiye. She only sat there embracing her sword. Eventually, she slowly closed her eyes as if she didn't care for external matters.

Suddenly, someone shouted: "The Soaring Heavenly Saintess is here!" A golden vessel jumped into the sky and quickly hovered above the lake.

On top of the vessel was a woman — the current descendant of the Heavenly God Sect, the Soaring Heavenly Saintess! Behind her were three old men. They spent no effort to conceal their paragon auras that were surging endlessly like a flood assaulting the sky.

Even though these old men were incredibly arrogant, many people still trembled inside. This was due to the fact that the three old men were not ordinary paragons, they had entered the path of the grand era! Even though they weren't as strong as God-Monarchs, eternal existences like these three would always be dreadful.

"That's the Soaring Heavenly Saintess..." Someone murmured while looking at the proud woman atop the golden vessel.

Many were quite wary of her. She didn't only have the three eternal existences behind her but also a God-Monarch as well.

Everyone knew that although her talents weren't bad, the Heavenly God Sect was not strong enough to let three eternal existences and one God-Monarch become her dao protectors.

But now, her personal value was completely different. The Soaring Immortal Emissary was her uncle, while the sect wanted to descend. If they could groom an Immortal Emperor this generation and unify the nine worlds, then everything would be different!

Now, the majority's first reaction was to look over at Li Qiye. They all understood that she came to cause trouble for Evil Buddha.

"You are the Evil Buddha who used a demonic art to kill the Nantian Young King and confuse Venerable Dry Stone, right?" She coldly looked down at Li Qiye in an imperious manner.

She couldn't be blamed for having such panache. Prior to this, she was well-known in the Grand Middle Territory as the main descendant of the Heavenly God Sect. However, she was far from being comparable to supreme geniuses like Jikong Wudi and the others.

But things were different now. The rise of the Heavenly God Sect and return of her uncle as well as her being chosen for the sect were all a matter of time. In the future, she would actually succeed her uncle's position and become the new emissary of the sect in the Mortal Emperor World.

Overnight, her worth became a hundred times greater, turning her into a big shot that was on the same standing as Jikong Wudi's group.

Thus, how could her confidence not shoot up? Right now, she wanted to establish her prestige so that no one would dare to question her authority. For this, she needed to make an example out of someone. Without a doubt, this Evil Buddha had become her target.

“That’s right.” Li Qiye smiled while looking at the haughty saintess.

At this point, everyone watched with bated breaths. Jikong Wudi’s group was ready to watch the fun as well, especially the Mortal King and Jikong Wudi himself. These two were naturally happy to see Evil Buddha fight against the saintess.

Once Evil Buddha became enemies with the Heavenly God Sect, only death would await him no matter how powerful he might be!

She shouted with a cold demeanor: “I see, you’re an evil monk. You dare to spout heresy to confuse people and killed Soaring Immortal disciples with an evil art. Even ten thousand deaths cannot absolve your sin.”

Many people glanced at each other after hearing this. They knew that both the young king and the venerable weren’t Soaring Immortal disciples. The saintess simply wanted to frame Li Qiye to make him an enemy of the soaring sect!

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile and shake his head: “Just a little junior that already knows how to wave the banner around, a fox borrowing the might of a tiger. The Soaring Immortal Sect has yet to recruit you, but you are already showing off. If you become the emissary, won’t you begin to order the entire Mortal Emperor World around?”

This retort left the saintess with an extremely ugly expression. It was a clear showing of disdain and directly hit her insecurities. This was the thing she didn’t want to hear the most!

Many were very afraid of Evil Buddha, but they secretly applauded his words. In fact, they didn’t like watching the saintess acting haughtily due to her backing. Alas, they were afraid of the Soaring Immortal Sect behind her, so they didn’t dare to antagonize her.

Thus, when Evil Buddha spoke what was on everyone’s mind, it made the crowd feel very good.

“Evil monk, you don’t know life from death!” The saintess was shaking with anger and shouted at him.

Li Qiye looked at her and shook his head again: “The Soaring Immortal Sect is in a steep decline. Those old geezers will not leave their coffins to come out, so their descendants can only groom some trash. If a joke like you can eventually become the emissary, then the Soaring Immortal Sect can only continue on this downward spiral, like a river drying up by the day.”

The Soaring Heavenly Saintess commanded: “Evil monk, you actually dare to slander the Soaring Immortal Sect, you deserve to be quartered! Elders, go take down this monk and torture him. Let him know the name Soaring Immortal.”

The three eternal existences stepped out at this time and immediately went for Li Qiye. Their surging blood energies erupted as their fate weapons appeared and poured down universal laws. This was to prevent the dharma’s affinity of conversion.

In their eyes, Li Qiye's dharma was a confusion technique of sorts, so they sealed their five senses. This way, his dharma wouldn't be able to charm them.

The crowd truly appreciated this defensive maneuver. They wanted to see if such a method could stop Li Qiye's dharma or not.

"Evil monk, accept your fate!" With their five senses sealed, three gigantic palms blotted out the sky, not giving Li Qiye a chance to escape as they lunged at him.

A Buddhist light bloomed from his body. This extremely scorching light was dazzling to the point where people couldn't keep their eyes open.

At this moment, Li Qiye seemed to control the entire plateau. He was the supreme Buddhist Lord.

"Amitabha." Li Qiye chanted his mantra and instantly gathered the endless Buddhist energy of the plateau. All of its power was within his grasp.

"Amitabha..." With the urging from Li Qiye's peerless dharma, the numerous temples and monks of the plateau all chanted in unison.

Chapter 1047: One Word Opposing A God Monarch

Such a change left all existences in the plateau quivering. As myriad temples echoed after him, Li Qiye raised his palm. The power in this place was being driven by him. A gigantic Buddhist palm appeared in the sky. Its shadow would make even gods tremble.

"Boom!" This palm shattered the sky and came crashing towards the three eternal existences.

"Initiate!" The three eternal existence shouted in response. They didn't hold anything back and unleashed all of their blood energy to power their most powerful attacks. They shot it towards the palm in order to stop its terrifying might.

"Bang!" The entire plateau quaked. On the ground was a gigantic palm print as if a blade had used the land as its canvas. Each of its curves was extremely meticulously and skillfully crafted.

As for the three eternal existences, they were rendered into pools of blood. Their corpses no longer existed.

"Mommy..." Countless people felt their knees giving in while their legs trembled in fear after seeing this. Three eternal existences were annihilated by a single Buddhist palm. There was nothing left of them.

Jikong Wudi's group was astounded. Until now, they assumed that Li Qiye could only use his dharma to convert people. They didn't expect that he could destroy three eternal existences with a casual attack.

"Borrowing the power of the Buddhist Funeral Plateau." Heavenly Emperor Lin was astonished after seeing this palm. His eyes became quite profound. This attack left the group of geniuses in fear.

All of a sudden, the scene became quiet. Li Qiye's might extending beyond mere conversion shattered all expectations.

Three paragons couldn't even block a single move before meeting their demise. Anyone would shiver after seeing this development.

The Soaring Heavenly Saintess' expression greatly shifted. With a God-Monarch as her backing, she was previously fearless. However, she didn't expect for the three eternal existences to be unable to block even a single palm.

Li Qiye flew into the sky and instantly stood before the saintess' golden vessel. He smiled: "Tell me, should I convert you or crush you?"

The shocked saintess couldn't help but take several steps back with fear in her heart. However, a figure came out and stood before her.

It was an old man adorned in a hemp robe. His appearance caused the sky to fall into darkness. His eyes flashed a green glint, causing people to quiver uncontrollably.

An aghast spectator uttered: "God-Monarch..." Despite not unleashing his full blood energy and God-Monarch aura, the strands of power radiating from his body were scary enough.

A paragon from the previous generation murmured in astonishment: "Night Scorpion God-Monarch!"

The old man called the Night Scorpion God-Monarch blocked everything with darkness. In order to stop Li Qiye's conversion, he stood before the saintess and spoke gravely: "Little friend, please hold on."

"A God-Monarch." Li Qiye looked at him and chuckled: "Although you barely make the cut, you are still a bit stronger than self-proclaimed monarchs."

Night Scorpion did not respond. He coldly stared at Li Qiye like a scorpion watching its prey from the shadows, ready to deliver the fatal blow with its poisonous pincers at any time. [1. I thought it would be tail/stinger here.]

"What a shame, a God-Monarch that should be free to travel among the clouds... Instead of retiring and enjoying the rest of your lifespan, you came here to be someone else's dog. It isn't anything great to rely on the Soaring Immortal Sect. It cannot protect your sect forever." Li Qiye leisurely smiled.

At this point, people were ready to see if the God-Monarch could actually stop Evil Buddha. They now understood his terrifying abilities too well.

The monarch remained quiet and bided his time, waiting for an opportunity to deliver a mortal blow. At this time, the saintess kept far enough behind him to stay safe. She finally felt relieved and grew more courageous with his protection.

"God-Monarch, slay this evil monk for me. I want to deliver his head to the emissary." Her embarrassment from earlier now turned into anger.

The monarch still didn't attack yet. He was quite cautious as he searched for an opportunity, just like a scorpion shrouded in darkness. With his strength and status, he wouldn't attack just because the saintess told him to.

"Take my head?" Li Qiye laughed and placed his palms together: "Oh Merciful Buddha..." In the blink of an eye, a Buddhist light illuminated the world. The rhythm of the entire plateau was moved by him.

“Die!” In this split second, the monarch finally attacked since he had no other choice. A cold glint flashed by like a star drifting through the night sky. This glint crossed the sky at an unimaginable speed. Many people’s hearts skipped a beat as they felt their hearts being pierced.

However, at that exact moment, there suddenly seemed to be millions and millions of sacred monks reciting Buddhist laws in unison. In the blink of an eye, a golden lotus fully bloomed below Li Qiye’s feet.

No one knew what was going on. The only thing they noticed was that the monarch had completely disappeared from everyone’s sight.

They eventually found that this lotus flower was growing in a boundless Buddhist sea. The other shore of this sea was actually Spirit Mountain.

“Over there!” An old paragon finally saw it clearly and pointed at Spirit Mountain in the distance.

At this time, everyone realized that the Night Scorpion God-Monarch was being trapped in Spirit Mountain, located at the other side of the sea.

Night Scorpion was frightened as well. The moment he took a step forward to leave Spirit Mountain, he was lost in the vast sea and couldn’t leave. This scared him enough that he had to pull back his foot.

He was completely pale for he knew he had met a fearsome opponent. Just a single word could banish him forever!

The crowd was astonished, including Jikong Wudi’s group. One word to banish a God-Monarch — this was more ghastly than anything else they had experienced.

It was so quiet that one could even hear the sound of a needle hitting the ground. Both era-defying geniuses and the powerful existences hiding in the shadow alike were shocked.

“Splash! Crash!” While everyone was speechless, the sound of crashing waves could be heard.

The water in the lake crazily spun as a Buddhist lotus slowly emerged from its depths. It was extremely holy and instilled awe in the hearts of the spectators.

“Buddhist lotus...” A cry came out after they saw this lotus coming out of the lake.

It quickly attracted everyone’s attention. The crowd turned restless; different blood energies rushed to the sky and condensed into a terrifying mass above the plateau. It formed an oceanic storm that could tear apart the sky at any moment!

Li Qiye smirked at the sight of the lotus flower. He was the first to take action as he walked towards it. At this second, it already belonged to him. No one else could take it.

“Boom!” But right when he got close, several people immediately took action. They were all experts that hid in the shadows, true masters. All of them were at least at the eternal existence level. One of them was even a God-Monarch.

And this was not the most terrifying part. An imperial aura that tore apart all things was among these invincible powers. An imperial weapon came forth and shattered myriad laws, forcing people down to their knees in worship!

“Imperial weapon...” The majority of the cultivators had already withdrawn far away after sensing the imperial aura. They didn’t wish to participate in this competition since they couldn’t even stand firm at this moment.

A God-Monarch ambushing with an imperial weapon. One could easily imagine how dreadful this attack was.

These big shots that had been hiding were all famous. However, they let go of their reputations and all launched a surprise attack on Evil Buddha.

In their eyes, Evil Buddha’s ability to banish a God-Monarch with one word was too frightening. Thus, they wanted to take the initiative and kill him before he could react.

“Amitabha.” Li Qiye chanted. A boundless light blasted across space. The power of the entire plateau was taken by him, no matter how vast it might be! At this time, he was the Buddhist Lord that controlled the entire plateau!

“Amitabha.” With a loud shout like a Vajra subduing evil, the innumerable monks in this place all shouted. The torrential force of the dharma rushed out like a reversed waterfall. It guarded all the existences in this world.

“Boom!” The sky sent down a golden word — “Buddha.” It had supreme power and crushed everything in the nine heavens and ten earths.

“Ah...” After screaming miserably, the several groups ambushing Li Qiye were instantly crushed by this supreme Buddhist word. Blood and flesh spilled all over the place. From start to finish, they never showed themselves. Even at the moment of death, the spectators didn’t know who they were. After all, they died without leaving behind a corpse, let alone a grave.

“Bang!” The imperial aura exploded in the sky. Among the ambushers, only the God-Monarch survived. His imperial weapon managed to block the word “Buddha”. However, he was crazily vomiting blood while everyone could hear the sound of bones snapping.

Chapter 1048: One Challenging The Horde

Despite being protected by the imperial weapon, he was nearly mangled by the pressure. At this time, his position was revealed and he couldn’t hide any longer.

He was driven to insanity. As a God-Monarch from an imperial lineage with an imperial weapon, he was confident in even challenging a Godking without an equal weapon. However, a junior crushed him so easily.

He held his weapon and ran away, not wanting to stay for a second longer. Evil Buddha’s horrifying might far exceeded his imagination.

“Face Buddha’s wrath, the sword that shall sweep through the sky.” Buddhist lights bloomed from Li Qiye’s body and lit up the entire plateau. He chanted and derived the dharma while the monks in this place sang for him. The Buddhist affinity accumulated for generations became blessings on his body.

With this mantra, he spread out his palm. Another Buddhist ray emerged like a stout tree.

“Clank!” A sword assaulted the sky as it swept forth. The stars and the galaxy were split. This one sword was extremely mystical and caused gods and devils to bow their heads.

“Whoosh!” Blood sprayed high up in the air. The God-Monarch’s head rolled far away on the ground. His eyes were still wide open. Despite running tens of thousands of miles away in an instant, he still couldn’t dodge the Buddhist Sword.

An escaping God-Monarch, despite having an imperial weapon, would have a weakened defense. After he was killed, the weapon didn’t pause at all and instantly disappeared into the horizon.

The world stood still once more while the Buddhist lotus quietly floated above the lake. At this moment, no one dared to cross the line at all. Li Qiye took his time walking to the lotus and nonchalantly stood on top of it.

At this moment, he gathered the affinity of the plateau again. Its rhythm swayed to his will. He became extremely holy while standing on the lotus. Anyone who was close to him would have the urge to prostrate and join the Buddhist order.

Despite Li Qiye’s attempts to limit his aura to prevent it from converting people, it was still immensely terrifying. No one dared to come close.

“One thought to become Buddha, another to become Devil.” In the Buddhist City, South Emperor watched the whole event and said: “He is Buddha, capable of controlling the entire plateau. So many ignorant fools running to their deaths.”

The whole world was silent while Li Qiye stood on top of the lotus, undisturbed. As for the Soaring Heavenly Saintess, she had run away long ago.

He glanced past the crowd and slowly asked: “Anyone else want to take this Buddhist lotus?”

At this moment, the majority of the experts looked at each other in order to figure out what to do. No one dared to take half a step past this pond of thunder. Jikong Wudi, Zhan Shi, and the Mortal King were silent with ugly expressions.

“Very well, oh Merciful Buddha. It seems like all of you are still unwilling, I will give you young ones a chance.” Li Qiye saw their cold expressions and unwillingness to leave. He smiled: “You, you, you, and all of you, come together.”

Li Qiye casually pointed at Jikong Wudi’s group, including Bing Yuxia and Bai Jianzhen.

This challenge astounded the crowd. Jikong Wudi, Zhan Shi, Heavenly Emperor Lin, the Jewel Pillar Mortal King, Bing Yuxia, Bai Jianzhen — all the supreme geniuses were here.

But now, Evil Buddha wanted to fight all of them by himself. The crowd had no choice but to turn silly. His showing was truly invincible.

A paragon murmured: “This is truly the number one among the younger generation, who can compete with him?!”

Who else right now would dare to challenge all the other geniuses here? Such a person didn’t exist until Evil Buddha showed up.

The group of geniuses was silent. Even though they were powerful and confident, they didn't feel certain at this moment. They knew that this Evil Buddha was capable of controlling the entire plateau and its power to suppress all of them.

"We can give it a try." While Jikong Wudi's group was feeling uncertain, Bing Yuxia let go of the beauty in her embrace and exited her chariot.

Bai Jianzhen also stood up from the shade while readying her sword. A sharp glimmer flashed in her pretty eyes, revealing her frightening sword intent. She completely changed in this moment, turning into an unsheathed sword with incomparable sharpness. Anyone would shiver while looking at her.

The Mortal King shouted: "I will go first." He was the first to step up to Li Qiye. He wanted to discard the annoyance brewing inside him after suffering the previous two defeats by challenging Li Qiye.

The first time, he underestimated the power of the dharma and was almost converted. The second time, he lost to a single finger from South Emperor.

"Very brave." Li Qiye smiled after seeing the Mortal King being the first to rise to the challenge: "Even though you have been an eyesore all this time, Buddha will be merciful today and shall spare your life."

"Don't be so arrogant!" The Mortal King shouted after Li Qiye viewed him as a fish on the chopping block. He had fought experts from all over the world, so being looked down on by Evil Buddha like this was truly shameful!

"Buzz—" A ray of light bloomed. After his shout, a treasure appeared above his head. It was as white as jade and poured down a sacred imperial power capable of suppressing gods and devils.

"An imperial weapon." Though people didn't recognize its background, even the foolish ones knew that it was an imperial weapon.

Everyone knew that the sacred school had never produced an Immortal Emperor. However, Jewel Pillar had an imperial weapon right now. This was indeed worth musing over.

"Very smart method, refining the finger bone of an Immortal Emperor who cultivates the Hell Suppressing Physique into a Life Treasure. It can avoid conversion as well as increase your own physique's power." Li Qiye smiled after seeing the weapon. He naturally knew who it belonged to.

"Seal!" The Mortal King didn't waste time speaking and shouted. Light erupted from his body in the form of strings. The Hell Suppressing Physique suppressed the entire world. Even the void was trembling and the area lost its brilliance.

At this point, he turned into a gigantic prison in an instant. A dark light floated around this huge cage, causing the celestials to dim.

"Pop!" When this cage came down, the void shattered. Nothing could stay intact under its pressure. Even gods and devils could only accept being imprisoned for an eternity.

The Mortal King had exerted his physique to its limit. Anyone would be horrified after seeing this. The absolute suppression from this physique was horrifying. The grand dao shattered and myriad laws screamed.

“Amitabha.” Li Qiye didn’t even move while facing this physique cage. He only chanted and formed a Buddhist mudra with both hands.

“Boom!” Thousands of Buddhist laws from the plateau shot into the sky. Each of them was as grand as a waterfall that had Buddhist images engraved on them. It was a very spectacular scene.

“Clank!” In the blink of an eye, the waterfalls came together to form a Buddhist mudra. Everyone here felt that the plateau was sinking. Even its vast territory couldn’t handle the weight of this seal.

“Boom!” The physique cage couldn’t out-suppress Li Qiye. Under the smashing of the mudra, it shattered completely. The Mortal King was blown flying while spurting blood. Even though the Hell Suppressing Physique was extremely tough, people could still hear his bones breaking.

He was smashed flying and disappeared into the horizon.

“The Mortal King is really unlucky.” Many went silent after seeing this. The Mortal King had challenged Evil Buddha three times and all three ended in his defeat.

The rest of the geniuses stared at Li Qiye. They didn’t have a strategy to deal with him, but fleeing without putting up a fight was not their style either.

Li Qiye looked at them and chuckled: “Are all of you coming together or one at a time?”

“I’m going!” Bing Yuxia rushed forward and immediately flipped her delicate hand.

“Boom!” A monstrous stone tablet fell from the sky. It had countless runes etched on the surface. The world was sealed along with myriad dao upon its arrival.

In this split second, she severed all things. Myriad laws lost their power while myriad dao lost their colors. One could even say that she had severed Li Qiye’s connection to the Buddhist Funeral Plateau. At this time, he couldn’t control its power and had lost its protection.

“Did she do it?” The crowd was ecstatic at this sight because Evil Buddha was too heaven-defying. People wanted to see a miracle that resulted in his defeat.

Jikong Wudi, Lin Tiandi, and Zhan Shi were all startled at her method of severing the connection. This was the first time they saw Bing Yuxia doing this.

“Pop!” However, no one clearly saw what Evil Buddha did right afterward. His hand crossed through time and space. Even the tablet capable of cutting through all things couldn’t sever this hand.

This penetrating hand instantly slapped Bing Yuxia’s sweet buttocks. One slap and one squeeze, all at the mercy of his whim.

Chapter 1049: Only Domination

Bing Yuxia quickly leaped back and stared at him in horror. This Evil Buddha didn’t only achieve the impossible by piercing through her Heaven Cutting technique, the part that shocked her was that only one person would do something like this!

“Girl, wait until you perfect your Heaven Cutting, then you can come back and challenge me. You still have a long, long way to go.” Li Qiye patted his palms that still carried the fragrance and smiled.

After leaving the fight, she stared at Evil Buddha and immediately realized many things. No wonder why Evil Buddha seemed so familiar, as if they had met before.

With Bing Yuxia out of the fray, Jikong Wudi's group of three glanced at each other and took deep breaths. They all came forward at the same time.

Each of them took one corner to form a horn-shaped formation to surround and destroy Li Qiye by delivering a fatal blow.

If even these three couldn't defeat Evil Buddha, then others would fall into despair for the bleak future of the competition for the Heaven's Will.

Time stood still. Everyone held their breaths while watching this top-level battle of the younger generation. They were eager to see the result.

Jikong Wudi, Heavenly Emperor Lin, and Zhan Shi all stared intensely at Li Qiye. They didn't attack right away as they were looking for an opening.

"It seems like you all don't wish to attack first." Li Qiye noticed their intent and smiled: "Fine, I'll go first."

With that, he formed the Anjali Mudra. In an instant, an endless amount of Buddhist light blossomed along with chants. All the sacred monks in the plateau sang for him once more just like before.

The light engulfed the three geniuses and seemed to be casting a layer of gold on their bodies.

Even those watching on the distant horizon were shocked and exclaimed: "Conversion!"

"Boundless Supreme!" Lin Tiandi let out a long yell while chanting his daoist scripture. In the blink of an eye, a magnificent light descended from above as if a world of immortals was opening. It wanted to illuminate the entire plateau.

"Heavenly Emperor Lin is truly amazing, he is actually using a different immortal law to resist the Buddhist conversion." Someone praised quietly while watching the immortal light try to purify the Buddhist light.

Though Lin's light was quite powerful, it was far inferior to the Buddhist's brilliance. At this moment, Li Qiye's light was the culmination of the entire plateau. Thus, when the immortal light came down, it was slowly purified and dyed a pure gold. It was about to become a part of the Buddhist light.

"Long live the Supreme!" He took out a physical immortal scripture and flipped the pages then began to chant again. The nearly-converted immortal light lit up once more. This allowed it to barely stop the Buddhist conversion.

"Now!" Jikong Wudi shouted. He understood full well that even if the scripture in Heavenly Emperor Lin's hand was incredible, it still couldn't withstand the power of conversion. They only had a split second's opportunity.

"Buzz!" Zhan Shi took several steps forward with the most powerful offensive rhythm he could muster. Even though he didn't attack just yet, his pace was leading the rhythm of the grand dao. The world

moved to his whim while his steps seemed to be stomping on the dao hearts of others to an unbearable extent.

With that, he took out a halberd and, with a shout, rushed forward to attack. There were no profound techniques or fancy variations. The halberd carried an unstoppable momentum. It was not just a thrust from a weapon, it was also Zhan Shi's will. He moved forward, unfaltering and heroic.

"Revered One of the World!" Li Qiye didn't look at the direct attack from the halberd. He simply created the mudra again by placing his palms together. A Buddhist wheel flew out from behind his head.

"Boom!" Zhan Shi's halberd struck the wheel to no avail. His attack could thrust through all things, but it couldn't penetrate this wheel.

"Die!" Jikong Wudi made his attack and unleashed the ancient talisman that he obtained from the Emperor Era Hall. He had completely grasped its profundities.

"Buzz—" The talisman stretched out and myriad eras passed by in the blink of an eye. No one could clearly see his attack as it arrived right in front of Li Qiye, aiming for his forehead. It was only one foot away by the time people realized.

"Watch over all sentient beings!" Li Qiye chanted a Buddhist phrase as the attack was about to pierce his head. At this moment, time seemed to slow.

Without a doubt, the talisman's effect was to alter time in order to accelerate Jikong Wudi's death blow. However, before contact could be made, a magnificent light rushed out from Li Qiye's forehead like an ocean. Even if Jikong Wudi was swift, he would need millions of years before he could fly through this endless Buddhist ocean.

"Zzz—" Among the endless ocean, a Buddhist eye opened and emitted a shining radiance. It illuminated all living beings in order to grant them salvation.

Jikong Wudi was immediately frozen under this eye as his body exuded a Buddhist light.

"Bang!" While Li Qiye was dealing with Jikong Wudi, Zhan Shi let out a loud battle cry and unleashed his raging halberd to destroy the world with an endless barrage of fire. Facing such a fierce offense, even the Buddhist wheel suffered damage.

Heavenly Emperor Lin, on the other side, felt that the situation was quite unfavorable. He shouted and mustered his strength to open the scripture again.

"Rumble!" Boundless immortal runes descended. Each rune was as immense as a towering mountain. It combined with Zhan Shi's strongest halberd thrust to break through Li Qiye's defense.

"Ahh!" As the invincible attack was on its way, Jikong Wudi screamed loudly and gouged his own chest to grab his heart. He threw it on the ground and ran away at an incredible speed.

Jikong Wudi thought he could have killed Li Qiye using that great opportunity with his ultimate attack. He was only inches away from piercing through Li Qiye's forehead.

However, he couldn't escape the power of conversion from Li Qiye's ultimate dharma. The moment that eye opened, he would instantly be converted. Alas, Jikong Wudi lived up to his name. At the crossroads

of life and death, he destroyed his Buddhist heart. Although he suffered grievous losses from doing so, he still managed to decisively escape.

“Rumble!” Under the combined bombardment of Heavenly Emperor Lin and Zhan Shi, the Buddhist wheel shattered and the sea was about to break.

“Skanda, rise.” Li Qiye let out a chant that echoed across the world.

“Boom!” A gigantic figure emerged from within Spirit Mountain. A huge Vajra stood on top of the mountain with a skyward Buddhist light. [1. It says Vajra here, but Skanda is a Bodhisattva on the Wikipedia page.]

Protector Skanda was the guardian deity of Buddhism. At this moment, all the affinity of the plateau condensed into this figure that was the legendary Skanda.

Skanda shouted. Even though he was thousands of miles away, his vajra weapon was not limited by distance.

“Boom!” With a deafening blast, the immense divine runes of Heavenly Emperor Lin were annihilated. Zhan Shi’s endless barrage of thrusts collapsed as well under the attack of this vajra weapon.

No matter how domineering and strong their attacks were, they shattered before Skanda’s might. Nothing could withstand his attack.

Both Lin and Zhan Shi were blown to the horizon while vomiting blood.

“Clank!” A sword hymn resonated throughout the nine heavens. Right as Skanda defeated Lin and Zhan Shi with one strike, Bai Jianzhen made her move. Her sword slashed through the sky, causing the stars and myriad existences to lose their light.

This imperceptible sword was simply too fast. However, people still quivered before the unknown since they could feel the horror of its edge that was capable of destroying all things.

Once the exchange became clear to the spectators, they saw Li Qiye’s fingers holding onto something as if he was picking flowers from the ground. However, he was not picking flowers and instead was tightly clasping Bai Jianzhen’s sword.

“You have reached the essence of the dao of the sword and know when to deliver the fatal blow. Unfortunately, your opponent is me.” Li Qiye easily held onto her sword while she couldn’t move it the least bit.

Despite all of this, Bai Jianzhen was still coldly glaring at Li Qiye without any emotion. She was as cold as the steel edge of a blade. Nothing could shake her emotions.

At this time, she abandoned her sword and shouted: “Die!”

Her sword dao emerged. She slightly turned her hand and her dao turned into a heavenly sword. With this, she became an entirely different person, a Sword Goddess that loomed above the nine heavens. Her sword could sweep through myriad laws.

“Dum—” Myriad realms quaked before the heavenly sword. It turned into countless swords that frantically attacked with an endless bloodthirst. The entire world shook before them.

“Mad Sword...” The world turned into a sea of swords with Bai Jianzhen at the center. They rampaged inside like torrential whirlwinds, leaving nothing behind.

It gave off the feeling of a mad tyrant with her sea of swords destroying an entire civilization and world. Anyone would shiver before such rage. The end of days had come.

Chapter 1050: I Alone Am Invincible

Mad Sword was Bai Jianzhen’s sword dao. Perhaps she was not the most invincible in the younger generation, but she was certainly incomparable with regard to the sword. She was at the apex, an unsurpassable supreme existence.

In the past, the Mortal King had lost to this Mad Sword Dao and was cornered by her.

“Buzz—” Li Qiye’s Buddhist light soared even higher. The Buddhist light turned into Buddhist swords of endless length. They carried a peaceful and gentle aura.

If Bai Jianzhen’s Mad Sword was a raging storm in the middle of an ocean, then Li Qiye’s Buddhist Sword was a sea of Buddhism. They were two polar opposites. One was furious and the other tranquil.

“Boom!” The two oceans of swords collided. The furious swords quickly entered the Buddhist sea. Upon receiving this blow, the Buddhist sea generated a huge tidal wave.

The tranquil Buddhist sea was agitated by the stormy sea. However, it also affected the other side.

Despite its furious nature, the Mad Sword Dao was shaken by the calmness of the surroundings. It gradually melted under the Buddhist sea’s serenity and gained the same peacefulness.

Bai Jianzhen was shocked after seeing this. Her dao of the sword emphasized fury. Once unleashed, it was unstoppable until everything was destroyed. If the Mad Sword became calm, then it would cease to be the Mad Sword.

Bai Jianzhen’s sword intent rose even higher and unleashed shockwaves throughout the sky. This endless sword intent resembled thousands of waterfalls rushing to the sky in order to empower the Mad Sword.

“Merciful Buddha, Excellent, Excellent.” Li Qiye chanted his dharma. His Buddhist intent instantly engulfed her sword intent, causing it to slow down.

Bai Jianzhen saw that the situation wasn’t good and turned around to leave. At this time, losing was not shameful to her at all. Her departure was extremely fast and there was no trace of her remaining after a split second.

“Bang!” Without Bai Jianzhen’s support, the raging sea of swords instantly moldered, no longer capable of stopping Li Qiye’s Buddhist swords.

“Not bad.” Li Qiye voiced his praise, but he didn’t give chase.

This battle had finally ended. Whether it was the ambush from a God-Monarch or the final battle of the younger generation, everything ended.

Jikong Wudi, Heavenly Emperor Lin... all the supreme geniuses had lost. Even their combined efforts couldn't defeat Evil Buddha.

"Is he the number one of the younger generation now?" The crowd was silent for a long time while they looked at Evil Buddha. In their eyes, it was impossible for the other geniuses to beat Evil Buddha unless they were able to become Emperor Candidates.

"Maybe, just maybe, one person can take him on." Someone thought of a different invincible master and murmured: "South Emperor, he might be able to."

After hearing this, the crowd recalled the tales of South Emperor. Maybe only someone like him would be able to oppose Evil Buddha.

Li Qiye withdrew his Buddhist light and became ordinary once more, transforming from a Buddhist Lord into a mortal. Who would have thought that this normal looking guy was able to sweep through all enemies?

"Anyone else want to try for this lotus?" Li Qiye leisurely glanced at the crowd. However, both those nearby and the spectators on the horizon were quiet.

No one dared to utter a word, they only kept on staring at him. At this point, who would dare to try him? Even a God-Monarch with an imperial weapon had died miserably. Others naturally couldn't match up to him.

"Such a good lotus yet no one wants it, I guess I have to take it then." Li Qiye cheerfully smirked and collected the lotus.

Even if others wanted to, they didn't dare to compete with him. Maybe there was a little hope for someone of the Godking level, but not them.

The only one who stayed behind among his opponents was Bing Yuxia. She stood there and stared at him from start to finish. She was certain of her speculation and knew who this Evil Buddha was.

"What now, girl? You still don't want to leave?" Li Qiye smiled at Bing Yuxia who was staring at him: "Should I send you off?"

She angrily glared at Li Qiye before turning around to go back to her chariot. With beauties on both sides, she said: "Ladies, time to leave." With that, her chariot disappeared into the horizon.

Li Qiye glanced at the large lake for a bit but didn't linger behind. He slowly walked towards the Buddhist City instead.

Many spectators dispersed after seeing him leave. There were also those who stayed behind to wait for the opening of the Lesser Imperial Devil World.

"When can we actually go to the lesser world?" A junior lost his patience while looking at the tranquil lake.

A paragon that had lived for several generations spoke: "Who knows? It depends on how long Spirit Mountain takes to remove the seal. It might take a while this time since Evil Buddha channeled the power of the plateau. That might have had a great impact on Spirit Mountain."

"Evil Buddha is back." Someone shouted right when Li Qiye appeared in the Buddhist City. The entire city erupted into a clamor.

Those who saw him took the long way around; no one dared to come close. He was someone who was feared by all people and even made devils nervous.

It was not an exaggerated response to the killing of a God-Monarch and defeating all geniuses. In the eyes of many, no one except the South Emperor could compete with him among the younger generation.

He was the center of attention after entering the city. Both young and old and even a few God-Monarchs hiding behind the curtains had their eyes on him.

Someone curiously asked: "Will Evil Buddha fight South Emperor?"

This was the question on everyone's minds. In fact, it could even be said that the crowd wanted nothing more than for this to happen. It would be a good thing regardless of who won.

"Jikong Wudi's group all lost." A pedestrian murmured. Everyone knew that this group was the most promising to compete for the Heaven's Will. However, they lost completely. Even Jikong Wudi, Heavenly Emperor Lin, and Zhan Shi fighting together couldn't hurt Evil Buddha in the slightest, it was an utter defeat.

"I wonder how strong Evil Buddha truly is?" In fact, paragons from the previous generation with keen insight wondered: "If he leaves the Buddhist Funeral Plateau, will he still be invincible?"

The insightful in the crowd all saw that Evil Buddha had never revealed his true power. From beginning to end, he only borrowed power from the plateau!

In this way, his true strength was a mystery. Many people wanted to unravel it, but they didn't dare to do so.

"Hmph, if he leaves the plateau, he probably isn't a match for Deity's group. He is only unbeatable by relying on the plateau." A few youths stated.

All of the young geniuses had many supporters who unavoidably felt indignant after seeing them lose.

In just one night, the entire city was talking about Evil Buddha. Even after such a great battle, no one knew anything about him, including his identity and real strength.

Because of this, rumors about Evil Buddha started circulating. Some said that Evil Buddha was born in an imperial lineage. Upon birth, a bright Buddhist phenomenon emerged, so he started practicing Buddhism at a young age while keeping his hair. Others said that he cultivated the legendary Heavenly Buddhist Scripture, which is why he is so invincible and never met his match during the Buddhist debates at Spirit Mountain. A more ridiculous version claimed that before even coming into this world, he was a Buddhist embryo. This made him destined to become the only Buddhist Emperor since the start of time... [3. Different word than Di Shi. This one is much more literal.]

Rumors spread everywhere overnight and became more outrageous by the minute. However, they were nothing more than figments of the gossipers' imagination.

"Boom!" On this night, a Buddhist light erupted above Spirit Mountain. A golden grand dao from the mountain paved the way straight to the Buddhist City.

At this moment, one person walked onto the path. It was a Vajra with a huge Buddhist Kingdom behind him. Inside the kingdom were millions and millions of sacred monks. There were also Buddhist Lords, Bodhisattvas, and other Vajras... All of the living beings there worshiped Buddhism.

The leading Vajra's appearance filled the entire plateau with chants. They were all reciting scriptures for him.

His appearance caused countless stupas to rise. One could easily see that he had accomplished countless acts of kindness in his life. [4. To understand this sentence, one has to know the idiom it is based on. The idiom is "Saving a life is a holier deed than to build a stupa of seven stories." My interpretation is that instead of worshipping Buddha himself, be a better person, be kind to others.]

The Vajra was carrying a huge Buddhist pestle. This pestle on his back seemed to have endless weight, capable of crushing the sky and suppressing all evil.

Each of his steps caused the entire plateau to quake, as if it couldn't bear his weight.

This Vajra coming out shocked countless people in the plateau. Even Godkings had serious expressions on their faces.