

Domination 191

Chapter 191 : Tricking the Martial God (1)

Li Qiye eventually climbed up high peak rolling paths that ranged for ten thousand miles with the rest of the group. Where they finally stopped, this peak looked like a coiling dragon entrenched in this location.

They then entered a mysterious valley on top of the high peak. Without Li Qiye leading the way, the group of Li Shuangyan would not easily be able to find their way through this type of narrow mountain!

There were the sounds of flowing streams inside this valley. The stream cleansed the lava nearby, issuing very pleasant noises. This mysterious valley on top of the high peak resembled a Heavenly Grotto, giving off a comfortable and fresh sensation once inside.

They then stopped at a nondescript canyon surrounded by lush trees and sweet grass. There was nothing else in front of them besides a towering cliff at the end. The only thing noticeable about the cliff was that it was extremely smooth!

Li Qiye signaled for Shi Gandang and Niu Fen to put the ceremonial offerings down, then he began to throw the fake money on the ground and led the way. After making one circle after another with the fake money, Li Qiye — like an announcing servant — loudly shouted: “Sacred Wu Clan, descendant of the 637th generation, Wu Binglan, bringing along her husband and servants to honor the Sacred Ancestor. Honor to the Sacred Ancestor for obtaining the Coiling Dragon Mountain as your grave and earning the title Coiling Dragon Mountain Lord. We, the Wu Clan’s descendants, remember the wise sages and recall the glorious days of our Sacred Ancestor and couldn’t sleep at night...”

Li Qiye was like an announcer jumping around in a circle. He took out a golden bell out of nowhere and started to tap on it, creating deep clanking bell sounds as if they were capable of reaching hell itself.

“Son-in-law Qiye along with my wife Wu Binglan, the 637th descendant of the Wu Clan, are here. First, we worship the ancient heaven. Second, we worship the nine hells. Third, we worship the Sacred Ancestor...” After finishing his dance, he winked towards Li Shuangyan and bowed down. Li Shuangyan also quickly held the tile up and bowed as well.

The group of Chen Baojiao also bowed down. This type of ceremony gave the group of Shi Gandang a strange feeling as if they were not worshipping the dead, but were worshipping the devils instead!

After the ceremony was over, Li Qiye burned all the ceremonial offerings on the table. After burning the fake money, Li Qiye opened the Heavenly Ceremonial Soup’s cover and sang: “Our Wu Clan’s Sacred Ancestor, today is the day when your descendants come to worship and ask the heavens to show us our fates. We offer the Heavenly Ceremonial Soup to the dao and respectfully beseech for Sacred Ancestor to come out and taste the heavenly soup...”

While the group of Li Shuangyan was creeped out by Li Qiye’s lyrics, an incredible thing happened. A flowing mist rose out of the Heavenly Ceremonial Soup, and these mists were like immortal curtains draping down or the natural darkness directly communicating with the ravines of hell.

“Zha-zha-zha—” At this point, an unthinkable matter occurred. The smooth cliff ahead slowly split open and a coffin slid out from inside. This coffin was extremely finely crafted from godly metals. On top were

ancient proses along with eye-catching carved dragons and phoenixes. Anyone who saw it would immediately know that the one buried inside was an unfathomable character.

In the blink of an eye, the coffin opened and a person stepped outside! Even though this was not their first time seeing such a scene, the group of Chen Baojiao still felt very alarmed.

The person who came out was an old man wearing a royal crown and dragon robe while carrying a boundless imperial aura. This person was a supreme ruler who reigned over millions of existences.

The old man who came out did not look like a dead person at all, but his eyes were closed as if he was sleeping. This was very similar to the Treasure Lords.

“The Wu Clan’s son-in-law along with my wife Wu Binglan, the 637th descendant, is here to honor Sacred Ancestor...” After the old man walked out of the coffin, Li Qiye immediately bent his body down while chanting.

Li Shuangyan also immediately bowed her head along with the others. At this time, the old man gently waved his hand and the tile on Li Shuangyan’s hands appeared on his palm.

The old man gently caressed the eaves-tile. The initially calm expression, without any emotions, suddenly let out a moving sentiment. Even though his eyes were closed, he lightly touched this tile and murmured: “Wu Clan ah Wu Clan!”

After a while, the old man lifted his head and suddenly opened his eyes, letting two bloody lights fall down on Li Shuangyan’s body.

In this very moment, Li Shuangyan’s heart was beating heavily and tense. One had to know that she was a fake Wu Clan’s descendant. Once this second ancestor of the Wu Clan noticed, their fates would be doomed!

Li Shuangyan was not sure at all. This matter of pretending to be of someone else’s bloodline was her first time.

Only Li Qiye was very calm. Other people would actually think that he was really the 637th son-in-law of the Wu Clan just by looking at his demeanor! In reality, Li Qiye didn’t really care at all.

This was not his first time using this deceptive tactic. Unless it was an Immortal Emperor, even an invincible existence would not be able to see through his method.

The old man closed his eyes a moment later and the tile in his hand flew back into Li Shuangyan’s hand as he slowly spoke: “Little one, you don’t have to be afraid. Even though I have been buried here for countless years, but when I was buried, I was still a living person. At this moment, I am still alive.”

The old man’s words relieved Li Shuangyan as she replied quietly: “This is the first time this descendant has come to the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground and thus, there were many unknown things to us. If it wasn’t for my husband who asked for advice from wise teachers to learn the entering method, this descendant wouldn’t have the courage to enter the burial ground.”

Li Shuangyan was a smart person and quickly repeated what Li Qiye taught her to say beforehand. Even though these words were taught to her by Li Qiye, but when she said the word “husband,” she couldn’t help but feel her cheeks burning!

The old man nodded his head in agreement, and he opened his mouth to suddenly swallow the Heavenly Ceremonial Soup's floating mists.

The sounds "xsh xsh" rang. The old man sucked in the Heavenly Ceremonial Soup's hazy energy. At this time, there was a strange phenomenon happening inside the soup pot. There were the sounds of roaring dragons and crowing phoenixes. There were clear and bright scenes of hell with ghosts and ferocious beasts amongst the waves suffused within the soup as if they were trying to escape... All kinds of strange images began to appear.

As the old man swallowed the soup's energy, it began to change. It used to have red, green, and yellow colors, but now, it gradually turned into a clear color like water.

Prior to this, there were many items like the dragon breast, chicken feet, turtle penis, and even a human head... The group of Li Shuangyan didn't know what these nauseating types of meat were, but at this moment, everything completely disappeared and there was only clear water inside.

After he finished swallowing the Heavenly Ceremonial Soup, the old man clicked his tongue as if he wanted to truly enjoy the aftertaste, and then he murmured: "Smoke and fire of the mortal world, devil meat of hell..." Eventually, the old man began to speak: "What are your desires?" At this point, his eyes remained closed.

Now it was Li Qiye's turn to step out. He bowed and respectfully said: "Time quickly passed by like the sun and the moon. After Sacred Ancestor departed, millions of years has went by. We descendants are incompetent and could not carry the Wu Clan's glory. Today, the Wu Clan has fallen like the sunset in the western mountain. All of our treasures and merit laws are gone. Your son-in-law, along with my wife, want to revive the Wu Clan and once again regain our glory. So I and my wife used all of our wealth to ask for wise teachers' guidance to finally enter the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground to meet Sacred Ancestor. We hope that Sacred Ancestor will pity your descendants and reverse the Wu Clan's declining way. Please guide us towards a bright path, Sacred Ancestor!"

"Time is merciless, and the moon and sun are always changing..." The old man lightly sighed. With his eyes still closed, he finally took out an item from his coffin and gave it to Li Shuangyan, then he said: "Go to the Mysterious Dragon Cave to meet the Progenitor. His Venerableness is called the Mysterious Dragon Cave's Martial God!" After his words came out, he didn't linger any longer and went back inside the ancient coffin.

"Clang clang clang" sounded, followed by a loud bang. The ancient coffin returned to inside the cliff, and the splitted cliff combined together again as if nothing had happened.

The group of Li Shuangyan finally took a long breath, they didn't expect for things to go so smoothly like this. Not to mention Li Shuangyan, this was the first time Shi Gandang and Niu Fen experienced such an event.

After the Wu Clan's Sacred Ancestor went back to rest, Li Qiye was not in a hurry and continued to slowly burn the fake money. He waited until all the money was burnt before bowing one last time, and then he took the group of Li Shuangyan away.

After leaving the Coiling Dragon Mountain, Li Shuangyan then took out the item given to her — by the Sacred Ancestor — to Li Qiye.

Everyone looked at it and found that it was a base made out of an unknown material. It was extremely heavy with the two words “Tun Ri” carved on top! These two words were extremely domineering and had a magnificent and majestic aura. The more frightening part was that it seemed to have an Immortal Emperor presiding inside, causing others to fear and worship it.

“What is this?” Seeing this thing, everyone was surprised.

“An Emperor’s seat! Bestowed by Immortal Emperor Tun Ri.” Li Qiye continued to speak carefully: “This Emperor’s seat and the eaves-tile belong together. When Immortal Emperor Tun Ri was young, he bestowed the Wu Clan’s Progenitor Martial God this tile because he was young and poor. But later on, after he became an Immortal Emperor, he used this tile to create an Emperor’s seat.” With that, he put the tile on top of the Emperor’s seat, and it immediately exuded a pressing presence, letting others know that it was an unmeasurable Emperor’s Possession!

“We need this Emperor’s Possession in its complete version to meet the Wu Clan’s Progenitor Martial God. He is much more powerful and unfathomable compared to his son. He had one hundred generals buried along with him in the Dragon Vein. Without this key, we will not be able to enter the Mysterious Dragon Cave!” Li Qiye leisurely said.

Everyone glanced at each other and realized that this was a multi-layered plan. First, they had to fool the Wu Clan’s Sacred Ancestor, then they would go to trick the Wu Clan’s Progenitor!

“Take out new ceremonial offerings, we will go honor the Progenitor!” Li Qiye commanded the group of Niu Fen.

Li Qiye once again prepared the new offerings and placed each items on top of the table. Finally, Li Qiye took out the last pot of Heavenly Ceremonial Soup and placed it in the middle.

Chapter 192 : Tricking the Martial God (2)

Eventually, Li Qiye had Li Shuangyan carry the Emperor’s seat along with the tile and continued on the road.

In fact, the group of Shi Gandang — along the way — felt that the matter was so preposterous in actually fooling an Earth Immortal! Such a thing most likely had never been done before, but today, they actually managed to do it. The whole thing was inconceivable to the utmost extent!

What gave Shi Gandang and Niu Fen solace was that they wouldn’t dare to even think about this matter before, but today, they had the fortune of actually participating in this historically rare event. They couldn’t help but feel that following Li Qiye was their wisest decision in their entire lives!

Eventually, Li Qiye brought them to a different Dragon Vein that had an even more majestic air than the previous one that belonged to the Wu Clan’s Sacred Ancestor. It was as if a gigantic dragon was lying on the earth.

Li Qiye easily found the end of this Dragon Vein. This was a deep ravine with a very quiet atmosphere. Outside of the ravine were two giant trees that blocked the way together. No one could pass through them!

“Sacred Wu Clan’s 637th descendant, Wu Binglan greets the Wu Clan’s Progenitor, the Mysterious Dragon Cave’s Martial God!” Li Qiye loudly shouted with a penetrating voice.

At this time, Li Shuangyan — on Li Qiye’s signal — raised the Emperor’s tiled seat and gently knocked on where the two giant trees intertwined as if she was knocking on a door.

The two giant trees then mysteriously — like two Dragons — slowly receded, revealing an old passage in front of everyone.

They filed as a line and went inside to the ravine using the small passage. The first thing they saw once they entered rendered the group of Li Shuangyan in shock!

It was because there were many coffins lying inside the ravine. Each of them had billowing smoke surrounding them as if the corpses inside were swallowing these mists.

Countless coffins were located all around the valley, and they surrounded a bigger coffin! This coffin was placed on top of a large boulder. It was actually crafted from the exceedingly precious Imperial Image Sacred Wood. Even though this ancient coffin had been here for who knows how many years, it retained its colorful brilliances!

The group of Li Shuangyan was astonished at the fact that there were more than one hundred generals buried along with the Wu Clan’s Progenitor. This was indicative of how invincible and powerful he was during his generation!

“Sacred Wu Clan’s 637th descendant, Wu Binglan, brought her husband along with servants here to honor our Progenitor. Our glorious Progenitor who is buried at the Mysterious Dragon Cave and was bestowed the title Mysterious Dragon Cave Martial God. The Wu Clan’s descendants, for many generations, remember the wise sages and recalled the glorious days of our Progenitor, resulting in many sleepless nights...” After putting down the offerings, Li Qiye once again acted as the biggest trickster.

Li Shuangyan’s group all held their breath at this moment and became very nervous. Without a doubt, the Wu Clan’s Progenitor buried at this place was much more frightening than the Wu Clan’s Sacred Ancestor. Li Shuangyan couldn’t help but worry that the Progenitor would see through her.

The Progenitor alone was terrifying enough, but he even had more than one hundred generals buried here as well. If he saw through them, then they would not only be facing him, but also the one hundred terrifying generals!

Li Qiye finally finished his ceremony, then the sounds “zha–zha–zha–” rang in the air. Inside the Imperial Image Sacred Wooden Coffin came a person. This person boldly stepped out, and his aura immediately drowned the sky like a supreme Emperor King.

This was an old man whose stature was not overly tall, but the moment he stood up, it gave the sensation that he could trample the earth while his size pillared over the horizon! He was not wearing a dragon imperial robe, and he also had no royal crown on his head. His clothing was simply common and ordinary!

However, even with his ordinary style, he still had a dominating aura with a majestic and tyrannical presence over the mountains and rivers. This was a generational supreme Emperor King, an invincible existence of an era!

This was the Wu Clan's Progenitor. He was referred by others during his era as the Martial God. He was also the sworn brother of Immortal Emperor Tun Ri, and they grew up together. Even though he did not become an Immortal Emperor like Tun Ri, he was one of the strongest existences in that era. He had swept through the nine heavens and ten earths before, and he even helped Immortal Emperor Tun Ri establish his marvelous emperor's path!

He powerfully stepped out and opened his two eyes, unleashing two bloody rays onto Li Shuangyan's body. Li Shuangyan's heart was shivering for she felt the power of the Progenitor!

He then closed his eyes without saying anything and swallowed the soup mists from the Heavenly Ceremonial Soup. As sizzling sounds came out, strand after strand of mist was devoured into his mouth.

Finally, the Progenitor finished taking in the soup, and it became a clear and tranquil water.

"What are your aspirations?" The Progenitor finally opened his mouth, releasing a low yet powerful voice.

"The Wu Clan has fallen." Li Shuangyan bowed her head and whispered: "Please help us, Progenitor."

The Wu Clan's Progenitor stood there with his eyes closed without saying a word.

Li Qiye prostrated and begged: "Progenitor, the Wu Clan has fallen and suffered oppression from everyone. The East River Su Xiu Clan had always been preying over us. Your unfilial descendants cannot hold onto the Wu Clan's territories. Today, our Wu Clan's territory has been destroyed all the way from the West River, and we have lost the majority of our land. Your Wu Clan descendants had to do everything just to hold onto the Wu Clan's ancestral hall!"

Since she was taught by Li Qiye beforehand, the moment he stopped speaking, Li Shuangyan bowed her head and began to softly weep. Li Shuangyan's quiet weeping was full of grievances, causing listeners to become sorrowful!

"Those old men from the Su Xiu Clan!" After hearing Li Qiye's words, the Wu Clan's Progenitor suddenly opened his eyes, revealing the frightening blood ray, then he immediately closed them again. It was very obvious that he was furious!

"A bunch of unfilial children!" Finally, the clearly angered Progenitor coldly asked: "You all even forgot the ancestral canon?"

"That year, in the chaotic battle, we lost the ancestral canon amidst the fires of war. Our ancestors also did not pass down the Progenitor's teaching." Li Qiye carefully explained.

"Hmph..." The Progenitor coldly snorted. It was unclear whether he was angry towards the enemy or towards his unfilial descendants. Finally, the Progenitor chillingly spoke: "Inside the ancestral chamber, move my memorial tablet and place the Emperor's tiled seat on top to open the original ancestors' ground! The Wu Clan still has a last chance to rise again!"

Having said that, the Wu Clan's Progenitor then took out an item from his coffin. This was an old bamboo trunk used for carrying scrolls. It was made from golden silk, exuding a blinding golden brilliance!

The Progenitor threw this ancient book case to Li Shuangyan and said: "Take it, this is the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber!" Finished speaking, he went back inside his coffin as if he didn't want to see his unfilial descendants again.

Li Qiye secretly nodded towards Li Shuangyan. Finally, after burning the fake money, Li Qiye left along with the group of Li Shuangyan. However, as they were leaving, Li Qiye suddenly tripped and almost fell down completely. But right at that moment, Li Qiye rushed forward like a lion and stood firmly to the other side!

His tripping confused the group of Li Shuangyan, but they didn't dare to ask anything in this dangerous place.

After leaving the Mysterious Dragon Cave, Li Qiye immediately threw everything away and told the group of Li Shuangyan: "Hurry, we need to leave right now. It won't be long before he catches up."

"What, we were found out by the Wu Clan's Progenitor?" Hearing this, Li Shuangyan exclaimed in horror.

"I purposely let him see through us, but he needs time to digest the information. He sat there for so long so he needs time to react; we need to go right now!" Li Qiye ran crazily along with the others.

"Why did you want him to see through us?" As they were frantically escaping as fast as lightning, Chen Baojiao couldn't help but ask.

"To fool someone else!" Li Qiye added: "I came to the Mysterious Dragon Cave for the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber! At this moment, we will go trick someone for a saber. With this saber along with the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber technique, it will be a perfect combination!"

These words left everyone speechless. The moment when they were running for their lives, he was still trying to fool a different Earth Immortal. This matter was too arrogant and courageous!

"Niu Fen, listen to me, when the time comes, on my command, use the Ninth Solution, got it!?" As they were running, Li Qiye shouted towards Niu Fen: "Under my command, at that time, escape towards the west!"

"Understood." Niu Fen excitedly answered while feeling nervous. Any Earth Immortal in this place was of the invincible generation, who dared to trick them? But at this time, their young noble dared to perform such an unparalleled task — tricking another Earth Immortal even when they were running for their lives. This was too crazy, and it made Niu Fen both nervous and ecstatic at the same time. Such a matter was a great challenge.

"Who are you tricking this time?" As they were riding on Niu Fen's back while fleeing like madmen, Li Shuangyan couldn't help but ask.

“Lion Monarch Ba Xian (Tyrannical Immortal)!” Li Qiye then continued with his answer: “The Tyrannical Immortal Saber in his hand is the perfect match for the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber. One would become unthinkable with these two items together!”

“Lion Monarch Ba Xian!” Hearing Li Qiye’s words, Shi Gandang lost all of his colors and exclaimed in horror!

“Who is Lion Monarch Ba Xian?” Chen Baojiao had never heard of such a character so she busily asked.

“A once invincible existence. He was one of the strongest existences during Immortal Emperor Tun Ri’s era, and he even competed with Immortal Emperor Tun Ri for the Heaven’s Will! In that era, there were two Immortal Physiques. One was Immortal Emperor Tun Ri’s Heaven Devourer Evil Physique, and the other was Lion Monarch Ba Xian’s Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique! However, he was only one step behind Immortal Emperor Tun Ri. Tun Ri’s Heaven Devourer Evil Physique reached grand completion, but his Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique did not reach grand completion in the end!”

Heaven Devour Evil Physique and Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique were both part of the twelve Immortal Physiques!

Li Shuangyan’s group was emotionally moved after hearing this. Even though it was not at grand completion, Lion Monarch Ba Xian was still an extremely frightening existence!

Chapter 193 : Lion Monarch Ba Xian (1)

As they were riding the snail away like crazy, Li Shuangyan inquired: “How do you know that the Wu Clan’s Progenitor will see a flaw and chase after us? As an Earth Immortal, wouldn’t he be just like the Treasure Lords and can’t easily come into being?”

“My method was impairing his judgement.” Li Qiye continued: “Us honoring the ancestor could be said to be perfect, so the Wu Clan’s Progenitor was not going to find out that we were impostors. However, when we were leaving, I revealed a lion rush. If he saw it, then he would become suspicious. The moment he sees that we are escaping towards Tyrannical Immortal Lion Monarch’s burial ground, he will absolutely think that we are closely associated with the Monarch!

“The Wu Progenitor will absolutely not be able to take losing the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber technique. However, even if we take a step back and say that he is able to accept this loss, once he assumes that we are related to the Monarch, he absolutely will not be able to swallow this anger.” Li Qiye continued: “The Wu Progenitor and the Monarch are from the same generation. More importantly, they were mortal enemies and fought each other their whole lives! Once he believes that the Monarch sent us to swindle his technique, he will absolutely go crazy and hunt us down.”

Everyone started to have cold sweat all over their bodies after hearing Li Qiye. Wasn’t this playing with fire!?

“What about the Su Xiu Clan? Is Old Alchemist Su Xiu also part of the Su Xiu Clan?” Chen Baojiao then curiously asked.

“You are correct about this. When we brought up the Su Xiu Clan, it was only a technique to anger him. The Wu Clan’s Sacred Ancestor is not comparable to its Progenitor. One or two sentences can fool the Sacred Ancestor’s heart, but the Progenitor is different. The Su Xiu Clan and his Sacred Wu Clan are

mortal enemies. To be more exact, they were a match made in heaven. Before the Sacred Wu Clan existed, the Su Xiu Clan was already an alchemist clan. When the Wu Progenitor was younger, he wanted to marry a woman from the Su Xiu Clan. Unfortunately for him, he couldn't marry her. Because of this, he had always maintained this grudge in his heart, which is why the Sacred Wu Clan was built in the Western River to oppose the Su Xiu Clan."

At this point, Li Qiye couldn't help but to burst out in laughter and add: "When the Wu Progenitor was alive, he was always antagonistic towards the Su Xiu Clan without letting this matter go. However, later on, the later generations of the Su Xiu Clan and the Wu Clan were always in-laws for many generations!"

"Simple words — I'm afraid that they were insufficient to stir the Wu Progenitor, and he would not be willing to take out the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber. However, when I used the Su Xiu Clan to anger him, this became a completely different matter. This was an obsession he carried his whole life, something that he was not able to let go of." Li Qiye then commented: "After hearing that the Su Xiu Clan was bullying the Wu Clan, he for sure was not able to swallow this anger!"

The group of Li Shuangyan was amazed because fooling Earth Immortals was the defining danger out of all dangerous tasks; it was like playing with fire. However, Li Qiye was very much at ease and relaxed as if it was only a relaxing stroll.

"How does Young Noble know that both the Wu Clan, along with Tyrannical Immortal Lion Monarch, were both buried at the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground?" Shi Gandang couldn't contain his curiosity and asked.

The Wu Clan's ancestors being buried at the end of a Dragon Vein — this was not something future generations were privy to, but Li Qiye knew it like the back of his palm. This matter was too unimaginable.

However, right after the question came out, Shi Gandang felt that his words were superfluous for this was not the first time something like this had happened, and he didn't need a reason either.

Regarding this inquiry, Li Qiye only smiled and didn't answer Shi Gandang.

How could he not be knowledgeable about the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground? For generations till now, he came into this burial ground time after time. In fact, this was not the first time such a matter had been done. However, he didn't directly appear before people as the Dark Crow before.

By riding the snail, they quickly flew past several Dragon Veins. Niu Fen's speed was very fast, and Li Qiye brought the group of Li Shuangyan to the top of a wilderness.

This wilderness was completely desolate. At this place, there were no high mountains; it only had short hills and it appeared to be very inconspicuous.

However, Li Qiye was standing on a melancholic place with broken walls as if there used to be a palace at this place since there were many scattered broken tiles and bricks on the ground!

Li Qiye let Li Shuangyan hold the Emperor's tiled seat up high while he held the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber with his two hands and loudly spoke: "Sacred Wu Clan, 637th descendant. Under the command of the Martial God, we are here to visit the Heavenly Desolate Domain Lord!"

“Bang bang bang!” At this time, the earth shook and an ancient palace suddenly erected and rushed out from the ground. With two majestic godly lions sitting in the front, this palace was extremely archaic — very lively and suppressive!

Li Qiye glanced at Li Shuangyan once, then Li Qiye brought everyone inside this palace. It was extremely vast, but no one was inside.

In the middle of the palace was an ancient treasure coffin with a godly lion engraved on top. It had an appearance like it could jump out at any moment!

“Why did Old Devil Wu send the living here?” Finally, a decrepit voice came out from the ancient treasure coffin. The voice was heroically magnificent like an awakened Lion Monarch.

Li Qiye raised the technique while Li Shuangyan also raised the Emperor’s Possession, and then she raised her voice: “We, the Wu Clan’s descendants, are here under our ancestor’s order to especially greet the Heavenly Desolate Region Lord, the great ancestor Ba Xian!”

“Hmph, if you have something to say, then just say it! If it wasn’t for me never bullying juniors, just for the fact that you are Old Devil Wu’s descendant, I would have crushed you to death!” A domineering voice came from within the ancient coffin.

At this point, the group of Li Shuangyan’s hearts were quivering. One had to know that the Lion Monarch and the Wu Progenitor were mortal enemies.

“The Underworld River has appeared and the Underworld Boats are coming!” Li Qiye said with a solemn tone: “Being buried inside the Dragon’s cave for millions of years only for three and a half years of life, the chance for revival is hopeless! My ancestor wants to live for another generation so he wants to climb up an Underworld Boat!”

Here, Li Qiye paused for a moment, then he continued: “My ancestor believes that Ancestor Ba Xian’s godly saber is invincible. If he could work together with Ancestor Ba Xian, then it would be like the fusion between the heaven and earth. Your joint effort will surely be invincible, so my ancestor ordered this junior here, bringing along the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber, to form an alliance with Ancestor!”

“Haha, hek hek, so there is a time when Old Man Wu can accept his loss.” At this time, the loud laughter of Lion Monarch Ba Xian echoed inside the ancient coffin as he said: “Hahaaaa, good time, good time! The old Wu who was stubborn throughout his whole life... In the end, he still has to accept his defeat towards me, hahaha!”

The burst of laughter resonated, causing chills amongst the group of Li Shuangyan. The laughter eventually subsided, bringing back the silence inside the ancient coffin.

“My ancestor ordered this junior here with the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber to form an alliance with Ancestor. My ancestor wishes to trade the technique with Ancestor’s saber. The two items will be tokens of trust. After the union ends, both sides will return the trust tokens!” Finished speaking, Li Qiye raised the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber technique up in the air!

Li Shuangyan also raised the Emperor’s tiled seat to prove their identities.

“Haha, hek, Old Wu even took out his Heaven Traversing Eight Saber, doesn’t that old man always consider it as his baby?” Lion Monarch Ba Xian coldly laughed and said.

At this point, the group of Li Shuangyan all didn’t dare to breath heavily. This was a very dangerous maneuver — using the technique to trade for the godly saber. One wrong step and both treasures will be gone, and they could even lose their lives at this place.

Li Qiye did not panic and continued to calmly speak: “To my ancestor, the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber is indeed a priceless treasure. To my Wu Clan, the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber is our special defining family heirloom! However, if it is possible to trade it for my ancestor’s revival for another generation, a higher price would still be worth it. Moreover, this is only a trust token. Ancestor Ba Xian is a generation that dominated the nine heavens and was undefeated in the ten earths. Your whole life was filled with proud heroism, how could you be greedy for the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber! Even though my ancestor and Ancestor are enemies, my ancestor had always praised your character, and he trusted that Ancestor will absolutely not go back on your words!”

“Haha, well said boy, no wonder why Old Wu sent you here.” Lion Monarch Ba Xian’s laughter rang from inside the ancient coffin, and he then continued: “Boy, your mouth can speak such lotus flowery words and unleash such a deluge of heavenly flowers!”

“This junior is only speaking the truth without the slightest exaggeration.” Li Qiye respectfully bowed his head and added.

The ancient coffin became silent as the group of Li Shuangyan started to become nervous. If Li Qiye guessed correctly, then the Wu Progenitor was almost here, pursuing them. Amongst them, only Li Qiye was able to remain calm.

“Zha—zhaa—zhhaa,” the ancient coffin finally opened. A person stepped out with his eyes closed just like the other Treasure Lords and Earth Immortals.

After the old man came out from the coffin, his sight caused the group of Li Shuangyan to marvel in astonishment. No wonder this old man was called Lion Monarch Ba Xian by others. He had golden hair just like a golden lion and he emanated a domineering aura like the king of all beasts!

“Clank” Before the group of Li Shuangyan could regain their wits, a treasure saber — in its sheath — fell down exactly in front of Li Qiye’s toes.

“I actually am a bit interested in Old Wu’s proposition.” Lion Monarch Ba Xian began to speak and then stretched his hand forward: “Bring the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber over here!”

However, Li Qiye did not reply and took a step back instead.

“What, changing your mind, Boy?” Even though Lion Monarch Ba Xian’s eyes were still closed, it seemed as if he was still gazing intensely at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye licked his lips nervously, then he said in a careful and respectful manner: “Dear Ancestor, this junior has never seen the godly saber before. This... The stake of this matter is too great. This junior wants to look at the godly blade first!”

Li Qiye's caution without losing any reverence was well suited for his role, and it could even be said to be flawless. It was truly difficult for others to doubt him.

"Hmph, pick it up and look at it." Lion Monarch Ba Xian finally coldly grunted.

Li Qiye put away the technique and, at this time, he bowed once as he said: "Excuse this junior." Then he deferentially picked up the godly blade and carefully looked at it.

Rather than saying that Li Qiye was checking on the saber to see if it was real or fake, it was more accurate to say that he was stalling for time. As Li Qiye was meticulously looking at it, he was carefully calculating the arrival time of the Wu Progenitor in his mind.

[Chapter 194: Lion Monarch Ba Xian \(2\)](#)

After another careful observation, Li Qiye then pulled out the saber.

"Zhangggg..." The unsheathed saber then unleashed a heaven piercing dao energy. In a flash, it was as if the godly saber woke up as it exuded a terrifying cold light that instilled fear into people, rendering them unable to look at it directly.

Sensing the peerless saber intent of the godly saber, the entire group of Li Shuangyan was amazed at this very second. This was a supreme godly saber — absolutely and terrifyingly incomparable!

"Boom!" While Li Qiye was still carefully looking at the saber, a sudden loud bang exploded as another aura surged forward in the sky.

"Old Wu..." Lion Monarch Ba Xian coldly snorted and said: "Did you think I would bully your descendants without you around?"

However, in the blink of an eye, a blade cut through the sky, containing an invincible saber intent. This invincible blade that was capable of even cutting through the primordial beginning aimed straight towards the ancient palace!

"Old Wu, you still want to fight?" Against the incoming blade, Lion Monarch Ba Xian coldly scowled and unleashed an upwards fist that was capable of causing the heaven's demise.

"Old Lion, eat my blade!" The Martial God's roar finally reached them. A shadow void stepping in the air finally came. He finally regained his wits and immediately pursued to this place.

"Go..." Amidst the lightning and fire of the eventual battle, Li Qiye shouted. In the blink of an eye, Niu Fen carried everyone away as his body resembled a spinning top. In just a flash, Niu Fen actually traversed the void and turned into a curve to immediately escape Lion Monarch Ba Xian's territory! This speed was truly unbelievable!

Heavenly Ancestral Snails had unimaginable divine abilities, especially after Niu Fen was given the divine solution by Li Qiye, he became even more incredible.

"Old Lion, you actually dare to think about my Heaven Traversing Eight Saber! Today, not decapitating you won't do!" The roar of the Martial God rang from the far distance.

It was met by the angry shout of Lion Monarch Ba Xian: “Quit your bullshit, I don’t even want that rubbish junk!”

“Bang–bang–bang” At this moment, the Martial God and the Lion Monarch had started their battle!

They escaped in just an instant, and then Li Qiye signaled for Niu Fen to head towards an even deeper territory which prompted Li Shuangyan’s horror as she asked: “We’re not escaping from the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground?”

“Too late, there is someone even more formidable ahead, we will go there.” Li Qiye shouted as he put the Tyrannical Immortal Saber into the treasure box of the Middle Continent Ancient Kingdom.

“Old Wu, you dare to scheme for my godly saber!” In an instant, Lion Monarch Ba Xian lost the connection to his saber. His facial expression greatly soured as he roared furiously.

“Stop breaking wind, I don’t care for your lousy saber!” The Martial God angrily roared and said: “Old Lion, give me my technique scroll!”

Between the fire and lightning of this battle, the group of Li Qiye had escaped for a long distance with Niu Fen exerting his fastest possible speed. However, such a distance for existences like Lion Monarch Ba Xian was simply not far enough!

In just a moment, there was a tall mountain blocking the path of Li Qiye’s group. The vastness of this mountain was impossible to describe. One could even say that this was the highest mountain they saw ever since they came to this burial ground. It could even be the highest mountain in the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground.

The high mountain pierced straight to the sky’s horizon as if it had inserted itself into the deepest part of the sky. In the end, one could not see how tall it was just by looking up. It stood in the middle of the heaven and earth as the sun and moon appeared inside with the celestials rotating around it. Any existence would feel that they were so inconsequential when standing at this mountain’s base.

“Rush in!” Li Qiye shouted at Niu Fen right at this moment. Niu Fen — in the blink of an eye — headed towards this high mountain, wanting to climb above.

“Bang–bang–bang” At the very next moment, there was thunder at the edge of the horizon as two gigantic hands reached forward to this direction.

“Little Demon, you dare to steal my godly saber.” At this time, the furious voice of Lion Monarch Ba Xian appeared.

It was immediately followed by the thunderous explosive sound of the Wu Progenitor: “Where are you from, Demon Spawns. Daring to pretend to be my Wu Clan’s descendants!”

Two hands — one was from the Lion Monarch, and the other was from the Martial God. Both of them reached across the heaven and earth and aimed straight to grab Li Qiye.

“Boom!” At this moment, Niu Fen, who was dashing towards the high mountain, was bounced back. It was as if this mountain was covered by an impenetrable divine force.

“In the Bamboo Forest, an arrow that pierces the heavens!” At this moment, Li Qiye shouted and, at the same time, he told Niu Fen: “Rush in...”

Niu Fen unhesitatingly crazily rushed in towards the high mountain. “Boom!” In the blink of an eye, Niu Fen managed to carry the group into the high mountain while the two hands collided with the unparalleled divine power of the high mountain and were immediately pushed back!

After finally making it to the mountain, Niu Fen almost collapsed to the ground. Just a little bit less and they wouldn’t have been able to escape the grasp of the Lion Monarch and the Martial God!

In the blink of an eye, the Martial God and the Lion Monarch arrived. The moment the group saw them, they couldn’t help but feel the chills running through their spines. These two were invincible existences of a generation that swept through the nine heavens and ten earths! Once they made a move, the group’s fate would be doomed!

However, oddly enough, the Martial God and the Lion Monarch stopped right outside of the high mountain and didn’t dare to even take half a step forward.

Finally, the Martial God bowed towards the high mountain and said: “Predecessor, these brats pretended to be my descendants and stole my peerless technique. Please kick these brats out!”

At this point, Li Shuangyan’s group also looked again at the high mountain, and they noticed that there was a wooden coffin hanging on the precipice. It appeared to be simple without any magnificent features; however, as it was hanging there in its high place, it appeared to be one coffin encompassing the entire world as all gods prostrated before it!

They finally understood that the Martial God and the Lion Monarch were dreading the existence inside this wooden coffin.

However, the wooden coffin hanging on the precipice did not respond to the Martial God. It was as if it was too much of a bother! Even then, the Lion Monarch and the Martial God still didn’t dare to take half a step inside this place.

Seeing such a scene, regardless of whether it was Li Shuangyan or the the group of Niu Fen, everyone felt a chilling and shocking sensation in their hearts. Who was the Martial God and the Lion Monarch? During Immortal Emperor Tun Ri’s era, outside of Tun Ri himself, there was no one in the world who could suppress the two of them. If they combined forces, no one outside of Tun Ri during that generation could put a halt to their advance! Their joint power could decapitate the gods in the heavens and destroy the devils in hell!

But today, even though they came together, they did not dare to trespass into this place. One could only imagine how frightening the existence inside the wooden coffin on the precipice must be!

Since the existence inside the wooden coffin did not answer, the Lion Monarch and the Martial God were helpless. At this moment, the anger appeared in their eyes as the bloody rays flashed straight at Li Qiye.

“Little Demon, where on earth are you from, daring to pretend to be my Wu descendants!?” The Wu Progenitor coldly inquired.

And Lion Monarch Ba Xian also indignantly gritted his teeth and shouted: “Little Demon, you dare to scheme for my godly saber, did you lose the patience to live!?”

Li Qiye calmly stood on top of the snail’s shell and leisurely said: “The Tyrannical Immortal Saber and the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber, they are wasted in this Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground — isn’t this a shame? Both of you were a match made in heaven for a generation, so you should know even more clearly that the Tyrannical Immortal Saber and the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber had the same origin! Both of them together would be the real unbeatable offensive method!”

“Haha, hehheh, very good, a little demon like you is worrying about us!” Lion Monarch Ba Xian was so angry that he started to laugh instead as he smilingly replied.

Li Qiye was still as calm as before and smilingly retorted: “To be frank, swindling items from the dead is truly a bit immoral; however, I will form a good karma with you two.”

At this point, Li Qiye looked at the Martial God and continued: “The Sacred Wu Clan has fallen from era to era. You cannot leave the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground unless you live again for another generation. You should be aware that your Wu descendants are unable to come and honor you. Even back when your Wu Clan had Virtuous Paragons, they were still not powerful enough to come here! Today, it will be even more impossible. Today, I take away your saber technique, and I will give your Wu Clan a good karmic return. I will save your Wu Clan’s one remaining bloodline, or, I will help your Wu Clan rise again in the future.”

The Martial God then looked at Li Qiye without saying anything for a long time.

“As for you.” Li Qiye stared at Lion Monarch Ba Xian and slowly spoke: “Your one lineage is already devoid of people for the most part. Today, I take your godly saber, I will also form a good karmic remembrance to your descendants. If I meet your descendants in the future, I will leave behind some words for them?”

Lion Monarch Ba Xian also gazed at Li Qiye for a long time without words. It was already amazing that he did not go crazy from being swindled out of his godly saber.

“Both of you should go back, it is not beneficial for either of you to be away from your dragon caves for so long!” Li Qiye leisurely looked at the both of them and smilingly said: “Today, I took away your treasures. To tell you the truth, I don’t need to form good karma with you two. I didn’t even need to swindle the both of you. It is not impossible for me to destroy or alter your Dragon Veins. Out of my own sentimentality for the relationship between you two and Immortal Emperor Tun Ri, I didn’t change nor move your Dragon Veins. If I wanted to destroy your dragon caves along with your blood effort for millions of years, it was not an impossible matter!” Li Qiye leisurely declared.

Both the Martial God and the Lion Monarch remained silent for a long time.

“Go back, my words are resolute. Today, I take away your treasures; I will form a good relationship with your descendants in the future!” Li Qiye finally said with a smile.

“Good” In the end, the Martial God stomped on the ground once and then turned around to leave without any hesitation!

Lion Monarch Ba Xian lingered for a moment, then he finally threw an item forward and gravely shouted: "Don't forget the positive karma today!" With that, he turned around and left!

The Lion Monarch's item eventually fell into the hand of Li Qiye. It was an ancient box with an unknown item inside. Li Qiye only looked at it once, then he put it away.

When the two finally left, Li Shuangyan's group was finally able to let out a sigh of relief. Their stressed nerves were suddenly relaxed as they sat down on the ground.

"It was really dangerous just now." Even Niu Fen couldn't help but to wipe away his cold sweat. They actually managed to obtain two supreme treasures. This will be an unimaginable and legendary tale!

Chapter 195: Mysterious Dead Person (1)

"Who are you?"

When Li Shuangyan's group was resting on the ground, there was a voice from the sky that suddenly descended down, and it startled all of them into jumping up.

At this point, they noticed that the wooden coffin hanging on the precipice had been opened as a person was sitting inside.

Sitting in the wooden coffin was a man dressed in armor. The armor was already dull without any brilliance. The more frightening part was that the chest piece of the armor was pierced through. And not just the armor, but even the man's chest was penetrated. From the broken trace of the wound, no one would even dare imagine how terrifying this attack was!

However, this puncture did not affect his presence. The man was handsome and tall with eyes like the swords and facial features as bright as the moon. One could tell that he was absolutely an attractive man that year!

Even though the man did not open his eyes, he could still see Li Qiye. At least, others got that feeling.

Seeing such a man left the group of Li Shuangyan in a daze for a while. When the Martial God referred to him as Predecessor, they assumed that the person inside the wooden coffin would be an ancient old man, not just a young man!

"In the Bamboo Forest, an arrow that pierces the heavens! In the high sky, a war to slaughter the heavens! One feathered arrow as a sign of trust, ten thousand saints all obey!" Li Qiye, while facing the man, smilingly spoke. [1. I do believe that "an arrow that pierces the heaven" is the person's name (Jian Jingxian), and that he is from the Bamboo forest. But without further context, I simply can't tell.]

The moment Li Qiye finished speaking, the man inside the wooden coffin immediately opened his eyes and shined his bloody lights to stare at Li Qiye!

In the blink of an eye, everyone became paralyzed. Even though this bloody light did not fall on their bodies, they still felt that they were powerless to resist, just like ants beneath the foot of a giant elephant!

Only Li Qiye stood quietly and shouldered the man's gaze. While watching the man, he gently sighed and said: "We did not enter the Mourning Cloud Mountain!"

The man stared at Li Qiye for a long time, a very long time without speaking. As time passed by, he finally closed his eyes and went back inside his wooden coffin; he closed it without making any noise.

Li Qiye glanced at the wooden coffin and finally lamented. It was such an ancient memory, yet this person was still as stubborn as an ox!

It took a while before the wits of Li Shuangyan's group returned. They didn't know what was going on and they simply didn't understand Li Qiye's words!

"Who is he?" Finally, Chen Baojiao couldn't suppress the curiosity in her heart and whispered to ask Li Qiye.

Li Qiye bitterly smiled and shook his head while saying: "A stubborn guy! He has always been like this for millions of years, just like a pebble in the toilet — hard and smelly!"

Everyone was horrified by Li Qiye's words. Even the Martial God and Lion Monarch were dreary of this person, yet their Young Noble made this assessment about him. What if this person blew up and killed all of them? Wouldn't it be as easy as crushing an ant?

They then glanced over at the wooden coffin on the precipice, but it did not make any noise. Only then did they finally heave a sigh of relief.

In fact, everyone was curious as to why, after listening to words that resembled poetry but not quite poetry, did the man decide to help them? To be more exact, he decided to help their Young Noble!

However, since Li Qiye didn't reveal it, they also didn't dare to ask. The inside story was not something that they could imagine.

"The proceeds of this time goes to Baojiao." Li Qiye took out the Tyrannical Immortal Saber and the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber technique and gave them to Chen Baojiao.

"For, for me?" Chen Baojiao couldn't help but become a bit stunned. These two items were obtained by risking everyone's lives so she didn't expect for them to both go to her.

"These two things could be said to have been crafted just for your Tyrannical Valley Immortal Spring Physique. If it wasn't for your Physique, I wouldn't have went to take these two items. In the future, you will understand just how appropriate they are for you." Li Qiye nodded his head and said.

While hugging these two items, Chen Baojiao was tongue-tied for a long time. She was already Li Qiye's maid; she wouldn't ask for more than just cultivating a supreme physique, but today, Li Qiye bestowed two supreme treasures to her. At this moment, her nose became stuffy as her heart became warm. There were many heavenly words and countless languages, but she couldn't express them in this moment while lost in her emotions.

Finally, Li Qiye told everyone: "Shuangyan obtained the formation along with the Heavenly Plate, Grandpa Shi also obtained the Mysterious Ancient Pagoda! This time, everyone contributed, but since everyone had gotten something, these two items will go to Baojiao."

Li Shuangyan did not say anything. She never had any objections to any of her Young Noble's arrangements.

Shi Gandang was even more deferential as he bowed towards Li Qiye and added: "Young Noble bestowed this pagoda to me, I do not dare to ask for more." In fact, he was very happy for his young miss. This clearly showed that his young miss had a position in Li Qiye's mind.

"This time, Niu Fen contributed greatly. You don't need any treasures, I will give you two solutions." Li Qiye told Niu Fen.

Having heard Li Qiye, Niu Fen immediately became crazily excited and bowed all the way down to the ground as he ecstatically replied: "Young Noble bestowing two solutions is much more precious than any supreme treasure." To him, no treasures could compare to the eighteen solutions!

While Li Qiye was swindling the Earth Immortals in the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground, even more cultivators appeared at Ancient Sky City. Many hidden sects and heritages began to show up as well.

During this lively time, there were more and more coffins appearing in Ancient Sky City from all of the grand sects and powerful nations. Why did everyone do this as the Underworld Boats approached? Even though there were some younger cultivators and sects who were indeed here for treasures, but to many of the grand sects, especially the unfathomable immortal gates and emperor lineages, they were only here for the chance to rebirth in order to live for another generation!

A harsh way to put it is that for these millions of year old heritages, which house didn't have one or two dead people? One could even say that people were never lacking the dead. Plus, these dead people were once the most powerful in their generation.

In fact, only the dead or the soon-to-be dead were even more eager to bury themselves inside the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground! These eternal existences had lived for one generation after another and only had a single breath left. They were afraid of death more than anyone else, and they did not spare any method in order to prolong their survival.

With the arrival of the Underworld Boats, this was another opportunity for these eternal dying existences to live again!

At this time, countless powers in the world were carrying coffins that contained wise sages who have been dead for countless years or eternal existences who were holding on to their last breaths!

For the dying or the already dead, the Underworld Boat was worth betting on. Once successful, it would be a rebirth for another generation. Even an Immortal Emperor did not have such an opportunity!

The appearances of some coffins actually caused quite a commotion! Coffins that were capable of stirring the crowd meant that they were carrying amazing characters!

"Isn't that the Eastern Hundred Cities' Immortal Goal Ancient Sect?" At this time, a black coffin was being carried into the city, and a cultivator from the Eastern Hundred Cities quietly murmured.

Seeing this black coffin, a sect master was surprised as he muttered: "The Immortal Goal Ancient Sect has a requirements for burial. People who are qualified to use a black coffin are very few in number! To be buried in a black coffin, the person must be of a grand creation generation and had incomparable merits for the sect. The Immortal Goal Ancient Sect didn't have anyone from a grand creation

generation for the last thirty thousand years. Could the person inside this coffin be Demon King Cang Hu from fifty thousand years ago!?”

“A golden coffin crafted from Extreme Mysterious Chilled Gold ah!” At this moment, a golden coffin was carried into the city and was met by an emotional exclamation: “The Northern Grand Sea’s Tortoise Country actually paid such a great price to use the Extreme Mysterious Chilled Gold for a coffin. This is such a grand gesture.”

“You don’t understand, inside the coffin is the sixth generation son-in-law of the Tortoise Country’s king.” A demon merman, who came from the Northern Grand Sea, shook his head and said.

“A prince-in-law is treated so well like this?” Someone was caught by surprise and asked.

The merman then replied: “The sixth generation prince-in-law of the Tortoise Country is an unfathomable character. He came from a merman tribe, but his bloodline was actually one fourth Charming Spirit. He actually transformed from a carp to a dragon and had climbed up the mythical Dragon Gate before! He is not only the pride of the Tortoise Country, but also the pride of the Merman Race!” Having said this, this demon merman couldn’t help but to reveal a proud expression.

When the words “Charming Spirit” was brought up, many cultivators were astonished because, to them, no matter if they were human or demon, to be able to carry the Charming Spirit’s bloodline was a matter worthy of pride.

The Charming Spirit Race was the favored child of the high heavens. Their first branch’s cultivation could be described to be extremely easy! There were even people who believe that the Charming Spirit Race were descendants of the Ancient Immortals. There were also some who referred to them as the Godly Race or the Heavenly Race. To many people, it was indeed a proud matter to have some Charming Spirit blood.

Even though the Heavenly Devil Race and the Ghost Immortal Race both did not recognize the Charming Spirit Race as the most excellent race in the world, they could not deny that the first Immortal Emperor came from the Charming Spirit Race... Immortal Emperor Gu Chun!” (Ancient Purity)

“The Southern Barren Earth’s Ye Feng Clan (Dark Phoenix) is also here.” Seeing a clan carrying a wooden coffin forward, a cultivator from the Southern Barren Earth couldn’t help but murmur: “The Ye Feng Clan has not showed up for almost ten thousand years ah, but they made an exception this time.”

“I heard that the Ye Feng Clan had no other choice. Their last ancestor only has one breath left and has to rely on the large amount of Era Blood Stones to stay alive. But recently, the clan sent out news that the Era Blood Stones could no longer maintain the seal even with a higher quantity, so they couldn’t afford not to gamble and bring their ancestor up to the Underworld Boat.” A royal lord who came from the Southern Barren Earth softly sighed and explained.

For millions of years, how many characters dominated for so long yet, in the end, still didn’t want to die? They even buried themselves in the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground to be friends with countless corpses. Of course, characters like this royal lord, even if they feared death, they still weren’t qualified to be buried in the Feng Shui Treasure Earth in the burial ground!

Chapter 196: Mysterious Dead Person (2)

Since many sects and countries from the Southern Barren Earth, along with the Northern Grand Sea, all brought coffins here, needless to say, plenty of sects and countries from the Grand Middle Territory near the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground had even more coffins. Someone calculated that, without taking into account the size of the sects and powers of the countries, there were more than one hundred coffins being brought into Ancient Sky City each day, and more than half of these were from the Grand Middle Territory.

Even a heritage like the Jewel Pillar Sacred School was not an exception. It also brought one coffin into Ancient Sky City. Plus, their descendant, Jewel Pillar Saint Child, was personally greeting the coffin.

“Crafted from godly wood ah.” Seeing the coffin of the Jewel Pillar Sacred School, a cultivator couldn’t help but say: “Who is the person that the Jewel Pillar Sacred School wants to bring on the Underworld Boat?”

Many people’s expressions became distorted when it came to the Jewel Pillar Sacred School. Even though it did not produce an Immortal Emperor and it was not an Immortal Emperor’s lineage, it was the heritage with the most Saint Physiques in the Grand Middle Territory and even in the whole Mortal Emperor World. There was even a rumor that they had someone with an Immortal Physique and that it was just a bit lacking from grand completion.

“The Jewel Pillar Sacred School has several ancestors with grand completion Saint Physiques ah. I wonder if they will send one of these ancestors up to the Underworld Boat or not?” A sect master said with great fear.

Everyone knew that, in contemporary time, the school did not have any grand completion Saint Physiques! However, they did have several grand completion Saint Physique characters who died in the school. If they could revive these character with the Underworld Boat, then that would truly be too terrifying.

Once a grand completion Saint Physique character from the Jewel Pillar Sacred School revives, they would most likely be an existence at the peak of the Virtuous Paragon realm. Such a terrifying existence was not suppressible unless an Immortal Emperor or grand completion Immortal Physique came out.

“The Heavenly Southern Kingdom also carried a coffin here.” Compared to the other sects who did not come secretly, the Heavenly Southern Kingdom was different. They carried a coffin here, but no one had seen it. Outsiders only knew that besides the elders protecting the coffin, Young King Nantian also came along!

“This time, the Heavenly Southern Kingdom is acting with such a low profile, it is indeed a bit strange.” Many people were puzzlingly discussing the fact that the Heavenly Southern Kingdom brought a coffin but did not reveal it.

“Rumors has it that inside the coffin is not their predecessors nor immortal sages. It’s that the Heavenly Southern Kingdom’s Divine Beast Protector cannot hold on any longer, so they want to bring it to the Underworld Boat.” A cultivator who was gifted in espionage managed to find some secrets.

Hearing the title “Divine Beast Protector,” some people were shivering inside their hearts. A church master said: “Rumors state that this is the second generation Divine Beast Protector of the Heavenly Southern Kingdom!”

“This rumor is indeed the truth. The first generation Divine Beast Protector of the Heavenly Southern Kingdom had died a long time ago. This Divine Beast Protector — according to the rumors — was a Spirit Beast brought back by Immortal Emperor Fei Yang, and it always has been reclusive without showing itself. Even with Immortal Emperor Fei Yang teaching the dao to it so that it could steal the heaven’s luck, it has still lived for too long and only has one breath left!” A grand character with some knowledge regarding the Heavenly Southern Kingdom said.

The Heavenly Southern Kingdom’s Divine Beast Protector had always been very mysterious, and people rarely heard of instances where it appeared. However, it was not a great secret that they had one!

For any grand sects and powerful countries as well as heritages, they were very dreadful towards the Heavenly Southern Kingdom’s Divine Beast Protector. Anything that could live for this many years was absolutely not a simple being!

“If it is indeed the Divine Beast Protector, then it makes sense why the Heavenly Southern Kingdom is keeping such a low profile like this.” Someone murmured.

The Heavenly Southern Kingdom has existed for so long until now for millions of years, and it was even older than the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom and the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. To a certain extent, this had a lot to do with their Divine Beast Protector.

If their Divine Beast Protector was really going to die of old age, then this would be a great blow to the Heavenly Southern Kingdom, and it could even lead to people salivating with greed!

“Boom--boom--boom.” Contrary to the Heavenly Southern Kingdom’s low-key nature, the Jiang Zuo Clan came with an explosive fanfare. Their cavalry in the middle of the sky, creating thunderous roars as numerous riders flew by like an army of the heavens. Such a cavalry was like a flood made out of steel. When they hovered above Ancient Sky City, countless people were shivering at the sight!

The six cavalry branches of the Jiang Zuo Clan all swept past the clouds in the sky with six leading Royal Nobles who had undulating auras and an extremely arrogant countenance.

“Six King Jiang Zuo ah! The descendant of Virtuous Monarch Heng Jiang!” Seeing the flying cavalry in the air with their bullish demeanor, many people were very annoyed, but they didn’t dare to say anything as the cavalry’s banner swept by.

Six King Jiang Zuo was absolutely the pillar of the Jiang Zuo Clan. There was a saying that goes like this within the clan: when the Six King is not present, the great mansion will be on the verge of collapse. This was indicative of the Six King’s status at the Jiang Zuo Clan. He could even veto the decisions made by the Jiang Zuo Patriarch!

Moreover, he was also the descendant of Virtuous Monarch Heng Jiang’s direct branch. The most terrifying part was that he was able to create the invincible Six Wise Monarchs Formation that was capable of slaying even a Heavenly Sovereign!

Virtuous Monarch Heng Jiang was an extremely powerful existence. He had even defeated the young Immortal Emperor Min Ren when they were competing for the Heaven’s Will. Even though Min Ren shouldered the Heaven’s Will, in the end, Heng Jiang’s prestige still carried far across the Nine Worlds!

Virtuous Monarch Heng Jiang created the Six Wise Monarchs Formation. The true profoundness of this formation depended on the control of the six branches. Six King Jiang Zuo's formation was countless times better than Jiang Zuo Hou's formation that year.

Six King Jiang Zuo came along a carriage with an ancient coffin. This coffin was extremely heavy as it was pulled by six elephants who were raggedly breathing out white air.

"Who is the person Six King Jiang Zuo is trying to put on an Underworld Boat?" Seeing this coffin, a person muttered: "Could it be their ancestor, Virtuous Monarch Heng Jiang?"

The name "Virtuous Monarch Heng Jiang" was capable of scaring even ancient and powerful heritages. This was an absolutely terrifying existence that would be a big threat to any sects and countries!

"Ommm--" Within the same day, Ancient Sky City was filled with an azure mist that encompassed the entire city with a thin layer of azure silk.

This sudden change greatly shocked everyone. Their first action immediately covered all of Ancient Sky City, wasn't this behavior too aggressive?

However, when people saw the azure energy crossing the sky as masters — one by one — walked forward on an azure rainbow, no angry spectators dared to say a word.

"Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom!" Seeing the experts walking on the azure rainbow, a person muttered.

Inside Ancient Sky City, there were numerous sects and countries gathered with countless experts. A sect that dared to take any action involving all of Ancient Sky City was truly too arrogant and did not put the world into its eyes!

However, after knowing that it was the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom, even people bothered by its arrogance could do nothing except choose to remain silent.

The Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom — one sect, two emperors! In the Grand Middle Territory, the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom was a monstrous existence towering over its vast land! All of the heritages and countries would have to greatly weigh themselves first before considering to oppose the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom. Even Immortal Emperor lineages were no exception!

Two Immortal Emperors was enough capital for the Ancient Kingdom to be arrogant, and its disciples always considered themselves to be better than others! Even though people were vexed by them, they had to accept the fact that it was indeed powerful enough to act this way! One sect, two emperors; it would be difficult for this type of ancient kingdom to not act pompously.

No one knew how many experts the Ancient Kingdom brought along, but people saw four Enlightened Beings in the far distance carrying the coffin. At this Ancient Kingdom, even Enlightened Beings were only pallbearers!

Without a doubt, the Ancient Kingdom also wanted to take one of its immortal sages to the Underworld Boat so there were suddenly many rowdy discussions from great characters about which person the Ancient Kingdom wanted to bring on the boat.

This dual emperors lineage was not always dominating every generation, but they always had Virtuous Paragons coming out in each era. At this moment when the Ancient Kingdom wanted to put this coffin on an Underworld Boat, the person inside would absolutely be a great character.

“It could very well be the Ninth Ancestor of the Ancient Kingdom!” A Demon King who had a great understanding of the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom spoke.

“Old Ninth Qing Xuan ah!” Hearing this name, no matter whether it was a character of the sect master level or an existence of the high elder ranking, they had to take a deep breath.

“Old Ninth Qing Xuan — even though he is ranked last, he was also the strongest. He was an existence that challenged even Immortal Emperor Ta Kong ah!” A person emotionally exclaimed.

Old Ninth Qing Xuan was also known as Ninth Ancestor Qing Xuan! Old Ninth Qing Xuan lived during the latter half of Immortal Emperor Ta Kong’s time. After Immortal Emperor Ta Kong shouldered the Heaven’s Will, he finally started to cultivate! But even when Ta Kong was reigning over everything, Old Ninth Qing Xuan was still extremely powerful. His cultivation path was praised with hymns as it surged rapidly during his sweep through all directions.

Legends has it that when Old Ninth Qing Xuan had some achievements in his cultivation, he even challenged Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. However, he was struck flying away by Immortal Emperor Ta Kong’s one finger and became seriously injured later on.

Even though Old Ninth Qing Xuan was utterly defeated, he gained prestige from it! For any cultivator, to have the qualifications to challenge an Immortal Emperor — this was already a great feat respected by all!

“Old Ninth Qing Xuan...” In the end, one person could only lament with a gentle sigh.

The Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom appearing caused great pressure to many heritages that wanted their own predecessors to have a chance at rebirth. This was competing against the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom for an Underworld Boat ah!

Chapter 197: Calamity Befalls the Nine Saint Demon Gate (1)

Ancient Sky City was boiling up with countless existences. They readied their fists as even more coffins entered the city!

“I’m certain that all the Earth Corpses will be scrambling for the Underworld Boats, and that will be the best time for us to enter the burial ground for treasures!” Sects and cultivators who weren’t here to bury their predecessors were preparing quickly and cautiously.

The ones who wanted to revive during the emergence of the Underworld Boats was far from just dying cultivators; the Earth Corpses, Treasure Lords, and even the Earth Immortals of the burial ground wanted the chance!

Once the Underworld Boats arrived, countless Earth Corpses would rush towards them. This was their best opportunity to live again because this was not only a chance at rebirth, they would also be able to escape from the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground. There would also be a few impatient Treasure Lords who wouldn’t mind the loss the lifespan they accumulated throughout millions of years just to

come and seize an Underworld Boat. The same case applied to the Earth Immortals. However, their numbers were fewer than the Treasure Lords, because they already have a more promising rebirth chance due to their Dragon Veins!

And so, when all the Earth Corpses and Treasure Lords rushed for the Underworld Boats, all of the treasure inside the burial ground — at that time — was coveted by everyone.

Even though it was an extremely sinister place, there were hoards of saliva-inducing treasures such as treasure metals, godly ores, and sacred wood...

More importantly, due to the countless people who died at the burial ground, it was understood that countless Life Treasures, technique scrolls, and godly items were left behind.

Even with the erosion of time which caused many lost Life Treasures at the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground to lose their divine awareness and turn into scrap metal, those within three hundred to five hundred years would still be usable. The spatial pouches of the dead cultivators in this place could also contain unparalleled techniques. For the small sects and vagrant cultivators, unparalleled technique scrolls were far more alluring than Life Treasures.

Miracles like these had happened before. There had been vagrant juniors who risked their lives to enter the burial ground while taking advantage of the appearance of the Underworld Boats, and they actually scavenged Emperor Laws. In the end, they became Virtuous Paragons and created their own sects and legacies as great masters.

In fact, a development like this happened in every era. This was another reason why the appearance of the Underworld Boats attracted an influx of cultivators to the burial ground. They knew that the risk of dying there was extremely high (upwards of ninety percent), but still they could not fight the temptation as they snuck into the burial ground in hopes to find an unparalleled technique or supremely divine weapons!

The group of Li Qiye was sitting at the base of a mountain inside the burial ground with an unbelievably relaxed atmosphere. Unwary spectators would actually think that they were just sightseeing beneath this cliff.

But in the end, this was the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground. Anyone who came to this place, especially in the territories of the Earth Immortals, would remain cautious. Even Virtuous Paragons were extremely meticulous and had to deal with their fear in such a location.

However, Li Qiye was different. He sat there in complete relaxation as if it was his own backyard; he was complacent as if this was not a burial ground.

Seeing the content Li Qiye made the group of Li Shuangyan relieved as they were also sitting there.

While sitting on a rock, Li Qiye's legs swung back and forth as he enjoyed the blowing cool breeze in utmost indulgence.

"This guy really knows how to pick a decent location. To be buried in this place after death... It truly was a good decision." Li Qiye couldn't help but sentimentally speak.

It seemed as if Li Qiye and the man in the coffin were very familiar with each other, rendering the others in group dumbfounded. However, they felt that it was an impossible matter; their young noble was only fifteen to sixteen years old. In the eyes of other cultivators, he was only a little brat. However, the old man inside the coffin that was hanging on the precipice must have been buried at this place for millions of years.

“Are we going to another place for treasures?” Eventually, Chen Baojiao asked. In fact, ever since they came inside, they had seen many treasure metals underground. However, the first time they ever came here was for transactions and the second time was for the honoring ceremony so they couldn’t dig up any treasures.

“No need to rush, we will wait until the Underworld Boats come out. If we dig treasures at this key moment, we will be ripped to shreds!” Li Qiye shook his head and said.

Chen Baojiao nodded her head in agreement after listening. She was already very satisfied with her Tyrannical Immortal Saber and Heaven Traversing Eight Saber.

“Hey, are you not interested in coming out for the Underworld Boats? Maybe you will have a chance to leave this ghastly place.” Eventually, Li Qiye slanted his head and shouted at the man inside the coffin.

The man inside the coffin was an invincible existence ah, other people who dared to talk to him like this would be courting their own deaths. In fact, Shi Gandang’s group was wiping off their sweat in place of Li Qiye! If the man inside the coffin became angry... Let’s just say that he was absolutely capable of crushing everyone here to death with just one hand.

However, the man remained silent and did not answer Li Qiye.

“If you are interested, I can give you a hand. The spot for five hundred years has already been taken by someone else. If you want, I can give you a three hundred years spot, instead. How about that?” Li Qiye smiled and spoke to the coffin.

Initially, there was no answer, but after a long time, the wooden coffin opened and the man with a hole in his chest finally sat up. Even though his eyes were closed, he still seemingly stared at Li Qiye and said: “Are you the type to give out a free lunch?”

“No! You should already know the answer. If you want to discuss these matters with me, you will have to owe me a favor!” Li Qiye calmly replied: “But out of pity for your difficult time here, I am already a great person for not asking you to pay the favor!”

The group of Li Shuangyan instantly became speechless. This was a bit too ridiculous ah! An existence that has been buried for millions of year owed their young noble a favor? However, at this time, they understood why this person protected them.

“I will give you three hundred years and you will work for me for one hundred years, okay? In my opinion, this is a very good deal. At least, it’s much better than you staying here for millions of years.” Li Qiye smilingly said.

“Not good enough!” The man ultimately went back inside and closed his coffin lid!

Li Qiye could only shrug as he added: “Really now... You can do many things in just two hundred years. Of course, your wound is also very problematic.”

After a long moment of serenity, the coffin opened once more. The man sat up and asked Li Qiye: “Can I live for another era? If I can live for another era, you can name your price!”

“Are you joking? Pah!” Li Qiye then angrily answered: “Do you think I would still look for you if I knew how to live for another generation? I would rather keep it for myself! Who wouldn’t want to live for another generation? If I could live for another generation, I would absolutely reach eternity!”

“The old man from the War God Temple lived for another era!” The man, with closed eyes, directed his gaze at Li Qiye.

“Haha, are you talking about the old fellow War God Mu?” Li Qiye laughed “hek hek.” Of course he was clear about this matter. Naturally, without his aid, War God Mu would definitely not have been able to live for another era.

At this point, the crowd of Li Shuangyan couldn’t help but to glance at Li Qiye. Living for another era — there was indeed this legend. Li Shuangyan was even more attentive because she had heard her master, Lun Ri, talk about this. War God Mu of the War God Temple did indeed live for another era inside the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground.

“Living for another era — this chance is too small. I’m afraid there won’t be another opportunity like this in our lifetime.” Li Qiye shook his head and continued on: “War God Mu being able to live for another era was merely a gamble, and he actually paid a huge price! In my opinion, wanting to live for another era in this generation... This chance of this happening is much smaller than wiping out all the Ancient Ming brats!”

“I can wait for the next generation!” Having heard this, the man stuck his head back inside the coffin.

“Haha, wait for the next generation?” Li Qiye chuckled and then responded: “With just you, I’m afraid you won’t be able to live for another era, so why bother caring if there is a chance in the next generation!”

Since the man in the coffin no longer said anything else, Li Qiye could only shrug and murmur: “This personality of yours is still as stinky and hard as a pebble in a manure pit.”

Once again, the group was scared out of their minds because Li Qiye’s words were directly provoking an invincible existence ah. However, what confused them was that the man in the coffin didn’t bother to even retort, let alone become angry. It was as if he didn’t hear what Li Qiye said at all.

“Hey, give us a ride. Walking out of here is truly too troublesome.” At this point, Li Qiye turned his head towards the man in the coffin and shouted.

Such words made the group of Li Shuangyan turn silent while Niu Fen was filled with embarrassment. This was an invincible existence ah! A preeminent sovereign ah! Who did our young noble think he is? A carriage driver? Or a litter carrier?

At this moment, they were stunned because only their young noble would dare to say such a thing to an invincible existence.

During their moment of absence, the man in the coffin held out his hand and lightly shot out a wave with his finger. A godly rainbow immediately appeared and stretched over the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground all the way to its frontier.

At this point, the group of Li Shuangyan lost control of their bodies as they walked over to the godly rainbow and flew towards the burial ground's entrance. This speed was simply too fast! They flew from the Earth Immortal's Dragon Vein to the frontier in just the blink of an eye.

When they reached the frontier, the godly rainbow immediately disappeared, resulting in the group falling down like potatoes as they tumbled on the ground.

Chapter 198: Calamity Befalls the Nine Saint Demon Gate (2)

"Such a good guy! Purposely making me look like a fool." Li Qiye murmured after he rolled on the ground.

The group of Li Shuangyan could do nothing except remain silent. For an Enlightened Being like Shi Gandang, even if he was ten times more courageous, he still wouldn't dare to make a comment about such an invincible existence, but their young noble didn't care at all.

"Bang!" When the group intended to return to the Ancient Sky City, someone suddenly rushed up and was completely ecstatic to see them. The person tried to shout while running over, but he fell to the ground before he reached them.

Li Shuangyan's group was quite surprised to see him. He was Zhang Yu of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, but what was even more alarming was that his body was covered in blood!

"What happened!?" He was already unconscious when they were propping him up. Shi Gandang quickly treated him to wake him up. Seeing his wounds, Li Qiye's expression sank; he clearly understood that Zhang Yu was pursued by enemies!

"Heavenly God Sect, the Heavenly God Sect attacked the resting location of the Nine Saint Demon Gate!" Zhang Yu frantically exclaimed as he was gasping for air.

Right then and there, more than a dozen people descended from the sky and surrounded Li Qiye! There was an azure energy faintly hidden on their bodies. Seeing Zhang Yu being saved, the leading disciple quickly shouted: "Who are you people!? Quickly hand over the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom's criminal to avoid any mistakes!"

"Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom!" Li Qiye's eyes narrowed as he gazed at the ten young men ahead.

"It is good that you are aware, hurry up and hand this criminal over. Our Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom will not pursue you saving this criminal. Otherwise, all of you will become accomplices and we will capture everyone!" This Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom's disciple proudly stated.

In their minds, as long as they announced the name "Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom" in the Grand Middle Territory, no heritages or cultivators wouldn't sell them some good will. In all of the Grand Middle Territory, who would dare to be their enemy?

"What the hell is the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom?!" Li Qiye narrowed his eyes while gazing at the disciples in front.

“This thing doesn’t know life from death, capture him!” The disciple immediately became furious and emphatically shouted as they surrounded Li Qiye’s group.

In such a place and under such a situation, the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom’s disciples did not need a reason for killing a few cultivators. They simply were not afraid of other people looking to cause trouble for their Ancient Kingdom. This was the power of one sect with two emperors!

“Courting death...” Li Qiye squinted and lightly shook his body while rushing forward.

“Big brother, careful, their sword formation is very fierce...” Zhang Yu quickly reminded Li Qiye with a shout. If he didn’t escape earlier with the Violet Diamond Cauldron protecting his body, he would have died under the hands of these ten Azure Mysterious disciples. Even though the ten ahead had not cultivated for a long time, but their sword formation was very fierce just like a powerful beast!

“Bang bang bang” Noises resonated in the air. Before Zhang Yu could finish speaking, pathetic screams already resounded as the Azure Mysterious disciples were struck flying away as the sounds of their bones broken instilling fear into the hearts of listeners.

Li Qiye did not use any techniques or merit laws; his body rampaged forward through the Life Treasures and techniques. Once hit by the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique, everything immediately shattered. The Azure Mysterious disciples like sandbags were knocked away by Li Qiye.

Many blossoming flowers of blood were spurting high and higher in the air, it was especially beautiful when they fell down! The Azure Mysterious disciples no longer moved after they hit the ground as all the bones in their bodies were broken. Under the impact of the Godly Physique, it would be a miracle if they managed to survive with such shallow cultivation.

“Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom isn’t shit.” Li Qiye lightly dusted off his collar and calmly said.

Zhang Yu with his mouth still opened had to recall his words. His apprehension was completely redundant.

“The Heavenly God Sect got the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom as its backing!” Li Shuangyan was more worried than anyone else since the Nine Saint Demon Gate’s resting area was attacked by the Heavenly God Sect.

“The Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom isn’t anything. Daring to oppose me, even the Soaring Immortal Sect would still be slaughtered.” Li Qiye tapered his eyes and slowly said: “Come, we will go back to the Ancient Sky City and deal with them!”

“Big brother...” The wounded Zhang Yu quickly called for Li Qiye and said: “Big brother Tu told me that if I meet big brother, I must tell you to not go back to the Ancient Sky City, but find a place for refuge first! The Heavenly God Sect brought many Royal Nobles, plus, the Ancient Kingdom also carried a coffin over. I heard that their ancestor could be there. If big brother come back to the Ancient Sky City, I’m afraid that the Ancient Kingdom will not let you go. Big brother Tu implored that big brother should still avoid the frontal wind right now.”

Zhang Yu was able to escape because of Tu Buyu’s help. Tu Buyu wanted Zhang Yu to run away just so that he could find Li Qiye and warn him to not come back to the Ancient Sky City to meet his death!

“Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom’s ancestor, could it be that the Qing Xuan Nine Ancestors had arrived!?”

Qing Xuan Nine Ancestors were definitely frightening characters, especially Old Ninth Qing Xuan. Legends had it that he challenged Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. Even though he lost, he gained prestige and fame from it!

“Young Noble, if the Qing Xuan Nine Ancestors actually came, it is better to take a step back!” At this moment, Li Shuangyan lost her colors. She was concerned about the Nine Saint Demon Gate’s rest area being attacked more than anyone, but if the Qing Xuan Nine Ancestors actually came, she was even more worried about Li Qiye’s safety. She had heard of the Qing Xuan Nine Ancestors’ legends. Any of them would be unbeatable, unless her Nine Saint Demon Gate’s Elder Jian came, otherwise, no one would be able to stop these existences.

“Qing Xuan Nine Ancestors aren’t anything.” Li Qiye said without a care: “Daring to kill my people, don’t even mention the Qing Xuan Nine Ancestors, even if Immortal Emperor Qing Xuan is still alive or Immortal Emperor San Dao is revived, I would still make the Ancient Kingdom pay a big price!” With that, his eyes became fierce as his battle intent surged to the sky with a matchless domination!

Everyone was shocked by such a statement. Even if Immortal Emperor Qing Xuan is still alive or Immortal Emperor San Dao is revived - daring to challenge such existences, how domineering and confident was this!

“Come, we will go kill all of them!” Li Qiye shouted with the utmost swagger.

“Kill!” Inside the Ancient Sky City, a battle broke out with Life Treasures and weapons soaring all over the sky as magics swept through the horizon in the forms of countless multi-colored rays. Roars and battling chants along with pitiful screams all interwoven together causing the entire Ancient Sky City to panic!

Cultivators in the world were not unfamiliar with war and murders for different interests. In fact, in the Ancient Sky City, there were killing every day, but a large-scale invasion of a sect’s resting area was a very rare occurrence.

The Ancient Sky City in the Grand Middle Territory did not belong to any one sect or country. Many powers balanced the situation in this city, and very few of them wished to see a large-scale battle against another sect. Such a matter was too arrogant and inconsiderate of the rest of the world, and surely it would bring about animosity from everyone else!

But today, the Heavenly God Sect threw all cautions to the wind and without any prior warning, they attacked the Heavenly Grotto of the Nine Saint Demon Gate, shocking all the cultivators inside the Ancient Sky City.

This matter happened too sudden for many people to respond in time. It was also too irrational, invading the Nine Saint Demon Gate in the Ancient Sky City. Was the Heavenly God Sect crazy?

In just a second, countless grand sects and powerful countries along with secret heritages all followed this matter carefully. Many Royal Nobles appeared around the Nine Saint Demon Gate’s Heavenly Grotto just to watch this battle.

Six King Jiang Zuo, Young King Nantian, Sword God Sacred Ground's descendant, Jewel Pillar Saint Child... Countless great characters all appeared to observe this battle from afar!

"Kill..." The Nine Saint Demon Gate experts once again formulated a counter-offensive but they were pushed back by the Heavenly God Sect. Their resistance had failed time and time again.

"Today, we will destroy the Nine Saint Demon Gate's Heavenly Grotto!" As the descendant of the Heavenly God Sect, Dao Child Shengtian crazily roared as the vanguard and immediately slain more than a dozen of the Nine Saint Demon Gate experts.

At this time, his eyes were reddened from blood lust and pulled out all of his techniques and strength while carrying an invincible momentum! His robe was stained red by blood, the blood of the Nine Saint Demon Gate's disciples!

"Dao Child Shengtian is massacring like mad." Seeing his savageness, a spectator murmured.

The few younger geniuses like Young King Nantian and Jewel Pillar Saint Child were carefully watching each moves of Dao Child Shengtian. Young King Nantian was even more focused for he was the heaven's proud son.

Dao Child Shengtian was a natural born Saint Fate while Young King Nantian was a natural born Saint Wheel. Both of their innate aptitudes were equal and it was unclear who was stronger. Until the moment of life and death, who knew how many secret moves they were hiding?

Today when Dao Child Shengtian fiercely attack like a tiger leaving its mountain and dragon emerging from the sea, without a doubt, this was the best time for the group of Young King Nantian to observe the cultivator and means of Dao Child Shengtian.

"Kill!" Dao Child Shengtian crazily screamed as the blood stains on his robe further fueled his blood lust!

"Dao Child Shengtian finally found a place to vent his grievances." A cultivator muttered after seeing Dao Child Shengtian's ferociousness.

Hearing this, many spectators immediately understood that Dao Child Shengtian's ruthlessness was due to the humiliation that day! Not long ago, he was forced to kneel down and plead guilty before Li Qiye. Today when the Heavenly God Sect was attacking the Nine Saint Demon Gate, Dao Child Shengtian wanted to unleash all of his anger into this battle. He wanted to slay all of his enemies to dye the shame of that day!

Emperor's Domination – Chapter 199: Bloody Battle (1)

"There's nothing difficult about destroying the Nine Saint Demon Gate's Heavenly Grotto!" On the battlefield, another young prodigy laughed ruthlessly and unleashed all of his unstoppable emperor techniques! This young man was Jikong Jian, a disciple of the Space Trample Mountain!

After the feud with Li Qiye on the Ancient Street that day, Jikong Jian began to support Dao Child Shengtian and didn't even mind using his Emperor's Possession to fight Li Qiye. But before he could do anything, he was given a good beating by the old man with the paper hat.

As a disciple of an Immortal Emperor lineage, Jikong Jian felt superior to others. After he left the mountain, he had always carried a proud air with him, yet he was beaten down hard in front of

everyone. Even though he could not afford to become enemies with that old man, he could antagonize the Nine Saint Demon Gate, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, and even Li Qiye himself. Therefore, he put all of the blame on Li Qiye instead.

So when the Heavenly God Sect maneuvered against the Nine Saint Demon Gate, Jikong Jian joined the Heavenly God Sect's camp to support Dao Child Sheng Tian without any hesitation.

"Bang--bang--bang!" At this moment, the experts from both sides fought from the ground all the way to the sky with godly swords swerving in the air, cutting through the earth. If Ancient Sky City had not been protected by generations of invincible characters, it would have been destroyed much earlier.

"Old Man Chi, you are now old and won't do anymore!" On the side of the Heavenly God Sect, Wan Shengjian — with an unstoppable momentum — fought against the Nine Saint Demon Gate's Chi Yun! Even though Chi Yun was one of the four Supreme Elders and also an experienced Ancient Saint, he couldn't garner a glimmer of advantage against Wan Shengjian and was repeatedly pushed back!

"Open..." Elder Yun of the Nine Saint Demon Gate roared fiercely, wanting to break through with his most elite disciples, but he was deterred by the Heavenly God Sect elders.

This time, the Heavenly God Sect came prepared. Besides a peak Ancient Saint like Wan Shengjian, the Heavenly God Sect also had two other elders who joined the fray! They blocked Elder Yun's path, rendering him incapable of breaking through the entrapment!

"Zhang--" On the other side, the sounds of swords continuously rang as dragon roars reached the heavens as well. The outbreak of Tu Buyu's Enlightened Being strength with his Flying Dragon Sword had a battle intent capable of punishing the heavens itself. Each of his sword moves were completely fatal!

Seeing how fierce Tu Buyu was, not only the experts from the Heavenly God Sect, but many sect masters and royal lords along with Demon Monarchs standing to the side were astonished.

"Is that the War God Formula of the legends?" Seeing Tu Buyu taking action, a royal lord from the previous generation murmured: "An insect losing its one hundred legs still lives on; the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect is indeed worthy of its Immortal Emperor lineage. After declining for so long, it still carries some emperor's power!"

Even though Tu Buyu was nothing short of extraordinary, he still couldn't change the grand scheme of things. He had to protect the group of Qu Daoli as well as help the Nine Saint Demon Gate's disciples repel the enemy. His strength alone was insufficient to protect everyone. He led Qu Daoli, along with the young Nine Saint Demon Gate disciples, to break through the barricades several times without any success.

"Boom!" A decisively loud explosion resounded and the Heavenly Grotto of the Nine Saint Demon Gate couldn't hold on any longer, ending in its demise! The screaming enemies broke through the entrance and charged into the Heavenly Grotto.

"Open the formation, set down the formation stone!" Chi Yun roaringly commanded. With his instructions, the Heavenly Grotto once again thrust a bright ray forward as the Nine Saint Demon Gate disciples activated the formation stone once more. They added a huge amount of Refined Jades to

repair the Heavenly Grotto's damage. However, even this was not enough to make up for the losing situation as the Nine Saint Demon Gate continuously retreated.

"The Nine Saint Demon Gate has lost its morale ah! Unless there are reinforcements, they won't be able to hold onto this resting area." Seeing the breached Heavenly Grotto, a sect master lamented with a soft sigh.

"Isn't the Nine Saint Demon Gate's Goddess Li also at Ancient Sky City? What about that extremely arrogant Li Qiye? Didn't he appear recently as well?" Seeing the Nine Saint Demon Gate losing their momentum, a cultivator asked in puzzlement.

Once Li Qiye was brought up, many people glanced at each other. This kid was so arrogant ah, and he even hectored Dao Child Sheng Tian before. Even someone of Dao Child Sheng Tian's level had no choice but to kneel in public as he was forced to confess. How come this chaotically arrogant kid hasn't appeared yet even at this point?

"The Nine Saint Demon Gate is only a minor sect, yet you still dare to be presumptuous." At a time when everyone was silent, a bronze chariot appeared on top of the Nine Saint Demon Gate's Heavenly Grotto.

An old man stood on top of the bronze chariot while exuding his extremely thick azure aura that hovered around his body like a dragon.

The bronze chariot below the old man was not pulled by flying beasts, but by four bronze stallions instead. The four bronze stallions were extremely vibrant. It was as if they were alive! Moreover, this bronze chariot was extremely ancient beyond antiquity.

This bronze chariot was designed for battle. Its body was covered with innumerable arrow holes and blade marks. Just a glance and one would immediately know that this chariot had been through countless battlefields!

A Coiling Dragon was carved to its right and a Godking was carved to the left. In the front was a Qilin and the back had a White Tiger. All of these beings had lost their colors and was bereft of the colors of life. They were nothing more than decorations at this point.

The old man surrounded by the azure energy who was standing on top of the mysterious bronze chariot was extremely mighty. Up high above while encompassing everyone, his imposing aura caught everything going on without missing a single thing.

"Qing Xuan Yuanhe..." The Turtle Monarch from the Flying Dragon Lake recognized this old man, and his expression greatly diminished as he uttered.

"Qing Xuan Yuanhe! The younger brother of the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom's Mortal King!" Hearing this name, a Demon Monarch sect master of the last generation took in a deep breath and muttered.

"This is a Heaven Restoration Saint ah! Once he reaches Heavenly Sovereign, he would absolutely massacre any opponent of the same level!" Another Demon Monarch who knew Qing Xuan Yuanhe's background struggled to let out these words.

The Ancient Saint realm was divided into the following from lowest to highest: Little Saint, Young Saint, and Grand Saint. The highest peak was an Ancient Saint and, once broken through, would mark the start of the Heavenly Sovereign realm.

However, cultivators at the Ancient Saint realm who had five Fate Palaces would be called Heaven Restoration Saints. This existence was much more frightening than a Grand Saint. For a Heaven Restoration Saint, even when their actual cultivation was only of the Little Saint level, they were still able to slay a Grand Saint!

At this point, many people secretly glanced at each other. A Heaven Restoration Saint like Qing Xuan Yuanhe personally presiding over this place was simply to help the Heavenly God Sect in this battle!

Everyone then understood that the Heavenly God Sect dared to accept the animosity of the world and attacked the Nine Saint Demon Gate's Heavenly Grotto because they were full of confidence.

The Heavenly God Sect and the Nine Saint Demon Gate were both first-ranked great sects at the Grand Middle Territory. Both sides were very familiar in strength, and the Heavenly God Sect would not recklessly attack the Nine Saint Demon Gate for they were not certain of victory!

However, once it had the support of both the Space Trample Mountain along with the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom, this was no longer the case! The Space Trample Mountain was the newest Immortal Emperor lineage, and its emperor's power was still flourishing. Needless to say, the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom was a one sect, two emperors existence. Unless the War God Temple appeared, very few great sects and countries dared to oppose this Ancient Kingdom in the Grand Middle Territory!

"I'm afraid it is over for the Nine Saint Demon Gate in this era. They might be the second great sect after the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect to fall." Seeing Qing Xuan Yuanhe standing together with the Heavenly God Sect, a sect master's heart sank and couldn't help but to feel sympathy.

With two Immortal Emperor lineages helping them, especially one as monstrous as the Ancient Kingdom, the Heavenly God Sect's fiery aura pierced the high heavens. As a new rising sect, it will surely develop continuously. Even if the Nine Saint Demon Gate opposed it, it would be as if they were seeking their own demise!

"Daring to oppose the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom — isn't this just courting death!" Seeing Qing Xuan Yuanhe, the great sects and countries who had great relationships with the Nine Saint Demon Gate could only wait and see.

With Qing Xuan Yuanhe here, it meant that the Ancient Kingdom fully supported the Heavenly God Sect! Before, when the Nine Saint Demon Gate was in trouble, there were a few allies who wanted to help, but after seeing Qing Xuan Yuanhe, these sect masters and royal lords quickly dispelled this notion from their minds.

Although allies were very dear, becoming enemies with the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom was simply courting death and could even bring about a sect-destroying calamity. At such a key moment, it didn't matter that they were allies, no one was willing to provoke a monstrous existence like the Ancient Kingdom just to assist the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

“I heard that that year at the Evil Infested Ridge, Li Qiye opposed Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan! Since the Nine Saint Demon Gate foolishly supports the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, how can the Ancient Kingdom spare them?” At this point, some people with hidden intentions purposely let out such a message in order to incite more uneasiness and chaos.

Hearing such gossip, a sect master changed his expression to say: “That Li boy is as bodacious as the heavens. He even dares to become enemies with the Ancient Kingdom; isn’t that just seeking his own death? This Cleansing Incense Ancient Gate, sigh, they’re not doing a good job of controlling its disciples. Such a black sheep should be expelled; otherwise, it will bring about a sect-destroying disaster!”

“What is so special about that Li brat? He only relies on Immortal Emperor Min Ren leaving behind Emperor’s Possessions to stroll arrogantly about. Hmph, the moment when there is a real fight, a junior like him only borrowing a tiger’s power is nothing more than a turtle with its head in its shell — not daring to come out.” When Li Qiye was brought up, countless young cultivators were annoyed, especially those who believed that they were the best. He was only a piece of trash yet was favored by Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao — this truly didn’t make any sense.

As some young prodigies saw that the Heavenly God Sect had the backing of the Space Trample Mountain along with the Ancient Kingdom, the thought that the Heavenly God Sect will surely flourish in the future surged. As such, they used this opportunity to say nice words about the Heavenly God Sect in order to please Dao Child Sheng Tian.

“Yeah, that brat is only living waste relying on Emperor’s Possessions to bluster. Without the Emperor’s weapon, he is nothing. How can a piece of trash like him have the qualifications to oppose Dao Child Sheng Tian? Pah, he is not even worthy of carrying Dao Child Sheng Tian’s shoes.” Younger cultivators wanted to suck up, so they spoke really loudly as if they were afraid that Dao Child Sheng Tian couldn’t hear them.

Chapter 200: Bloody Battle (2)

“Yes, now the Nine Saint Demon Gate will perish. That brat wouldn’t dare to fart loudly at this moment regardless of where he is hiding. Hmph, if he dares to come here, Big Brother Sheng Tian will surely kill him with one move.” The amount of flatterers was not few.

Of course, many Royal Nobles and sect masters looked down on these flatterers. However, they couldn’t deny that with the backing of the two great powers, the Heavenly God Sect will surely thrive like the sun at high noon!

“Boom!”

At this time, Chi Yun finally lost to Wan Shengjian and was knocked away by one strike as he crazily spewed out blood. Wan Shengjian then coldly sneered and void stepped to chase right behind him.

“Kill!” At this time, the Heavenly God Sect disciples’ morale was high and had an unstoppable momentum while the Nine Saint Demon Gate disciples kept on retreating with many injured and dead. This situation had deteriorated and it would be extremely difficult to reverse the trend!

“Haha, it is almost over for the Nine Saint Demon Gate. Opposing the Heavenly God Sect and the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom surely will not end well.” Seeing the remaining disciples of the Nine Saint Demon Gate with nowhere to go, some cultivators were happily smiling.

These flatterers began to speak cold and sarcastic comments. Some even mockingly jeered.

In fact, not everyone wanted to see the Heavenly God Sect’s ascension. However, this was already a foregone conclusion. The Heavenly God Sect’s ancestor was a general under Immortal Emperor Ta Kong, so they surely had support from the Space Trample Mountain. Now, by climbing up the Ancient Kingdom, this fortified their inevitable rise. Maybe in this generation, the Heavenly God Sect will actually become a true Kingdom!

“Haha, ah, where is that haughty and arrogant Li brat hiding at now? The Nine Saint Demon Gate won’t last for long, and the brats of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect over there will soon be finished as well! Ah, Little Li is probably scared out of his wits and is hiding below his mother’s skirt, not daring to come out ah...” A young prodigy was very pleased and loudly burst out in laughter!

“Bang!” But after this young prodigy’s words came out, a shadow with unparalleled speed struck forward, causing him to fly up in the air as blood spurted out like a majestic spring. The crisp sounds of broken bones were clearly heard by everyone nearby.

When this prodigy fell to the ground, he was no longer breathing since he became dead on the spot.

“What was that about the Azure Mysterious Ancient Sect? Do you think such a small sect like this could scare your grandfather?” At this time, an unhurried voice rang as Li Qiye stepped forward with a cold, high-spirited demeanor while looking at the crowd.

“Li Qiye! It’s that brat from the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!” Seeing Li Qiye’s sudden appearance, everyone couldn’t help but become alarmed. Li Qiye’s cultivation didn’t matter. The Emperor’s Possession in his hands alone was enough to make people dread him!

“Li Qiye...” After seeing his appearance, Dao Child Sheng Tian cried out with a roar filled with anger and animosity. Following his roar was a Virtuous Paragon’s aura that shot up to the sky. Suddenly, all of his blood energy channeled up high in the sky.

Dao Child Sheng Tian wished that he could drink Li Qiye’s blood and taste his flesh while flaying his skin. He would never be able to erase the humiliation in blood unless he killed Li Qiye. So, right when Li Qiye showed up, he immediately shouted and took out his Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure to directly aim for Li Qiye. He wanted to kill Li Qiye before he had the chance to take out the Emperor’s Possession!

“A declining Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect... An Emperor’s Possession isn’t shit!” As Dao Child Sheng Tian was rushing forward, Jikong Jian also shouted and took out his inkstone with its immediate rolling emperor’s power.

Dao Child Sheng Tian and Jikong Jian had the same thought and both attacked at the same time, wanting to give Li Qiye a mortal blow without giving him a chance to take out his Emperor’s Possession!

“Scram!” Before Dao Child’s Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure could strike down, the separated Yin and Yang along with the six dao culminating into a sword traversing the heavens came down with a “clank.” With just one blow, it repelled the Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure.

The cry of one sword pulling down the sky like a flooding waterfall from above came straight down, creating the Six Dao Sword Formation and, in a flash, trapped Dao Child Sheng Tian inside.

“Opposing my Heavenly God Sect... Your Nine Saint Demon Gate will surely meet its demise!” Dao Child Sheng Tian caught his Life Treasure and yelled out! At this moment, his Life Treasure was hanging above his head and its energy reached the Dipper and Ox constellations above!

Li Shuangyan naturally wouldn't give Dao Child Sheng Tian and Jikong Jian a chance to attack Li Qiye together, so her Six Dao Sword immediately slashed straight towards Dao Child.

“You're only a loser who previously lost to me, you can't reach the apex.” Li Shuangyan coldly exclaimed like the cold, domineering apricots in the middle of the snow.

“Kill!” Being disdained like this by Li Shuangyan caused Dao Child to explode with anger. He shouted and released his Life Treasure onward. Li Shuangyan also roared as her Six Dao Sword traversed the sky to form a sword formation, trapping the heaven and earth along with Yin and Yang. As the clanking sounds of the sword appeared, the reincarnation cycle of the six dao cut through everything!”

Li Shuangyan, who wielded the Six Dao Sword, had a heavenly oppressive aura. With her sword formation sweeping through the sky, Dao Child Sheng Tian was still at a disadvantage even with his Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure. One had to know that the Six Dao Sword was much stronger than a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure!

“Boom!” Within the blink of an eye, the inkstone in Jikong Jian's hand surged with a deluge of emperor's power and turned into the word “Subjugate”. People immediately felt as if an Immortal Emperor was striking forward with his spear.

An Immortal Emperor's subjugation shook the heaven and earth, causing the sky and clouds to lose their colors as all beings prostrated in worship! The celestials up above immediately lost their glimmer.

“Zhang...” The sound of the zither appeared as Li Qiye began to pluck his ancient instrument. The emperor's power intensified, turning into a heavenly sword that hung above the nine heavens. One swing to destroy all six dao, and one swing to collapse Yin and Yang!

“Boom!” Another loud explosion occurred, causing all of Ancient Sky City to tremble. One sword versus one spear, blow for blow, over millions of miles created fiery sparks that were more blinding than even the sun in the sky. It was as if stars after stars were exploding from the collisions.

As the emperor's powers raged above Ancient Sky City, countless people's legs became weak as they sat straight down on their behinds! Under the emperor's power, even Enlightened Beings were shaking in fear.

“Again...” After an unsuccessful strike, the arrogant Jikong Jian angrily roared and propelled the inkstone, causing all the ink inside to immediately turn into the word “Subjugate”. All of the remaining emperor's power amalgamated under this one attack.

“Zhang--” Li Qiye played the zither one more time without holding anything back. As the underserved melodies reached the sky, all of its emperor's power surged forward, creating a huge heavenly sword once again.

“Boom!” The battle spear battled against the heavenly sword up in the nine layers of heaven. Blow after blow, the spear and the sword battled in the sky before the spear finally shattered along with the broken heavenly sword. Under this collision, stars after stars in the nine heavens crumbled. When the remaining emperor’s power descended down to Ancient Sky City, numerous cultivators were no longer able to stand still. This contest was outside of the horizon, but the falling remnants of emperor’s power was still extremely horrifying!

“Crank!” The sound of the inkstone cracking resonated. “Zhang---” and Li Qiye’s ancient zither also lost three of its strings.

After both sides utilized all of their emperor’s power, nothing remained as the once invincible Emperor’s Possessions turned into mortal items — they no longer carried the Emperor’s aura!

Both sides were so fierce and immediately used Emperor’s Possessions right at the start of the battle; they simply didn’t treasure these priceless Emperor’s items. This stunned all of the watching spectators. These were truly Immortal Emperor heritages, there was not an ounce of hesitation when using Emperor’s Possessions. It was as if they were worthless. Such boldness and luxurious actions could only be taken by disciples of Immortal Emperor heritages.

“Kill!” At this juncture, the group of Chen Baojiao, Shi Gandang, and Niu Fen had also joined the battlefield. Chen Baojiao rushed straight towards the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect’s disciples, wanting to save these juniors. Shi Gandang, on the other hand, roared with majestic grandeur and went straight towards an elder of the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

Niu Fen immediately saved Chi Yun from his precarious position and then immediately used his tentacles to catch more than a dozen Heavenly God Sect disciples and swallowed them. Such ferocity left many Heavenly God Sect disciples in fear with their legs shivering; they didn’t dare to come close to Niu Fen.

“Little Demon, accept your death!” The prideful Jikong Jian couldn’t accept the fact that even by expending an Emperor’s Possession, it still wasn’t enough to kill Li Qiye. Wearing his armor and changing his hand into an imperial palm that was capable of repressing dragons, he aimed straight towards Li Qiye.

“So suicidal!” Li Qiye smiled. Attacking with bare hands meant that Jikong Jian simply did not see through his Hell Suppressing Godly Physique.

Li Qiye, without any moves or transformations, flashed his body. As rumbles came out, his body directly slammed forward. It was the most powerful of weapons, just like a tyrannical dragon.

“Banggg!” Even an Emperor’s law was not enough to counter the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique. Li Qiye’s shoulder heavily slammed into Jikong Jian’s body. “Crank crack” sounds of shattering appeared as Jikong Jian’s armor was annihilated on the spot, followed by the sounds of broken bones as his entire body flew backward, crazily spurting out blood.

Li Qiye did not show any mercy as he jumped up into the sky and intimidatingly smashed down like a thousand mountains right onto the flying Jikong Jian.

“Treasure, open...!” With death before his eyes, Jikong Jian shouted and suddenly, a long box appeared before him. Immediately after it opened, a flying saber slashed forwards.

The flying saber's speed was unparalleled. This blade was like the crescent moon in the night sky — pretty and flirtatious yet coldly severe!

“Boom!” Li Qiye's attack was met by the slashing saber, resulting in a loud blast. Blood was spilled as Li Qiye was cut by the flying saber. Even his fortified body was chopped, leaving behind a deep cut while revealing bare bones.

This flying saber had a remarkable origin, but the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique was not just for show. A “clank” sound bellowed. It did not matter that his body was cut, in the end, the thing knocked flying away was still the flying saber. This flying saber with a frightening origin was still suppressed by Li Qiye's Physique and became dull without any brilliance!