

## **Domination 211**

### **Chapter 211 : Underworld River's Secret (1)**

At this time, Chi Yun wanted to beg for this little ancestor to stop arguing. He wouldn't be able to handle the War God Temple if they became angry!

The old man — with an unfathomable gaze — looked at Li Qiye for a long time before finally exclaiming in a harsh manner: "You kept on causing trouble everywhere. If you cause trouble in the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground, my War God Temple will not protect you!"

Li Qiye was not interested and simply waved his sleeve as he said: "Don't worry, I am not expecting your War God Temple to clean up my mess! We are only doing a simple transaction. If you are annoyed with me, then go on your own road and wait for me at the ferry. At that time, I will send your ancient coffin onto the boat!"

Such an arrogant attitude from Li Qiye really made Chi Yun nervous while standing next to him. 'My little ancestor, this is a grand character from the War God Temple!' Chi Yun felt very helpless. Even he had to be careful about every little thing when speaking to the War God Temple's elders, but Li Qiye simply didn't think that it was something worth caring about. This little ancestor completely made other people lose patience.

The old man stared at Li Qiye and finally spoke: "We will wait at the ferry for you. Do not be late! Demon King Lun Ri and the Nine Saint Demon Gate are your assurances!"

The Underworld Boat's burial was too important to the War God Temple this time. They naturally didn't want any complications!

"Good, we'll do it this way." Li Qiye was also not too interested in being together with this group of mysterious old men. He looked at the old man sitting there and asked: "Can I see your ancestor in the coffin for a little bit?"

"No." The old man flatly refused Li Qiye's request, then he shook his head and said: "The ancestor has halted his blood force for a long time and will not entertain guests!"

"Then so be it. Your War God Temple is always rushing things. Anyway, when I give your ancestor five hundred years of life, you just need to bring the items that I want to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect." In the end, Li Qiye was too lazy to continue talking. He waved his hand then turned around to leave.

Chi Yun wryly smiled and apologized towards the old man, then he quickly sent Li Qiye out.

"This kid is a little strange." After Li Qiye left, an ancient voice appeared in the secret chamber.

The old man quickly stood up and bowed to say: "I am worried that this brat isn't trustworthy. In my opinion, his way of doing things is too arrogant. What if this brat picked a random boat? Isn't this detrimental to our ancestor?"

"We'll leave it to the heavens, what else can we do? We have suffered great losses for several generations now; we might as well gamble this time." The ancient voice appeared again: "Also, Demon King Lun Ri wouldn't use himself and the Nine Saint Demon Gate as assurances for fun!"

In the end, this old man didn't say anything else and simply sighed. This might be their last option. If they could bury someone on the right Underworld Boat themselves, then they wouldn't be finding outsiders!

Over the following days, Li Qiye focused on cultivation to fortify his Warrior Canopy realm! He was preparing another solid foundation for new Fate Palaces in the future.

To cultivators, the more Fate Palaces one had meant that they will become more powerful in the future and could even walk on the road towards the Heaven's Will! For the most part, the amount of Fate Palaces opened had a lot to do with a cultivator's innate Fate level. For example, under the same circumstances, a Saint Fate cultivator would open more Fate Palaces than a King Fate cultivator.

However, this was merely in principle. Opening Fate Palaces was more than just relying on one's innate Fate talent for there were other factors. One would be whether the dao foundation was solid or not, whether the dao heart was steadfast or otherwise, and if the person possessed great intelligence and wisdom... All of these factors contribute to the palace opening.

In fact, since the start of time, countless Saint Fate cultivators at the moment when they were opening their Fate Palace caused their Fate Palaces to collapse because their dao foundation was not fortified. There was even a chance to suffer qi deviation.

There were also many prodigies that, because of their unstable dao heart, could not handle the long and painful suffering during the palace opening. In the end, they couldn't not give up. This matter had happened numerous times since the beginning of time.

Li Qiye's ambition naturally was not just three or five Fate Palaces. His aspiration was much higher and thus, after entering the Warrior Canopy realm, he once again reinforced his foundation.

At this time, a misty haze surged from Li Qiye's body — as if it was the world of the immortals — as it permeated the entire room. This endless haze was sometimes a dragon and other times a phoenix. Periodically, it was as vast as the sea, and occasionally, it became as imposing as the mountains...

Every now and then, the haze rushed forward. And at this time inside Li Qiye's Fate Palace, his True Fate was crazily absorbing the world's essence. He borrowed the Kun Peng's Six Variants to form the dao foundation, one that wanted to devour all of the energy in this world and turn it into his own in order to cleanse his dao foundation along with strengthening his blood!

At this time, his Life Wheel unceasingly rotated as the Yin Yang Sea of Blood up above became even more powerful. It looked as if it had created an independent world on top of Li Qiye's head, one with its own sun and moon along with their endless rise and fall cycles. What was even more shocking was that under the effect of the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law, these vortexes of blood energy also appeared on the sun and the moon as they resonated along with the ocean of blood to refine a huge amount of Longevity Blood that eventually returned to the True Fate!

Li Qiye did not select the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law without valid reasons. It truly synergized with the Longevity Treasure, the Yin Yang Sea of Blood, and exerted an unparalleled effect!

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" At this point, clear explosions sounded all around Li Qiye. He opened his mouth to suck in all of the haze and turned it into the most refined and purest world's essence.

When all of the world's essence entered the True Fate, it suddenly became blindingly bright as an endless amount of blood energy spewed out. In an instant, the Kun Peng that haunted the True Fate turned into a dao foundation — into an endless sea of blood. All of a sudden, Li Qiye's majestic and substantial dao foundation, just like the sea of blood, gushed out an endless pillar-like blood energy that soared to the endless firmament inside the Fate Palace. It was as if it desired to illuminate the entire sky!

There was a change that started with Li Qiye's Fate Palace. The Master Palace had a white jade color flowing through it. At this point, countless dao patterns in the palace spread out as if a complete Grand Dao of the heaven and earth was imprinted within. This caused a change on the external appearance of the Fate Palace, rendering it to look like a divine palace. The endless paved dao patterns were unfathomable; it was as if it was the culmination of the most profound mysteries in this world!

After the change to the Master Palace, the Tree of Life, the Cauldron of Life, the Spring of Life, and the Pillar of Life inside the palace also underwent great changes. They became even more majestic and were filled with exuberant vitality.

After consuming all of the haze, Li Qiye slightly opened his eyes. At this time, his eyes became even more profound as if there was a divine fire burning in the depths!

He was already a grand accomplishment first level Warrior Canopy at this time. His foundation was fortified at the second level and he was completely prepared to enter the third level.

Warrior Canopy had three levels. They are, from lowest to highest, in the following order: Devouring Haze, Blood Soaring the Firmament, and Resplendent Fate Palace.

In reality, with the advantages of having the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law and the Kun Peng's Six Variants along with the support of the Yin Yang Sea of Blood, his cultivation would not just be at the Warrior Canopy realm; it could have broken through the three realms of Purified Rebirth, Heaven's Primal, and even Soul Creation to become a Named Hero.

After all, the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law was the rarest and most magical Longevity Law since the immemorial times. It allowed for others to cultivate at extreme speeds. Even a flawed version of the law would enable others to become a Royal Noble in just a miraculous five years!

Even with such an advantage, Li Qiye chose not to do so. He did not rush but rather, he — step by step — trained himself devilishly. Each refinement of his body and fate was to lay a solid foundation for himself in order to widen his potential in the future. Second, this allowed for him to open even more Fate Palaces. And third, it was to arduously temper himself in order for his Physique to change.

The truth was that there were many geniuses who did not focus on laying a powerful foundation in the small realms of Heaven's Mandate and Warrior Canopy. They became Named Heroes and Royal Nobles in just a few short years.

In their eyes, only by becoming Named Heroes or Royal Nobles would they be able to quickly reach the Enlightened Being and Ancient Saint realms. Only then would they also become Heavenly Sovereigns, Heavenly Kings, and even the proclaimed invincible Virtuous Paragons!

The reality was that after grooming countless invincible generations, Li Qiye understood that these small realms greatly affected cultivators for the rest of their lives. If one could have a strong foundation during these small realms and cultivated them to the extreme without flaws, then in the future, they would be able to open Fate Palaces beyond the utmost of imaginations.

In the future, when facing one's fate adversity and life reduction, one could have an easier time surpassing them with a strong foundation within these small realms!

"Boom!" Just when Li Qiye was about to stop cultivating, suddenly, there was a heavy sound that resonated within his body. At this time, his Inner Physique turned even brighter. Each strand of universal law paved themselves into a supreme immortal seal in order to suppress this Godfiend of the heaven and earth!

Despite this, along with thunder, there was still a black energy surging inside his body. Under the suppression of the Inner Physique, there seemed to be a Godfiend breaking out from the earth; it was as if Li Qiye's Physique was sealing an evil devil that could break out at any time.

Li Qiye coldly scowled and used his supreme Physique Law to channel his Inner Physique in order to curb this thing that was trying to escape.

Li Qiye knew that this was not a devil or anything, it was the physique tribulation! Only by surpassing this physique tribulation would his Hell Suppressing Godly Physique reach minor completion. Once at minor completion, it would become extremely terrifying. This was one of the twelve Immortal Physiques from Li Qiye's most powerful and perfect Physique Law of this world. Its absolute power would definitely be able to defeat Royal Nobles and even Enlightened Beings!

## **Chapter 212 : Underworld River's Secret (2)**

Cultivators cannot escape two types of tribulations during their lives — life reduction and fate calamity. No one could avoid these two catastrophes, but a physique tribulation was not something any cultivator would want to face either. If one didn't cultivate a Physique Law, then they didn't have to undergo a physique tribulation in the future!

Li Qiye's minor physique tribulation was approaching, but Li Qiye still suppressed it. If it was someone else, they would try to pass it as soon as possible because the physique tribulation grew in strength with the passage of time.

However, Li Qiye didn't take such a course of action because he groomed countless characters and understood certain dilemmas. Even though it was safer to undergo a physique tribulation early on, this would cause an unfinished removal of the physique fiend. With it remaining in the physique, it could directly affect one achieving a grand completion Immortal Physique in the future!

As the tribulation moment was approaching, Li Qiye kept on suppressing it for there was still some time before the perfect moment.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Right when Li Qiye took a deep breath and withdrew his merit laws, the world suddenly shook. All of Ancient Sky City was trembling as if an earthquake was approaching.

With a change in his expression, Li Qiye instantly calculated it in his mind, causing him to be surprised as he immediately rushed outside.

At this time, there were many people running outside. Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao, who were cultivating, also came out as everyone all looked towards the far direction.

At this moment, there was a visual phenomenon appearing in the far horizon above the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground. There was a heavenly river flowing down from the sky and onto the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground. The Heavenly Underworld River descended and turned the burial ground into hell itself. At this moment, above the burial ground were requiems that caused listeners to lament in grieving sadness.

In the sky above the burial ground all the way to the source of the river, there were fluttering pieces of paper money as well as ancestors in mourning clothes, burning ceremonial paper. They carried a banner as if an Immortal King had fallen, or the death of a True God just occurred. Countless ancestors were sending them off...

“The Underworld River finally came out...” Everyone lost their colors from seeing such a scene. Juniors like Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao became emotional and stunned from such a scene for it was their first time.

The appearance of the Underworld River also signaled the coming of the Underworld Boats. Sects from across the world were here for the Underworld Boats, and the day they were eagerly waiting for has finally arrived.

“Isn’t the legendary Underworld River located in hell? Why is it coming down from the sky!” Seeing the descending river, Chen Baojiao couldn’t help but to ask Li Qiye.

At this time, all the young ones were looking over at Li Qiye. If anyone could dispel their doubts, it would be their Oldest Brother.

Watching the river flowing down from the sky, Li Qiye gently shook his head and smilingly answered: “What you see is not necessarily true, and what you hear is not necessarily genuine as well! It is not a fact that you are seeing the river coming down from the sky, and it is not the truth just because you heard that it is down below the earth! Since immemorial dates, countless people have searched for the Underworld River in order to find the source as well as to enter hell, but none of them returned alive! Hell being underground is only a legend.”

“Hell really exists in this world?” Nan Huairen curiously asked. In fact, not only were the juniors interested, but the group of Shi Gandang and Tu Buyu were curious as well.

There were too many legends in this world. Countless cultivators debated whether there were ghosts and evils as well as immortals, but it was all for naught. If this world truly had devils and ghosts, then there would be the hell from the legends, but no one had ever seen the real hell since ancient times.

Li Qiye didn’t answer Nan Huairen’s question. He simply stared at the sky towards the end of the river where countless ancestors were attending the funeral. This phenomenon was very fuzzy, but it was extremely clear in Li Qiye’s eyes.

“Who are the ancestors mourning for?” In the end, Li Shuangyan gently asked out of curiosity.

Seeing the solemn and indistinct scene in the sky where countless ancestors were burning ceremonial paper while carrying battle banners with such sadness, Li Qiye could only gently sigh in the end as he said: "No one knows, this has always been a mystery!"

At this very second, everyone in Ancient Sky City were watching this amazing scene in astonishment, especially the undying old men in the coffins.

"Underworld River... finally appeared..." Seeing the river floating down from the sky, countless undying old men excitedly murmured.

In reality, at this very moment, countless eyes opened inside the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground. It didn't matter whether it was the Feng Shui Treasure Earth or Earth Immortal Dragon Veins, every pair of opening eyes flashed terrifying bloody rays outward.

Inside the dragon dens, there were even invincible existences with eyes like oceans of blood, gazing towards the end of the Underworld River as if they wanted to see the truth behind this vision!

The appearance of the Underworld River was enough to excite both the living and the dead inside the burial ground. By being buried at a Feng Shui Treasure Earth or Dragon Vein, there was a chance at rebirth, but this was simply a chance. Countless people were buried there for millions of years without an opportunity to leave the burial ground.

However, with the appearance of the river, to both the dead and the dying, this was a chance. Being buried on an Underworld Boat would at least give them dozens of years of lifespan, and the best case scenario would be a rebirth for another generation. Then, they could truly escape from the burial ground and re-enter the world!

Even the non-sentient Earth Corpses also stared at the phenomenon over the horizon. Although they were without any intelligence, they still knew that this was an opportunity for rebirth.

Overnight, countless Earth Corpses crawled out from their hiding places and started to head north towards the Underworld River's ferry! Even without any wisdom, their instincts told them to head towards the ferry. As numerous Earth Corpses went on their journey, the sky became covered with an endless amount of corpse poisons! These thick corpse poisons reached the heavens itself and would turn anyone who got infected into an Earth Corpse.

At the same time, countless once-invincible characters opened their ancient coffins and stood up to look at the ferry in the Feng Shui Treasure Earths and Dragon Veins.

If anyone was inside the burial ground at this moment and witnessed this scene, they would absolutely be creeped out while the more cowardly ones would faint from the horror.

In this moment inside the burial ground, no matter whether it was deep inside the valleys, high peaks, or the rivers, countless beings left their ancient coffins and headed towards the ferry.

Such a situation could only be described as a corpse riot. Anyone who saw such a scene would have to get away as fast as possible!

On a peak that reached the clouds, there was an unparalleled beauty standing at the top under the moonlight. Her appearance was hazy and indistinct, but it still contained a peerless charm! She opened her beautiful eyes to look over to the faraway ferry and remained silent for a long time.

On a stiff precipice, a hanging wooden coffin opened at this time. A middle-aged man sat up and also looked at the ferry. Some time later, he finally gently sighed and went back inside his coffin.

Some Treasure Lords and Earth Immortals decided to head towards the ferry, but even more of them chose to go back inside their coffins as they — once again — sank into the ground.

Even though the rumors indicated that the Underworld Boats allowed for one's lifespan to be prolonged once one gets buried inside, this chance was extremely trivial. Legends indicated that there were more than ten thousand Underworld Boats each time the Underworld River appeared. However, ever since the immemorial times, many people believed that the chance for lifespan prolongation was smaller than small. Some even guessed that only three boats could increase one's lifespan, the rest were boats of death!

As for getting rebirthed and living for another generation, this type of boat did not always appear each time. Rumors has it that Underworld Boats that allows for a rebirth, since the ancient times till now, did not appear more than three times!

To the living and the dead, when entering an Underworld Boat, if they made a mistake and entered a death boat, then this meant that they would become an Earth Corpse from then on for all of eternity!

"Start, go to the ferry!" Tonight was a sleepless night for everyone in Ancient Sky City. Tonight, even the dead was excited. Tonight, countless grand sects and countries had all completed their preparations and were waiting for the time to carry their coffins to enter the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground.

"Do we head over tomorrow?" Since the Underworld River had appeared, Chi Yun also quickly headed over to ask Li Qiye.

Li Qiye smilingly replied: "There is no need to be so anxious, we are not competing with the ghosts. At the moment, all of the Earth Corpses, Treasure Lords, and Earth Immortals are swarming there like bees with a broken hive. The corpse poison is everywhere; why the need to be exposed to this stuff? Just wait for them and we will have a much easier time after the corpse poison disperses."

"I heard many great powers intend to leave tomorrow, hoping to arrive early at the ferry and seize the best location for taking the Underworld Boats after they make their appearances." Chi Yun said.

Li Qiye couldn't help but burst out in laughter, then he said: "There will be more than ten thousand Underworld Boats coming out along with the Underworld River. At that time, everything will be chaotic. No matter how good of a location you have, you won't necessarily be able to grab a life boat."

Here, Li Qiye glanced at Chi Yun a bit and continued: "If the War God Temple wants to go there first, then let them do so. Chi Yun doesn't need to worry about me, I will go to the ferry at that point."

Chi Yun then gently sighed and didn't say anything. Li Qiye had his own ways and it was not something he could control.

Sure enough, on the second day, Li Shuangyan brought news to Li Qiye and said: “The War God Temple has entered the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground. The elders also followed them to carry the coffin there. The elders, along with the War God Temple’s elders, wanted me to ask you for when you are planning to leave.”

“Don’t worry, we will go after two or three days.” Li Qiye shook his head and continued: “The Underworld Boats will require at least several more days before they fly out. If we make haste to go to the ferry right now, we would be squeezed together with so many dead people that it would be too uncomfortable!”

Li Shuangyan did not question Li Qiye’s words. At this point, many people were heading towards the burial ground; only Li Qiye remained still as he kept on cultivating in order to break through his own level!

### **Chapter 213 : Thousand Emperors Gate (1)**

On the next day, countless ancient coffins were carried out from the city as the great powers started their journeys into the burial ground!

The Jewel Pillar Sacred School, the Jiang Zuo Clan, the Heavenly Southern Kingdom... All of these great powers carried their ancient coffins and began to enter the burial ground.

The coffins of these powers resulted in many rowdy conversations, especially the initially secretive Heavenly Southern Kingdom.

It carried out a huge ancient coffin that was shockingly larger than any other ancient coffin. Many people, before, thought that the Heavenly Southern Kingdom’s Divine Beast Protector was dying, so they brought their beast in order to bury it on a Underworld Boat. Seeing this gigantic coffin only confirmed the crowd’s speculations.

In addition to these great powers, there were many other cultivators right behind their mighty battalions.

The reason was very simple; most of the Earth Corpses of the burial ground had gone to the Underworld River’s ferry, so the corpse poison inside had been greatly reduced. Moreover, many places were now left unguarded, so this was a once in a thousand years opportunity to dig out treasures. Some of them dug the mountains and the veins, wanting to find treasure metals and godly ores. Others were picking up dried bones and entered dangerous territories to see if they could find Life Treasures and manual scrolls.

Of course, even if all the Earth Corpses left for the ferry, there were still many great dangers looming inside. If someone accidentally dug the grave of a Treasure Lord, then that would be suicidal! Once a Treasure Lord climbed out of its coffin, it would absolutely annihilate anyone who had a part in disrespecting his resting ground!

The ferry had existed for millions of years, so there was already a path formed from the burial ground all the way to the ferry. So in just a few days, one could see cultivators walking down the ancient road all the way to the Underworld River.



Amidst this mighty force, there were pallbearers; some were on their feet while others were flying in the air. A few were riding their beasts while some rode their carriages... Here, many various circumstances could be found, and one could say that all the cultivators from everywhere in the world were gathered in this place!

The ferry was located north of the burial ground and was very far away from the burial ground's heartland. However, the Underworld River eventually flowed into the deepest parts of the burial ground!

The Underworld River fell from the sky to the north end of the burial ground. The moment it reached the ground, everything became a faint scene as this location turned into a vast sea shrouded by a boundless mist and fog. This was the Underworld River's aura; even a Virtuous Paragon could not see through this endless sea of fog!

Moreover, once inside this vast underworld sea, people would never be able to get out and would disappear forever. For millions of years, whenever the Underworld River showed up, there were always extraordinary characters who entered and followed up the stream in order to locate the source, but no one had ever come out alive!

Only one part of this vast and imperceptible river was not covered by fog. Only this part of the river was where one could see the Underworld Boats coming out, so this part of the river was called the Underworld River's ferry by the rest of the world. This location really seemed like the place where the dead were being reborn!

Since the ancient past, countless amounts of people wanting to be buried in the Underworld Boats were always waiting at the ferry. The moment when the boats were discernible on the river, this was when they would pick a boat and bury the ancient coffin inside!

After the ancient coffin was inside, the Underworld Boat would drift along the river into the deepest part of the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground. In the end, countless coffins would enter that area in this manner.

If one chose the correct Underworld Boat, then that person would obtain a new and extended lifespan and would be sent out alive from the burial ground! If they didn't choose the correct ones, then they would become Earth Corpses for all eternity, and their descendants would no longer be able to see them!

As for the depths of the burial ground, no one knew what it was. This was the biggest mystery since the ancient times. There were people who obtained a lifespan and left the place alive, but they did not speak clearly about the location drifted to by the Underworld Boats. Even if they had experienced it themselves, they still couldn't speak about this matter with clarity!

For a few hundred miles of the river next to the ferry, the span was freed from any mist. One could observe the water of the river flowing quietly while standing on this clear piece of land.

The Underworld River's water was just like the legends. This water from hell had a red-yellow color like the medicinal tisane — turbid and muddy. Although this water flowed down quietly, everyone standing next to the river was filled with horror. They felt that this water was formed from countless corpses, giving off a disturbing sensation as if there were myriads of the dead buried beneath the river.

At this time at the Underworld Ferry, the living resembled the grand mountains while the dead were the very picture of an endless sea.

This scene was very majestic. There were Earth Corpses, Treasure Lords, and even Earth Immortals. Outside of the dead, there were cultivators from the sects in this world. Moreover, there were countless ancient coffins displayed, eeking out a sinister air.

However, the living had their own sanctuary while the dead possessed their own domain. Earth Corpses were not willing to be squeezed with the living and vice versa.

To the living, the corpse poison was too dangerous. To the Earth Corpses, how could the air of the living be of any comfort to them?

And so, within the hundred miles of the river at the ferry, there were three camps that were inadvertently formed. The majority of Earth Corpses were crowding together, and they were simpler than anyone else. They didn't have coffins nor a site. They squeezed together by the rivers, and many of them were even lying directly on the ground before the appearance of the boats.

As for the world's cultivators, they converged into one section. Within this territory, all of the great sects, countries, sacred grounds, and ancient schools had their own small sites. They had their own camping grounds. Some sects occupied a mountain while others simply sat on the ground. Some schools brought along their mansions and divine pavilions and summoned them in the air...

Compared to the unclear amounts of Earth Corpses and numerous cultivators, there were very few Treasure Lords and Earth Immortals. There were only a bit more than ten Treasure Lords and even fewer Earth Immortals; they numbered at one or two.

Treasure Lords and Earth Immortals would not hang around with Earth Corpses or cultivators. Even though they were few in number, they occupied their own space. Some brought their own ancient coffins while others with their own mansions. One Treasure Lord came alone without anything.

At this ferry, the three sides did not fight, especially the Treasure Lords and Earth Immortals. No sects or Immortal Emperor lineages, as well as the Earth Corpses, dared to provoke them.

One had to remember that these Treasure Lords and Earth Immortals were invincible during their generations, the most important characters of their eras. They even reigned over the Nine Worlds.

Of course, there were also grand sects meeting their ancestors at the ferry.

"Over there, isn't that the eighth generation's Ancestor Chi Xian?" In a medium-sized sect, an old elder of theirs noticed a Treasure Lord in the lotus pose on top of a jade-woven mat, so he emotionally exclaimed.

This old elder rubbed his eyes together for he could not believe this sight. In the end, he confirmed for sure that this was indeed an ancestor in his sect, thus it triggered his jubilation.

"Ancestor Chi Xian!" This old elder couldn't suppress his feelings and rushed forward while shouting.

At this time, many people were watching this scene. However, this Treasure Lord still sat there while staring at the boundless Underworld River, he didn't even glance at the old elder.

The old elder naturally was very excited to see his ancestor and couldn't help but to climb up the mountain. However, this Treasure Lord pointed his finger, "Bang", and the old elder fell down from the mountain!

"Life and death are forever separated. Turn back." Finally, this Treasure Lord only said such a phrase. His eyes remained closed while staring at the vast river.

These words struck the elder like lightning. He was stunned in the same spot for a long time before he became overshadowed with gloominess as he went back to his sect's camp.

Countless cultivators became shocked from this event. Seeing their ancestor but unable to get closer — this was an indescribable feeling!

"This, this is Ancestor Chi Xian?" After the old elder of the Jewel Heart Ancient School came back, its disciples sentimentally inquired because this ancestor of theirs was very influential. During his era, he had swept through the entire Mortal Emperor World!

"Correct." The old elder was dejected while watching the Treasure Lord on the mountain. He touchingly explained: "Rumors has it that, back then, when the ancestor met his origin, our disciples were not willing to lose him. Thus, they used all of their methods and schemes to bury him at the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground. I didn't expect for His Venerableness to actually regain some lifespan!"

Having heard this, the disciples glanced at each other in surprise. The Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground's reviving effect — this was not a lie.

"Once buried deep in the burial ground, they will no longer associate with the living?" Many great temples and ancient sects saw this and couldn't help but become stirred. A cultivator just had to ask.

An old cultivator gently sighed and answered: "You can put it that way. Treasure Lords and Earth Immortals normally do not want their descendants to come close. This is also to cut off their millions of years of remembrance and lingering thoughts!"

## **Chapter 214 : Thousand Emperors Gate (2)**

"Is there really no other way to become close with their ancestors again?" A cultivator couldn't help but ask.

Regarding this question, many old elders of the great powers were unable to answer. Finally, the old Turtle Monarch of the Flying Dragon Lake stated a method with soft words: "There is a way to meet one's ancestor. It is to perform the honoring ceremony in the legends."

"How does one perform this honoring ceremony?" The demons right next to the old Turtle Monarch quickly inquired.

"I don't know." The Turtle Monarch shook his head and continued: "I have lived for many years, but I have only heard about this method and have never seen it before. I'm afraid there is no longer anyone in this world who knows of this ceremony!"

At the ferry, other cultivators also recognized the few Treasure Lords and Earth Immortals appearing at this place.

“Over there, isn’t he, isn’t he the last Gate Master of the Thousand Emperors Gate?” An old Ancient Saint of the Heavenly Devil Race from the Eastern Hundred Cities asked in extreme astonishment after seeing an emotionless Earth Immortal standing next to the river.

“Thousand Emperors Gate!” Hearing this name, many grand characters were in awe. Even Immortal Emperor lineages lost their colors after hearing such a name; it was as if it was a forbidden taboo.

“Is the Thousand Emperors Gate that frightening?” A junior noticed the shock on his master’s face and curiously asked.

“One gate, four emperors; four emperors in a row!” The Enlightened Beings and Ancient Saints of the previous generation — with dignified expressions — explained to their disciples: “Thousand Emperors Gate — four Immortal Emperors originated from this sect. Moreover, these four Immortal Emperors came one after another consecutively. No other sects were able to successfully break through and steal the Heaven’s Will from them. For four generations in a row, the Heaven’s Will was held by the Thousand Emperors Gate!”

Having heard such a tale, countless younger disciples all lost their colors. Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom — one sect with two emperors. This was already enough to shake the entire Grand Middle Territory. It was an untouchable existence in contemporary time.

One gate, four emperors — this was simply unthinkable. The even more horrifying part was that it was a sect with four Immortal Emperors consecutively. This was truly a miracle. A miracle never before seen, and a miracle that would never happen again!

“One gate, four emperors in a row. Such an invincible lineage like this, how come they still met their end?” A junior, after hearing such a legend, couldn’t help but ask his seniors.

A senior lamented with a sigh before gently answering: “There was an even more extraordinary character who appeared after the fourth Immortal Emperor of the Thousand Emperors Gate. Her name was Empress Hong Tian (Vast Heaven)! In the end, even the Thousand Emperors Gate that was feared by the gods and devils was still destroyed by the hands of Empress Hong Tian. Legends told that the Thousand Emperors Gate was really going to have a fifth Immortal Emperor. Unfortunately, the person lived in the same generation as Empress Hong Tian. Ultimately, the powerful Thousand Emperors Gate eventually embarked on a journey towards destruction!”

Hearing the name Empress Hong Tian, this left an unerasable mark on all of the younger generation disciples. An Empress destroying a four emperors’ lineage, how heaven-defying was this? How invincible was this!

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After so many powers had left for the Underworld Ferry, the calm Li Qiye finally started his departure.

“Everyone, stay back in Ancient Sky City.” As they entered the burial ground, Li Qiye told the juniors.

Li Qiye — this time — did not want to bring along the juniors, not even the group of Tu Buyu. Only Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao came along.

In reality, the group of Nan Huairen really wanted to go to the ferry as well, but they could only let go of this thought after hearing Li Qiye's command.

"This time is a bit special. We are not digging treasures; we are simply helping the War God Temple bury a coffin." Li Qiye continued: "This is why everyone shouldn't go this time. In the end, this is not a treasure hunt. At the ferry, if you provoke an Earth Corpse, I won't be able to help in time."

The juniors didn't question it since they didn't want to bother Li Qiye.

Li Qiye eventually set off with Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao on top of the Tetra-War Bronze Chariot towards the ancient road, towards the Underworld Ferry.

Li Shuangyan looked at Li Qiye and felt that he had some things on his mind. Ever since the Underworld River appeared, Li Qiye was in isolated cultivation without coming out for three days. And after coming out, he immediately left to the ferry, which puzzled Li Shuangyan.

No one understood Li Qiye more than her. She could sense the change in his mood when no one else could, so today, she felt that Li Qiye had some reservation.

"How are you?" After the chariot departed, Li Shuangyan softly and caringly asked the quiet Li Qiye.

Li Qiye looked at the rolling Underworld River in the horizon flowing down. He didn't say anything for a long time. After this pause, Li Qiye then looked at the two of them and declared: "I intend to go on the Underworld Boat."

That night when the Underworld River appeared, the questions of Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan stirred his thoughts. After three days of isolation, even though he said he was cultivating, the truth was that he was pondering over a certain item!

"Go on the Underworld Boat!" Hearing Li Qiye's statement, both Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao's expressions heavily changed.

Everyone knew that only the dead would get on the Underworld Boats. A living being getting on the Underworld Boat, wasn't this going to meet one's demise?

"Young Noble, you are still young. You don't need to borrow the Underworld Boat to prolong your lifespan, and you don't need it to be reborn for another generation." Chen Baojiao busily persuaded Li Qiye with a shocked countenance.

"I'm going on it not to increase my lifespan or obtain a generational rebirth." Li Qiye shook his head and explained.

Li Shuangyan put on a dignified expression while looking at her young noble, then she exclaimed: "You going on the Underworld Boat is the same as going to your death. Going to the burial ground this time around, we only need to put the War God Temple's ancestor on the boat; why must you do this!" She felt that Li Qiye's decision to go on the boat was out of necessity, but she didn't want Li Qiye to go for it was suicidal!

Chen Baojiao then quickly followed Li Shuangyan with her plea: "Young Noble, why go on the boat? You still have other great opportunities, and this is not worth it. How about we cancel the transaction with the War God Temple and directly go back to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect?" Even though she was

one hundred percent confident with her Young Noble, but once he was on the ship, even a larger amount of confidence would turn into nothingness!

To everyone, going on an Underworld Boat was the same as dying. Only the dead or the dying would be willing to do it. If one could still live for several more decades, they would not want to get on for the chance of picking the right boat was minuscule!

“Don’t worry, I will come back alive.” Li Qiye confidently smiled as a reply to his two maids’ goodwill counsel.

Seeing his determination, Li Shuangyan no longer advised against it. She looked at him for a while before finally asking in a soft tone: “What do you want to do on the Underworld Boat?”

Li Qiye couldn’t help but look at the deepest part of the burial ground, then he gently touched his sect protecting treasure before finally responding: “I intend on going to a place. Only by using the Underworld Boat would I be able to reach such a place!”

At this point, he became preoccupied with his thoughts. He had been to the deepest part of the burial ground more than once, but there were still some locations at that place that didn’t have easy entrances!

Coincidentally, he recently figured out something with an item in his possession. That night when the Underworld River fell down, Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao’s words recalled some of his memories. There were still some mysteries inside the burial ground that he wished to dispel.

“Be careful, make sure to come back alive!” In the end, Li Shuangyan could only let out words of caution.

Compared to the heaviness in Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan’s minds, Li Qiye — on the contrary — was very relaxed. He smilingly spoke: “I still have two maids with supreme grace. With such charming and lovely ladies around, how can I be willing to die so early? Wouldn’t it be a crime to myself if I didn’t enjoy such good blessings first!?”

“In your dreams!” Hearing this, Li Shuangyan’s arrogant and icy expression turned red as she angrily glared at him.

As for Chen Baojiao, she simply chuckled. Two supreme beauties — one was as arrogant as the apricot flowers in the snow while the other exuded charmingness with her misty eyes. Each had their own appeals that would make spectators lose their minds.

Li Qiye did not meet many cultivators along the way on his chariot. In fact, the group of Li Qiye could be said to be the last group.

It could be because all of the Earth Corpses headed to the ferry, or because of the appearance of the Underworld River, but the corpse poison along the ancient road was extremely weak to the point of being negligible. Even weak cultivators could still walk on the ancient road without being affected by the poison. On an ordinary day, they would have turned into Earth Corpses.

When Li Qiye was about to arrive at the ferry and when he could see it from the distance, they were stopped by someone.

A person blocked the path above the ancient road and clearly aimed for the group of Li Qiye. This person didn't stop anyone else, only the Tetra-War Bronze Chariot.

It was a young girl with peerless elegance, but she also had a sky-piercing murderous aura. Anyone who saw her would not notice her beauty for they were horrified by the murderous intent on her body.

The young girl was dressed in black while hugging her black sword. She stood above the ancient road just like an unsheathed bloody sword as killing intent filled the air, painting a sanguine scene! Anyone who saw this scene would certainly run for their lives.

One or two cultivators who were lagging behind wanted to follow Li Qiye's Tetra-War Bronze Chariot, but after seeing the young girl blocking the road, they immediately ran away in shock.

Bai Jianzhen — descendant of the Sword God Sacred Ground. The owner of a peerless and elegant beauty, but no one had ever cared for her looks before!

Bai Jianzhen suddenly blocking the way of Li Qiye garnered a lot of attention from other people. In just a moment, many cultivators at the ferry suddenly came to watch.

"Bai Jianzhen!" Seeing the girl dressed in black, the geniuses from the heritages all lost their colors and didn't want to mess with this goddess of death!

To many cultivators of the younger generation, Bai Jianzhen was not the most powerful genius, but she was absolutely the most terrifying genius. The moment her sword was unsheathed, it must taste blood. Her frightening murderous intent was capable of casting all away!

### **Chapter 215 : Bai Jianzhen's Three Swords (1)**

Due to Bai Jianzhen blocking the path, it suddenly brought a big crowd, especially the younger cultivators. They were excited and secretly glad to see Li Qiye mess with such a death goddess. Recently, Li Qiye's name became too well known. Not only did he humiliate Dao Child Shengtian, but he also slayed him. He provoked the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom so, all of a sudden, his fame was thunderous with a presence comparable to any young genius. How could the great sects and countries not be annoyed by this!?

At this moment, Jewel Pillar Saint Child, Young King Nantian, and Princess Xiu Se... All the famous geniuses in the Grand Middle Territory were all clamoring to watch in the distance.

"The descendant of the Sword God Sacred Ground found someone to compete with in sword arts!" Seeing Bai Jianzhen blocking the way, a person murmured.

In just a second, many people were whispering because recently, Bai Jianzhen had been finding people to test her sword. No matter if it was an Ancient Saint of the last generation or a young genius; as long as they had some achievement on the Sword Dao, she would go to their doors. As for the geniuses who didn't cultivate the Sword Dao, she wouldn't even give them a glance.

Bai Jianzhen was indeed worthy of being the descendant of the Sword God. Her Sword Dao was invincible and had a merciless offensive style. The majority of her opponents were always wounded or even died under her sword. Very few people could escape unscathed from her terrifying black sword.

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes at the Bai Jianzhen who was blocking their path. He was all smiles as he said: "There is a really good proverb; a good dog does not block the way! I don't care if you are a giant character or a descendant of whatever. Roll to the side instead of blocking my path!"

Li Qiye's rude words silenced many of the nearby spectators. This little brat was truly a little devil; he was always arrogant no matter who he was speaking to. Bai Jianzhen was the Sword God's descendant, but she herself was even more terrifying. A goddess of death whose hands were stained with blood. An emotionless sword along with a merciless offensive style that would make all spectators speak to her with respect for fear of provocation. However, this brat's first words immediately offended Bai Jianzhen.

"Be more of a gentleman! Your words are too vulgar!" Chen Baojiao gently scolded Li Qiye with an enchanting charm.

As for Bai Jianzhen, she didn't have the slightest bit of reaction. Icy as a sword and cold as steel... Like an unsheathed sword with a chilling murderous intent, she had the intention of devouring humans! She looked at Li Qiye as if he was a dead man, not knowing that she resembled one herself!

"Take out your sword." Bai Jianzhen coldly said. Her initially pleasant sounding voice was now as cold as a heartless ice that entered the hearts of others, causing them to shiver.

Her beautiful jade-like eyes chillingly glared at Li Qiye as she mercilessly spoke: "I will let you pass if you can block three of my swords!"

Li Qiye glanced over towards her and replied: "If I take out my sword when you tell me to, isn't this a loss of face? Who the hell are you? Why would I want to take out my sword!"

"Don't you consider yourself invincible? So? Today, you suddenly don't dare to fight? Is it because of your lacking abilities?" At this time, Young King Nantian, who was observing on the sidelines, sneered and slowly urged.

The atmosphere became strange as everyone nearby heard what he said while giving him a glance.

Young King Nantian was handsome and elegant with a pressing aura. He originated from a royal family and was truly the proud son of the heavens. Even though he was not as famous as Dao Child Shengtian, he was still renowned within the Grand Middle Territory. The noteworthy part was the rumors that stated that he was a natural born Saint Wheel and cultivated an emperor law, resulting in a terrifying battle prowess.

With Young King Nantian fanning the fire to the side, Li Qiye glared at him and said: "Whether I do anything or not has nothing to do with you. Come out here — if you dare — and see if your father will make mincemeat out of you or not! Just like how I killed Nantian Hao!"

If other people respect him, he would respect them back ten times over. This was the style of Li Qiye. Young King Nantian dared to provoke him, so he did not give him any face and immediately fired back.

Young King Nantian was already antagonistic towards Li Qiye so after hearing those words, his face immediately turned cold. He stepped forward with a vast presence and an endless blood energy while murderously glaring at Li Qiye, then he said: "If you wish to die, then I will help you!"



“He is mine!” Bai Jianzhen’s emotionless demeanor — like the frost — did not even give someone like Young King Nantian any respect. She essentially didn’t even glance at him.

“Fine, since Goddess Bai wants to kill this brat, I will not compete with you.” Young King Nantian was dreary of her frosty murderous intent and stopped in his path. However, his chilling glare still grasped onto Li Qiye.

“Take out your sword!” Bai Jianzhen’s sharp gaze instilled chills into others. Such a pretty girl yet she — time and time again — made others fearful of her daunting murderous intent!

“If you want to test your sword, there no need for our Young Noble to personally make a move; I will be enough!” Li Shuangyan accepted the fight with a domineering attitude.

Li Shuangyan accepting the challenge caused many people to be alarmed. No one dared to look down on Li Shuangyan. She was a five palace Royal Noble, a Grand Dao Noble. This was a heaven’s proud daughter with the qualifications to command the heroes of this world!

However, Bai Jianzhen didn’t look at Li Shuangyan. She simply answered with a cold voice: “I am not interested in your sword formation!”

Without a doubt, Bai Jianzhen specifically came for Li Qiye. That day inside Ancient Sky City, Li Qiye’s devastating sword of the emotionless dao against Jikong Jian made Bai Jianzhen consider him as her next opponent!

This was not anything strange. The Sword God Sacred Ground focused on the sword as the main path. Their Progenitor, Immortal Emperor Ye Ti, used the sword to prove his dao and used murder to prove his invincibility. Bai Jianzhen was the descendant of the sacred ground and had trained with the supreme murderous sword heart since a young age. Once she noticed a mighty sword cultivator, she would not be able to hold back.

“You want to compete against my Trinity Sword Art?” Li Qiye leisurely stared at Bai Jianzhen and continued on: “I have never accepted your Immortal Emperor Ye Ti’s dao of the murderous sword! Your Sacred Ground’s murderous sword dao might be invincible, but in my eyes, it isn’t any immortal art of the dao!”

“This brat is crazy, he even dares to make presumptuous comments about the dao of an Immortal Emperor!” A person quickly murmured.

Another young genius sneered with disdain: “He’s only an ignorant brat who doesn’t know the vastness of the sky and the range of the earth. An Immortal Emperor’s dao — this isn’t something that he can comment on!”

“Trinity Sword Art.” Bai Jianzhen glared at Li Qiye after hearing the name. Her eyes immediately exuded sword intent as glint after glint of blades appeared. She was performing a supreme Sword Dao and, in just a flash, there was a sword move of a genius that existed in her eyes. A sword of the Heavenly Dao — a sure kill sword!

“Using her eyes to perform the dao!” Seeing Bai Jianzhen’s situation, everyone became astonished. She had not seen Li Qiye’s complete swordplay, yet she was able to envision his Sword Dao after just hearing

its name. This person was truly frightening; it was as if her eyes were able to deduce all the Sword Dao in this heaven and earth!

Seeing such a scene within her beautiful eyes, no matter whether it was Jewel Pillar Saint Child or Young King Nantian, they couldn't help but become alarmed. It was absolutely courting death to compete with Bai Jianzhen on the path of the sword!

"Impressive." Seeing the dao in her eyes, even the always-arrogant Li Qiye had to praise her as he nodded his head approvingly: "No wonder why the old monsters of the sacred ground picked you as the descendant. You were born for the Dao of the Sword!"

"Unsheathe your sword." Bai Jianzhen emotionlessly spoke: "Three swords will do!" Her heart could not wait any longer for she wanted to witness Li Qiye's entire Trinity Swords.

Regarding his own Trinity Sword Art, Li Qiye was completely confident. This was not his first time being enlightened in the dao, and this sword art was not something he created either. It came from the supreme dao of the Six Dao Lotus along with the Evil Typha Tree. It was such an incomprehensible sword art that even he would place it in the top ten sword arts of this world once he becomes an Immortal Emperor!

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes while looking at Bai Jianzhen, then he calmly said: "I am not very interested in a duel. I only kill my enemies! However, you and I have no grievances with each other. Therefore, I am not very interested in killing you today!"

"Haha, it sounds like you are certain of defeating Goddess Bai!" Young King Nantian, standing at the side, sneered and said: "Regarding the sword, no one can compete with Goddess Bai!"

Even though this statement was quite debatable, many people secretly agreed in their minds for the murderous sword of Bai Jianzhen was indeed terrifying.

"It's none of your business." Li Qiye glared at him and asserted: "When I, a grand character, am speaking, do not interrupt on the sidelines. Don't bother people by gossiping all day!"

Li Qiye's words resulted in Young King Nantian quaking with anger. His pale face glared at Li Qiye and coldly spat out: "Brat, your end is near yet you are still blustering!"

Li Qiye ignored him, then he looked at Bai Jianzhen and calmly smiled: "Since your sacred ground is so confident with your sword dao... Fine, I will play with you this time. However, I have one condition, what if you lose?"

The sharp glare of Bai Jianzhen pierced straight through Li Qiye. Her cold stare resembled cold steel, causing others to be stung with pain; many were afraid to look straight at her eyes. She chilling proclaimed: "You will lose!"

"You have enough confidence, I like it." Li Qiye burst out in laughter and met her sharp gaze, then he spoke in an unruffled manner: "How about this, if my dao is lacking and I am killed by you, I have nothing to say. If you lose, then just submit to me."

“Coincidentally, I am missing a maid by my side to warm my bed. Even though you are as cold as a block of ice, but out of consideration for your natural born Sword Dao, I will reluctantly take you in as a maid to warm my bed.” Li Qiye finished in his never-changing nonchalant manner.

He made it sound as if it was a trivial matter, as if Bai Jianzhen was a daughter from a common household and that he would take her in as a bed-warming maid on his whim.

Naturally, this immediately rendered everyone speechless! Bai Jianzhen was the descendant of the Sword God on top of being a cultivating genius. Her cultivation alone was plenty formidable enough.

However, this little demon before them opened his mouth and immediately wanted her as a maid to warm his bed. This was too insane!

### **Chapter 216 : Bai Jianzhen’s Three Swords (2)**

A lot of people gave Li Qiye strange looks, especially the cultivators from the previous generation; their countenances were even more bizarre. This brat was only fifteen or sixteen years old but already had two supreme country-toppling beauties next to him. Moreover, they were both older than him!

“I didn’t think that this little demon actually liked mature women!” A previous generation cultivator burst out in laughter.

Another old cultivator movingly said: “Being young is such a nice thing. Arrogant and free without any restriction!”

“What nonsense are you all talking about!” Hearing some old cultivators’ emotional revelations, Li Qiye was speechless. At this moment, countless eyes gazed at him with perverted implications.

Li Qiye felt especially wronged. He couldn’t wash away this misunderstanding even if he jumped into the Yellow River! Even though Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao had followed him for so long, he really hadn’t done anything to them ah!

“A bunch of perverted old men!” Seeing the odd eyes of these older cultivators, Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan immediately understood. Li Shuangyan maintained her cold demeanor but Chen Baojiao began to blush.

As for the younger cultivators, they stared at Li Qiye with both envy and jealousy, especially the young geniuses. They considered themselves dragons amongst men and were absolutely compatible to the beautiful Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan. However, at this moment, both of these girls chose to follow this brat; how could they not feel apprehensive?

“Pfft, a toad wanting to eat the meat of a swan!” Finally, a genius with an unconvinced heart declared with disdain.

As for Bai Jianzhen, her gaze remained cold and piercing. It was still as menacing to spectators as before.

“So? Are you not completely confident in yourself?” Li Qiye leisurely said. Seeing her steaming murderous intent, he suddenly felt an urge to tease her. He then smilingly spoke: “Furthermore, I am the one suffering here. You are as cold as a block of ice, I’m afraid you can’t even warm my bed. A girl lacking feminine charm will have a hard time finding a marriage. I am sacrificing myself here to take you in!”

Listening to these words made the others curse at Li Qiye for pretending to be a good person! Even Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao couldn't help but scowl.

Bai Jianzhen was the descendant of the Sword God ah! A contemporary renowned genius with an emotionless murderous sword. No matter whether it was her origin or cultivation, no one from the younger generation would dare to tease her like this.

"This brat... Arrogance and boldness are part of his nature." Even the older cultivators smiled wryly. They thought about it for a second, and they wouldn't dare to tease Bai Jianzhen like this even if they were younger. The Sword God Sacred Ground was a group that killed people without blinking an eye, who would dare to provoke them!

As for the victim, Bai Jianzhen, she did not become angry for she was as calm as a tranquil well. Her cold, murderous expression along with her sword-glinting glare seemed as if it wanted to penetrate Li Qiye's heart!

In the end, she coldly replied: "Why not!" She didn't even bat her eyelashes while answering. There was no change in her mood as if the topic was not a major event that concerned the rest of her life.

Dumbfounded — this was the reaction to Bai Jianzhen's answer. In just a second, everyone glanced at each other; this didn't make any sense! No one would think that Bai Jianzhen would actually agree to such a condition.

"As a toad, my favorite thing to do is to eat swan's meat!" At this time, Li Qiye lazily looked at the person who sneered at him, earlier, and leisurely continued: "A dragon or phoenix eating a swan, this is not skillful at all. But a toad eating a swan, this is true ability. Your uncle doesn't have any other skills, but my ability to leech off women is absolutely peerless in this world! So? Not convinced ah? Come bite me then ah!"

The young genius who openly ridiculed Li Qiye earlier immediately turned livid with anger and snorted!

For the rest of them, they could only stay silent. To cultivators, they all looked down on such shameless leeching, but this brat actually announced his leeching with such pride!

As for Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao who knew Li Qiye well, they didn't know whether to laugh or cry. If their Young Noble was a leecher, then what words could be used to describe the rest of the men in this world?

"Nonsense, unsheath your sword!" Bai Jianzhen coldly spoke as her murderous presence rose like a cheetah watching her prey.

"It seems like this girl is in a hurry to be my bed-warming girl." Li Qiye clapped his hand and laughed, then he said: "Sword, come!"

"Clank." Li Shuangyan, who was hugging the Six Dao Sword, did not take any action. The Six Dao Sword left its sheath and fell into the hand of Li Qiye.

The moment the sword was in his hand, Li Qiye immediately had the presence of a master. The flirtatious and bodacious expression from earlier towards Bai Jianzhen was nowhere to be found.

Grasping his sword, he stepped out of the Tetra-War Bronze Chariot and glared at Bai Jianzhen with a serious expression and vast momentum.

“Clang...” At this time, Bai Jianzhen also unsheathed her sword. Once she accepted a battle and once her black sword came out, her presence suddenly changed. A murderous light covered her entire body, causing others to shiver without feeling cold. Each wisp of murderous light was very vivid as they rotated around her body. Each wisp was completely ruthless and capable of cutting through all things in carnage!

The black sword — free in the air — exuded a biting sensation as if it was not a sword, but an infernal death. Clapped in her hands, no one was able to discern the sword of Bai Jianzhen any longer! It turned into a black glow filled with murderous intent and death; it was as if this sword could harvest all living beings!

At this time, it appeared as if she disappeared completely. The only thing left for all to see was a vast and merciless sword intent from hell itself — full of cessation.

“The Sword God Sacred Ground’s murderous Sword Dao!” Seeing this type of sword intent, the previous generation shockingly exclaimed while the younger generation, such as Jewel Pillar Saint Child, Young King Nantian, and Princess Xiu Se, all lost their colors.

“Worthy of being Immortal Emperor Ye Ti’s sword during his youth, it is capable of slashing all existences.” Seeing the released sword, countless people felt the chills on their spines. This was the terrifying strength of the Sword God Sacred Ground. Their murderous Sword Dao’s aura was so frightening that their opponents would become fearful even before the start of the fight.

“It truly has a presence just like the old Ye Ti in his younger years.” Seeing Bai Jianzhen’s battle state, Li Qiye praised without any reservation.

“Ommm—”, with a buzzing sound, the Six Dao Sword in Li Qiye’s hand immediately illuminated and encompassed Li Qiye with a black and white ray. The black and white ray rotated around Li Qiye’s body like a winding Yin Yang fish.

The movement of the black and white ray initiated two strands of Supreme Dao — majestic and imposing. This dao was able to reach the immortals and the endless underworld prisons where the pathetic screams were bellowing. Two supreme Grand Dao — one was the dao of the Six Dao Lotus and the other belonged to the Evil Typha Tree. This sword contained their most profound powers!

Most of the people here knew their stuff. After seeing Li Qiye’s Six Dao Sword that controlled Yin and Yang in black and white, they became shocked and realized that this was a great treasure.

“Peng...” With a soft sound, Li Qiye’s Fate Palace appeared above his head. The runic outlines of the Fate Palace began to move as a Kun Peng jumped out from within. Universal laws began to pour down and turn into supreme emperor seals. These seals resembled the limitless ocean, and the Kun Peng found itself to be a fish back in the water.

“Emperor Law...” Seeing the Kun Peng, many people were astonished. Some were also envious. An older cultivator murmured: “In the legends, the Kun Peng’s Six Variants was one of Immortal Emperor Min Ren’s strongest arts!”

“The heavens is emotionless!” Li Qiye roared and, right when his words ended, a sword appeared amidst the sky — one of the Trinity Swords, Heaven. In the blink of an eye, the Six Dao Sword created the endless Heaven’s Dao and used the Heavens as the sword with boundless Righteous Yang energy. Countless white lights torrentially poured down and turned into many heavenly swords. Each heavenly sword was hanging high above the nine heavens. Any of these heavenly swords were able to slice the mountains and rivers by itself.

However, the power of Li Qiye’s one sword move did not stop here. In a flash, there was an infinite, exalted ocean behind Li Qiye as the rolling waves made their mark. This colossal ocean drowned the sky and turned the heaven and earth’s essence into its own.

The Kun Peng’s Sea Transformation turned into an immense ocean that absorbed the world’s energy and power of the Grand Dao. With this, the power of Li Qiye’s sword doubled.

The Heaven was heartless and the Righteous Yang was impartial! The Trinity Sword was a Supreme Dao. One sword carried the tremendous power of the Six Dao; it was capable of slicing the celestials and ending the sun along with the moon. This one sword jolted even Enlightened Beings, let alone Royal Nobles.

Such a sure-kill sword with the utmost lack of emotions. This sword would surely taste blood and amaze all spectators.

“Zhanggg”. In this instant, Bai Jianzhen made her move. Within this constraint of time and space, there was no Bai Jianzhen nor the black sword for there was only a flashing sword brilliance.

Just this sword brilliance was enough to cause everyone’s hearts to jump. This sword pierced through the Six Dao to annihilate all existences.

This sword actually struck the weakest part of Li Qiye’s Heaven sword. In between the explosions, Bai Jianzhen used an unfathomable speed to grasp the incalculable gap within Li Qiye’s sword technique. This was truly the ultimate genius of the Sword Dao!

Between the flashes, Li Qiye was surprised. Everything happened so fast and he used the most unthinkable quickness to change his sword move. This sword dimmed the stars as time stood still.

“Plufff—” Bai Jianzhen’s sword pierced the entire sky as blood spilled out. Li Qiye flew backwards as his chest was met with the sword.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Li Qiye took several steps back as blood stained his chest! This sword drilled through his chest and nearly went through it completely.

One had to know that Li Qiye had the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique. Ordinary attacks essentially could not destroy his fortified flesh, but under this sword, there was still a gaping hole in his chest!

### **Chapter 217 : Sky Shaking Truncheon (1)**

Such a sudden variation greatly changed the expressions of Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan! They didn’t think that Bai Jianzhen’s sword was so terrifying.

Everyone trembled from the sight of Bai Jianzhen's sword piercing through it all, penetrating Li Qiye's defenses! It was not because Li Qiye's sword art lacked profundity, but because Bai Jianzhen's sword was too formidable.

They shivered at Bai Jianzhen being able to see through the weakness in another person's Sword Dao in an instant. Such a person was born for the Sword Dao.

Everyone witnessed the power of Li Qiye's sword. Not to mention Ancient Saints, even Heaven Restoration Saints and Dao Restoration Saints would not be able to find Li Qiye's weakness amidst all the commotion. This Heaven Sword was truly peerless and profound with its Righteous Yang! It was easier said than done to defeat such a sword.

However, Bai Jianzhen was able to do such a thing. Her understanding of the Sword Dao had exceeded countless people, including cultivators of the previous generation.

"Hmph, you don't know your own capabilities. Just try and brag now." Regaining their wits, a cultivator gleefully said with a smile.

However, Li Qiye didn't care for such a person. He stared at Bai Jianzhen as a smile bloomed: "It seems as if I have underestimated you. You are walking on the dao of breaking, not the dao of the murderous sword!" The blade nearly pierced through Li Qiye's chest and blood stained his outfit red, but Li Qiye didn't even frown; it was as if this sword had penetrated someone else's body.

Bai Jianzhen, while tightly gripping her sword that was dripping blood, remained as emotionless as ever.

"Good, I want to see just how you will break this!" Li Qiye smiled and stepped forward. "Boom!" The earth itself trembled. The Hell Suppressing Godly Physique came out to suppress the gods and devils as well as the heaven and earth!

In an instant, Li Qiye's entire body exploded with a dreadful aura. One step forward sunk the grand earth and split the mountains. Although the earth was vast, it was still unable to handle this body!

"Heaven is heartless!" Li Qiye slashed again. It was still a Heavenly Sword, one of the Trinity Swords!

Momentarily, the Kun Peng fell down to the ground. An endless thick ground appeared above Li Qiye's sky. An immense earth with immeasurable weight. It fell down from the sky with the Kun Peng on top. The earth could not handle such a burden!

The Kun Peng's Six Variants — Earth Transformation. This transformation was massive and unstoppable!

"Bang—!" With an immenseness that this world could not handle, Li Qiye's body unleashed thunderous explosions as it seemingly changed into Heaven itself.

At this time, Li Qiye channeled his Physique to the limit and its weight to the peak of the heaven and earth.

This was still a Heavenly Sword, but there was no profound transformation. It was majestic due to its simplicity. It was only a straight slash with all of the strength focused within!

The previous Heavenly Sword was a heartless Heaven Sword with impartialness. However, this current Heavenly Sword accepted the weight of Heaven and the boundless love and adoration. Simple and

natural — only one slash to divide black and white, to separate Yin and Yang, then to transform into the heaven and earth! There was nowhere to hide from this sword; although the world might be vast, all was beneath this sword!

In a trice, Jewel Pillar Saint Child's expression greatly shifted. His gaze did not stop on Li Qiye's sword, but rather, his treasure body. He had fought against Li Qiye's Physique's power. At this moment, his heart was in horror for he understood that Li Qiye was cultivating the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique that he had always sought after!

With this sword, everyone lost their colors, including Bai Jianzhen. She was skilled in the Sword Dao throughout her life, but seeing the trajectory of this sword swinging down, she knew that this sword reached the extreme limit of simplicity! One slash without any technique or style; it was completely indiscernible and unbreakable!

"Zhangg—" Ultimately, Bai Jianzhen still shot out a soaring sword. Under this murderous sword, all living beings trembled! A sword that frightened even the immortals!

If there were immortals in this world, they would still bleed under the might of this one sword.

"Boom!" Following a huge explosion, fissures tore apart the ground. Bai Jianzhen was knocked flying away by this sword. Even her sword that was capable of scaring the immortals was not able to stop the power of the substantial Heavenly Sword!

"Boom!" She flew a thousand miles away while shattering mountains. The blood she sprayed out painted her black dress, resulting in a particularly striking scene.

"Within the Sword Dao of this world, the murderous sword is only a stroke leaned towards the extreme." Li Qiye wielded his sword while standing and indifferently spoke: "The Yang Sword combined with the heartless Heavenly Dao; the extreme sword adored with the heaven's affection! This is the grand boundless dao!"

Li Qiye posed with his sword while slowly explaining with indescribable profundity. At this time, everyone was silent in contemplation.

Although Li Qiye borrowed the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique to defeat Bai Jianzhen with his sword, his one Heavenly Sword — favored by Heaven — contained the essentials of the Sword Dao! After floating through millions of years, he had learned and created countless amounts of Grand Dao. Today, his Trinity Heavenly Swords qualified him to say such words, let alone commenting on an Immortal Emperor's Sword Dao!

But in this very second, Li Qiye suddenly felt unease and thus, he shifted his body. However, it was too late. In a flash, a soundless and invisible palm struck his back.

"Bang!" One palm that contained three strikes. This penetrating and shrouded palm pounded Li Qiye's back and knocked him crashing into a mountain, resulting in a deep crater.

"Grand Yin Destruction Palm!" Momentarily after this palm pummeled Li Qiye, a person shockingly exclaimed: "The Heavenly Southern Kingdom's Grand Yin Destruction Palm!"



Everything happened so fast. Li Qiye, who had just thrusted Bai Jianzhen away, was sneak-attacked by someone in an instant.

Young King Nantian was the person who attacked right when Li Qiye defeated Bai Jianzhen. He immediately surged his blood energy and performed the Heavenly Southern Kingdom's devastating Grand Yin Destruction Palm and aimed to kill Li Qiye with one blow.

"Despicable!" Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao were both angry and worried at the same time. Everything transpired in a split second and they didn't think that someone with a great status like Young King Nantian would actually sneak-attack Li Qiye under so many watching eyes!

"The victors will become kings and the losers are mere bandits!" Young King Nantian sneered. Right when his words came out, he summoned a treasure and threw it straight at Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao who were on top of the Tetra-War Bronze Chariot.

"Today, I will absolutely kill you." Li Shuangyan — in her fury — raised both of her hands up above and the Heavenly Sky Plate suddenly appeared.

"Omm—" In a flash, a dimensional door appeared. Before Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan could regain their wits, Young King Nantian's treasure suddenly covered both of them and the chariot.

The next second, Li Shuangyan, Chen Baojiao, the chariot, and Young King Nantian's summoned treasure all disappeared.

Everyone was stunned for a moment while witnessing such a strange scene. No one comprehended their sudden disappearance!

"Boom!" Debris flew all over as Li Qiye soared to the sky. There was still a palm print behind his back, but this palm was not fatal to Li Qiye. His godly Physique was tough enough to withstand this one "Grand Yin Destruction Palm!"

"Fragment Realm Spatial Disk!" Li Qiye's eyes became cold after bursting out of the crater while staring at Young King Nantian. He immediately knew the treasure that made the group of Li Shuangyan vanish!

"Fragment Realm Spatial Disk! The Fragment Realm Spatial Disk in the legends!" A spectating Enlightened Being from the previous generation shockingly exclaimed in horror after hearing this name!

The Fragment Realm Spatial Disk in the legends was created by Immortal Emperor Fei Yang using true mantras. This treasure had always belonged to the legends! This was one of the Nine Grand Heavenly Scriptures; it is even more precious than Emperor Laws. The world had always believed that Immortal Emperor Fei Yang obtained one of the Nine Grand Heavenly Scriptures, and the Fragment Realm Spatial Disk was the best evidence!

"So you do know your stuff!" Young King Nantian was secretly shocked that the one palm couldn't kill Li Qiye. He sneered and dominated over Li Qiye to coldly declare: "Killing my Heavenly Southern Kingdom's disciples... Blood will be paid by blood! Today, I will decapitate you and use your head as an offering to my cousin!"

Young King Nantian's purpose was not only to kill Li Qiye for revenge, but also to seize his Tetra-War Bronze Chariot for he had heard of this ultimate treasure from the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect! To

satisfy his rapacity for the chariot, he could only wait until Li Qiye was off the chariot before sneakily attacking.

In order to smoothly obtain the chariot, he asked his clan for this supreme treasure, the Fragment Realm Spatial Disk. One had to know that this treasure was the defining treasure of the Heavenly Southern Kingdom. Even though Immortal Emperor Fei Yang originated from the kingdom, the truth was that he had no goodwill towards it. He left very few treasures for the kingdom, and the Fragment Realm Spatial Disk was one of them!

The moment this treasure came into being, it would immediately banish its targets into a fragmented realm and would trap them inside! If Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao died inside the fragmented realm, then the Tetra-War Bronze Chariot would become an item without an owner. At that point, it would be as easy as flipping one's palm for Young King Nantian to obtain the chariot.

"Hmph!" At this time, a cold murderous hum resounded. Bai Jianzhen stepped forward with a killing air, encompassing the sky!

"Goddess Bai, you and I should join hands to slay this wretch!" Young King Nantian immediately continued: "This wretch is ferocious and ruthless. He is the enemy of the world. I will help Goddess Bai eradicate this guy, for the sake of the world."

"Zhang." However, the target of Bai Jianzhen's murderous intent was not Li Qiye, but Young King Nantian.

When Bai Jianzhen suddenly changed her target to him, it stupefied Young King Nantian. If Bai Jianzhen joined in, then his situation would not be optimistic.

"His pathetic dog life is mine!" At this time, Li Qiye glared at Young King Nantian and calmly said. Today, he had the urge to kill, and Nantian must die! No matter who else came to help, the result would remain the same!

Li Qiye was not worried for Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao. He had confidence in his Tetra-War Bronze Chariot. It didn't matter that the Fragment Realm Spatial Disk was refined by true mantras for his chariot had swept through countless eras alongside him.

## **Chapter 218 : Sky Shaking Truncheon (2)**

Bai Jianzhen glanced at Li Qiye once without any emotions, then she went to the side without saying a word.

"Make your move, I shall send you to hell to meet your cousin!" Li Qiye stared at Young King Nantian and said.

"Since you are courting death, I will help you!" Young King Nantian was glad that Bai Jianzhen left. He sneered as he took out his weapon.

"Boom!" The moment Young King Nantian's weapon fell to the ground, the entire earth trembled. This was a gigantic one thousand zhang tall bronze truncheon. At this time, Nantian's right hand became huge and easily picked up this gigantic truncheon!

At this point, the Life Wheel appeared behind Nantian as his blood energy towered in the sky. Suddenly, his endless blood energy gushed for miles. It was extremely plentiful; it seemed as if it was boundless like a flood breaking a dam. It shook the earth, causing others to lose their colors.

Nantian was a natural born Saint Wheel. His blood energy was too great and no one in the same generation could compare to him. Even though he was a Royal Noble, he had the endurance of an Enlightened Being. His blood energy was catching up to Ancient Saints. This was his formidability.

“Sky Shaking Truncheon!” Seeing Nantian wielding such a huge bronze truncheon, a previous generation cultivator recognized it and murmured: “A once-famous Heavenly Sovereign True Treasure of the Heavenly Southern Kingdom!”

“Heavenly Sovereign True Treasure?” Hearing this, the younger generation cultivators were all stunned for a while. They all felt that a Heavenly Sovereign weapon was not worthy for someone of Young King Nantian’s status.

One had to remember that even Dao Child Shengtian used a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure. Even though Life Treasures and True Treasures were on the same level, a Life Treasure was far from being comparable to a True Treasure. There are a few Ancient Saint True Treasures that could even defeat Heavenly Sovereign Life Treasures.

“This particular True Treasure has a great history. It followed a Heavenly Sovereign of the Heavenly Southern Kingdom during his conquest!” An older cultivator explained after seeing the weapon.

There was a genius in the Heavenly Southern Kingdom who was also a natural Saint Fate. He coincidentally obtained a True Fate Godly Ore. This type of ore was the essence of heaviness, and after it was crafted into the bronze truncheon, it carried one million pounds of weight.

Not everyone could use such a True Treasure. Only those with powerful blood energy could wield it freely! This was the reason why this Sky Shaking Truncheon was passed down to Young King Nantian.

Even an Enlightened Being would exert all of his strength just to carry it, but it appeared to be nothing in Young King Nantian’s hand. It goes to show just how exuberant his vitality was.

“Eat this!” Nantian shouted with the Sky Shaking Truncheon in his hand. This truncheon struck down with an unparalleled speed. Although there was no technique behind it, the weight — along with the speed — created thunderous roars and crackling lightning.

“Open—” Li Qiye screamed and swung his hands powerfully to meet the striking truncheon!

“Ignorant fool...” Seeing Li Qiye using his bare hands to stop the truncheon, Nantian sneered. The truncheon weighed one million pounds. His one strike was more than enough to destroy mountains and rivers!

An explosive “boom” reverberated; the area Li Qiye was standing on immediately sank as the earth shattered, resulting in a crack as Li Qiye’s body was smashed down into the earth!

This power opened everyone’s eyes wide. Such a weight would strike anyone into a pulp. Even an Ancient Saint would not dare to use his body to block such a strike.

“This Little Brat was too arrogant. He was only seeking his own death.” A spectator sneered after seeing the exchange. Even the earth turned into small pieces, so everyone here assumed that Li Qiye was dead for sure this time!

“Rumble!” However, at the same time, debris flew everywhere. Li Qiye got up from the pit! At this time, his hair was dusty while his arm was bloodied. Without a doubt, he was wounded by the Sky Shaking Truncheon.

“Impossible...” Seeing that only Li Qiye’s arm was bloodied, Young King Nantian’s expression greatly changed. He knew — very clearly — the strength of his earlier attack. Even an Enlightened Being blocking it with his flesh would be rendered into mincemeat, but Li Qiye only had a bloodied arm. Even his hand remained attached; what kind of unthinkable body was this!

Seeing such a scene left many people breathless. What kind of Physique must this be in order to be able to block the strength of millions and millions of pounds. This Physique was too abnormal.

Jewel Pillar Saint Child, who had fought Li Qiye before, couldn’t stop staring. Even though he tried to suppress it, he could not hide his deep jealousy. At this moment, he understood that Li Qiye was absolutely cultivating the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique! This was his goal, his pursuit in life!

“My turn...” Li Qiye resoundingly shouted. He spread out his arms that spanned to one thousand miles and clung onto a towering mountain peak. He used all of his power to clench it and, after a snapping sound, the heaven and earth spun. The entire lofty peak was carried by Li Qiye’s gigantic hands.

“Go!” In a flash, the giant mountain was thrown by Li Qiye with the most dominating momentum. It was not a difficult matter to throw a mountain with his Godly Physique.

“Argg...” With a shocked expression, Young King Nantian shouted and powerfully swung his heavy truncheon.

“Boom!” Mud and rocks cascaded down from the sky like a waterfall. Young King Nantian got knocked away like a fly for a very long distance. He heavily hit the ground and created a pit where the bottom was nowhere in sight.

Everyone became dumbfounded. This was a little too ridiculous. Young King Nantian used a truncheon as his weapon, but Li Qiye was even more tyrannical and used a mountain as his weapon.

A while later, Nantian rushed out from the deep pit. He coughed up blood while his battered body was covered in blood. His Physique was not as heaven-defying as Li Qiye’s. Even though his truncheon blocked Li Qiye’s attack, his body hit the ground and many bones were broken.

At this point, Young King Nantian’s True Fate appeared and absorbed the world’s energy to shower his injury. He was a Royal Noble, and his True Fate had formed into the heaven’s will Primal Soul! As long as his True Fate existed, he would still survive even if his flesh was destroyed.

“Aaa...” His advantages were his unparalleled blood energy along with his heavy truncheon. He didn’t think that he would be knocked flying away, today, by Li Qiye. How could he not go crazy? He furiously roared and the Life Wheel — like a full moon — appeared behind him. At this time, on top of his Life Wheel, a Longevity Treasure appeared.

Clear notes resonated the moment Nantian's Longevity Treasure appeared. Blood energy surged down from the horizon like a descending waterfall as Longevity Blood flowed in the Life Wheel and detonated with an endless amount of energy. In an instant, this blood energy enveloped 100,000 miles of the sky.

"Bang-bang-bang!" The frightening blood energy rotated continuously, giving the sensation that even the heaven and earth was spinning. At this time, the sun and moon lost their radiances for everything became dark due to being encompassed within Young King Nantian's power.

The even more dreadful part was that a Vermillion Bird soared out of Nantian's Longevity Treasure. It swung its wings, fanning the endless blood energy. In the blink of an eye, a sea of blood drowned the sky and obscured everything.

Everyone saw the sea of blood in the sky with their eyes wide open. What ridiculous blood energy was needed to be able to cover the sky like this!

"Heavenly Bird's Life Ring, and Vermillion Bird Longevity Law!" Seeing the erupting energy from Young King Nantian, even Enlightened Beings were shivering. Many expressions became dim for such a brimming blood energy was quite dreadful. At this level, the finesse and flexibility of techniques in battle and the strength of Life Treasures seemed trivial — only blood energy was the most powerful weapon!

"Immortal Emperor Longevity Law! 1,000,000 years Life Ring!" Many people were astonished and envious of Nantian's vitality from seeing his display.

Young King Nantian was a natural born Saint Wheel, so he already had surging blood energy. What was even more extraordinary was that he had a Heavenly Bird's Life Ring for his ancestral heirloom! This Life Ring was refined from a one million year old Heavenly Fiery Bird. One could only imagine how grand and powerful the Life Ring of a one million year old Longevity Spirit was.

Moreover, Young King Nantian's Longevity Law was also an Immortal Emperor Merit Law, the Vermillion Bird Longevity Law left behind by Immortal Emperor Fei Yang.

An Immortal Emperor's Law combined with Nantian's innate Saint talent was simply adding wings to a tiger! The more shocking part was that the Vermillion Bird Law and the Heavenly Bird Life Ring matched perfectly and infinitely amplified Young King Nantian's vitality.

"Die!" Being knocked away by Li Qiye was extremely humiliating, so Young King Nantian roared and slammed his Sky Shaking Truncheon forward.

This powerful strike shattered the fabric of space and created an image of substantial mountains bearing down on the sky! An endless amount of blood energy turned into the most powerful force, making it possible for Young King Nantian's attack to kill Ancient Saints!

The power of this truncheon sucked the colors out of all the spectators. Today, people finally understood the terrorizing aspect of a Saint Wheel talent combined with a supreme Longevity Law and Life Ring. Such a person was simply the son of god!

Li Qiye — in turn — crazily roared as well. He picked up a mountain and fiercely smashed it forward. The battle at this time did not rely on techniques; instead, there was only absolute weight that was capable of smashing all universal laws!

“Bang-bang-bang!” Both sides unleashed three blows at each other; the Sky Shaking Truncheon brutally collided with the mountain peak, causing the world to change its shade as the stars fell.

Suddenly, mud and rocks fell down from the sky like a spring. Li Qiye was not using a weapon, so he was at a disadvantage. Even though the mountain was huge, it was not comparable to the truncheon. Suffering strike after strike from the truncheon, the mountain finally completely collapsed and a heavy blow struck Li Qiye’s body.

Li Qiye was smashed away, plunging like a falling star through three mountains. Finally, his body was pummeled inside the last mountain!

Seeing such a domineering scene caused everyone to become despondent. Super strength and blood energy covering the sky — it couldn’t become any grander than the current scene. Regardless of status or the kind of genius, anyone would feel threatened by such a display!

### **Chapter 219 : Grand Dao Saint (1)**

“You don’t know your own limits yet you still dare to fight me!” The Sky Shaking Truncheon in Young King Nantian’s grasp heavily fell down to the ground, causing an earthquake as the surrounding one hundred miles immediately sank!

“One blade of grass beheading the stars; one flower petal striking the sun and moon — there can’t be another scene more befitting of this phrase! A Saint Wheel talent is not any weaker than a Saint Fate and Saint Physique!” An old Enlightened Being murmured.

There was a common misperception amongst cultivators that stated a Saint Wheel was not comparable to a Saint Fate and Saint Physique! Within these three Saint aptitudes, people would value Saint Fates and Saint Physiques much higher.

Today, Young King Nantian’s exhibition made people more aware that the potential of a Saint Wheel was no less than the other two!

“Rumble!” Just when many people thought Li Qiye was dead, he climbed out from the mountain and coughed out a mouthful of blood!

Even though he was entirely covered in blood, he was not seriously injured. This wound was not comparable to Bai Jianzhen’s sword that pierced his chest.

“Motherf\*cker, what is this Physique, it is too unbelievable!” A previous generation cultivator couldn’t help but swear after seeing how Li Qiye managed to survive after such a blow that swept him away!

“Didn’t someone say that this kid had a Mortal Physique? Can a Mortal Physique be this dazzling?” A person couldn’t help but question the rumors that Li Qiye had all Mortal innate talents.

Could a Mortal Physique be this astonishing? Managing to survive after such a smash, this type of Mortal Physique defied logic.

Young King Nantian’s expression turned ugly at this time. He realized that Li Qiye cultivated a terrifying Physique Law.

“Ommm—” With a buzzing sound, Young King Nantian’s Life Wheel crazily rotated. The Vermillion Bird flew up in the sky while flapping its wings, creating rising tides of blood with one wave higher than the previous. At this moment, Young King Nantian exerted his Saint Wheel’s extreme strength as his frightening one million year old Longevity Treasure fueled his blood energy without stopping.

At this point, the Vermilion Bird soared upward and turned these bloody tides into an endless ocean of blood.

“Boom-boom-boom...” Momentarily, Young King Nantian’s vitality could even devour the stars up in the nine firmaments as his boundless blood energy covered half of the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground.

At this time, each and every person at the Underworld Ferry was looking towards this direction, including a few Treasure Lords and Earth Immortals!

“Competing blood energy with me?” Li Qiye sneered and furiously screamed. “Boom!” A gigantic explosive noise resonated as the Yin Yang Sea of Blood immediately appeared. In the blink of an eye, this endless sea of blood enveloped the heaven and earth. A bloody moon and bloody sun gradually rose up from the sea of blood.

In a split second, Li Qiye’s Life Wheel constantly spun as the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law pulled this endless vitality and exerted a frightening power. It did not matter that this sea of blood was endless, the law was still able to pull everything so that this endless blood energy would enter Li Qiye’s body.

“Clang clang clank!” At this time, Li Qiye’s entire body issued out clanking noises as chain after chain of substantial universal laws locked up his body. The power of the Yin Yang Sea of Blood was too tyrannical. If it was any other Physique, it would absolutely burst into nothingness at this moment. However, Li Qiye’s Hell Suppressing Godly Physique was capable of withstanding such pressure!

“Bang!” Li Qiye then stomped on the ground, and the earth below him shattered. The immediate vicinity turned into ruins as all of the mountains came crashing down!

“Bang-bang-bang!” Li Qiye’s energy was endless for, at this time, the Yin Yang Sea of Blood turned into a world of fresh blood as blood energy crazily poured out like a prehistoric fierce beast.

In this moment, Li Qiye’s vitality covered the heaven and earth as his body immersed itself in the sea of blood that had a thick and undissolvable energy.

“This... This... What kind of Longevity Treasure is this? Could this be an Immortal Emperor Longevity Treasure?” Facing Li Qiye’s terrorizing vitality, everyone became stupefied. Even Ancient Saints would not have such a logic-defying vitality like this.

However, if this was an Immortal Emperor Longevity Treasure, not everyone could accept its boundless vitality and blood energy. Once one bears the burden, the insufficient body could explode, resulting in the Life Wheel’s destruction.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Everything was spinning from the two enveloping gigantic seas of blood. Finally, Li Qiye’s eternal blood energy sent an all-encompassing sweeping momentum towards Young King Nantian’s blood sea.

With a shocked expression, Young King Nantian's Heavenly Bird Longevity Treasure maniacally spun. His personal Saint Wheel set off a huge quantity of Longevity Blood and turned them into a tremendous energy. The Vermillion Bird behind him risked everything to — once again — create bloody tidal waves in order to stop Li Qiye's approaching ocean.

However, regardless of his life-risking endeavors, Young King Nantian could not deter the crushing force from Li Qiye's sea of blood!

Young King Nantian's Longevity Treasure was indeed remarkable. His one million year old Life Ring, that was refined with an Immortal Emperor Longevity Law, was also inexplicably powerful.

However, even a more powerful Longevity Treasure became insignificant before Li Qiye's Yin Yang Sea of Blood. The Yin Yang Sea of Blood had a heaven-shattering origin. It was a supreme treasure seized from the deepest location of a Burial Ground; It was not something that Young King Nantian's Heavenly Bird Life Ring could compare to.

"Saint Wheel — there's not much to it!" At this time, Li Qiye cried out. His entire body was surrounded by a dense blood energy, and after the cry, it moved to his fist and lingered there, resulting in a bloody hand. Under his roar, he swung his fist fiercely forward!

Li Qiye ferociously used his body as a weapon with its endless lingering blood energy.

This approaching hand was no longer a hand, but more like a divine rod. It incited lightning and thunder as strange phenomena appeared in the sky!

Young King Nantian also cried out in response. All of his blood energy turned into pure strength that swung his Sky Shaking Truncheon onward.

"Clang clang clang." Both sides severely hit each other three times. The noise resonated from the collisions rang across Ancient Sky City and deafened everyone's eardrums!

"Clank!" After one last blow, Young King Nantian was no longer able to stop Li Qiye's berserk attacks. Even Li Qiye's arms were bloodied from competing against the truncheon, but his third attack managed to force Young King Nantian to cough up blood.

"Eat another one!" Li Qiye screamed and chopped with an invincible attitude.

The Hell Suppressing Godly Physique had infinite immensity. One arm carried the burden of millions and millions of jin (catty). Once strengthened by the blood energy of the Yin Yang Sea of Blood, the terrorizing power of this one chop was incalculable.

"Boom!" Young King Nantian could only use the truncheon to block this imminent chop. However, under this blow, he crazily spewed out blood as the heavy truncheon was knocked back into his body. "Crack crack." The harsh sounds of broken bones echoed. In this split second, countless bones were broken.

"Bang!" His body crashed into a mountain, breaking it into pieces. He became bloodied and battered as his blood decorated the earth.

At this point in time, his entire chest caved in. His truncheon could not bear Li Qiye's crazy attacks; it bounced back on his body and completely crushed his chest. Being bloody became his most discernible characteristic.



By seeing such a scene, everyone was dumbfounded. Even the grand characters far away at the ferry had to take a deep breath to digest such a scene. This Physique was truly domineering.

“Is he still a human?” Seeing Li Qiye use his bare hands as a weapon left everyone in horror. This person was a hundred times more terrifying than a raging dragon!

At this point, Young King Nantian no longer dared to fight. He turned around and fled towards the Underworld Ferry! He was scared out of his mind and immediately looked for his sect’s protection; otherwise, he would surely die in this battle!

“Where are you escaping to...” Seeing the fleeing opponent, Li Qiye coldly shouted and immediately took chase.

Seeing Young King Nantian defeated and having to escape, everyone was in disbelief. As for the younger generation, it was needless to say. Even the geniuses who considered themselves extraordinary and previously had animosity towards Li Qiye were pale in fear at this time!

As for Jewel Pillar Saint Child, his expression turned dark. He understood that Li Qiye’s Physique had reached minor completion! Even if it wasn’t at minor completion, it was not far off.

What did it mean to have a Hell Suppressing Godly Physique at minor completion? This was one of the twelve Immortal Physiques ah! One had to know that at grand completion Immortal Physique, no matter what their cultivation and rank was, they were completely capable of rolling over Heavenly Kings. Even Virtuous Paragons would have to think twice before messing with them!

A Hell Suppressing Godly Physique at minor completion; it did not matter whether Li Qiye was a Named Hero or Royal Noble, he would be able to directly defeat Ancient Saints and even Heavenly Sovereigns! Even when he was a Saint Physique at grand completion, he would not have the least bit of advantage versus Li Qiye’s minor completion, not to mention that he was still a long way off from grand completion.

If a Virtuous Paragon also had a grand completion Hell Suppressing Godly Physique, then unless an Immortal Emperor came into being, no one would be able to stop him. To put it simply, he would be able to slay all the gods and devils that were in his path! Even if it was an Immortal Emperor, he would still be able to fight. Perhaps, a victory was not achievable, but he would surely manage to stay alive!

Having thought up to this point, Jewel Pillar Saint Child gripped his fists with an ominous countenance. Once Li Qiye reached grand completion, he would never be able to catch up!

“The Hell Suppressing Godly Physique, this kid is surely cultivating the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique, one of the twelve Immortal Physiques!” At this point in time, an older character from the previous generation realized something, and he murmured with a shocked expression.

“Hell Suppressing Godly Physique!” Hearing this name, countless people were astonished with a disturbance in their minds. One of the twelve Immortal Physiques — this was something everyone dreamed about. From the immemorial times till now, how many people actually managed to cultivate an Immortal Physique Law!?

“This, this is not possible. I have never heard about the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect having the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique Law!”

## Chapter 220 : Grand Dao Saint (2)

It was common knowledge that Immortal Physique Laws were much more valuable compared to Emperor Laws. Some people even compared them to Heaven's Will Secret Laws!

Momentarily, countless eyes became cloudy with thoughts. It didn't matter whether Li Qiye was actually cultivating an Immortal Physique or not; they must assume that he was, rather than the contrary! Considering how heaven-defying Li Qiye's Physique was at the moment, the chance of him cultivating an Immortal Physique Law was very high!

Even a minor completion Hell Suppressing Godly Physique was extremely frightening. Moreover, as one's cultivation increased, their Immortal Physiques would become even more frightening. For example, two Virtuous Paragons on the same level; if one of them had a minor completion Immortal Physique, they would completely crush their opponent and kill them as if it was nothing! This was the terrorizing part about an Immortal Physique!

In just one short passing, many cultivators assumed a serious appearance with glimmers in their eyes! Immortal Physique Law — it is more valuable than an Emperor Law, and even rarer than a Heaven's Will Secret Law! Anyone would be salivating over such an item!

"Where are you escaping to!" Young King Nantian escaped after his defeat and desperately ran towards the Underworld Ferry. He was scared out of his mind and didn't dare to stop at all. He mustered all of his strength and utilized his fast speed to run while Li Qiye was shouting behind him as he chased. He would not stop until Young King Nantian died in his hands.

Both sides crossed ten thousand miles in just a flash. Young King Nantian was flying in the air while Li Qiye was chasing on foot. Nonetheless, Young King Nantian could not get rid of Li Qiye. The Kun Peng's Six Variants had a frightening speed. No matter how many methods and schemes Nantian tried, he remained unable to escape from Li Qiye's pursuit!

Countless people were shocked by witnessing such a scene. The descendant of the Heavenly Southern Kingdom and a genius of the younger generation, Young King Nantian was considered to be very promising by many people; today, he was being chased by a little demon like a dog. This was so unbelievable.

After much effort, Young King Nantian finally made it to the Underworld Ferry and saw the base of the Heavenly Southern Kingdom. He used the fastest speed to rush forward, and the experts from the Kingdom immediately dashed out to greet him; they were prepared to drive back the enemy for their Young King.

Suddenly, at the Underworld Ferry, countless people were looking at this scene. Although their eyes remained closed, even the indifferent Treasure Lords stared towards this direction!

After chasing to the ferry in one breath and seeing the boundless Underworld River, Li Qiye sneered and immediately followed Nantian who escaped to his base.

Before Li Qiye could reach the Heavenly Southern Kingdom's base, dozens of their experts met him and immediately shouted before surrounding Li Qiye.

“Scram!” With his towering blood energy and thick vitality, Li Qiye roared and ruthlessly swung his hands forward when met by the Heavenly Southern Kingdom’s experts.

The dozens of experts were alarmed and they all summoned their powerful Life Treasures. However, after a loud bang, regardless of what kind of Life Treasures there were, they all shattered under Li Qiye’s two hands. A group of experts crazily spewed out blood and rocketed outside as the earth was nearly crushed.

“Junior, don’t be arrogant!” Seeing so many experts unable to stop Li Qiye, an Enlightened Being of the Heavenly Southern Kingdom finally shouted and opened his mouth to take out a pagoda. The pagoda flew up in the air and immediately became as large as a huge mountain.

“Ommm-” With his Life Wheel moving, the Yin Yang Sea of Blood set off a tide of blood thousands of zhang high and submerged the heaven and earth in a second. The light in his Inner Physique was extremely bright as the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique erupted wave after wave of divine aura.

“Scram!” Facing the incoming suppression of the mountain-like pagoda, Li Qiye didn’t even bat an eyelash as he slammed forward with both hands.

Such a domineering gesture attracted many gasps from others. This was a five celestials Enlightened Being, and his pagoda was a Heavenly Sovereign Life Treasure. It acted as a prison of the world, something capable of suppressing all Royal Nobles.

“Clank!” His arms landed a heavy blow on top of this pagoda, smashing it back towards the Enlightened Being. Frightened, the Enlightened Being decided to use an incantation in order to stop his pagoda. “Boom!” The Enlightened Being was not able to stop his pagoda, and he was knocked away while spraying blood.

Witnessing this spectacle left many masters at the ferry to be amazed. A five celestials Enlightened Being lost from just one blow. This was too heaven-defying and powerful.

How could they know that under the frenzy of the Yin Yang Sea of Blood, Li Qiye’s Hell Suppressing Godly Physique exploded with power capable to stopping gods and devils!

“The Hell Suppressing Godly Physique—” The knocked-away Enlightened Being struggled to stabilize himself and screamed in horror.

Suffering a great blow after this exchange with Li Qiye, this Enlightened Being immediately knew what Li Qiye’s Physique was.

“It really is the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique...” Earlier, many people had speculated this, but after hearing it, they all took a cold breath. The Heavenly Southern Enlightened Being had personally tested it before drawing this conclusion. This was no longer a question.

“One of the twelve Immortal Physiques! If this reaches grand completion, then even a Royal Noble would be able to annihilate a Heavenly King!” At this time, countless people lost their colors!

“Break!” Stepping into the Heavenly Southern Kingdom’s base and seeing Young King Nantian, Li Qiye fiercely smashed with a blow that punished the heaven and earth, with a force capable of splitting miles of mountains and rivers!

“Boom!” The extremely dominating strike of Li Qiye didn’t hit Young King Nantian for it was blocked by a middle-aged man.

This middle-aged man was very heroic. His entire body was covered by a vast aura and he had a powerful vitality and youthful pressing power. It felt as if he was blessed and protected by the love of millions of existences.

“Nantian Hudu, the national teacher of the Heavenly Southern Kingdom!” Seeing this middle-aged man blocking the powerful strike of Li Qiye, many people exclaimed in astonishment.

“Rumored to be an eight palaces genius ah, a Grand Dao Saint!” An Ancient Saint nearby was shocked to see this middle-aged man. Even a Grand Saint would be dreadful of such a person!

“Eight palaces genius, Grand Dao Saint!” Hearing these words, even people who didn’t know Nantian Hudu were still alarmed.

Cultivators — throughout their lives — had three chances to open Fate Palaces. One was the Provisional Palace, the next was the Royal Noble Mysterious Fate realm, and then the Ancient Saint realm.

However, at the Ancient Saint realm, experts capable of opening four palaces and up were no longer Little Saint, Young Saint, or Grand Saint. Even if their cultivation was within these three realms, Ancient Saints with five palaces were called Heaven Restoration Saints, six palaces were called Dao Restoration Saints, seven palaces were called Heavenly Saints, and eight palaces were called Grand Dao Saints!

“Eight Fate Palaces...” Countless people lost their composure after hearing such a thing. It was not an exaggeration to call people with eight Fate Palaces a genius within geniuses.

There was a saying in the cultivation world: nine extremes to become a sovereign, ten completions to reach flawlessness! A nine palace cultivator will be praised by the world, but with ten palaces, it was reaching the pinnacle of perfection! This type of cultivator had a stainless dao foundation for the rest of their lives!

Since the start of time, cultivators had twelve Fate Palaces in principle. However, nine palaces was the limit of geniuses. Nine palace cultivators could be considered a genius amongst geniuses no matter which era they were in — the kings of geniuses!

Since the start of time, cultivators that were able to open ten Fate Palaces were fewer than few. This type of cultivator had the opportunity to become an invincible Immortal Emperor!

As for eleven Fate Palaces, this could be described as a miracle throughout the ages. The people who achieved eleven palaces — since the beginning of all time — could be counted with five fingers.

Twelve fate palaces — this was not something people even thought of. Since the beginning, the world has never heard of anyone capable of opening twelve Fate Palaces. Its existence had always been a legend!

Eight palace cultivators were already extremely exceptional.

Nantian Hudu, the national teacher of the Heavenly Southern Kingdom, was one of the very few eight palace geniuses in this era! Rumors has it that he had cultivated for a very short time — only five

thousand years ago. Within one thousand years, he managed to reach Ancient Saint and finally opened his eighth palace to become an eight palace genius!

Someone in the Grand Middle Territory had stated that if Nantian Hudu was not living during the Difficult Dao Era, he would have become a Heavenly King a long time ago. Because he lived during the era where the Heaven's Will was absent, he couldn't successfully open his ninth Fate Palace.

Even though this was the case, Nantian Hudu still fortified his position as the national teacher of the Heavenly Southern Kingdom.

"Junior, enough is enough." With a righteous aura, Nantian Hudu looked at Li Qiye and gravely said: "You should walk away, and my Heavenly Southern Kingdom will not pursue this matter any further!"

Li Qiye looked at Nantian Hudu and leisurely smiled as he said: "Not pursue? Hah, even if your kingdom wants to let me go, I still don't want to let go of your kingdom. It is very simple for me to forgo this, hand over the head of the brat, Nantian!"

Nantian Hudu, with a fierce glare, coldly replied: "Junior, don't be arrogant. There is always a higher mountain. The Heavenly Southern Kingdom is not something a junior like you can provoke. Be smart and leave right now. Otherwise, this will be your burial!" Nantian Hudu's words were quite aggressive, but as an eight palace genius, no one thought that he was being arrogant. He truly had the qualification to say such domineering words.

"Heavenly Southern Kingdom?" Li Qiye smirked and calmly spoke: "Can it compare to the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom!? Don't mistake your kingdom as if it is something great. In my eyes, the Heavenly Southern Kingdom is not worthy to even be ranked as something prestigious!"

Li Qiye's words immediately rendered everyone speechless.

"So cocky..." A person couldn't help but say. However, they thought about how this kid even dared to attack the Ancient Kingdom's Heavenly Grotto. This outlaw of a kid didn't care for the Ancient Kingdom, so how could he even consider the Heavenly Southern Kingdom?