

Domination 461

Chapter 461: Ghost Insect Evil Child

At this time, many young cultivators formed alliances in order to work together to overcome the present predicament. Two of the biggest alliances were led by the Titanic Crescent Saint Child and the Ghost Insect Evil Child.

This was not strange at all. The Saint Child came from the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground while the Evil Child came from the Insect King Imperial Lineage — both of these were emperor's lineages. The Saint Child and the Evil Child were the most exceptional and famous amongst the young generation, so naturally, they took the mantle of leadership.

Because of their status and position, geniuses like the Hundred Clans Child and Ghost Monk happily joined their alliances.

Li Qiye gained a lot of fame after killing Mo Lidao and Ye Sha so the Hundred Clans Child's camp would be glad to have him become a member.

"Thanks, but I prefer to be alone." Li Qiye smiled then shook his head, rejecting the offer.

The Hundred Clans Child did not give up: "Fellow Daoist Li, as the proverb says, the bigger the crowd, the mightier they become. I'm afraid no one alone will be able to surpass this difficult trial. Our alliance has an expert, the Titanic Crescent Saint Child, so why don't you cooperate with us? Everyone will take care of each other and we shall reap the benefits from it."

"This so-called 'difficult trial' only applies to other people, it is not a problem for me." Li Qiye lazily replied, seemingly lacking all interest.

After hearing this, the Hundred Clans Child's eyes narrowed as a glimmer flashed across his pupils. He then asked: "So Fellow Daoist Li has a way to cross this ocean? Could you reveal a thing or two?"

"Why do I have to tell you?" Li Qiye leered at him and continued: "You guys can go your own way and I shall go on mine without any entanglement."

Li Qiye's arrogant attitude annoyed the Hundred Clans Child. His country was ancient and powerful within the Sacred Nether World; although it was not equal to an emperor's lineage, it was only inferior by a slight margin.

As its descendant and prince, his status was high and mighty. Today, he came to recruit Li Qiye because he had heard of Li Qiye's powerful cultivation. Otherwise, how could an ordinary human get into his sight?

He didn't expect Li Qiye to give him no face — way too arrogant. He then replied in a deep tone: "Fellow Daoist Li, one has to rely on friends once they go outside; if you have a good method, then please do share. You will also benefit in the future by doing so."

"Too wordy..." Li Qiye waved his sleeve and said: "I shall do as I please. Stop blabbering, my patience is limited!"

The Hundred Clans Child's expression sank; this was far more than simple displeasure.

“So you are Li Qiye!?” Suddenly, an aggressive and arrogant voice came.

A group led by a young man came closer. Many nearby cultivators quickly parted since they didn't want to mess with these people.

Anyone who saw the young man leading the group would jump in fear. He wore a black robe and was as thin as a bamboo tree; it was as if a gust of wind could blow him over.

However, this was not the reason to be horrified. There was a cyst-like protrusion on the young man's forehead — extremely disgusting. And something that resembled a bug was moving inside.

There was indeed a worm inside this cyst-like protrusion and sometimes, it would stick its head out. It had a ferocious and nausea-inducing appearance. Anyone who looked at it would get an unbearably creepy sensation.

The arrival of this young man grossed everyone out as they took a step back.

“Ghost Insect Evil Child!” The young cultivators all changed their expressions while the girls turned pale.

In both the western Green River and the whole Sacred Nether World, the Evil Child was the young genius that others feared the most.

He hailed from the Insect King Imperial Lineage, a very ancient inheritance that was established before the Emperors Era. It was far older than many great powers in the Sacred Nether World.

It was created by Immortal Emperor Chong Huang. Since the start of time, the emperor that scared the souls out of people the most was Immortal Emperor Tian Tu, and the one that was the most creepy was Immortal Emperor Chong Huang. [1. Immortal Emperor Tian Tu = Heavenly Massacre — this is an Ancient Ming Emperor. Chong Huang = Insect King, so Insect King Immortal Emperor.]

Immortal Emperor Chong Huang came from the Insect King Ghost Tribe. This was not a large tribe, but its disciples were the most sinister and terrifying.

Members of this tribe were born with a Nether Insect King situated in the protrusion on their foreheads.

This insect was an extremely powerful creature that would grow alongside its master. The more powerful the master becomes, the more powerful the insect would be. Legend says that once this insect breaks out from the protrusion and becomes its own existence, it would become a terrorizing existence — a true insect king!

Even the young ones were still very terrifying. People said that being bitten by one was a fate worse than death. The body of someone who gets bitten would begin to decay. The person would suffer from an agonizing pain for dozens of days to dozens of years before ultimately dying a slow death.

This was why most people didn't want to mess with the Insect King tribal members; these Nether Insect Kings were too dreadful! No matter how powerful one was, being bitten was often synonymous with death.

The Ghost Insect Evil Child was not only the main descendant, he was also the heir to the throne.

As a descendant of an emperor's lineage, his cultivation was not stronger than the Titanic Crescent Saint Child's, but his notoriety was greater than the Saint Child's.

If one was asked to say who was more terrifying between the Saint Child and the Evil Child, then the majority of the Sacred Nether inhabitants would pick the Evil Child.

Offending the Saint Child would end in a quick death, but offending the Evil Child would result in a fate worse than death. The torture may even last for dozens of years.

This was why his appearance shocked many people completely, especially when the little worm inside the cyst would sometimes climb out. Qiurong Wanxue, who was standing by Li Qiye, also felt that it was unbearable.

Despite the Evil Child's aggressive momentum, Li Qiye only looked at him and answered frivolously: "So what if I am?"

"That's good." The Evil Child glared at Li Qiye and said: "Quickly prostrate and bow your head to apologize to Brother Divine Spark!"

At this time, the Divine Spark Prince was standing next to the Evil Child since he had joined his camp. Golden Child was standing next to him as well.

The Evil Child was an imperial descendant so, in theory, a character like the Divine Spark King was a nobody. However, who was it to blame that the prince had such a wonderful big sister? The Evil Child would have to be somewhat mindful of the Phoenix Maiden since she was Sir Di Zuo's fiancée.

Not long ago, the prince felt humiliated after being slapped by Li Qiye, so he quickly got the Evil Child's backing by joining his alliance.

Many spectators gazed at Li Qiye with sympathy. They felt that opposing the Evil Child would result in an unwanted and terrible fate. They couldn't help but shiver at such a thought.

A young cultivator shook his head and said: "This little human killed Mo Lidao and slayed Ye Sha. He could be considered the next generation's monster, but it is unfortunate that he has to meet the Evil Child today." Everyone could already imagine Li Qiye's inevitably miserable outcome.

With the backing of the Evil Child, the Divine Spark Prince's courage soared as he arrogantly sneered at Li Qiye: "Human Ant, quickly prostrate before me. If I'm in a good mood, maybe I'll only break your four limbs and destroy your cultivation while sparing your dog life—"

However, before the prince could finish, Li Qiye had already slapped him.

"Ahh!" The prince screamed out. He spat out some blood along with some loose teeth.

"Where is this wild dog's barking coming from? So annoying." Li Qiye slowly wiped his hand with a handkerchief as if it was stained by something dirty.

Everyone was fazed by this blatant provocation — slapping the prince right in front of the Evil Child. This palm did not only slap the prince's face, but also the Evil Child's.

The Divine Spark Prince was not a weakling, but he didn't have the strength to meet Li Qiye's palm, so he was blown away.

The Ghost Insect Evil Child's face greatly changed. He went out of his way to stand out for the prince, but this human junior still dared to slap the prince; this was giving him zero face.

With a dark expression as his eyes gave an awe-inspiring glare, the evil child uttered: "Human Ant, how do you want to die?" Meanwhile, the insect inside his forehead was still squirming around.

"Brother Ghost Insect, cut off his limbs first!" The prince shouted: "Then let the Nether Insect King bite him; let him experience a fate worse than death, let him scream for a hundred years—"

"Noisy." Li Qiye swung his hand. The prince was well-prepared this time, but he still couldn't evade the blow.

"Bang!" He was slapped flying really far away once more as his blood splattered everywhere.

"You dare!?" The Evil Child's expression became fierce as he shouted: "Human Ant, I'll make you wish for death!"

"Whoosh!" The protrusion broke apart as the insect flew out and tried to bite Li Qiye at lightning speed.

"A Nether Insect King!" Many people screamed and swiftly ran away in fear. No one wanted to experience the terrible fate of being bitten by this insect.

"Watch out!" Qirong Wanxue quickly warned him as her complexion paled.

"What hole did this bug come out from?" However, Li Qiye was as calm as ever. He flipped his right palm and suddenly, the Myriad Heavenly Cauldron appeared in his hand. "Boom!" Refined flames from the heaven and earth suddenly soared to the sky. With the cry of a phoenix, this flame turned into a phoenix as it pecked at the Nether Insect King.

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Chapter 462: Titanic Crescent Saint Child

The Nether Insect King became horrified. It let out a squeak before turning around to flee. It was very scared of this fiery phoenix created by the amalgamation of refined worldly flames.

Li Qiye's Myriad Heavenly Cauldron was the number one cauldron in this world since it had devoured countless refined flames. Its fire was the purest of its kind, something that was capable of refining all things.

The Nether Insect King was not afraid of the flames from ordinary cauldrons, but the flames of this phoenix were its nemesis. If it was engulfed by these flames, then its destruction would be assured. An existence like the Nether Insect King was extremely nutritious for the Myriad Heavenly Cauldron!

The Ghost Insect Evil Child quickly caught up to the insect and shouted: "Return!" The insect then crawled back and hid in the Evil Child's forehead, not daring to show itself again.

After losing its goal, the fiery phoenix then flew back to the Myriad Heavenly Cauldron.

Everyone gasped because they knew that this insect was very fierce. Normally, it would not be scared of the heaven or earth, but just now, it lost its mind in fear as if it had met its maker and immediately fled. How could people not become astonished at such a scene? The source of terror, the Nether Insect King, actually ran away!

Many cultivators then realized that the little cauldron in Li Qiye's hand was an amazing treasure.

"Do you think you are invincible with just a little furnace?" The Evil Child coldly spoke.

The Evil Child, as the master of the insect, had always basked in the fear of others running away the instant they saw it. He didn't expect for the insect to flee so quickly and make him, the master, lose all face.

"If you have some skill, then come try it. If not, then get the hell out of my presence. Do not waste my time." Li Qiye was too lazy to look at the Evil Child as he slowly spoke these words.

Everyone looked at each other and felt that this brat was too arrogant and forceful. How many people would dare to enrage a descendant of an emperor's lineage like the Evil Child?

Qiurong Wanxue's heart jumped as she secretly worried for Li Qiye since the Evil Child was a famous genius in the Sacred Nether World.

The Evil Child had an unsightly expression on his face at the moment. Outside of invincible existences like Di Zuo, who amongst the younger generation would dare to challenge his prestige?

His glare became sharp as ghastly energy surged all over the sky: "This thing doesn't know life from death!" The Evil Child, at this time, looked like an evil ghost from hell, especially with the worm wiggling around in his forehead.

"Careful!" Qiurong Wanxue quickly warned Li Qiye.

"Amitabha, amitabha..." However, right when the Evil Child was about to attack, a buddhist chant could be heard.

A monk showed up next to Li Qiye and cheerfully smiled at the Evil Child: "Ghost Insect, you want to fight? Now, now, we'll play for a few moves. I heard that you once proclaimed that, outside of the three heroes, you were number one amongst the descendants of the emperor's lineages. Today, this monk will verify your claim of being number one!"

This monk was the henpecked Monk Dazhi; he came here out of nowhere!

Earlier, people already thought that Li Qiye was being too arrogant for provoking the Evil Child, but now, a monk climbed out of nowhere and also attacked him. What was going on today? Will there be even more people who will come out to stomp on a genius's foot?

"Jian Xuan!" The Evil Child's expression sank as he coldly declared: "You have no business here!"

Monk Dazhi shaved his head completely bald so no one recognized him, but they shuddered after hearing the name "Jian Xuan."

"Jian Xuan? The Nether Crossing Swamp's descendant, the genius of the northern Misty Field!" Those who knew who the monk was were very excited to watch the entertaining development.

Both the Evil Child and the Saint Child were famous descendants from emperor's lineages, but so was Jian Xuan. The Nether Crossing Swamp that was built by Immortal Emperor Ming Du was not weaker than the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground or the Insect King Imperial Lineage!

However, compared to these two descendants, Jian Xuan was not as famous or bombastic as the other two. Regardless, in the Sacred Nether World, no one dared to view him with disdain, especially the young geniuses at the northern Misty Field. Ten years ago, a message came out from the Nether Crossing Swamp indicating that it wished to name Jian Xuan as the official successor. Unfortunately, Jian Xuan didn't want to bear this responsibility and fled.

The Ghost Insect Evil Child and the Titanic Crescent Saint Child were only descendants without an official position, but Jian Xuan could have bore the responsibility ten years ago, demonstrating that he gained the approval from the swamp's elders. This was indicative of his brilliance.

Monk Dazhi placed his palms together and began to chant: "Amitabha, this farce originally had nothing to do with me, but I'm afraid that you will die an early death in the hands of Brother Li. If this happens, how could I help you verify your bold claim?"

"That was only a joke from Brother Ghost Insect so Brother Jian Xuan doesn't need to take it so seriously." The voice of a short person came along.

His humble stature was made up by his powerful momentum so no one dared to underestimate him. This short person was the Titanic Crescent Saint Child.

Even more people gathered as they looked around at each other in anticipation. The sudden gathering of three emperor's lineage descendants truly made for a festive occasion.

Li Qiye, who was the one who started this storm, was suddenly forgotten.

"Is that so?" Monk Dazhi smiled and continued: "Although I have no interest in competing for first place, if someone pats their chest proudly and proclaims to be number one, then I would like to test them."

"Brother Jian Xuan, stop messing around." The Saint Child quickly mediated: "Who in the Sacred Nether World doesn't know about your unparalleled talents?"

Li Qiye glanced at them and couldn't be bothered to join in. He then hugged Qiurong Wanxue and turned around to leave.

The Ghost Insect Evil Child blocked his path in a combative manner and dryly said: "Want to leave? It's not so easy!"

Today, Li Qiye had caused him to lose quite a bit of face, so how could he spare this human ant?

"If you want to come, then come. Don't continuously blabber like a girl!"

"Amitabha, amitabha. Brother Li, why the need to kill a chicken with a butcher's blade meant for an ox? Just let me go."

The Evil Child became enraged due to Jian Xuan's continuous belligerence towards him, so he exclaimed: "Jian Xuan, you wish to oppose me!?"

"So what if I do? Ghost Insect, do you think that I am afraid of you?" Monk Dazhi paid it no mind and smilingly replied.

The Evil Child glared at the monk with an ugly expression. The monk was right, they were both arrogant descendants from emperor's lineages. Neither of them had a reason to be afraid of each other.

"Brother Jian Xuan, there is no need for this..." The Titanic Crescent Saint Child continued to smooth things over: "Why the need for infighting between us members of the ghost race just because of a human? People would laugh at us if they found out about such a thing. Brother Jian Xuan, why are you interfering for a mere human?"

"I didn't say that I was acting on behalf of the ghost race." Monk Dazhi shook his head and continued: "Today, if Ghost Insect wants to fight, then I'll happily entertain him to the very end. So what if I'm annoying him? If he doesn't like it, then get his ass over here!"

Monk Dazhi's words were very domineering. He was nothing like one who was following the buddhist faith, but he indeed was a fake anyway.

Many young cultivators and geniuses were watching on the sidelines. Monk Dazhi was indeed quite blustering, but he had the qualifications to act this way.

The Evil Child nearly vomited blood from anger as he angrily exclaimed: "Jian Xuan, you think that I am afraid of you? The two of you can come together, I'll deal with you both!"

"The two of us together? You aren't good enough. You and you, both of you come together." Li Qiye looked at them and slowly spoke as he pointed at the Evil Child and the Saint Child.

"Such audacity!" The Titanic Crescent Saint Child retorted with a cold tone: "This place isn't somewhere for a human boy like you to show off!" The Saint Child had already wanted to take care of Li Qiye after hearing from the Hundred Clans Child that he might have a method to cross to the other side.

"Too much nonsense." The moment these words came out from his mouth, Li Qiye stomped forward with one foot. This foot that covered the sky resembled a divine mountain breaking the wind to attack.

The Saint Child's expression sank. He shifted his body like a water snake to dodge Li Qiye's foot at an unbelievable angle.

“Die!” The Evil Child swiftly attacked with a force that carried a ghastly energy as vast as the sweeping ocean.

“Amitabha, amitabha.” After chanting, the monk seemingly turned into a Vajrapani. His buddhist beads swung up into the air like a heaven-shouldering pillar that easily stopped the Evil Child.

After escaping from Li Qiye’s foot, the Saint Child told Monk Dazhi: “Brother Jian Xuan, you and I are both from the northern Misty Field and live in peaceful harmony. Today, you chose to protect this human ant so don’t blame me and Brother Ghost Insect for working together. After we defeat Brother Jian Xuan, we’ll deal with this human ant all the same!”

Both of them were quite wary of Monk Dazhi. One person wanted to kill Li Qiye to wash his humiliation away while the other wanted to capture Li Qiye alive. Nevertheless, Monk Dazhi’s involvement was problematic.

“Working together?” Li Qiye remained still while Monk Dazhi reacted in a grand manner. He laughed loudly and declared: “Both of you can come together!”

“Buzz!” Having said that, a surging emperor’s power erupted right behind him as if there was an emperor in that spot.

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Chapter 463: A Few Secrets Of The Nether Crossing Swamp

There wasn’t a need for pointless chatter or posturing, the emperor’s power swept by like the arrival of an Immortal Emperor as all nine heavens and ten earths prostrated before its might. The gigantic shadow and the sky-devouring fish also glanced towards this direction.

Some shocked cultivators couldn’t help but retreat while uttering: “An Immortal Emperor Life Treasure!”

“An Emperor’s weapon!” Both the Evil Child and the Saint Child lost their cool.

“So? As imperial descendants, don’t tell me that you two didn’t bring at least one or two emperor’s weapons. It would be quite shameful if you guys didn’t have even one Immortal Emperor Life Treasure. Are your elders that stingy?”

Monk Dazhi’s words were so vile that it caused the Ghost Insect Evil Child and the Titanic Crescent Saint Child to turn ashen. All three were imperial descendants, so it was difficult to tell who would win in a one-on-one encounter.

However, since the monk brought along an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure, the other two could only swallow their anger no matter how powerful they were. All three had similar levels of power, but the appearance of the emperor's weapon changed everything; the victor was instantly decided!

Even if both of them joined forces, it wouldn't change the outcome versus Monk Dazhi with his weapon. Although they had heaven-defying emperor laws, they also didn't want to take such a risk. Once struck by the emperor's weapon, even their powerful bodies would disintegrate.

Many people became speechless after hearing the monk. An item like an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure was definitely not ordinary; even an emperor's lineage would normally only have one or two of them, so how could a young person such as him run rampant while wielding one of them?

"How heroic is it to win using an emperor's weapon?" The Evil Child sarcastically retorted. He could not stop an emperor's weapon unless he cultivated an Immortal Physique.

Monk Dazhi leered at the Evil Child and said: "So what if I am using an immortal weapon to bully you? Not convinced? Then come and bite me! You can't even take out an emperor's weapon yet you are shamelessly calling yourself an imperial descendant!"

This fake monk put on a young master act, one without any of the grace befitting a member of the monastery.

After being provoked by the monk, the Evil Child and the Saint Child quivered from anger. They came to Necropolis in a rush so although they asked to borrow Immortal Emperor Life Treasures from their sects, the elders had not yet approved their requests.

Monk Dazhi was different. He could have already accepted the Nether Crossing Swamp's leadership so he naturally had the right to control the Immortal Emperor Life Treasures.

"Very well, Jian Xuan, just you wait!" The Evil Child couldn't bear this frustration and threatened: "Don't think that only your Nether Crossing Swamp has Immortal Emperor Life Treasures!"

"Then I'll wait. Do you think I am afraid of a half-insect half-ghost monster like you?" Monk Dazhi leered at him and retorted.

The Evil Child left in exasperation. Although he really wanted to fight, a direct confrontation without an emperor's weapon would be akin to throwing an egg at a boulder.

After the Evil Child left, the Titanic Crescent Saint Child looked at Li Qiye before coldly telling Monk Dazhi: "Brother Jian Xuan, you can protect him for now, but not forever."

The Saint Child wanted to obtain Li Qiye's method of traversing the sea, but he didn't expect for Monk Dazhi to interfere and ruin his business.

Monk Dazhi laughed and coldly stared at the Saint Child: "Titanic Crescent, you think too highly of yourself; do you actually consider yourself to be invincible amongst the younger generation? Brother Li needing my protection? Haha, I only took action because I dislike you two and your arrogant conduct. Or could it be that you think you are the strongest genius in the northern Misty Field?"

The Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground and the Nether Crossing Swamp were both emperor's lineages in the Misty Field, and these two were their strongest descendants. The two sects would inevitably have

some conflicts due to this. However, because Monk Dazhi rarely showed himself, the Saint Child proclaimed himself to be number one amongst the younger generation.

This time, the monk purposely used a provocative stance against those two in order to dispel their arrogant behaviors.

The Saint Child only snorted in the face of such taunts and turned around to leave.

The other young cultivators didn't dare to discuss this matter. Geniuses like Golden Child and the Hundred Clans Child also restrained themselves from commenting. This was a conflict between emperor's lineages. Although their sects were strong, they were still far from being comparable with emperor's lineages. Both the Saint Child and the monk were not people they wished to offend.

The crowd dispersed and went on with their own business. Monk Dazhi clasped his hands together and spoke to Li Qiye with a smile: "Amitabha, amitabha. Benefactor Li, it seems that we are often brought together by fate."

"Oh? No longer hiding from your old lady?" Li Qiye snappily asked.

Each time the monk appeared, he would ruin Li Qiye's fun so Li Qiye was very annoyed with him.

"Ahh..." The monk wryly laughed and scratched his bald head.

Li Qiye laughed after seeing the monk like this, then he hugged Qiurong Wanxue and kept going to the front.

The monk quickly followed right behind them while looking at the grand scene ahead — the confrontation between the gigantic black shadow and the sky-devouring Fish King.

"What does Benefactor Li think about these existences?" He curiously asked Li Qiye.

Li Qiye was too lazy to look at the monk as he replied: "Fake Monk, you want me to talk? Your patriarch should have left behind a few words."

"I'm just casually asking." The monk forced a chuckle. He indeed knew quite a few things. Immortal Emperor Ming Du of the swamp came from Necropolis, so he naturally knew more about it than outsiders.

Monk Dazhi didn't know whether his patriarch came from Necropolis or not, but there had been rumors along these lines. The Nether Crossing Swamp had records about Necropolis' secrets that other emperor's lineages weren't privy to.

He intentionally wanted to test Li Qiye. Since Li Qiye was able to see through the Soaring Remembrance Village, he should definitely know some other things as well.

"Fake Monk, what do you want to know? If it is within my knowledge, then I can tell you about a few things." Li Qiye answered with a smile.

The monk's eyes quickly lit up as he cheerfully responded with a smile: "My sect has some secret records stating that this place had a great creation, an extremely amazing one for our ghost race. This creation... After obtaining it, it wouldn't be difficult to become an Immortal Emperor!"

Qiurong Wanxue's expression greatly changed after hearing this. Wouldn't be difficult to become an Immortal Emperor? What kind of heaven-defying and invincible creation was this? It would drive anyone crazy!

"A grand creation for shouldering the Heaven's Will..." Li Qiye became serious and continued: "There truly is such a creation. I can tell you about this. Also, your swamp has a few things that could help you grab this creation."

"Really?" Monk Dazhi's eyes brightened once more. He was like a scrooge who stumbled upon a gold bar. He rubbed his palms together and smilingly pleaded: "Just what is this creation? Please tell me, Benefactor Li."

Li Qiye leisurely looked at the monk and answered: "Since you are a ghost, maybe you could actually obtain this creation. However, I have to tell you the bad news as well. This creation is not necessarily good and it might bring about bad fortune to your life!"

The monk was aghast as he stared at Li Qiye and asked: "How does Benefactor Li know!?"

"So you have seen the secret writings of your patriarch. Fake Monk, you know quite a few things, don't you?" Li Qiye looked at him and responded with his own question.

The monk took a deep breath. This was a secret of the swamp, but very few sect members knew about it. He spoke his quivering thoughts: "The patriarch's writings indeed talked about this. He warned us about obtaining this creation since it might bring about a sect-destroying disaster!"

When he read his patriarch's secret writings before, he didn't understand why Immortal Emperor Ming Du specifically warned his descendants. Just what was it that caused their patriarch to be so wary like this?

The monk couldn't help but eagerly ask: "What is Benefactor Li's opinion about this?"

"Opinion?" Li Qiye said with leisure: "If you want to live longer, then stay far away from it. Otherwise, if you somehow got a hold of it, then the swamp would suffer a calamity unless your patriarch comes back to life."

The monk's heart thumped after hearing this. He didn't think that Li Qiye was only scaring him because the patriarch's writings specifically warned them about this.

"Do you still want the creation?" Li Qiye lightly inquired.

"Amitabha, amitabha." Monk Dazhi shook his head and continued with an accepting smile: "My talents reach the sky itself; even if I don't have that creation, I can still reach the peak and shoulder the Heaven's Will. This generation's true prince shall be me!"

Despite such boastful words, one had to admit that Monk Dazhi was extremely outstanding. Otherwise, he would not have become the inheritor of the Nether Crossing Swamp.

Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue went to the battlefield between the two armies. He then smiled at the monk and asked: "Monk, can you cross the black sea before us?"

The monk quickly shook his head as fast as a beating drum and replied: “Hahaha, Benefactor Li thinks too highly of me. Do you not see that no one here can do it? What can this skillless monk do when so many others have failed?”

“Is that so?” Li Qiye looked at him with a smile that didn’t seem like a smile and calmly continued: “If I remember correctly, your patriarch, Immortal Emperor Ming Du, left behind a treasure boat that could cross all oceans in this world. That boat should be able to cross Nightsea and the black sea ahead without any problems!”

The moments these words came out, the monk became completely shocked.

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Chapter 464: Crossing The Sea

“If you asked about the creation on the other side, then you must know about other things as well. Nightsea and this black sea before us cannot be crossed without a ferry. If I guessed correctly, then you have brought along the treasure boat left behind by your patriarch!” Li Qiye slowly finished.

These light words scared the soul out of Monk Dazhi. His patriarch indeed left behind a treasure boat. It was not an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure or anything so it had been locked away in the swamp’s treasury. Very few disciples had seen this boat, yet an outsider like Li Qiye was revealing its details. This gave the monk quite a fright.

“This...” The monk awkwardly rubbed his hands together while not knowing what to do.

Li Qiye interrupted him and dismissively said: “It’s fine, don’t be tense. I don’t intend to borrow your boat. Such a trivial issue cannot deter me. If I wanted to cross, it would be as easy as flipping my palm.

“I know you have some items on you, but heed my warning. Do not dream about this creation or else your swamp will be destroyed within half a year. Although your sect is indeed powerful, there are a few things that should never be provoked. Don’t turn your patriarch’s efforts into nothingness; don’t let an emperor’s lineage become buried at your hands!”

“Is it really that terrible?” The monk asked.

Li Qiye coldly glared at him and answered: “Hahaha, Monk, forget about you, even if your patriarch was alive, he would be quite apprehensive about this. Some things are far beyond your imagination!”

The monk quivered after recalling the patriarch’s warning. What could possibly be so terrifying that even his patriarch had to leave behind a special warning?

“Haha, don’t worry, Benefactor Li. I know when to advance and when to retreat. Propriety is also not a foreign concept.” The monk continued with a smile: “If there is nothing else, then I shall take my leave first.”

Li Qiye glanced at him and asked: “Not coming with us?”

“Umm... I’m... busy, I’ll be going now—” The monk dryly laughed and replied.

“Hiding from your old lady?” Li Qiye burst out in laughter and asked after seeing the monk’s awkward state.

With reddened cheeks, the monk replied with an awkward smile: “Hehe, I have to go change my outfit. My life will be over if I’m caught, over...”

“You don’t like your old lady?” Li Qiye looked at the monk and asked.

“No, never, this is absolutely not the case!” The monk jumped up and uttered. Under Li Qiye’s teasing scrutiny, he reluctantly confessed: “It really isn’t like that. Martial Sister and I are childhood sweethearts, and our relationship is very good. However, some time ago, the elders of the sect wanted me to accept the responsibility... They want us to get married so that Big Sister can help me manage the sect.”

“Oh, I see.” Li Qiye nodded and teased: “Anxiety before the wedding. However, a man who runs away from battle is too girly, are you still a man?”

Monk Dazhi was very embarrassed. He then gave a mirthless smile and said: “Benefactor Li, I’ll be going now.” With that, his body shifted and disappeared without a trace.

“The Nether Crossing Swamp...” Li Qiye smiled and didn’t say anything else.

Li Qiye had a good impression of the Nether Crossing Swamp. Even though, during that era, Li Qiye kept his word and didn’t train or give any advice to Immortal Emperor Ming Du, the emperor still respected Li Qiye as a teacher. This was because the emperor knew that he was only able to leave Necropolis and obtain a great creation due to the hard work of the Dark Crow.

This creation created a firm foundation for the emperor after he left the city, allowing him to reach the apex and the Heaven’s Will.

Before anyone noticed, Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue were standing at the edge of the golden ocean not too far from the Yang Nightfish. The splashes from the thousands of fish could reach their bodies.

Their movement caught the attention of many people.

“What are they trying to do?” The majority of the cultivators stood far away since no one wanted to get close to such a battlefield for it was suicidal. Once the gigantic shadow and the Fish King fought, even the strongest cultivators would be annihilated by the residual energy.

“Don’t tell me that they want to cross?” A person speculated.

“That is suicidal!” The Divine Spark Prince sneered while staring at the two in the far distance.

The other young geniuses, such as Golden Child and Ghost Monk, were also spectating. Many people wanted to cross the black sea up ahead, but all of their attempts were unsuccessful.

“Fei Cangqiong, the descendant of the Nether-soaring Ghost Race, was said to have the fastest speed. He once claimed that he could fly to all the corners of the world. Earlier, he tried to fly over the ocean, but what was the result? He only drowned in the black sea!” A person coldly said: “An ordinary human ant still dreams about flying over? Truly wishful thinking.”

Previous attempts included flying and utilizing treasures to quickly rush over, but all had failed. Once one stepped into the black sea’s territory, they and all their treasures would fall and drown.

After several ghost geniuses failed, no one dared to force their way across. Instead, they looked for other methods.

Li Qiye looked at the gigantic shadow in the distance and focused his gaze on the thousands of handlers behind it.

Seeing Li Qiye’s expression, Qiorong Wanxue guessed what he wanted to do and anxiously asked: “Can we cross it?”

“Don’t worry, it is a piece of cake.” Li Qiye smiled and said after picking a target: “Hug me tightly, we’re about to go.”

Qiorong Wanxue listened and tightly hugged Li Qiye’s waist while blushing.

Li Qiye pulled her in even closer after taking a deep breath. Now, she was standing in front of him as he clasped her waist. The two of them were tightly pressed against each other face-to-face.

Being in such an intimate pose while hugging her Young Noble’s chest caused Qiorong Wanxue to become quite hot.

However, Li Qiye was not in the mood to enjoy this romantic situation. He roared as his blood energy began to surge to perform the Thousand Hands Against The Nine Worlds. Myriad hands appeared behind his back as if they were lifting up three thousand worlds.

One pair of hands lifted the Nine Words True Bow. A divine arrow made from universal laws was placed on the gently drawn-back bowstring.

This mantra arrow was the last word, “Forward”, from the nine True Words. This word turned into a universal law to become an unparalleled divine arrow. [1. Reminder — Daoist’s nine words or nine syllables. I modified the translation a bit so that the English version will have nine words as well. When You are climbing up a mountain or delving deep into a forest or going into the wild, constantly recite these nine words in Your heart or speak softly and everything will go smoothly. It means no spirits, ghosts, demons, wild animals, and poisonous insects will harm You and You are protected from all dangers. There are also nine hand seals that go along with the nine words.]

“They actually want to cross!” A bunch of youths were in an uproar.

“Can they do it?!” Many people secretly wished that Li Qiye would be successful. They began to lose hope after seeing so many failures, but if Li Qiye could do it, then it would prove that this mission was not impossible.

However, there were also those who hoped that Li Qiye would fail, such as the Divine Spark Prince: “Hmph! What an ignorant fool, just wait for your death without a burial!”

“Poof!” Li Qiye shot out the word “Forward”; this divine mantra arrow pierced through the wind and time itself.

The moment this arrow was released, Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue both disappeared from this world as if they had evaporated.

This arrow seemed to have crossed to the past from one spacetime to another and then disappeared without a trace.

“Where did they go?” The spectating cultivators looked around to find Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue.

Everything happened so fast. In just a split second, this arrow shot through the head of a handler. He didn’t even have the chance to react before falling into the black sea.

What was even more incredible was that Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue then appeared on the ferry in the same posture as when they disappeared — still tightly hugging each other.

“Impossible!” Some jumped up in complete disbelief.

Li Qiye was not the only one who thought about stealing a ferry. Some had thought about it, but they couldn’t carry it out. Even powerful treasures could not kill a ferry handler since they would become powerless once they entered the black sea’s territory.

Of course, Li Qiye’s Nine Words True Bow was not something their treasures could compare to. Once the “Forward” arrow was shot out, it would allow him to instantaneously travel anywhere, completely disregarding the heaven-defying seals or defensive perimeter of any location.

After determining his target, he shot the word “Forward”. This arrow instantly pierced the handler’s head, allowing it to bring the two of them to the boat.

Unfortunately, he couldn’t lock onto the other shore. Otherwise, he could shoot out this “Forward” arrow to take them there directly.

Li Qiye’s successful attempt at seizing a ferry shocked everyone. The impossible had happened!

The Divine Spark Prince was both shocked and angry, thus he spoke with a sneer: “Becoming enemies with the handlers... So foolish!”

Everyone knew that attacking a handler would bring about a personal disaster. Antagonizing the handlers and sentiments inside Necropolis would result in a bad end.

After Li Qiye took over the boat, the gigantic shadow suddenly exuded a terrifying breath as thousands of handlers immediately surrounded him.

“It’s over, this guy will be eaten alive by all those handlers!” Someone exclaimed out loud.

[spoiler title=’464 Teaser’]“If you asked about the creation on the other side, then you must know about other things as well. Nightsea and this black sea before us cannot be crossed without a ferry. If I guessed

correctly, then you have brought along the treasure boat left behind by your patriarch!" Li Qiye slowly finished.

These light words scared the soul out of Monk Dazhi. His patriarch indeed left behind a treasure boat. It was not an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure or anything so it had been locked away in the swamp's treasury. Very few disciples had seen this boat, yet an outsider like Li Qiye was revealing its details. This gave the monk quite a fright.

"This..." The monk awkwardly rubbed his hands together while not knowing what to do.

Chapter 465: The Other Shore

But at this time, Li Qiye's body suddenly emitted a strange and mysterious aura.

"Don't mess with me or I'll butcher all of you!" Li Qiye coldly declared. This mysterious aura came from the item that Li Qiye previously borrowed from the Ancestral Flow Master.

The gigantic shadow and the handlers were very wary of this thing. The shadow chose not to attack and all the handlers also withdrew. They didn't dare to look straight at Li Qiye.

The ferry was then pushed by a force that brought them to the other side.

This scene stunned all the young cultivators. Someone thought that he was only seeing things and kept on rubbing his eyes.

"No way!" Many didn't dare to believe such a thing. Li Qiye killed a handler, yet the shadow and all the other handlers just let him off like that?

They didn't know that Li Qiye was carrying an extremely heaven-defying item, something that instilled absolute fear in these types of ghastly creatures.

The crowd remained stunned for a long time as they watched Li Qiye ride the ferry to disappear in the far horizon.

"Bah, lucky bastard!" The Divine Spark Prince exclaimed with an ugly expression. He gritted his teeth from anger since he didn't expect Li Qiye to be able to reach the other shore alive.

The Titanic Crescent Saint Child's eyes were flashing with glimmers as he whispered: "There is something amazing on that guy."

"Amitabha, amitabha, quite amazing..." Monk Dazhi also couldn't help but murmur. Just like Li Qiye had said, Monk Dazhi had a treasure boat that could let him cross the black sea, the boat left behind by Immortal Emperor Ming Du.

However, the monk would not carelessly use the ship because he was wary of the black shadow along with the handlers. He was unable to confirm whether they would mount an assault if he were to cross.

At this moment, Li Qiye was able to cross after killing a handler without suffering an appropriate response. This told Monk Dazhi that Li Qiye possessed something even more frightening than himself.

In the far distance, a red cloud suddenly flew closer at an unparalleled speed. Monk Dazhi's expression greatly changed as his neck shrank a bit into his body before quickly escaping in fear.

The black sea was calm; there was nothing else besides the pitch-black water. Li Qiye rode the ferry like a powerful arrow, drifting quickly towards the other shore.

Qiurong Wanxue was still in a stunned state. She didn't expect that Li Qiye's method was to kill a handler and aggressively steal a ferry. Moreover, not one handler dared to attack them. She wouldn't even dare to think about such a feat before.

"What's wrong, do you enjoy my embrace so much that you're too reluctant to pull away?" Amidst her daze, she suddenly heard Li Qiye's teasing voice next to her ear.

This immediately woke her up as she found herself still tightly hugging his body with both hands on his waist. At this moment, she wanted to jump down into a hole from embarrassment. Her entire body felt hot; her legs weakened as a numbing sensation emanated throughout her body.

She quickly escaped with a blushed complexion and didn't dare to look straight at Li Qiye.

"Don't fall in love with me, I am only a legend." In contrast to her lovable bashfulness, Li Qiye was nonchalant and was even in the mood to tease her.

Qiurong Wanxue's face felt very hot, but in the depths of her shyness, there was also a slight sensation as if she had lost something. There was an indescribable sense of loss. A long time later, she only gently sighed.

The ferry carried the two of them towards the other side at a very high speed. After traveling for quite a while, they finally saw the other side.

From a far distance, one could only see a dark landmass. Moreover, the sky above this land was multicolored with bright lights soaring towards the horizon.

After slowly landing on the shore, the two stepped onto land at last. Then, Li Qiye sealed this ferry on the black sea. This boat and the Underworld Boat were a bit similar. Once this thing left the black sea, it would rot so there was no way to bring it along.

Suddenly, there was a buzz — a beautifully melodious sound. The moment the two arrived, their dao foundation suddenly became very lively with hymns as many universal laws abruptly appeared.

Both Li Qiye's and Qiurong Wanxue's bodies were surrounded by the hymns of the grand dao. Each universal law was like a soaring phoenix; they appeared alongside many floating runic arrays.

It was as if the two had become part of the grand dao as it resonated with their own dao foundation. A new dao would appear right below each of their steps. The sonorous bell-like rings were like a dancing melody.

Qiurong Wanxue's reaction was even greater than Li Qiye's. Universal laws began to weave around her body, turning into words that eventually opened a new immortal chapter. These universal laws emitted a brilliance with golden powder drifting down alongside pleasant sounds.

It could be said that each of her steps right now resulted in a new blooming lotus flower. The heaven and earth's grand dao chose to assist her; wherever she went, the grand dao would follow.

“What is going on?” Qiurong Wanxue was startled. Although the grand dao gave her an incomparable feeling and great benefits, she herself knew that, with her talents and cultivation, she was very far from harmonizing with the grand dao so walking with the grand dao was impossible.

However, such a matter was happening to her right now, so how could she not jump from astonishment?

“This is a dao land and you are a ghost. This dao land has a lot to do with your ghost race.” Li Qiye answered with a smile.

Qiurong Wanxue somehow managed to calm down and followed Li Qiye deeper into this land. She found that it was very strange.

Mountains and roads were expansive while majestic rivers covered this vast land. However, upon a closer inspection, one would see that the mountain ranges were erected by dao bones, dao laws formed the earth, and the riverbeds were made from dao chapters while dao runes caused the water to flow. All aspects of life on the ground were also similar in this regard.

Whether it was the birds flying in the sky or the beasts running on the ground or the vegetation that didn't have life essence, they were all derived from the grand dao.

A big tree towered to the sky before Qiurong Wanxue. This tree had a vigorous body with lush, verdant leaves, but another look would show that several grand dao universal laws came together to form its old and hard trunk. Smaller universal chains — the size of fine silk strings — came together to form the green leaves.

Then there was a giant elephant that ran in front of them; one could see that a dao foundation made its bones, dao chapters made the meat, and its eyes were made from the energy of the grand dao. Just by staring at it, one would feel the power of the grand dao assaulting one's senses like oceanic tides.

Similarly, there was a bird flying in the sky; dao runes formed its feathers, a dao source formed its body, and its eyes were the amalgamation of many dao laws using spirit energy...

It seemed as if this land was full of colorful life like a paradise or a sacred ground, but in reality, there was no life here. Everything was derived from the grand dao; they were only a form of the dao and not true life.

In the beginning, Qiurong Wanxue didn't clearly see and thought that this land was full of life. However, after following Li Qiye for a while, she began to notice the clues. Although the creatures were playfully running around, with a more attentive look, one would be able to see that all of them lacked true life essence.

“What is this all about?” She found this to be too unbelievable; it was even creepier than Necropolis!

Although Necropolis was home to a large number of sentiments, they had their own consciousness and perception. They wanted to survive, so it could even be said that outside of not having physical flesh and blood, the sentiments were no different from their outside counterparts.

But this place was different. Everything here was dependent on the grand dao. No matter if it was the growing trees or the flying little birds, they didn't have an autonomous consciousness or a natural will to survive for they were only derivations of the grand dao.

"You can think of this place as a dao land. To be more precise, it is a derivation of the grand dao from the heaven and earth." Li Qiye smiled and responded.

"That... can't be." Qiorong Wanxue was extremely shocked as she found it hard to believe.

Everyone knew that the amongst the Nine Worlds and Eight Desolaces, the nine heavens and ten earths, all the creatures in this world and the myriad of existences were all masterpieces from the heavenly grand dao.

The sky, the earth, all the existences, the world itself, and the seven emotions and six desires — all of this came from the heavenly grand dao. And the scene before her eyes was only a derivation from this grand dao; they were unlike the real living creatures outside. Everything here was only made up of universal laws — cold and emotionless.

This land was a gigantic and complex machine with orderly functions, but it had no life.

"You can consider it as the first form of the heavenly grand dao, but it probably can't be considered as the first form either because this place cannot give birth to life. To be more precise, this is a very small or a miniature version of the heavenly grand dao's derivation...

"The heavenly grand dao truly exceeds our imagination. If there was an invincible existence capable of controlling this dao along with all the worldly laws, then you would be able to see the scene before you again." Li Qiye smiled and added: "Of course, someone who can grasp this heavenly grand dao before you is very rare in this world."

He continued on with emotion: "The true heavenly grand dao is able to bear the nine heavens and ten earths and also capable of creating all living existences. It is mysterious and profound, something that is impossible for anyone to comprehend in its entirety. The true heavenly grand dao is different from the heavenly grand dao that cultivators usually talk about. The grand dao mentioned by cultivators is only a small part of the overarching picture. The true heavenly grand dao is a power — a universal law. Since time immemorial, there were Immortal Emperors who referred to the true heavenly grand dao as the Origin Dao of Heaven and Earth, the Myriad Dao of Heaven and Earth, or the True Dao of Heaven and Earth!"

[spoiler title='465 Teaser']But at this time, Li Qiye's body suddenly emitted a strange and mysterious aura.

"Don't mess with me or I'll butcher all of you!" Li Qiye coldly declared. This mysterious aura came from the item that Li Qiye previously borrowed from the Ancestral Flow Master.

The gigantic shadow and the handlers were very wary of this thing. The shadow chose not to attack and all the handlers also withdrew. They didn't dare to look straight at Li Qiye.

The ferry was then pushed by a force that brought them to the other side.

Chapter 466: Other Shore's Secret

“For as long as one could remember, even Immortal Emperors with the Heaven’s Will, someone who reigned over the universe, could not control the True Dao of Heaven and Earth and could at best only grasp a very small part of it.” Li Qiye added.

“That... is impossible!” Qiurong Wanxue was amazed by this revelation.

Immortal Emperors were invincible in everyone’s eyes since they were capable of shouldering the Heaven’s Will. However, Li Qiye was saying that even the emperors themselves could not grasp the true dao. No one would believe such a claim.

“There are many things that are impossible in this world.” Li Qiye continued with a smile: “But this is the truth. Wanting to control the real heavenly grand dao is impossible.”

“Why?” Qiurong Wanxue curiously asked.

Li Qiye stared at the distant horizon and spoke: “The reason is very simple — life. Even an Immortal Emperor could not suddenly create life. For example, if there is no seed, then there will be no root, let alone a single leaf. Even an invincible emperor cannot create a tree out of thin air.

“If there is a seed, then emperors have ways to let it become a towering tree overnight. If there was a branch, then an emperor could let it take root in the soil to grow into a tree. With a leaf, they could use the most heaven-defying methods so that it would take root and eventually grow into a tree as well.” Li Qiye paused for a moment before continuing: “However, if there is nothing, then an emperor cannot create a heaven-piercing tree because they can’t create life out of nowhere. They require a starting point in order to do anything. Creating life is the old villainous heaven’s business; to be a bit more exact, it is a matter left to the True Dao of Heaven and Earth, understand?”

Qiurong Wanxue was sent into a daze. Hearing Li Qiye’s exposition shocked her completely. It had opened a new door for her; she was able to see a new grand dao that had never been touched before. At this moment, she was entering a new palace of the grand dao.

Before, she was only lingering around its gate. She was a Royal Noble and cultivated quite a powerful dao law, resulting in a strong foundation, but that was mere mimicry.

It was like someone had already built a house and she simply moved in and decorated it a bit. But now, she knew how to build her own house one brick at a time!

Li Qiye looked at her expression and smiled: “You are correct, this is about creating a grand dao that belongs to you and you alone. Even if you cultivate an Immortal Emperor’s technique, it would only be a dao that belonged to someone before you — it is not yours. If this was the case, then how could you even talk about creating a country or accepting divine bestowments in the future? Without your own dao, how would the Heaven’s Will accept you? How could you shoulder the Heaven’s Will?”

Qiurong Wanxue took a deep breath. Creating one’s own grand dao was a territory that only Virtuous Paragons entered. Right now, she was only a Royal Noble and was very far away from such a level. Nevertheless, she still greatly benefited from Li Qiye’s words.

Li Qiye led her to a different location. She noticed a very strange scene in the sky. One would not be able to see it without closely examining the sky; with a careful look, they would find that it was actually a kingdom.

Up in the far reaches of the sky where there were immortal lights coming and going along with divine flames, there seemed to be a faint palace and some ancient pavilions. It was as if there was an extremely vast kingdom in that area, almost completely like another world. The palace was big enough to contain three thousand worlds.

This was a kingdom that loomed over the nine heavens in an extremely secretive recess of the clouds in the sky; this made it seem as if it was a fantastical illusion.

“What is that?” Qiurong Wanxue pointed at this kingdom in the sky and curiously asked.

Li Qiye looked at the kingdom and lightly replied: “You can call it the Kingdom of Heaven, but don’t ask for more details.”

“Kingdom of Heaven?” Qiurong Wanxue couldn’t help but murmur repeatedly. She suddenly had another urge and asked: “Has Young Noble been here before?”

“No.” Li Qiye shook his head and elaborated: “This is my first time as it is not easy to come here. Under normal circumstances, this place would not allow for outsiders to intrude. However, it is a bit different right now. Had it not been for some matters, I wouldn’t have come here.”

Qiurong Wanxue didn’t know of the matters that Li Qiye was referring to, but she felt that it had something to do with the Ancestral Flow Master.

Li Qiye stopped at many places as if he was looking and trying to understand something through meditation.

“What is Young Noble trying to comprehend?” Qiurong Wanxue curiously asked after seeing Li Qiye’s behavior.

Li Qiye answered: “Merit laws and chapters. However, it is not to the extent of comprehension, I am only looking. These things are too complicated to understand from just a glance.”

“Merit laws and chapters?” Qiurong Wanxue repeated in surprise. She looked around; although this place was derived from the heavenly grand dao, she didn’t see any merit laws at all.

Li Qiye smiled and led her to a high peak so that they could overlook the entire scenery with a panoramic view.

Li Qiye then pointed to direct her gaze: “Look at this piece of heaven and earth. The straight mountain right below your feet is a sword technique. The dense forest ahead is a Longevity Law. The rolling river before you is a heaven-sweeping technique. The broken mountain over there is an incomplete heavenly-knocking technique...”

Qiurong Wanxue carefully looked again, but she didn’t notice the profundities. However, after receiving more guidance from Li Qiye, she faintly felt something. For example, the high peak below her seemingly contained a resonating sword energy.

“My talents are too low so I cannot comprehend the mysticisms of these things.” Qiurong Wanxue said in shame.

Li Qiye responded with a smile: “You can’t be blamed, the profoundness of this place is far beyond your imagination. I myself would need to spend a lot of time in order to learn everything.”

“How come Young Noble isn’t learning all the merit laws at this place?” Qiurong Wanxue asked. It took a lot of work to come to this place — a land filled with merit laws. Anyone would covet these laws that came in myriad forms, but not Li Qiye.

“The merit laws here are not suitable for me.” Li Qiye shook his head and added: “These are merit laws that belong to your ghost race, so I am not fit to cultivate them.

“Moreover, it is meaningless for me to learn them. The person who left behind these merit laws was extremely heaven-defying. The same mountain, from a different perspective, could be a mountain range or peak. Each person would see different things and come to a different conclusion. This place only contains the general structure of the grand dao and merit laws, so people would have different results. Sometimes, the difference would be like the heaven and earth...” Li Qiye paused for a moment here.

“If you want to learn everything from its true origin, then you have to be at the same level as that person, or you have to have heaven-frightening knowledge with supreme aptitudes and meticulous analytical abilities, leaving no stone unturned until the very root. Of course, to reverse the flow all the way back to the origin of every merit law here would require a very long time.” Li Qiye continued on: “Even if you could learn a few merit laws, it would still be very difficult to teach them to someone else. Everyone has different interpretations of the dao where even the slightest difference could lead to a monstrous gap. However, if you manage to learn a few of them, then it would still be very beneficial since this is the origin of the ghost race.”

“The origin of my ghost race?!” Qiurong Wanxue exclaimed in shock.

Li Qiye nodded and said: “You can put it that way. At the very least, the source of your ghost race’s enlightenment is here. The outcome would be astonishing if others were to know that this land was the supreme dao land of the ghost race!”

Qiurong Wanxue was frozen with shock. If this place was the origin of the ghost race’s cultivation, then the merit laws here were the primal arts of ghost cultivators.

“Just where... is this place?” Qiurong Wanxue took a deep breath after a long time and asked Li Qiye in disbelief.

He then replied: “An abandoned land. Someone threw the heavenly grand dao here, so this place became a land of refuse.”

Qiurong Wanxue’s eyes were wide open as she exclaimed: “An abandoned land of refuse? Impossible! Is this not the origin of our ghost race’s cultivation?”

“That is indeed true for you. A very long time ago, many cultivation arts of the ghost race came from this place. To be more precise, they were purposely spread by that person. But to him, this was only a wasteland that contained garbage.”

“Why... why did he throw away these powerful merit laws?” Qiurong Wanxue looked at this wondrous land that contained myriad merit laws. People would go crazy from happiness if they were able to learn these arts.

Li Qiye looked at the distance and softly said: "Because he failed, so he discarded all of his failures here. For example, the mountain below us is a sword technique, but it is also gold. The forest over there is a Longevity Law, but it is also wood. The river ahead is a heaven-sweeping law, but it is also water. They are the five elements, do you get it now? He tried to use the theory of the five elements existing in harmony to defy the heavens!"

"Defy the heavens?" Qiurong Wanxue couldn't help but repeat.

"The creation of life." Li Qiye looked at her and said: "But he was not successful. It is apparent just by looking at this place. He had tried numerous times, but all of it was for naught!"

"Creating life?" Qiurong Wanxue was taken aback. Earlier, Li Qiye was saying that the creation of life was a thing that was only meant for the high heavens, but now someone actually tried to go against the heavens!

[spoiler title='466 Teaser']"For as long as one could remember, even Immortal Emperors with the Heaven's Will, someone who reigned over the universe, could not control the True Dao of Heaven and Earth and could only grasp a very small part of it at best." Li Qiye added.

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"There are many things that are impossible in this world." Li Qiye continued with a smile: "But this is the truth. Wanting to control the real heavenly grand dao is impossible."

"Why?" Qiurong Wanxue curiously asked.

Li Qiye stared at the far horizon and spoke: "The reason is very simple, it is not yet time to reveal the secrets. You will have to wait until later tonight."

Chapter 467: Meditation

"Come on." Li Qiye said with a smile as he led Qiurong Wanxue onward.

This time, he was still taking a break here and there, but it was not for understanding merit laws, it was more about finding something else. Qiurong Wanxue couldn't help but ask: "What is Young Noble trying to find?"

Li Qiye pointed at the sky and replied: "We need to enter the Kingdom of Heaven, but first, we have to find a place with real life essence before being able to go up."

"We can't fly up there?" Qiurong Wanxue anxiously looked at the sky. She was very curious about what was up there.

"You can try flying up." Li Qiye laughed and said.

She was very trusting of Li Qiye so she immediately jumped up to fly. However, the moment she reached a certain height, it seemed as if a huge palm was pushing her down from the sky, causing her to fall to the ground and become dizzy.

“Are you alright?” Li Qiye got closer and asked with a smile.

Qiorong Wanxue got up and angrily looked at him to say: “Young Noble tricked me! You knew that there was a suppressive force in the sky yet you still told me to fly.”

Li Qiye chuckled and shook his head: “This isn’t suppression. The two places are not in same world. You don’t know what this place is, so you can’t comprehend the gap.”

Qiorong Wanxue looked at his smile and angrily glared at him.

The two of them continued and crossed many mountains and rivers. They walked for a long time but were unable to find the place Li Qiye was searching for.

After a long while, they eventually reached a certain location. This place was different from the others; there was no grand dao or universal laws creating mountains and rivers here. There were no grasses or fishes, only a scorched earth — bleak and lifeless.

The other places had no life essence, but there were still flying birds and swimming fish with flowers blooming and withering. In contrast, this scorched earth had nothing, there was only a deathly stillness.

“Here!” Li Qiye was immediately attracted by this scorched earth. He quickly stepped inside this land and crouched down for a closer look. It seemed that there was something here that was garnering all of his attention.

Qiorong Wanxue followed right after him. She noticed that there was nothing else besides the little ants crawling on the ground. She couldn’t discern whether these ants were real or whether they were derived from the grand dao.

She then carefully counted and found that there were a total of ten ants constantly moving in a circular pattern.

Wait, no. Qiorong Wanxue looked for a while and found that one was missing and only nine were left. When she counted again, the missing ant came out of nowhere and the group numbered ten again.

She still wasn’t right. Just when she thought that she was seeing things, she then found that there was only one ant. Moreover, she couldn’t see how the other nine had disappeared at all.

“How could this be?” She was stunned for a bit. The group, once again, turned into nine ants, then another came out to complete the circle.

She didn’t know if she was just dizzy or if it was an illusion. She focused her mind again to see how many were truly there. But suddenly, the earth abruptly started to spin and there were millions of ants walking in a circle. This was the last thing she remembered before she instantly blacked out.

As she was about to lapse into a coma, a cold aura capable of enlightening people with perfect wisdom went inside her body, causing her to jolt. She instantly woke up; it was Li Qiye who brought her back from her coma.

“Don’t look. Your dao heart has not been honed to the extent where you can look at this thing.” Li Qiye solemnly said.

In fact, not too many people in this world could tell how many ants there were, unless it was an Immortal Emperor or someone who had experienced a lot of training, like Li Qiye. Otherwise, their dao heart would be shaken!

“Just what is that?” Qiurong Wanxue was extremely alarmed and didn’t know how many ants there were.

“This is something beyond your grasp.” Li Qiye replied since he noticed her inquisitive mind and smiled: “The quantity isn’t important, the essential part is the beginning and end. One is the primordial, nine is the extreme, and ten is grand completion!”

Qiurong Wanxue was still confused after hearing this, but Li Qiye did not find it surprising: “Take a walk to other places to see if you can find anything or the place that I’m trying to find. If there is any danger, immediately message me via telepathy.”

Having said that, he crouched down and carefully watched the ants on the ground. He was completely absorbed and engrossed in meditation.

Qiurong Wanxue didn’t bother him and went elsewhere.

Li Qiye completely forgot about everything since there were only the ants moving in a circle in his eyes. In the eyes of others, the ants were moving, but it was a different story for Li Qiye. The ants had to do with the beginning and end.

After an unknown amount of time, Li Qiye found some clues and stirringly murmured: “Fascinating, no wonder why he ended up like that. He was comprehending a few things, so the villainous old heavens did not spare him. Amazing... Unfortunately this is not complete. If he was able to understand it, then he would have been number one throughout all the ages!”

Those who were unaware would only see ants crawling around in a circle — nothing special at all. However, to those who understood a bit more, they would find that the derivation of these ants were too mystical and shocking. Inside these ants was the derivation of the True Dao of Heaven and Earth. Although they were only ordinary ants, they involved the beginning and end, life and death, Yin and Yang, all existences, and all living beings in this world.

Even Immortal Emperors would be astonished to see such a derivation. Unfortunately, this did not evolve completely and was only a prototype.

Nevertheless, it was still a derivation from the True Dao of Heaven and Earth’s profundity, something to create life.

To put it in a grander manner, this was genesis! However, these ants were only the beginning. Li Qiye continued his projections and was very sure that the direction of this derivation was correct.

This meant that the existence in the past had walked very far on this path. After countless calculations and attempts, he finally began to grasp the wonders of the True Dao of Heaven and Earth. This existence had a different interpretation of the true dao and used it to start a whole new grand dao.

Unfortunately, what this existence created was just the beginning and was a mere outline, something that was far from completion. At that time, for a variety of reasons, this heaven-defying action was not tolerated by the high heavens so this existence eventually forced himself into desperate straits. [1. Just a note, I'm using he/him to refer to this existence, but I don't know if it is a man or a woman.]

Li Qiye immersed himself in these derivations. He calculated as countless dao runes appeared inside his sea of memories. All of the erased memories and experiments that were once carried out by him slowly came back.

Li Qiye, as the Dark Crow, was different from sealed undyings. Sealed undyings were reliant on Blood Era Stones; although they were not dead, they couldn't live normally throughout the long years.

The Dark Crow was different; it had always lived in the actual world and experienced the ups and downs of the nine heavens and ten earths. It possessed knowledge and wisdom that others failed to compare to.

During this long period of time, it lived a very colorful life and had done many things, but all of them revolved around three key points: invincibility, eternal life, and genesis!

Across the ages, the Dark Crow produced numerous invincible existences. This was a form of training to him; a type of accumulation and exploration to reach an invincible state.

Later on, it began to research the topic of eternal life — true immortality. This was a topic that had tempted everyone throughout the eons.

Supreme existences during the Desolate Era and Immortal Emperors during the Emperors Era had always explored this path; everyone naturally wanted true immortality.

The Dark Crow was a special case of true immortality; it knew that this pseudo-immortality depended on a certain thing in the Immortal Demon Grotto. As long as his physical body remained there, the Dark Crow would be immortal.

However, this immortality was putting its life in the hands of others, so during the long years, after accumulating a lot of knowledge on this path, Li Qiye had tried to search for true immortality.

He trod very far on this path, but he couldn't reach the end. After all, since time immemorial, no one had heard of someone with eternal life unless they depended on some extremely unique existences, such as something from the legendary Nine Grand Heavenly Treasures.

Because the road to immortality was impassable, Li Qiye changed his goal. If he couldn't attain immortality, then what about creating life like the True Dao of Heaven and Earth? Or even mastering the genesis of an entire new world?

He had tried many times to walk on the path of the origin of life and creation, but this was a means left to the high heavens. Many Immortal Emperors had tried in the past, but no one had ever succeeded.

Li Qiye also persevered for a very long time without bearing any fruit. Like he had said before, no one was able to understand the entire True Dao of Heaven and Earth.

Today, after seeing these ants deriving the grand dao, Li Qiye became extremely shocked. After numerous attempts and projections, he was completely certain that this person found the right path. Unfortunately, that person had only just begun and time did not wait for him.

Li Qiye immersed himself in watching these ordinary ants, hoping to see through these transformations. If this path was truly perfect without flaws, then it would be too terrifying. At that time, Immortal Emperors would be nothing! The high heavens would be nothing!

It was as if he was petrified while being lost in these derivations. This reckless attempt at creating projections had put himself in a crisis.

Li Qiye himself was unaware while these projections were exhausting his blood energy along with his life force.

[spoiler title='467 Teaser']“Come on.” Li Qiye said with a smile and led Qiurong Wanxue onward.

This time, he was still taking a break here and there, but it was not for understanding merit laws, it was more about finding something else. Qiurong Wanxue couldn't help but ask: “What is Young Noble trying to find?”

Li Qiye pointed at the sky and replied: “We need to enter the Kingdom of Heaven, but first, we have to find a place with real life essence before being able to go up.”

“We can't fly up there?” Qiurong Wanxue anxiously looked at the sky. She was very curious about what was up there.

“You can try flying up.” Li Qiye laughed and said.

Chapter 468: Tian Lunhui

The rate of consumption of Li Qiye's blood energy and life force was amazing. His hair turned completely white; it was as if he became dozens of years older in just a second.

At this time, his Fate Palace appeared and the Terra's Root that he had obtained from the islands poured down an endless amount of life essence.

This rich life essence flowed back into the Fate Palace. The four images of life inside the master palace released a huge amount of life force in order to reverse Li Qiye's aging, making up for his loss of blood energy and life force.

If someone was next to Li Qiye at this moment, they would find that his hair was changing between black and white continuously.

This development was not surprising at all. Even the most brilliant genius capable of defying the heavens would not be able to understand these derivations during their lifetime.

Very few in this world could understand its profound meanings. Even devilish geniuses would suffer from qi deviation after looking at it for a long time. For example, Qiurong Wanxue almost fainted after just several glances.

Meanwhile, Qiurong Wanxue went to a different place. She only wanted to learn one merit law; that alone would be quite satisfactory.

This was the origin of the ghost race's cultivation. Many merit laws here encompassed multiple ghost merit laws. By just learning one of them, it would be equivalent to understanding a huge section of ghost cultivation and it would surely benefit Qiurong Wanxue's future dao path.

However, despite her best efforts, she was not able to understand the profundities of a single merit law. At best, she was only able to sense some changes. For example, the faint sensation of sword energy or saber intent of some mountains, or a certain majestic aura...

Just seeing through the profundities of these laws would be more difficult than reaching the heavens for Qiurong Wanxue.

However, she couldn't be blamed for this. It was not only due to her lacking talents, the merit laws that were thrown away here were the origin of cultivation and the most ancient grand dao of the ghost race.

After millions of years of cultivation and transformations, the many races in the Sacred Nether World were already far from their original grand dao and merit laws.

Though these abandoned laws only seemed to be merit laws, they actually contained an all-encompassing grand dao with unparalleled mysteries — very complex and cumbersome.

However, even unraveling a sliver of the mysteries here would result in boundless benefits. Tracing back to the origin of these merit laws was equivalent to grasping an outline of the ghost race's grand dao.

This general outline may not be as powerful as an emperor's law as one would not be able to use it to slay one's enemy or evil, but once grasped, it would open a path towards the peak in the future.

Only those at the Virtuous Paragon realm would be able to expose themselves to personal dao creation. However, in this place, as long as one had heaven-defying talents and knowledge sufficient to understand these origin merit laws, then one could begin to ponder the mysteries of a Virtuous Paragon long before that point. This was a very amazing matter.

Qiurong Wanxue failed time and time again. Not only was it due to her lacking talents, but also because her knowledge was far from sufficient.

She came from the Snow-shadow Ghost Tribe; a small tribe like this would have a very limited selection of merit laws. Reaching Royal Noble at her age already meant that her talents were very extraordinary. If she came from an emperor's lineage, then maybe her present cultivation would not be any weaker than the likes of the Titanic Crescent Saint Child. She would also be able to understand a bit of these mysteries. But alas, her knowledge was too little and she couldn't understand anything. The mountains of treasures before her very eyes were close at hand, but she could only go back empty-handed.

Nevertheless, Qiurong Wanxue was not greedy. She felt no regret despite being in the presence of numerous unlearnable merit laws. This trip to Necropolis was very fruitful to her, and Li Qiye had given her plenty of good fortune. After failing to learn these merit laws, Qiurong Wanxue decisively gave up and searched for a place with signs of life in Li Qiye's stead.

Although this was an abandoned land, it was vast with hundreds of thousands of miles of land. Finding a place with life in this great expanse was as hard as finding a needle in a haystack.

While Li Qiye was lost in looking at the ants and Qiurong Wanxue was in search for a place with signs of life, someone finally succeeded at crossing the black sea back at the boundary.

The person was Tian Lunhui; he brought along an extremely heaven-defying item and successfully stole a really big ferry from a handler.

He then brought along dozens of young cultivators on this boat and they quickly traveled towards the other shore. The young cultivators were the most promising geniuses of the ghost race, such as the Titanic Crescent Saint Child, the Ghost Insect Evil Child, Golden Child, Ghost Monk, and so on.

Tian Lunhui's actions shocked all the young cultivators present. His invincible style and mysterious aura garnered a lot of admiration.

"Tian Lunhui is indeed deserving of being one of the three heroes, someone who is comparable to Sir Di Zuo." Many were amazed after seeing the faint style of an emperor in Tian Lunhui. No geniuses would deny that he was a reincarnation of an Immortal Emperor. Even the arrogant Titanic Crescent Saint Child and the Ghost Insect Evil Child couldn't help but be won over by him.

Tian Lunhui's amazing move made others think about Di Zuo!

"How come Sir Di Zuo still isn't here yet?" Many young cultivators stuck behind at the ocean thought about Di Zuo. At this moment, they were all waiting for his arrival. Maybe he would be like Tian Lunhui and would bring them across the black sea to the other shore.

However, Di Zuo still didn't show up. After a long time, new information about Di Zuo suddenly came. He had arrived at Necropolis and suddenly entered an ominous ground. At that place, he came upon a divine beast so he immediately gave chase.

"A Scarletflame Qilin! Sir Di Zuo actually wants to tame a divine beast like a Scarletflame Qilin!" Although it was a shame for Di Zuo to miss out on this lively occasion, this news was still astonishing enough.

Even the older cultivators outside of Necropolis took a deep breath after hearing this. An older sect master said: "Di Zuo is too ambitious. Countless people wanted to tame this qilin in its lair, but all had failed. Even Virtuous Paragons have failed before; Di Zuo is being overconfident this time."

Nevertheless, the older generation did not dare to sneer and call him arrogant because he possessed the qualifications and skills to act in this manner. Only a heaven's proud son like Di Zuo would be able to tame a divine beast like the Scarletflame Qilin and make it his mount.

On the other side, Tian Lunhui brought people across the black sea with his boat. Once they landed on the shore, even Tian Lunhui shuddered in amazement.

"A land of epic creations, a dao land!" Tian Lunhui took in the view as his body exuded a mysterious aura. He was like a god with a pair of eyes capable of seeing through the cycle of samsara and Yin and Yang.

The moment the other geniuses landed on the shore, they also felt the hymns of the grand dao and became astonished. Before they could calm down, Tian Lunhui had already disappeared; apparently, he had no intention of going with them.

“Maybe great creations are waiting for us at this place. We’ll go our separate ways!” The Titanic Crescent Saint Child shouted before going on his own.

The ghost geniuses all went on their own after picking different directions. They all wanted their own great creations; maybe they could even find the legendary treasure mountain. They didn’t wish to cross this vast land with anyone since no one wanted to share their treasure with others.

At this time, Qiurong Wanxue was trying to find the land with signs of life that Li Qiye had mentioned. She crossed a mountain range and suddenly felt a mysterious aura coming from very far away. She lifted her head and noticed a shadow in that direction soaring by at an extreme speed. This shadow that left myriad laws in its wake crossed over mountains and rivers like a True God. A mysterious aura shrouded this person that exuded the faint sensation of a young Immortal Emperor.

“Tian Lunhui!” Qiurong Wanxue’s expression greatly changed. Although she had never seen him before, she had heard descriptions of him from others. After feeling his aura, she was sure that it was one of the three heroes — Tian Lunhui.

If some from the younger generation were able to pass the black sea, then Tian Lunhui was definitely one of them.

She shuddered with worry at the thought of Tian Lunhui being on this land. She had to let her Young Noble know, so she turned around and went back.

When she returned, Li Qiye was still lost in his calculations of the ants like a petrified statue. Seeing his hair turning white all of a sudden scared her witless.

“Young Noble, what is wrong?” Qiurong Wanxue assumed that he was suffering qi deviation, so she quickly rushed over to pull on him. However, the moment she got close, a powerful force blew her away.

Fate Palaces appeared above Li Qiye’s head and a life force rushed forth like a spring, turning his hair black again. Then, a bit later, his hair became white before a new wave of life force came by to recover his vitality. This process kept on repeating itself.

Qiurong Wanxue couldn’t get close since Li Qiye was being sheltered by his own power, but she became relieved after seeing his hair turning back to black.

[spoiler title=’468 Teaser’]The rate of consumption of Li Qiye’s blood energy and life force was amazing. His hair turned completely white; it was as if he became dozens of years older in just one second.

At this time, his Fate Palace appeared and the Terra’s Root that he had obtained from the islands poured down an endless amount of life essence.

This rich life essence flowed back into the Fate Palace. The four images of life inside the master palace released life force in order to halve Li Qiye’s aging to make up for his loss of blood energy and life force.

If someone was next to Li Qiye at this moment, they would find that his hair was changing between black and white continuously.

Chapter 469: Disappearance Of The Black Sea

However, she was still quite worried while looking at Li Qiye's appearance.

What could these ants possibly be to cause him to be so immersed like this and risk it all just to comprehend them? Li Qiye didn't care for Virtuous Paragon merit laws or emperor's weapons since he gave them to Qiurong Wanxue as if they were garbage. So what in this world could cause him to be so fascinated?

Qiurong Wanxue found it difficult to imagine such a thing, but it turned out that these few tiny ants were sufficient.

She didn't dare to look at them since the lesson from last time was still fresh. With just a couple glances, she had almost lapsed into a coma. If it wasn't for Li Qiye saving her in time, maybe she would have died at this place from qi deviation.

Tian Lunhui's sudden appearance at this land was a source of worries for her. She decided to stay as a guard by Li Qiye's side day in and day out, but Li Qiye still remained inert like a stone statue. Time kept on moving and his hair went from black to white, then white to black.

In the beginning, she had concerns about Li Qiye expending too much blood energy, but these were dispelled when she saw the endless life force inside his Fate Palace recovering his blood energy.

"Rumble!" Today, she was still by his side, but the landscape suddenly shook. Even the golden and black seas were swaying.

She suddenly realized something as she lifted her head and noticed that the kingdom in the sky suddenly became bright as if a paragon was waking up. She had the feeling that a giant had turned his body, causing the earth to quake like this.

And it wasn't only her, all the geniuses on this land were scared out of their wits.

Even Tian Lunhui, who was searching alone in a corner, became alarmed.

"What is that?" Tian Lunhui looked up at the faintly visible kingdom in the horizon and wondered.

Many young ones that were still at the other side of the sea felt their souls leaving their bodies in horror because, at this time, the gigantic shadow and the sky-swallowing Fish King had begun to fight, causing the earth to be torn asunder. The first move of one side plucked the celestials while the other side unleashed a tsunami millions of feet high. Everyone immediately escaped very far away before watching with quivering legs.

They all assumed that the victor between these two monstrosities would be decided today. However, while enjoying this spectacle, the earth suddenly shook like a giant turning his body, causing them all to become aghast.

Something rose up from the bottom of the golden sea. This was a huge divine ring flashing red lights as if it was made out of blood. On the surface were universal laws that intertwined into a sacred portal. This

portal then sucked in the gigantic black shadow along with the Fish King and teleported them to a different world.

All became dumbfounded when the golden sea suddenly set off a gigantic wave. Before they could calm down, a splashing sound could be heard as the black sea on one side was drowned out by the golden sea on the other. The black sea and the thousands of handlers along with their ships disappeared without even a bubble remaining.

In this fashion, the black sea was flooded along with the ferry handlers. All disappeared without a trace and only the golden sea remained.

The ocean became calm again right after, and the gigantic divine ring sank back into the depths to an unknown location.

When everyone regained their composure, the scene was tranquil without winds nor waves as if nothing had happened at all. If they didn't see the black sea, the tens of thousands of ferry handlers, and the gigantic black shadow, then others who just arrived would think that nothing had happened.

"What... What just happened!?" All the young cultivators were frightened since they didn't know what was going on.

"Hahaha, the black sea is not there anymore!" However, someone reacted very quickly with excited laughter.

Many people suddenly realized it as well. Although they didn't know what happened, the black sea disappearing was good news to everyone so they immediately rejoiced.

"It has finally happened, the black sea is no longer there!" A young cultivator couldn't help but exclaim: "It is fine now. Without the black sea, we can reach the other shore!"

"Here we come, other shore! Necropolis' treasures and the ancient treasure mountain — all of these are meant for us!" Another couldn't contain his excitement and let out a wild laughter. Then he used his fastest speed to fly towards the other shore.

"We have to hurry as well, maybe the legendary treasure mountain has already been found by Tian Lunhui." Others also quickly set out. In just a brief moment, many young cultivators rushed forward as they were unwilling to be left behind.

Someone eventually set foot on the other shore and instantly felt the sounds of the heaven and earth. The first group couldn't help but be taken by surprise.

"There really is a legendary treasure in this place!" Their excitement was uncontainable as they celebrated before jumping into the mountain ranges ahead.

This sudden change caused Qiurong Wanxue's heart to shiver. Although she didn't know what was going on, something must have happened after the kingdom in the sky suddenly exuded a bright light.

Li Qiye had said that he wished to reach the Kingdom of Heaven, but the sudden change just now caused her to become quite nervous. What was even more important was that the two of them still hadn't found the area with life yet.

Qjurong Wanxue looked over towards Li Qiye. Now, he was completely petrified. Unaware onlookers would not be able to recognize him.

Qjurong Wanxue hesitated for a bit. Even if she continued to stay here, she wouldn't be able to contribute anything. Maybe she should go to find the area with life to save Li Qiye some time.

In the end, she was still the chief of an entire tribe. After deciding, she no longer hesitated and chose a direction for her search. In fact, they had already gone considerably deep into this landmass, but there were still a few directions left unsearched.

At this time, she basically chose to backtrack. She didn't know where the area with life was, but it was definitely not ahead of them so she had to pick a different direction, even if it meant going backward.

She had traveled for several days and encountered a lot of people. This land that was once only inhabited by the two of them was now quite lively, to her surprise.

She didn't know what was going on, but she was deliberately avoiding the young cultivators. Li Qiye had made a lot of enemies so she went out of her way to put on a disguise to mix amongst them.

The next day, she found several groups and discovered what happened after asking some questions.

The black sea had disappeared so countless cultivators were able to reach this land.

Many young cultivators were astonished by the magical properties of this land and became incredibly excited. It was as if there were numerous treasures just awaiting their excavation.

However, their desperate search bore no fruit as no mountains of treasure could be seen. At this time, they began to recognize the strange aspects of this place.

In the end, geniuses couldn't instantly recognize the mysticisms of this land. Not everyone was like Li Qiye, who knew many secrets.

The moment the geniuses discovered the heavenly accumulation of universal laws, they had a certain thought and specifically went to Tian Lunhui with questions.

Tian Lunhui had been — for some time — searching while traveling so he gave these geniuses a very definite answer: "This place is a dao land. Once, there was a supreme existence who left behind his life's findings here. Every mountain and river on this land is an incredible merit law."

After getting such a definite answer, these geniuses became quite shocked, and news of this got out very quickly.

"What? Every mountain and river is an incredible merit law?" All the young cultivators were amazed at this finding.

"No wonder why everything in this place is formed from universal laws. So this was the case..." Many became very excited. They began to study the landscape in order to research the merit laws.

The first to show some results were the Titanic Crescent Saint Child and the Ghost Insect Evil Child. The Saint Child observed a river and obtained some enlightenment as he quickly shouted with joy: "Amazing, this is an emperor level merit law!"

"This merit law... It is indeed specifically tailored for our ghost race!" The Evil Child studied a particular peak with an emotional expression.

The two of them were attracted by these landscapes and became deeply immersed. Although they themselves cultivated emperor's laws, studying these scenes before them still benefited them greatly.

They were both from emperor's lineages so they cultivated emperor's laws from a young age. Factoring in their excellent talents, very few could match them. Their general knowledge and understanding was also far above their peers, so they quickly reaped a good harvest after observing for a while.

"Not weaker than emperor's laws?" The Saint Child's evaluation quickly spread, causing everyone to be quite astounded.

Countless people immediately stopped what they were previously doing to continue observing the landscapes in order to understand their profundities.

"Emperor's laws ah!" What kind of shocking news was this? To everyone, the treasures were no longer important. An emperor's law would greatly benefit them for life.

Immortal Emperor Bao asked: "What do you think this is?"

True God Nahct responded with some hesitation: "Hmm, iuno rofl. It's just a dude on a boat at sunset right?"

This led to Immortal Emperor Bao wondering if readers will understand this teaser at all. It isn't that clear