

Domination 471

Chapter 471: Treasure of the Oasis

Once Golden Child, the Hundred Clans Child, the Divine Spark Prince, and Ghost Monk teamed up, they would represent the most powerful force in this area as long as the descendants of the emperor's lineages didn't come.

They were famous and had great cultivations, so even if cultivators from the other races wanted to seize this treasure, they lacked the necessary might.

Qiurong Wanxue was amongst the cultivators from the other races and was going to leave along with this group, but Ghost Monk clasped his hands together and gazed at her with his fiery and ghastly eyes: "Chief Qiurong, please stay."

Her heart sank as she pretended as if she didn't hear him, thinking that the opponent might not necessarily be able to confirm that it was her.

Ghost Monk's ghastly eyes narrowed as a dark smile appeared when he deepened his tone: "Chief Qiurong, do you want me to personally invite you out?" His eyes were firmly fixated on her.

Everyone was now staring at her so she couldn't leave even if she wanted to.

"Thank you." Qiurong Wanxue took a deep breath before she stepped out. She then shook her head to say: "I only came here for the experience. I have no intentions of getting a share of the treasure."

Ghost Monk revealed a strange smile and said: "Chief Qiurong is too polite. You are also a ghost so of course you can stay behind. Maybe you can even get one or two treasures."

"My Snow-shadow Tribe is only a small tribe, so we can't handle great treasures. I do, however, appreciate your sincerity." Qiurong Wanxue knew that this did not bode well, but she still calmly stated: "I have other business to attend to, goodbye."

However, the moment she turned to leave, the Divine Spark Prince appeared and blocked her path. He sneered and declared: "Leaving isn't impossible, but tell Li Qiye to come here to pick you up!"

The prince had been slapped several times by Li Qiye and had lost all face. How could he not try to repay this humiliation? Although his backing, the Ghost Insect Evil Child, was not here, he was confident that his current alliance could capture Li Qiye if Li Qiye came here. Then, the prince could wash away his shame.

Everyone was looking at her since they all knew she was Li Qiye's companion. Moreover, they were the first ones here, arriving before everyone else.

The prince wanted to keep her behind not only to take revenge on Li Qiye, but also to find out some news from her.

In the end, Qiurong Wanxue was still a chief so she was able to stay calm in a bad situation. She spoke without any panic with a deep tone: "Divine Spark Prince, I don't understand your intention. There are no grudges between us."

“Although I have nothing against you, I do against Li Qiye.” The prince sneered: “You going together with Li Qiye was courting death!”

“Chief Qiurong, I trust that you can send a message to Li Qiye.” The Hundred Clans Child also chipped in with a smile: “Why don’t you stay here for now and wait to watch the treasure come into being? Then you can tell Li Qiye to come and pick you up as well. Would that be okay with you?”

Qiurong Wanxue shuddered inside. It was clear that this group had formed an alliance not only to find treasures at this place, but also to set a trap for Li Qiye after baiting him.

The cultivators who were chased away from the oasis were only watching from the distance. They didn’t know Qiurong Wanxue so naturally they would not take action to help her.

As for the cultivators inside the oasis, they were all on the side of the Divine Spark Prince, so they were certainly not going to help her.

Besieged, Qiurong Wanxue knew that whatever she did would lead towards a disaster. She took a deep breath and shook her head to say: “I’m afraid you have found the wrong person. Ever since we got here, Fellow Daoist Li and I went on our separate ways. I don’t know where he is at this moment. Moreover, we are merely acquaintances so I have no way of informing him.”

Although Qiurong Wanxue could indeed contact Li Qiye, she didn’t hope for her Young Noble to come to this place. If Li Qiye came to save her from the location with the prince and his alliance along with several thousand ghost experts, it would be akin to hopping into a pit trap.

No matter how strong he was, he most likely couldn’t deal with so many ghost experts working together.

“Hah, Chief Qiurong, if you don’t help us, then I’m afraid we can’t help you.” Ghost Monk revealed a dark smile and continued: “You are also a chief from a ghost tribe, so you should know that us ghost race members should be united and should wipe out pests like that human ant!”

“Chief Qiurong, even if you don’t think for yourself, you should still think about the Snow-shadow Tribe!” Golden Child slowly articulated a heartless threat.

They were clearly trying to intimidate her. Many shivered after hearing this because they knew that Golden Child’s words were not just baseless and overreaching.

Qiurong Wanxue’s expression greatly changed. Her tribe was only a minor clan; it could not reach the apex or even approach it. However, the Hundred Bones Sacred Tribe was a renowned great clan. Although it was not an emperor’s lineage, it was a giant monster. One of its fingers was enough to easily destroy the Snow-shadow Tribe.

She knew the consequences, but she still took a deep breath and replied with a deep, calm voice: “I have no connections to Fellow Daoist Li. If your tribe is going to destroy my Snow-shadow Tribe, then I have nothing else to say. Although we are only a small clan, we are not spineless. We will never succumb to your oppression!”

She had made up her mind about not putting Li Qiye in a dangerous situation.

Her powerful rhetoric earned her a lot of respect from the young cultivators of the other races. A small tribe like the Snow-shadow Tribe could not oppose a behemoth like the Hundred Bones Sacred Tribe. Even other great powers in the Nether Border would not want to mess with this tribe since this was the territory of the ghost race. One had to show proper restraint when dealing with them.

Moreover, the alliance showed that it was not just the sacred tribe at work here. A minor tribe like the Snow-shadow Tribe was weaker than an ant in the face of this alliance.

However, even against prodigies like Golden Child, Qiurong Wanxue, who hailed from a small tribe, still spoke powerfully without shrinking away. As a result, many people admired her courage.

“Why waste time talking with her?” The Divine Spark Prince looked at the increasingly brighter brilliance from the lake and impatiently said: “Just capture her. Then, we will see if a treasure is about to come out from this lake or not.”

“Chief Qiurong, if you choose to be unreasonable, then we have no choice but to ask you to stay here as a guest.” Compared to the Divine Spark Prince’s aggressiveness and Golden Child’s heartlessness, the Hundred Clans Child had much better manners.

Qiurong Wanxue’s expression darkened. She knew that she would not be able to escape today.

The moment the Hundred Clans Child was about to take action, a lazy voice came from afar: “Oh? You want to hold my people hostage? Did you ask for my permission?”

Everyone couldn’t help but look over towards the direction of the voice and found that Li Qiye was quickly approaching. In the blink of an eye, he had already reached the oasis. Everyone had different reactions to his arrival.

“The next generation’s Fierce has come!”

Mo Lidao was known as a ferocious man in the southern Distant Cloud, so Li Qiye was known as “Fierce” after stomping Mo Lidao to death.

“Young Noble!” Qiurong Wanxue was both happy and scared to see him. She was happy to see Li Qiye, but she was scared because the alliance was ready to deal with him so he was in a precarious situation.

Qiurong Wanxue quickly winked at him, signaling him to leave as soon as possible since the Divine Spark Prince had gathered thousands of experts here to take care of him!

Li Qiye smiled and slowly walked towards the oasis without a care for the big alliance. He then slowly spoke: “A bunch of men bullying a lady — is this the honor of your ghost race?”

“Li, you came just in time!” The Divine Spark Prince said as he gritted his teeth. After being slapped several times, he suffered from extraordinary shame and humiliation and hoped for revenge.

He hated Li Qiye to the bones and wished that he could peel Li Qiye’s skin and tear apart his tendons, then beat him down to his knees to wash away the shame.

Unfortunately, his brother-in-law went to capture the Scarletflame Qilin and the Ghost Insect Evil Child was immersed in the dao. The Divine Spark Prince was powerless even if he wanted revenge.

However, in the current situation, he was working together with the group of Ghost Monk, the Hundred Clans Child, and Golden Child. They huddled together along with many other disciples from the great powers, causing their camp's power to surge.

Regarding strength, cultivation and status, the Divine Spark Prince was not a match for the other four. However, these geniuses were looking for a breakthrough.

They were talented geniuses in the Sacred Nether World, elites with great cultivations. However, the descendants from the emperor's lineages, the Titanic Crescent Saint Child and the Ghost Insect Evil Child loomed over their heads. Even Jian Xuan was no exception.

Competing against these imperial descendants would be extremely difficult in the future. They felt that it was better to join Di Zuo's camp. Once he becomes an Immortal Emperor later on, they would be bestowed titles and countries and would have the same amount of power as imperial descendants.

Because of this, this group banded together.

Now, they all stared at Li Qiye. This could be described as "the path is always narrow for enemies." The Divine Spark Prince's eyes were filled with fury. He wished that he could stomp Li Qiye down to the ground at this very moment, but he knew that Li Qiye was very powerful and he was not stupid enough to rush over.

Ghost Monk, Golden Child, and the Hundred Clans Child looked at each other and were eager to give it a try. They didn't plan on fighting him solo and instead wanted to work together to capture Li Qiye in an instant.

They were all geniuses of the Sacred Nether World, so they were very confident that they could capture the lone Li Qiye if they were to join forces.

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Chapter 472: Prelude To The Bloody Massacre

"Li, you choose not to enter the welcoming heavens and instead tread into a hostile hell!" The Divine Spark Prince with bloodshot eyes said through gritted teeth.

Li Qiye gave him a lazy look and responded: "Hell? Where is this 'hell'? You guys dare to think of yourselves as hell? Even if it is hell, I would still slaughter everything and stomp them below my feet."

"Oh merciful Buddha." Ghost Monk began to chant. Buddhist hymns appeared as Ghost Monk's body exuded a nether aura. It was as if dark Buddhas were crawling up from the ground while emitting ominous laughter that caused people to shudder.

Ghost Monk was famous for being merciless in the Sacred Nether World. Many became quite frightened whenever his name was brought up.

“Benefactor Li is too confident. You have come to the wrong place. This is the world of ghosts, and you alone cannot set off a storm.” Ghost Monk said with a shady smile.

“World of ghosts?” Li Qiye raised his brow and retorted: “So what if it is? I will still pierce the sky of this so-called world of ghosts!” Then, he relaxedly walked towards the oasis.

Golden Child, the Divine Spark Prince, Ghost Monk, and the Hundred Clans Child looked at each other. Seven hundred young ghost experts rushed forward to prevent Li Qiye from entering.

The Hundred Clans Child revealed a smile that was not a smile and said: “Fellow Daoist Li, excuse us, but this place belongs to the ghost race. There will be a price if you wish to enter.”

Li Qiye glanced at the young geniuses, then at the several thousand ghost members in the oasis and laughed.

Meanwhile, these ghost cultivators were very excited. They had people from the great powers along with the minor sects. The treasure light from the lake became brighter and brighter, so the treasure might come out very soon. The excited crowd was jubilant and awaited their chance to show off. If they could contribute, then the group of the young geniuses would surely share more treasure with them. Moreover, killing a human like Li Qiye would send a message to the other races’ cultivators, something that they would be very happy to do.

“Is that so?” Li Qiye then looked at Qiurong Wanxue for a moment before finishing his sentence: “Today, I am in a good mood so I will give you guys a chance. Obediently let go of her and I’ll forgive you all.”

“Big tone!” The Divine Spark Prince coldly laughed before saying: “We can do that if you surrender yourself. If you do so, we will let her leave safely.”

“This monk can assure you that we shall do so. Moreover, no one will make it difficult for the Snow-shadow Tribe. But if you don’t cooperate, it would be hard to say. Although the Sacred Nether World is large, there will be no place for that tribe to exist.” Ghost Monk revealed an evil grin.

“This I can promise as well.” Golden Child coldly added. He was a golden skeleton so he spoke without any emotion.

“Fellow Daoist Li should think about this carefully since it does not only affect you. If you want to oppose all the ghosts in this world, then you won’t be the only one dead without a burial; the Snow-shadow Tribe will suffer as a consequence as well! There will be no place for them... That is, if they can escape alive in the first place.” The Hundred Clans Child said with a smile.

Nothing could be better for them than Li Qiye obediently accepting his captivity. At the same time, the other young ghost cultivators were like tigers stalking their prey. In the end, this was a rare chance to make some contributions.

Meanwhile, the young cultivators from the other races were watching with palpitations. The ghost race was being very aggressive right now, and their alliance was too oppressive. These young cultivators believed that Li Qiye had no chances at all and that his death would be the only possible outcome.

If the group of Golden Child chose to work together to suppress Li Qiye and the Snow-shadow Tribe, then many other ghost tribes would join in.

To the ghost race, a human could be killed at any time. In the end, the Snow-shadow Tribe belonged to the ghost race as well, but it was only a small tribe. Who would care about it? Many great powers would be happy to please the Divine Spark Prince so that they could cling onto Di Zuo's leg.

Li Qiye had been forced into a dead end with nowhere else to go.

It was clear that the alliance wished to kill Li Qiye. No matter how powerful a human like him was, he would not be able to stop four experts by himself.

Moreover, against behemoths like the sects behind them, the Snow-shadow Tribe really had nowhere to go. They could even be annihilated completely.

"It is a dead end." Cultivators from the other races pitied Li Qiye. His only option was to acquiesce in a docile manner in the face of such a desperate situation.

Resisting the ghost race was futile in this scenario. If Li Qiye gave up, then maybe he would be able to save Qiurong Wanxue and the Snow-shadow Tribe.

Many people shuddered; the ghost race was so aggressive! Today, the victim was Li Qiye, but tomorrow, it could be them instead. However, they were helpless and couldn't do anything. Outside of the southern Distant Cloud, the Sacred Nether World belonged to ghosts.

"So I have no other choice except to surrender?" Li Qiye chuckled and asked.

"Whether it is for yourself or for Chief Qiurong, Fellow Daoist Li's best option is to surrender now. We'll give you a peaceful passing if you give up willingly." The Hundred Clans Child smirked.

"Human Ant, give up!" The young ghost cultivators in the oasis all shouted.

"Show no mercy if he dares to resist!"

"Yes! Anyone who opposes our ghost race shall die without a burial! Massacre their entire clan!" Many young ghost cultivators clamored after being infected by this atmosphere.

They all felt that Li Qiye was a fish on a chopping block while they held the knife. With an unspeakably cruel pressure, they looked at Li Qiye struggle before his inevitable death.

The Divine Spark Prince felt a thrill of pleasure seeing the cornered Li Qiye: "Li, it is not too late. Come over here and prostrate before me for forgiveness. Beg me for mercy." With such a powerful alliance, the prince was completely confident about being able to capture Li Qiye.

With a blanched expression, Qiurong Wanxue hastily shook her head and urged: "Young Noble, don't!" Although she tried to escape, the Hundred Clans Child blocked her retreat.

Li Qiye had a wide smile as he looked at everyone while slowly declaring: "Today, my mood was pretty good. Unfortunately, some people are blind." Li Qiye was speaking the truth. After exerting numerous efforts, he finally understood the ultimate mystery of those ants and gained a general understanding of that particular grand dao. He then obtained a new perspective on its framework.

Such an unparalleled harvest caused him to be in a great mood, but these young geniuses who didn't know life from death ruined it.

"Threatening me?" Li Qiye narrowed his eyes. He then swept his gaze over all the ghosts and declared with a smile: "If you guys like threats, then I will give you two options. You can scam while your father is still in a good mood. Otherwise, I'll kill all of you and dye this land red!"

His sudden bold declaration caused all the young cultivators to look at each other while the ghost cultivators glared at him.

"Fool!" The Divine Spark Prince madly laughed and said: "You're still being so bombastic before your death! Fellow ghosts, let us slash this human ant into pieces, let him know, let all the races in this world know that anyone who opposes our ghost race will not have a good end!"

"Accept your death, fool!" The ghost cultivators were enraged. After the prince's command, the group was in high spirits and let out their battle cries. They relentlessly took out their treasures and unleashed them towards Li Qiye. They were glad to tear him to pieces, anticipating the pleasure of this massacre.

"Watch out!" Qiurong Wanxue's expression greatly changed as she urgently shouted.

"Clank!" Li Qiye conveniently took a sword from a cultivator standing outside of the oasis and channeled a black brilliance covering the sky. This terrifying black sword technique was like an ocean drowning out the world, like a gigantic evil tree piercing the sky.

"Boom!" This black fiend-like brilliance suppressed all the weapons flying towards Li Qiye. Countless sword beams pierced through hundreds of ghost experts and nailed them to the ground. With strange hisses, these black lights sucked the blood out of the ghost experts like vampires.

The Earth Sword of the Trinity Swords — extremely Yin and extremely evil. The appearance of this sword was akin to releasing thousands of devils from hell. Anyone who witnessed this sword would feel a chill spread down their spine.

"Ahh!" Miserable screams came one after another. With just one sword, hundreds of ghost experts became dried corpses.

This scene frightened many spectators. The Divine Spark Prince's expression became ugly as he cried: "Kill this little animal!"

"Die!" The young ghost experts in the oasis cried out in unison. Their crimson eyes displayed their bloodlust as a force more than one thousand strong aimed for Li Qiye.

Among them, many were Royal Nobles and Ancient Saints. The combined attack of so many would be earth-shattering.

"No more restraint." Li Qiye smiled and said before swinging another horizontal Earth slash at them.

Chapter 473: Easily Massacres All Enemies

"Clank!" A sword hymn resonated through the nine heavens. This sword was completely merciless. Like the most supreme sword from above, it slashed down to massacre the mortal realm, sparing nothing. This was the most merciless and imposing sword technique!

“Poof!” This sword sweeping by left behind a spectacular scene. Heads began to fly as columns of blood spurted out like springs, creating a sanguine rain.

After those heads flew away, they could still see their bodies standing there, spurting their own blood. The heads then rolled on the ground with their eyes wide open. Even at the moment of their death, they couldn’t discern that sword slash.

Everyone became shocked by this scene. One sword to kill one thousand! The blood then reached the ground and flowed like a river, creating a scene of carnage.

Golden Child, the Divine Spark Prince, Ghost Monk, and the Hundred Clans Child became quite alarmed. Ghost Monk then shouted: “Activate the formation!”

He then took out an array script, causing vast amounts of black smoke to fill the oasis. The four of them stood in the formation, each presiding a corner respectively.

Qjurong Wanxue was also dragged into the formation. The four of them wanted to bait Li Qiye into the trap, so they imprisoned her in the middle of the formation — its most dangerous area.

A ghastly air surrounded the entire formation along with buddhist chants and a bright buddhist radiance.

Everyone felt a chill as if a ghost buddha was climbing out of hell.

There were indeed ghost monks who wore monastic robes appearing in the formation. They did not have any flesh and were only bones. Their chanting created this gigantic nether formation.

“The Zen Ghost Secret Formation of the Zen Ghost Tribe!” A person recognized this grand formation and screamed out.

All of the cultivators outside the formation quickly fled really far, aghast. Rumor has it that the Zen Ghost Secret Art was a very evil technique that was cultivated by Ghost Monk, and the formation that stemmed from it was even more terrifying. It had been said that those who were trapped in the formation would all be refined into puppets.

Four monstrous Buddhas appeared in the four corners, causing a mighty nether energy to spread out.

“Li, if you want to save her, then enter. If not, she will become a puppet within three minutes!” The four nether Buddhas were created by the four geniuses. They used the power of the formation to turn into these nether Buddhas and used their surging blood energy to fuel this formation.

“Ahh!” Qjurong Wanxue screamed out in fear.

“Child’s play.” Li Qiye smirked. The space around him suddenly trembled. With extreme speed, he abruptly disappeared before showing up inside the secret formation.

His speed was too swift so no one saw how he got inside the formation. All the cultivators gasped at this sight.

Someone said: “Rushing into this ghost formation is suicidal. If he gets trapped inside, then he will be refined in just three minutes!”

“He is being too reckless even if he is trying to save someone.” Although killing one thousand with one sword was marvelous, many people assumed that he was suicidal when he rushed into the formation.

In the middle of the Zen Ghost formation, Qiurong Wanxue was trapped by a swarm of skeletal monks. They exuded a ghastly energy, causing her to become pale from fear. She quickly channeled her strong blood energy to create a barrier for protection.

Right at this dangerous juncture when she was completely pale, she felt her body become light as if someone was pulling her. She was scared out of her mind! However, once she embraced the hard chest and smelled the familiar scent, her rampaging heart immediately calmed down.

With his Soaring Immortal Physique, Li Qiye’s speed was too fast so the ghastly formation could not trap him. The reaction of the formation was a lot slower than Li Qiye, so he managed to rush to the middle and grabbed the trapped Qiurong Wanxue.

The Soaring Immortal Physique’s speed was unbeatable; it would cause the timespace around his body to be one beat slower. He trod around the formation as if it was an empty house.

The four geniuses were both shocked and furious after seeing such a scene, so they shouted: “Kill!!!”

They poured all of their blood energies into the formation. Four nether Buddhas sealed the sky as a murderous ghastly aura descended.

However, Li Qiye stood in the middle of the formation with no intent to escape. He spoke seriously towards Qiurong Wanxue: “Hold tight!” Then, he stomped heavily on the ground.

Qiurong Wanxue listened and hugged him tightly. There was an unprecedented sense of security as she hugged her Young Noble’s waist.

In this second, the Hell Suppressing Inner Physique emitted a bright light. Countless silk-like universal laws hovered around him as his invincible physique erupted.

The sky was covered by Li Qiye’s gigantic foot. The nine heavens collapsed and myriad stars were destroyed. Even a vaster earth would not be able to withstand such a terrifying stomp.

This stomp was as heavy as the nine worlds and the countless mountains contained within; it was capable of collapsing the firmaments and crushing all things in this world!

“Boom!” After a deafening bang, this stomp came down and shattered the four nether Buddhas into little pieces that scattered in the sky. The group of the four geniuses was blown out of the Zen Ghost Secret Formation by this powerful force.

“Rumble!” More explosions ensued along with the sounds of bones breaking. All the skeletal monks in the formation were crushed completely. Eventually, another bang resounded as the entire formation collapsed.

The four spewed out blood in the sky after being knocked out of the formation. Before they could reach the ground, Li Qiye, with a speed ten times faster than lightning, had already reached them.

The first victim was Ghost Monk. Before he could react to Li Qiye’s sudden appearance, he was already kicked flying.

The second was the Hundred Clans Child. He was alarmed after seeing Ghost Monk's situation, but it was too late. With the Soaring Immortal Physique, Li Qiye pierced his head with a finger.

The third was Golden Child. He was frightened out of his mind and wanted to take a treasure out. However, with a cracking noise, his bones instantly shattered.

Everything came to an end. By the time anyone realized what had happened, Li Qiye was already gripping the Divine Spark Prince by the neck in midair.

"Ah!" At this time, Ghost Monk's horrified scream finally came out. He heavily struck the ground due to the kick and turned into a puddle of flesh and blood, staining the ground. His scream before his death echoed all the way to the blue clouds.

The Hundred Clans Child didn't even have the chance to scream since his head was penetrated; his body fell flat to the ground. Golden Child's golden skeleton broke into countless fragments; he was without a chance to scream either.

Ghost Monk was flattened, the Hundred Clans Child's body fell down, Golden Child was shattered, and the Divine Spark Prince was hanging in the air by the neck. All of this happened in an instant as if four Li Qiyes attacked the four of them at the same time.

The prince couldn't react in time either. It wasn't until he heard the shrill scream of Ghost Monk that he noticed the remaining two were dead.

He was dumbstruck and pissed his pants in terror since he could hardly believe it.

The Hell Suppressing Godly Physique and the Soaring Immortal Physique — the combination of these two was unbeatable! Although Li Qiye's Soaring Immortal Physique had yet to reach minor completion, his physique tribulation was not far off.

How frightening were these two Immortal Physiques when used together? Absolute weight combined with absolute speed resulted in an all-destroying force. Li Qiye's body was the most powerful weapon.

Moreover, with the fastest speed in the world, nothing could chase or stop the Soaring Immortal Physique. Li Qiye didn't need merit laws at all. His body alone was enough to kill his enemies.

There would be a limit to one's attack power when cultivating only one Immortal Physique. However, the synergy between the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique and the Soaring Immortal Physique was too great. Everything became simple when these two were utilized together. There would no longer be a need for techniques, laws, and the profound grand dao; pure weight and pure speed alone would suffice.

Both the cultivators outside and the young ghosts within the oasis were scared silly and shaken.

One sword killing one thousand was already more than horrifying, but Li Qiye defeated the formation along with the four geniuses in just a second. Among them, the Divine Spark Prince was weaker, but the other three were Little Sovereigns at the grand achievement stage!

However, both the secret formation and grand achievement Little Sovereigns were turned into nothingness all the same in an instant.

Qjurong Wanxue was frozen; she knew that Li Qiye was very powerful, but not to this extent. Completing such feats meant that his power was not within the confines of the Little Sovereign realm.

Earlier, she was worried because she thought that he couldn't fight against four opponents. But now, she knew that her concerns were unnecessary.

Everyone thought that Li Qiye would die in the formation of Ghost Monk. After all, it was a famous and deadly formation. Once trapped inside, anyone would be turned into a puppet within three minutes.

With Little Sovereigns presiding and powering the formation, not to mention a Little Sovereign, even a Grand Sovereign would not be able to break through the formation within the allotted time. Because of this, Li Qiye imprudently rushing into the formation was deemed suicidal; three minutes were simply too short.

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“Poof!” This sword sweeping by left behind a spectacular scene. Heads began to fly as columns of blood spurted out like springs, creating a sanguine rain.

After those heads flew away, they could still see their bodies standing there, spurting their own blood. The heads then rolled on the ground with their eyes wide open. Even at the moment of their death, they couldn't discern that sword slash.

Chapter 474: Extinguishing

However, Li Qiye didn't need three minutes. No, he didn't even require three seconds. With just one foot, the entire formation shattered instantly; this scene was too impressive.

Breaking a formation without any finesse, techniques, or even any thoughts at all. He used absolute power to destroy it in the most direct, simple, and brutal manner. This was also the most difficult way to break a formation since it required a power dozens of times greater than the formation.

However, this requirement was nothing before the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique. It had an endless supply of blood energy from the nine celestials and Fate Palaces, allowing the physique to utilize its peak state.

Such a method was an art of brutality. Direct, simple, and it intimidated the hearts of spectators.

At this moment, time stood still. The Divine Spark Prince was like a fish out of water, being held up high by Li Qiye as his eyes turned white.

This moment was a frozen painting, a scene that would be engraved in the minds of many people for the rest of their lives.

The Divine Spark Prince struggled to break free, but he couldn't move due to Li Qiye's firm grip on his neck. His eyes became even more white as he was about to suffocate.

However, he mustered his last ounce of strength to take in one more breath of air. His heart sank from fear as piss dripped down his pants. This was his first time so closely facing his own mortality, the first time feeling that his life was in the grasp of someone else.

“You... can’t do this to me!!!” The Divine Spark Prince struggled to utter: “Brother... My brother-in-law is Sir Di Zuo... You cannot... do this to me... If you harm... even a hair on my head... my brother-in-law will not forgive you. There will be... nowhere you can hide!”

At this moment of life and death, the Divine Spark Prince mentioned his backing. Perhaps only his brother-in-law’s prestige would be able to save him.

Everyone held their breath. Although it was quite shameful to bring out one’s backing to scare someone, to the prince, Di Zuo was his only hope at this moment.

Di Zuo’s fame was like thunder next to one’s ear. This was one of the three heroes who originated from the Myriad Bones Throne, someone with magnificent halos around them. Di Zuo’s name was filled with a mysterious force that caused all listeners to grow quite wary.

In the Sacred Nether World, no great power or individual would not give him face. Even the powerful descendants would not dare to offend such a character.

Di Zuo was like the rising sun; he had a bright future as the most promising candidate for becoming an Immortal Emperor of the Sacred Nether World in the future. And even if he didn’t become an emperor, he would surely be able to form a country or obtain a divine bestowment while reaching the highest apex.

Anyone, no matter who they were, was willing to befriend such a promising young talent.

The Divine Spark Prince was his little brother-in-law, so no matter how trashy he was, many people would show him some face out of respect for Di Zuo.

Everyone was curious to see what Li Qiye would do. If he killed the prince, then he would surely stand in opposition to Di Zuo.

“Your brother-in-law?” Li Qiye smirked and asked: “Di Zuo, ah? The descendant of the Myriad Bones Throne?”

The Divine Spark Prince quickly grabbed onto this grass straw capable of saving his life: “Yes! Di Zuo is my brother-in-law, an unbeatable young Immortal Emperor!”

“Oh? A young Immortal Emperor, how wonderful.” Li Qiye admired with a smile.

“Be... smart then and let me go!” The Divine Spark Prince thought Li Qiye was afraid of his brother-in-law’s fame, so he was emboldened and made a threat despite his current situation: “Now... If you let go of me now... I will ask my brother-in-law to spare you. If he takes action, he would kill you in three moves!”

Li Qiye burst out in laughter after hearing the prince’s threat. Li Qiye shook his head and said: “Divine Spark Prince oh Divine Spark Prince, you really are a straw bag. Worshiping your brother-in-law as an Immortal Emperor... Your brother-in-law, Di Zuo? To be frank, your father doesn’t know who he is. He is nothing in my eyes!

“So what if he is a young Immortal Emperor? Even a real Immortal Emperor would not be able to scare your father, so Di Zuo ain’t shit!”

Everyone gasped in disbelief. Very few people in the entire Sacred Nether World would dare to say these words. Even the most devilish genius would not carelessly say so.

But now, this human boy was arrogant to the point of not putting Di Zuo in his sight. Such arrogance and this domineering style were very rare in this world.

“You—!” The Divine Spark Prince was aghast. With an extremely pale complexion, he screamed: “You... my brother-in-law...!”

“Okay, I’m tired of listening to these words. I’ll send you off now.” Li Qiye’s fingers pinched together after he spoke with a smile, creating the sound of bones breaking. The Divine Spark Prince died without a chance to scream as his eyes were still wide open.

Li Qiye threw his corpse down to the ground as if it was a piece of trash. The prince didn’t believe that Li Qiye would actually kill him, that his brother-in-law’s fame was not enough to scare a human junior. Of course, this was back when he was still alive.

The area became so silent that one could hear the sound of a needle hitting the floor. The Divine Spark Prince’s body was lying there quietly with his eyes still full of disbelief.

So shocking! Li Qiye actually crushed his throat in front of everyone!

This was a declaration of war to Di Zuo! No matter how benevolent Di Zuo might be, he would not spare someone who killed his little brother-in-law in front of so many!

The daggers had been drawn between Di Zuo and Li Qiye, and only at death would this feud end. Many shivered at this thought; after Di Zuo’s last decorated battle, no one dared to provoke or challenge him anymore.

But now, a human boy was doing something no one ever dared to imagine before.

Li Qiye turned around and looked at the young ghost cultivators in the oasis, saying: “Anyone else have something to say about me?” Li Qiye smirked and said in a relaxed manner: “Please, I am a good listener who welcomes all advice.”

The remaining ghost cultivators were scared out of their minds. Geniuses like the group of Golden Child were mere ants before Li Qiye, not to mention them.

Not long ago, they viewed him as an ant, but now they were the ants before him. How could they have any comments at all? Especially about Li Qiye.

“Earlier, I think I heard about someone saying that they wanted to destroy the Snow-shadow Tribe? Sorry, but those interested can send out a message for me. I don’t care what your tribe is. The Hundred Bones Sacred Tribe, the Zen Ghost Tribe, whatever. If someone dares to destroy the Snow-shadow Tribe, then I will massacre all of them, even the Myriad Bones Throne! My reasoning is very simple, those who dare to touch the people under my protection, your father will destroy them!”

Everyone glanced at each other while trying to make sense of such aggressive words. Throughout the ages, no one had dared to say that they would destroy the Myriad Bones Throne, let alone a crazy human boy.

However, no one would dare to voice their dissatisfaction towards Li Qiye. In the end, the example of the four geniuses was still very fresh and unforgettable in their minds.

“Since no one has any comments about me, disperse. I trust that you guys will happily welcome me in?” Li Qiye asked with a broad smile.

The ghost cultivators in the oasis suddenly rushed outside like bees from their hive. When the trees topple, the monkeys scatter. They didn’t want to stay at this place, they only wanted to get as far away from this monster as possible.

Li Qiye brought Qiurong Wanxue to the lake while no one dared to stop him. Even if a treasure was about to come out, these ghost cultivators wouldn’t want to stay. Their life was more valuable than treasures.

The cultivators from the other races saw Li Qiye walking towards the lake as the light became increasingly brighter. Some courageous souls trailed behind him into the oasis.

They didn’t dare to contest for the treasure against Li Qiye, but they had an irrepressible curiosity and simply wanted to see what kind of treasure was coming out.

Qiurong Wanxue and Li Qiye drew closer to the lake where the light was very bright. When standing next to the lake, one would notice a bright brilliance that illuminated the entire oasis.

“Is it about to come out?” Many people probed on the sideline and eagerly asked: “What kind of treasure is it?”

Qiurong Wanxue didn’t think so because the lake became brighter as Li Qiye got closer. Once Li Qiye was next to the lake, the light became blinding.

This made her realize that there was no treasure, the light was being emitted because of Li Qiye.

Although the light in this small lake was blinding, the surface was calm. It didn’t seem like a treasure was about to come into being.

As if he knew her conjecture, Li Qiye smiled and said: “Yes, it is not a treasure or anything of that sort, it is because of this.” Li Qiye took out an item that looked like a talisman. However, it was not a talisman, it was more like a piece of paper. It had runes that couldn’t be read by Qiurong Wanxue. It seemed very old as if it had endured many years.

[spoiler title=’474 Teaser’]However, Li Qiye didn’t need three minutes. No, he didn’t even require three seconds. With just one foot, the entire formation shattered instantly; this scene was too impressive.

Breaking a formation without any finesse, techniques, or even any thoughts at all. He used absolute power to destroy it in the most direct, simple, and brutal manner. This was also the most difficult way to break a formation since it required a power dozens of times greater than the formation.

However, this requirement was nothing before the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique. It had an endless supply of blood energy from the nine celestials and Fate Palaces, allowing the physique to utilize its peak state.

Chapter 475: Inside The Kingdom Of Heaven

The brilliance in the lake became brighter than ever after Li Qiye took out the piece of paper. Waves of immortal lights surged into the sky as if an immortal item was coming out.

A young stone golem from an ancient clan recognized the item in Li Qiye's hand and jumped from shock before shouting: "That... That is the legendary Prime Ominous Key!"

The young cultivators in the far distance behind him were also astonished from disbelief: "What? The Prime Ominous Key?"

The Prime Ominous Key was something found only in the legends, very few actually saw it with their own eyes. It was said that in order to open the Prime Ominous Grave, one must possess the key.

Many people assumed that it had to be a key to open a lock. Who would have thought that it was not in a more traditional form and instead a piece of paper?

Everyone knew the significance behind the grave since there was a chance of obtaining the secret to everlasting life. This was something even more valuable than becoming an Immortal Emperor.

Qjurong Wanxue was stunned. At this time, she understood that he obtained the key from the Ancestral Flow Master.

Li Qiye held the key while spewing out a mantra: "Open!" The key emitted a bright radiance that shone down onto the lake, creating rippling waves.

The lake also displayed an image. This was a huge kingdom with as many divine temples and immortal pavilions as a city of the gods.

"Isn't... that the kingdom in the sky?!" Someone exclaimed.

After being woken up by this person, everyone looked up to the sky for a comparison. It turned out that the lake's image actually mirrored the kingdom in the sky.

Once people set foot on this landmass, many tried to reach the mysterious kingdom in the sky, but all had failed despite using a plethora of methods. Even geniuses like the Titanic Crescent Saint Child and the Ghost Insect Evil Child failed.

This created a lot of questions and aroused quite a bit of curiosity. Just where was this kingdom in the sky? What was inside? Could it be the dwelling of the gods?

A few suspected that it was only an illusion, but after many opened their heavenly gazes for a look, they found that it was real.

This then led to the question of how would one reach it since the kingdom was real?

Now, seeing the reflection of the kingdom in this lake, many young cultivators suddenly realized something.

“Could this lake be the key to reaching the kingdom in the sky?” One of them speculated.

“Rumble!” At a time when many were shocked, a platform rose up from the lake to reveal a gigantic dao gate.

A magical rune appeared on the key in Li Qiye’s hand. He quickly hugged Qiurong Wanxue and shouted: “Go!”

The moment the word came out, the dao gate sucked the two of them in.

Those who were following him became stunned. Someone who managed to react extremely fast quickly rushed after Li Qiye so that he could also get to the kingdom in the sky. However, he was blown away by the dao platform and couldn’t get close.

Right when others moved closer, the dao platform slowly sank back into the lake while the dao gate disappeared as well.

“What a pity!” Everyone stomped their feet with regret. They all just missed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

“Maybe the kingdom in the sky is the place that contains the treasure mountain...” Someone murmured.

Everyone felt that this made sense. Rumor has it that the treasure mountain had never been found even after many generations. They couldn’t help but become very envious of Li Qiye when this thought came into their minds.

When Qiurong Wanxue regained her vision, she realized that the two of them had been transported to another location. Here, she felt herself floating since her body was as light as a feather. It felt as if she was about to ascend.

Qiurong Wanxue looked around and found herself in the middle of an ancient golden kingdom. Everything was covered by a magical light. This place was huge and had many ancient temples. These temples were gigantic; some were even bigger than a city.

At this time, Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue stood in front of the square of an ancient temple. The square was empty, but its vast size caused others to think that they were mere ants, that they were as insignificant as specks of dust.

This ancient temple was large to the point where one couldn’t see everything. It was as if this temple was a gigantic city.

Li Qiye brought Qiurong Wanxue towards this gigantic temple. They walked for a long time and eventually got closer. Here, Qiurong Wanxue noticed that there was a huge formation before the ancient temple.

To be more exact, it was a great ceremony. Many treasures were placed on top of this dao platform. After a careful look, she noticed that a few treasures on the platform were very familiar. She had seen them at Imp’s Coffin-tapping auction; they were the treasures other people traded to Imp.

That's right, Imp was sitting in a meditative pose on the dao platform as if he was in a trance.

All of the treasures embedded on the platform emitted waves of tangible and lively immortal lights that ran across the markings until they entered Imp's body.

After shooting out these lights, the light of the treasures dimmed as if they had lost their divinity.

She then understood that he traded and collected the treasures from Necropolis in order to use them. She whispered to Li Qiye who was beside her: "What is Imp trying to do?"

Li Qiye pointed at the gigantic temple before them and answered: "He wants to open the door to that place. He spent a lot of time to collect treasures from Necropolis in order to obtain the divinity hidden within them. Only a huge amount of divinity would be able to connect to the other side to open that door."

Qjurong Wanxue stared at the ancient temple and noticed that the door was gigantic; it was even bigger than a city's gate! It was not closed, but a barrier of light blocked the way, making it seem as if the path had been sealed by a supreme method.

However, this was not why she was shocked. She saw through the light and noticed the scene within the ancient temple and found herself completely stunned.

Inside the ancient temple was an endless sky filled with stars. In other words, it was another grand world.

This was a broken grand world. Stars were collapsing as the sky was shattered. It was a dead world where endless seas of lightning drowned everything. All dao were shattered. There seemed to be something tearing everything into pieces.

And this spectacle was not the most horrifying part. A rain of countless corpses fell down from the air. There were all kinds of creatures. From huge beasts to mummified human corpses to ant-like bodies... To sum it up, there were countless bodies falling down from the sky — such a terrifying scene.

In the sky was a huge opened door — the source of these falling corpses. It seemed that the power that wanted to tear this world apart came from this door.

Qjurong Wanxue saw a shadow standing by this door in the sky. It seemed as if this shadow was trying to stop the power from tearing apart the world, attempting to seal the countless falling bodies.

One couldn't discern this shadow clearly as they could only see a vague outline, making it seem as if this shadow was only an illusion.

"What... is that?" Qjurong Wanxue asked. She felt a chill spreading throughout her body. Inside the temple was a terrifying image of the end of time. The world-tearing power and countless corpses raining down from the sky gave it a dreadful sense of foreboding.

Li Qiye had been quiet for a while. Eventually, he shook his head and gently sighed: "A disaster, a curse, a punishment from the heavens!"

Qjurong Wanxue looked at the shadow trying to turn the tide and asked: "Is that just... an illusion?"

Li Qiye also looked at the shadow, but he didn't answer.

A long time later, Qiurong Wanxue shifted her gaze back to Imp sitting on the dao platform. By now, he had absorbed all the immortal lights from the treasures.

"How did Imp come in here?" Qiurong Wanxue curiously asked: "Does he also have the Prime Ominous Key?"

"No." Li Qiye shook his head in response: "Imp is different from everyone else. As long as the conditions are there, he can come inside. However, Imp definitely cannot enter this ancient temple."

Qiurong Wanxue didn't know what the conditions were, but she remembered that Li Qiye once mentioned that Nightsea turning clear, the appearance of the golden ocean, and the confrontation between the Yang Nightfish and the handlers were due to Imp.

"Buzz!" Imp's body became as bright as the sun. This radiance was intense to the point where no one could look straight at him. The treasures that were deprived of their divinity all shattered.

When the light from his body reached its limit, it suddenly turned into an unparalleled magical rune that seemed to block a supreme grand dao.

"Open!" Imp wildly shouted. At this moment, he had an invincible and heroic aura like a god of war that was peerless in the nine heavens; this aura made it feel as if an Immortal Emperor had arrived.

This aura was not aimed at them, but Qiurong Wanxue still couldn't handle it and almost fell powerlessly to the ground. Li Qiye reached out and supported her back. A circular divine radiance from an unknown source appeared before him, but it was unable to stop this invincible aura.

[spoiler title='475 Teaser']The brilliance in the lake became brighter than ever after Li Qiye took out the piece of paper. Waves of immortal lights surged into the sky as if an immortal item was coming out.

A young stone golem from an ancient clan recognized the item in Li Qiye's hand and jumped from shock before shouting: "That... That is the legendary Prime Ominous Key!"

The young cultivators in the far distance behind him were also astonished from disbelief: "What? The Prime Ominous Key?"

Chapter 476: Imp Qin Guangwang

After being shrouded in the divine light, Qiurong Wanxue finally heaved a sigh of relief and no longer felt the suppressive aura.

Imp madly roared and unleashed countless magical runes to attack the barrier at the gate. A very small hole was created in this barrier.

In a split second, Imp used an unbelievable speed to rush towards the gate in order to enter the temple.

However... "Boom!" A deafening blast threatened to destroy the heaven and earth. The moment Imp tried to infiltrate the temple via this tiny gap, the barrier blocked his path. Even in his mighty "god of war" form, he was still blown away by the barrier of light. His invincibility could neither stop nor withstand the barrier's power.

It was an eye-catching scene to see Imp flying in the sky as his white beard became stained with his own blood. He fell heavily to the ground as blood spattered everywhere. After a long time, he finally managed to get up.

He sat straight down on the ground with a pale expression. His dimmed eyes made it apparent that he was without any will to fight.

“You still can’t do it.” Li Qiye approached and shook his head to say: “Everyone is powerless in the face of this matter. One can only rely on oneself when dealing with a heavenly tribulation like this. If outsiders could help, then it would have happened already.”

Qjurong Wanxue didn’t understand what Li Qiye was talking about and only stood silently to the side.

The frozen Imp finally looked up and said: “I have prepared for a very long time just for today.”

“It is meaningless.” Li Qiye shook his head and continued: “If it could work, then would the Ancestral Flow Master just sit there and wait? If outsiders could help, then it would already have been dealt with.”

“Who are you?” Imp gazed intensely at Li Qiye and asked with a deep tone. Imp’s eyes focused; this was a pair of eyes as bright as the stars. With an unparalleled prestige, they caused others to want to submit.

Li Qiye was unfazed by the gaze and replied: “Who I am is not important. However, I will give you a chance, maybe you will find salvation.”

The stunned Imp came back to life and shook his head to say: “Salvation? I should have been saved in the past but... but...” Imp let out a soft sigh.

Li Qiye said with a smile: “The ancient legends have always been a mystery and included many complex things. That year, even if you tried your best, it wouldn’t have done anything.”

Imp had a smile filled with bitterness, regret, and helplessness; this one smile contained too many emotions.

Li Qiye consoled: “I heard that you used your blood for the sacrificial ceremony that year. You have already tried your best.”

Imp shook his head and bitterly laughed. After a long time, Imp responded: “No, it was to ask for forgiveness.”

“No need to be discouraged, there is still a chance. For example, me!” Li Qiye looked at him and said while pointing at his own nose: “If you agree to help me, then no matter if it is for salvation or forgiveness, there will be a chance.”

“What kind of chance?” Imp gravely inquired.

Li Qiye pointed at the sky and declared: “I want to declare war, I want to tear that sky apart, I want to penetrate that damn place, I want to dig out that damned existence, I want to dispel the fog that’s shrouding all things!”

“Declare war? Haha... Ha...” Imp burst out in laughter as if he had just heard the funniest thing in the world.

“With just you? Hahaha...” Imp was tearing up from laughter while pointing at Li Qiye. He laughed to the point where he could no longer stand straight.

“It seems that you don’t believe me.” Li Qiye didn’t care for his laughter and leisurely said.

Imp struggled to stop laughing and shook his head to say: “I’m not looking down on you. It’s just that wanting to tear that sky apart... Not even Immortal Emperors would be able to do it, let alone you.”

Li Qiye retorted: “It isn’t necessarily impossible for an Immortal Emperor; it depends on whether they have the courage to fight or not. Don’t forget that, in the past, Immortal Emperor Fei Yang had fought to the point where the heavens collapsed while both devils and gods cried out. Eventually, he suppressed that place completely.”

“Even Immortal Emperor Fei Yang would not be able to tear that sky apart.” Imp shook his head and said: “Although he was there for a very long time, he still couldn’t tear apart that damned area!”

“Because this is an issue of your ghost race. It was only a challenge to Immortal Emperor Fei Yang. Suppressing that place for one generation was already enough.”

“What about you?” Imp looked at Li Qiye and probed: “You are also a human so this place has nothing to do with you.”

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and smiled after a long silence: “Not necessarily. I might be a human, but there are a few things I want to make clear.”

“Commendable courage, but you won’t do.” Imp shook his head and said.

“Is that so?” Li Qiye smilingly refuted: “I don’t think so. Although my cultivation right now is far from an Immortal Emperor, my methods are definitely no weaker than one. More importantly, I have something that Immortal Emperors do not have. For example... this thing!”

Li Qiye took out a tree stump with the shape of an open palm from his Fate Palace. The already-dead stump had green leaves growing from it — filled with endless life.

Imp took several steps back as if he had seen a ghost and exclaimed in astonishment: “No... No way!”

Imp was at a loss for words. After some time, he pointed at Li Qiye and uttered in surprise: “How... did this thing fall into your possession?”

Li Qiye smiled and withdrew his palace before saying: “It doesn’t matter how I obtained it. The important thing is whether you are interested or not.”

Imp was dazed and unable to speak.

Li Qiye smiled and continued: “I understand. This is a path towards death. You can think about it and give me an answer later. Of course, don’t let me wait for too long.”

Imp looked at Li Qiye; one wouldn’t know what he was thinking about.

After a very long time, he took a deep breath and asked: “What do you want me to do?”

Li Qiye replied: "I need someone to open a path for me. With you as my vanguard, I can accomplish even more things."

"With just me?" Imp shook his head and said: "I alone won't do. It is not because I'm afraid of death; death to me is salvation. However, with only me helping you, it would be absolutely helpless and we would not be able to attack that place. That damned place is too powerful and is definitely not weaker than any burial ground!" [1. Burial ground such as the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground back at the Mortal Emperor World; the Prime Ominous Grave might be one as well.]

Li Qiye smiled and said: "I understand this so I naturally have a solution. You just need to open the way and deal with certain things. As for the ultimate battle, leave it to me; I shall tear that place apart!"

Imp was stunned and was met by more words from Li Qiye: "Of course, you should be mentally prepared. Once we make our way in, I cannot guarantee your survival. You should already know as well that leaving Necropolis is not easy."

"Survival? If we make it there, I do not plan on coming back alive." Imp gently sighed: "I am neither a man nor ghost... Continuing to live is meaningless. If His Excellency didn't grant me this supreme blessing, then I wouldn't want to live any longer after that blood ceremony in Necropolis in the past."

Li Qiye nodded his head and said: "Very well, you shall be my vanguard. It will be very spectacular."

Imp took Li Qiye's hand and agreed: "Good, I hope you will be successful. My name is Qin Guangwang, I have not used this name for a long time."

"I know." Li Qiye chuckled and said: "You probably have never heard of my name before. It is Li Qiye."

Qin Guangwang murmured his name again and again. Then he looked up at Li Qiye: "I seemed to have heard of this name before."

Li Qiye smiled and looked back at the ancient temple: "Then I shall get started."

"What do you want to do?" The puzzled Qin Guangwang asked.

Li Qiye replied: "Don't worry, I won't do anything crazy. I only came here to look at a few things. Also, I'm here to borrow a certain item."

"Borrow?" Qin Guangwang was confused. He couldn't help but look at Li Qiye then back at the ancient temple before he suddenly seemed to have realized something.

Li Qiye stepped towards the ancient temple, quickly followed by Qiurong Wanxue. She didn't understand what they were talking about, but she didn't ask either. If Li Qiye wanted to talk, then he would definitely tell her.

Li Qiye stood before the gate and slowly took out a box with many seals on it. He raised the box with both hands while bearing a very solemn expression.

"This item..." Qin Guangwang was quite shocked. He clearly knew what this box contained.

"I borrowed it." Li Qiye smiled then took a deep breath. Afterward, he closed his eyes and opened his Fate Palace, then the wooden stump appeared in his hand.

Li Qiye seemed to be praying: "I will declare war against the heavens and tear apart this fog. I fight to solve the mysteries so I need that certain item. Today, I am here to sincerely pray and hope that you will lend it to me. I heard that the legendary battle armor is here. Today, I want to borrow it and I shall return once I become victorious!"

After praying, Li Qiye slowly opened the box. A light flashed before disappearing inside the ancient temple, then he closed the cover.

Meanwhile, the green leaves on the tree stump exuded a verdant radiance as waves of light that were seemingly alive flowed into Li Qiye's body, giving him a boundless vitality.

Qiurong Wanxue and Qin Guangwang held their breaths while gazing at the sky inside the ancient temple.

Chapter 477: Another Farewell

After a long time, a light suddenly darted out from within the ancient temple. It was the same light that flew out from the ancient box in Li Qiye's hand. Now, it had returned to the box.

Shortly thereafter, a group of lights shot out from the ancient temple, but Qiurong Wanxue couldn't discern its shape very clearly. These lights went inside Li Qiye and resonated with the green light. Clanking sounds appeared all over his body as if battle armor was being put on.

Li Qiye slowly put away the box and received his Fate Palace along with the tree stump. Li Qiye opened his eyes and heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Success!" Qin Guangwang also softened up. He then murmured: "Since you were able to dig out that mythical thing... Combined with this battle armor, you will definitely be able to survive the battle."

"I hope so." Li Qiye calmly said: "This is only one more layer of defense. We can't determine who the winner will be until the very end. However, I am certain that I will not be the first to die."

"Rumble!" An explosion occurred in the ancient temple as if the heaven and earth was shattering while the whole world swayed.

In the sky inside the ancient temple, the shadow near the gate suddenly emitted a bright light and erupted with a power capable of destroying all things to block the curse from the heavens.

This sudden change startled Qiurong Wanxue, causing her to yell out: "What has happened?"

Li Qiye gazed at the scene inside the temple and murmured: "This is a turning point. In the end, a final gamble is still needed."

A dao rune appeared on the ground and, before Qiurong Wanxue knew what was going on, she lost her vision. Li Qiye, Qin Guangwang, and Qiurong Wanxue were all sent outside.

At the dao land of the ghost race, the once-colorful earth lost its colors. The lights that pierced the sky were extinguished as if all the power had been withdrawn.

No one knew what was going on. The universal laws suddenly intertwined into dao gates and teleported all the young cultivators away.

Even the golden sea had changed as if all of its power had been sucked out, drying up the sea. With continuous splashes, the black sea once again dominated this area.

Nightsea's situation was the same as above. In the middle of the ocean, a black water suddenly shot out and began to spread throughout the clear water.

"Oh mother, what is going on?" The cultivators in Nightsea quickly turned around to flee towards shore with their fastest speed. Death would be certain if they were touched by this black-as-ink water.

Countless cultivators were transported back to Necropolis without prior warning. Many people were stunned by this scene.

"What is happening?" They were all confused.

Even Tian Lunhui was not an exception. He did not completely understand the things he was learning so he was full of regret: "What a shame." If there was more time, then Tian Lunhui would have definitely been able to comprehend the whole thing.

Li Qiye, Qin Guangwang, and Qiurong Wanxue were teleported back to a different location in Necropolis.

Qin Guangwang looked around and said: "I have to go back to my old coffin. When you're ready to go to war, just call for me." He then gave an item to Li Qiye.

Li Qiye accepted the item and nodded his head to say: "For sure, I shall leave the vanguard to you."

Qin Guangwang then turned around and disappeared without a trace.

Qiurong Wanxue found it strange and asked: "Young Noble, is Imp a human or a ghost?" [1. Here, I'm pretty sure she is asking if he is an outsider or a sentiment.]

"He's neither a human nor a ghost. He is just an 'existence' after the blood ceremony." Li Qiye smiled and responded.

She didn't know what a blood ceremony was, but she didn't pry any further. She asked something else instead: "Young Noble, what do we do now?"

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and replied: "We'll go to the Ancestral Flow. Huang Jiaofu's matter is all that's left to resolve. It is about time for us to leave Necropolis."

Li Qiye had obtained the items he wanted, so now it was time to enter the Prime Ominous Grave. The lost mythical island was in there and there was another thing that he had to obtain there.

Li Qiye, once again, went to the Ancestral Flow. He left Qiurong Wanxue outside to wait while he went to meet the master alone.

"You still haven't left!" The Ancestral Flow Master spoke emotionlessly. It was as if the master was especially unwelcoming towards Li Qiye.

"I just came out from that place." Li Qiye said with a smile: "Maybe I have some information that might interest you."

“You didn’t just come here to tell me news, right?” The Ancestral Flow Master coldly said: “Even if you didn’t go, I would still be able to guess a thing or two about it!”

“You will certainly want to hear it. For example, what the Heavenly Annihilation is like.” Li Qiye said.

“Hurry up and say it.” The master coldly spoke: “Don’t waste my time. I would still know even if you don’t tell me.”

“You speak as if I am a person who only comes to get things. Can I not come to specifically say goodbye to you?” Li Qiye wryly smiled and asked.

“You are definitely not the type of person who comes without a reason.” The master was as cold as ice: “As for farewells... Would you ever say goodbye? If I remember correctly, after that time, you quickly escaped and never showed yourself again. You actually consider yourself the type to say goodbye to others?”

“Umm... That last time was special.” Li Qiye awkwardly smiled: “I wanted to say goodbye, but I had to suddenly take Immortal Emperor Ming Du away since I was in a rush. Thus, it was too late to say goodbye.”

“Is that so?” The Ancestral Flow Master doubtfully replied: “If I am not mistaken, back then, Ming Du left before you so how did you escort him out?”

“Ah... Haha, I was guarding the rear.” Li Qiye was a little embarrassed, but he smilingly continued: “It was so long ago so just forget it. A person should always look forward; only by doing so would there be hope.”

“Sorry, but I’m not someone like you who always looks ahead and never turns back.” The master coldly smiled.

“I...” Li Qiye was about to say something else, but he closed his mouth and only softly sighed.

The master became quiet for a bit before continuing: “Hurry up and state your business. My patience is limited and my time is short. Not everyone can have everlasting life and have enough time to waste like you! If there is nothing else, then I am going to sleep.”

“I... I have something...” Li Qiye stuttered. He didn’t know how to say it. This matter was not so simple, and asking for a favor was never easy to do.

The displeased master saw through Li Qiye’s thoughts and snorted while looking at him before speaking: “Don’t tell me you want to dig in my Necropolis again?”

Li Qiye was found out. He awkwardly rubbed his hands together and said: “Here’s the thing, you... Don’t you feel that Huang Jiaofu is worth grooming?”

“Huang Jiaofu?” The master coldly exclaimed: “That year, you took away Ming Du. Isn’t this enough? That had already broken the rules of Necropolis!”

Li Qiye quickly retorted: “But Huang Jiaofu and Ming Du are different. Huang Jiaofu belongs to Necropolis, he’s a real inhabitant. That year, Ming Du obtained a great creation, but Huang Jiaofu was not any lesser than Ming Du. However, the time wasn’t ripe. Even with Ming Du’s origin, he was still very

appreciative towards Necropolis. If Huang Jiaofu could come out, then he would still be a disciple of Necropolis. I can guarantee you that, in the future, he will treat Necropolis well and make great contributions. I will observe him—”

“That’s enough!” The master interrupted Li Qiye: “Impossible! I was too kind that year. The rules of Necropolis cannot be broken again, I will not make a second exception!”

The master was adamant about this, so there was no room for further negotiations.

Li Qiye couldn’t help but turn silent and gently sigh a while later. He then bitterly smiled and said: “Then... I won’t force you. That year, when I forcefully took Ming Du away, it was my mistake. This time, I came back to apologize to you. If you don’t agree, then I’ll listen to you. We can only say that Huang Jiaofu’s good fortune hasn’t come.”

The master coldly scowled at Li Qiye’s response.

Li Qiye continued to speak in a sincere manner: “This time, I truly came to say goodbye to you. Once I gather the things I need, that will truly be the time to declare war.

“You are right, I had everlasting life and plenty of time, but that was only before when I was the Dark Crow. I didn’t say goodbye back then because I knew I had enough time to eventually come back and see you again.” Li Qiye softly sighed.

At this point, he let out a bitter smile and continued: “But now, I am no longer the Dark Crow and I no longer have everlasting life. When I leave this time, I don’t know when I will be able to come back and visit Necropolis again, or if I will have the opportunity to do so at all.

“Because of this, in addition to Huang Jiaofu’s matter, I specifically came to say goodbye to you.” Li Qiye continued: “No matter what, you will have the chance to wait for that day, and I hope that I will be able to see a day like that in the future as well!”

The Ancestral Flow Master sat there silently without saying anything and only coldly glared at Li Qiye with a profound gaze full of unreadable emotions.

Li Qiye deeply stared at the master before saying: “Take care, I hope that we can meet again in the future!”

The master remained seated there silently without any movement.

[spoiler title=’477 Teaser’]After a long time, a light suddenly darted out from within the ancient temple. It was the same light that flew out from the ancient box in Li Qiye’s hand. Now, it had returned to the box.

Shortly thereafter, a group of lights shot out from the ancient temple, but Qiurong Wanxue couldn’t discern its shape very clearly. These lights went inside Li Qiye and resonated with the green light. Clanking sounds appeared all over his body as if battle armor was being put on.

Li Qiye slowly put away the box and received his Fate Palace along with the tree stump. Li Qiye opened his eyes and heaved a long sigh of relief.

Chapter 478: Leaving

Li Qiye took a final glance and softly sighed before turning around to leave. He didn't know when the next meeting would be after this farewell.

"Stop!" The master finally spoke with a cold tone once Li Qiye reached the door: "Come back here!"

One of his feet was already out the door, but he paused and slowly pulled his foot back. He then turned around back to the grand hall before looking at the master seated on the chair.

The master didn't say anything, and the person's mood and thoughts were impossible to decipher.

"Are you just going to leave like that?" The Ancestral Flow Master asked coldly.

Li Qiye softly sighed and said: "I know I owe you, but I cannot repay it right now."

"I'm not interested about that." The master scowled.

"Okay, what do you want to talk about? I'm all ears." Li Qiye gave up and responded with a defeated smile.

"Hmph!" The master was very unhappy with Li Qiye as the pressure of this scowl emanated throughout the grand hall.

Li Qiye only smiled and didn't say anything. He put on a patient appearance, waiting for the master to talk.

"Do you really have to declare war?" After a long time, the master spoke again in a cold manner: "Do you really have to do this? This situation has lasted for a billion long years!" [1. 1,000,000,000 is the exact text here, but you can think of it as the master is saying a very very long time.]

"I know." Li Qiye chuckled and replied: "But now, there is a chance, so why not start the war? I am not afraid. Like you have said, it has lasted for so long so it is time for it to end."

Li Qiye freely smiled: "Even if it doesn't end by my hands, I still want to give it a shot."

"Don't forget that you are a human. This is the ghost race's issue and it has nothing to do with you. If it should end, then it will. There is no need for a human like you to intervene!"

"I know." Li Qiye said with a smile: "You are also a ghost, right? To me, whether this is a problem of the human race or the ghost race is not important. I only want an answer and a new era. It is time to turn a new page for the Sacred Nether World, to usher in a new era."

"Even if the Sacred Nether World needs a new era, it is something that the ghost race should do!" The master continued: "There is no need for an outsider like you to worry. I should be the one doing so, not you!"

"I know." Li Qiye responded: "That day will come for sure. The new page of the ghost race shall be turned by your hand." He then looked at the master: "However, before this new page gets turned and the new era begins, allow me to lift the curtains of the first battle. Let me sweep away all the obstacles that are blocking the new era!"

"Do you think doing this will be repaying the favor to me?" The master snorted.

Li Qiye shook his head and answered: “No, I only want the answers to the mysteries. From a very long time ago, I have wanted to see those damned things.”

“Hmph! Suicidal fool!” The master snorted again with words full of dissatisfaction.

Li Qiye was not angry at all and smiled: “Many people have said that about me, and numerous others have cursed for my death for millions of years now. Unfortunately, I have disappointed all of them because I have been alive and well.”

“Don’t forget that you are no longer the you of the past, no longer the immortal existence.” The master said: “Before, you wouldn’t have died no matter how dangerous the crisis was, but now, just one wrong step and you will be rendered into nothingness.”

“You are right.” Li Qiye said: “I am no longer the immortal Dark Crow, but I have more initiative than ever before. I have prepared well for this war.”

The Ancestral Flow Master silently listened as if he was frozen.

Li Qiye stood there silently and watched the master. After a long time, he gently sighed and said: “I have decided to start this battle. Win or lose, I must fight. I have waited for this war for a long time and I’m confident that I will be able to return victorious!”

“If you had an existence like Immortal Emperor Qian Li to escort you like in the past, then maybe you would be able to turn over this heaven and earth. However, do you feel that you can actually do it with your current circumstances?” Finally, the master coldly asked.

Li Qiye chuckled and said: “Even though I don’t have an Immortal Emperor protecting me, that doesn’t mean that I do not have methods comparable to them. Are you saying such things to undermine my morale? Since time immemorial, were there things I couldn’t do?”

“If you want to die, then I won’t bother asking anymore!” In the end, the Ancestral Flow Master stated with a snort.

Li Qiye replied: “Don’t worry, wait for my victorious return. I will pierce the sky and plow that ghastly place asunder! Certain things should come to an end!”

The master snorted and then coldly said after a long time: “Huang Jiaofu can go.”

These words shocked Li Qiye. He didn’t expect for the master to agree.

The master coldly declared right after: “Remember well, this is you asking for a favor for Huang Jiaofu; this is your debt to Necropolis, not Huang Jiaofu’s! Don’t even think about dying! Since you owe Necropolis, you have to return alive. Otherwise, even if you die and turn into a wandering soul, you will still have to pay off this debt! Necropolis will not spare you!”

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smilingly say: “Don’t worry, it is not that easy to kill me. My debt to Necropolis will certainly be repaid.”

“Scram, don’t waste my precious time.” The master coldly humphed and uttered. Having said that, the master slowly closed his eyes and went back into a deep slumber.

Li Qiye softly sighed and left.

While Li Qiye went to the Ancestral Flow to ask the master for a favor, Necropolis exploded with big news, churning like boiling water.

The news of the Prime Ominous Key being in Li Qiye's possession spread all over Necropolis. The countless great powers that were camped right outside were perturbed after hearing this. They quickly discussed countermeasures.

"Someone obtained the key to the Prime Ominous Grave!" Many were excited after hearing the news, even though they weren't the ones who had it.

A person who couldn't sleep due to the anticipation of the grave opening exclaimed: "After several generations, someone finally found it. The grave will be opened soon!"

Everyone knew that opening the grave was the same as opening a land of treasures. Although Necropolis had legends regarding its treasures, very few people across the eons found any. The Prime Ominous Grave was different. Its opening signaled the start of a fruitful harvest. Although it was a dangerous place, the harvest was proportional to the danger.

"A human brat got the key." A sect master had crooked thoughts of wanting to steal it after knowing that Li Qiye had the key.

A young cultivator who saw Li Qiye's fierceness with his own eyes reminded his sect master: "This brat is not easy to mess with. He easily killed a thousand experts and the group of Golden Child, the Divine Spark Prince, Ghost Monk, and the Hundred Clans Child. This brat is not any weaker than the descendants from the emperor's lineages."

"What!? He dared to kill even the Divine Spark Prince? Is he tired of living?" After hearing this news, anyone would be shocked, including sect masters and even Heavenly Sovereigns.

Killing the Divine Spark Prince in the Sacred Nether World was not a good thing. Everyone knew that he was the little brother-in-law of Di Zuo. How could the prince's sister, the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden, let this go? Di Zuo would surely take the side of his fiancée, and offending Di Zuo was the same as offending the entire Myriad Bones Throne.

Both sects and cultivators would be wary of the Myriad Bones Throne. It was not just a sect with three emperors; its progenitor, Immortal Emperor Wan Gu, was the first emperor of the ghost race — an existence that towered proudly across the ages. It could be said that the true strength of the throne was unimaginable. Perhaps even the Ancestral Flow had to be cautious of it.

Not too many great powers in the Sacred Nether World dared to oppose the throne of bones!

A cultivator who personally witnessed the fight said: "This human brat not only killed the prince, he also provocatively challenged Sir Di Zuo without any respect!"

"This junior is too arrogant. Maybe he doesn't know just who he is facing." A Heavenly Sovereign from the previous generation shook his head and continued: "Opposing Di Zuo is suicidal. Only the other two heroes of the Sacred Nether World, Tian Lunhui and Chan Yang, can compete with Di Zuo."

"I hope Sir Di Zuo doesn't come too quickly. Then, maybe we'll have the chance to grab the Prime Ominous Key." A person revealed his crooked intentions.

[spoiler title='478 Teaser']Li Qiye took a final glance and softly sighed before turning around to leave. He didn't know when the next meeting would be after this farewell.

"Stop!" The master finally spoke with a cold tone once Li Qiye reached the door: "Come back here!"

One of his feet was already out the door, but he paused and slowly pulled his foot back. He then turned around back to the grand hall before looking at the master sitting on the chair.

The master didn't say anything and the person's mood and thoughts were impossible to decipher.

Chapter 479: Imminent Catastrophe

In fact, more than just a few people wanted to seize Li Qiye's key. It was something full of temptation; there was a rumor stating that the one who wields the key would have a higher chance of obtaining the legendary immortal technique for everlasting life.

In the past, Immortal Emperor Di Yu had the key, which was why he was able to find the grand creation in the grave.

"Just wait, even if that human boy can leave Necropolis, he still won't be able to enter the grave." A person sneered: "When Di Zuo comes, he will be a dead man."

After Li Qiye left the Ancestral Flow, Huang Jiaofu immediately came to find him.

Li Qiye said: "The Ancestral Flow Master has allowed for your departure. When do you plan on leaving?"

Huang Jiaofu scratched his head and hesitantly asked: "Umm... When does Sir think is a good time to leave?"

Li Qiye contemplated while stroking his chin. Then he took a look at Huang Jiaofu: "Are you certain you have died several times?"

Huang Jiaofu wryly laughed and said: "Sir, I'm not sure of the exact number, but my urge to leave Necropolis is quite strong."

"Then do not rush it. Try to remember a thing or two. If given the chance, then die one more time. If you successfully transform, then you can leave without dying. If you force your departure before a successful transformation, then you won't live for long anyway and you won't be able to amount to much. It would be a waste of my efforts, understand?"

Huang Jiaofu prostrated on the ground and said gratefully: "I will never forget your kindness. After leaving Necropolis in the future, I am willing to follow you as your servant and contribute to your cause."

"No." Li Qiye shook his head and said: "You need to be grateful towards Necropolis, not me. The reason that you were able to live till now is because of Necropolis; it is this place that feeds you. Moreover, it is not me who made an exception for you, it was the Ancestral Flow Master whose benevolence decided to give you a chance to create a miracle." Li Qiye solemnly continued: "Remember, in the future, no

matter what you achieve or what fortunes you obtain, you must promise three things to me today. First, never oppose Necropolis. Second, never do anything that might harm Necropolis. Third, you must help Necropolis if it is in trouble. Necropolis gave birth to you and groomed you; it is your origin. Got it?”

“Sir can rest assured, this lowly one will definitely follow the three vows made today!” Huang Jiaofu swore.

“Very good.” Li Qiye nodded and said: “I trust that you will create a miracle in the future. You being able to live through the many ages in Necropolis is already a miracle — a great creation.”

Huang Jiaofu busily kowtowed on the ground with irrepressible excitement. He had finally obtained his wish. He didn’t know why he wanted to leave Necropolis, but this urge had been unbearable ever since the inception of his memories. He absolutely had to leave the city in order to see the outside world!

The inhabitants of Necropolis wanting to leave the city was an unbelievable matter. Necropolis was their root, their paradise. No sentiment had ever wanted to leave before, but Huang Jiaofu was different. A long time ago, he obtained a great creation just like Immortal Emperor Ming Du, but he was different from the emperor.

Li Qiye gave the Ancestral Flow a final glance and secretly sighed. It was time for him to go.

Li Qiye left the Ancestral Flow and went to find Qiurong Wanxue, but he was surprised to not see her at their original meeting spot.

“Sir wants to find that lady?” Huang Jiaofu said: “When I came earlier, she was in a rush and quickly left Necropolis.”

Li Qiye left instantly. He knew something had happened; otherwise, Qiurong Wanxue would not have left so easily. There was only one reason for her quick departure. Something must have happened to the Snow-shadow Tribe.

“Rumble!” Waves of explosions rumbled throughout the sky, causing the earth to shake. This huge army flying in the sky alarmed numerous cultivators.

The army consisted of golden chariots, amazing flying creatures, and divine ships. This extremely spectacular and magnificent aura showed off their might like an unstoppable flood.

Young geniuses and famous cultivators from the previous generation all avoided the path of this army. It moved without showing any restraint in its domineering rampage. All other people avoided their path.

A few people were unhappy, but they quickly changed their expressions after seeing the phoenix banner hung up high. Even the most arrogant cultivator would take several steps back after seeing this insignia.

This magnificent and powerful army had an imposing aura with their vast blood energy. All the troops had divine flames surrounding their bodies, and they all wore great suits of armor like an army from the heavens.

This army guarded a phoenix chariot that had eight mythical birds pulling it. The chariot was cast from an extremely rare sacred metal and had scintillating lights along with floating universal laws.

A woman who wore a phoenix robe sat inside the chariot. Her phoenix eyes carried a prestige just like a noble empress. Her beauty shamed the flowers and the moon, causing the birds and fish to hide for they were not worthy to be in her presence. The woman sat upright on the chariot with an atmosphere as if she was the queen of this world.

Not only was she beautiful, she even had multiple divine rings that bloomed from her body. They were extremely blinding and gorgeous, like a golden phoenix in the sky.

Many people were shocked to see this woman from afar. Sect masters who were camped right outside Necropolis all had different thoughts upon her arrival.

A person whispered with a changed expression: "The Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden!"

Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden — an extremely famous name. Young geniuses were sad to hear this name due to fear, and even predecessors were not spared from this fate.

The Divine Spark Country was a big nation in the southern Distant Cloud, a country of the first rank. Nevertheless, it was still much weaker than emperor's lineages.

However, its king was very talented since he gave birth to a great daughter like the Phoenix Maiden. At a young age, she was betrothed to Di Zuo from the Myriad Bones Throne. Since then, the Divine Spark Country soared up high and turned into a phoenix after obtaining its new backing!

The Phoenix Maiden was very famous in the Distant Cloud. Some even considered her to be the prettiest, even after taking the entire Sacred Nether World into account.

This was mainly to flatter Di Zuo, but it could not be denied that the Phoenix Maiden was indeed a beauty. However, beauty alone was not enough to become Di Zuo's fiancée.

Rumor has it that, at the moment of her birth, she had a Yin Phoenix as her friend. This was considered a miracle and many predecessors believed that this was the affection of the heavens.

And of course, she did not disappoint. She reached the Heavenly Sovereign realm at a young age and was called the youngest sovereign in the southern Distant Cloud.

Many people believed that her talents were equal to Lan Yunzhu's, the descendant of the Thousand Carp River. Lan Yunzhu had dual saint talents so she was quite amazing. Being on the same level as Lan Yunzhu was enough to tell the Phoenix Maiden's worth.

She was indeed an amazing woman. She took charge of the country in her father's stead and it prospered under her rule. She trained many disciples, and they were on the path to catching up to emperor's lineages.

"Is the Phoenix Maiden not going to see Sir Di Zuo? Could this mean that Sir Di Zuo has already tamed the Scarletflame Qilin?" Many people gasped at her arrival.

One informed cultivator said: "Not yet, Sir Di Zuo still isn't here yet. The Phoenix Maiden came here first to take revenge for her brother."

"That human named Li Qiye?" After hearing this, many glanced at each other. However, this made sense because the prince was indeed her own flesh and blood.

A no-name human killed her little brother, so of course she could not swallow this indignation.

She didn't go to Necropolis or the Prime Ominous Grave; instead, she commanded an army straight towards the Snow-shadow Tribe.

The small Snow-shadow Tribe was dozens of thousands of miles from the Prime Ominous Grave.

"Rumble!" The army traveled quite quickly, causing the world to tremble. The moment it arrived, the entire tribe was frightened out of their minds.

An elder noticed the army and said with a blanched complexion: "The Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden!" The entire tribe was overshadowed with fear. The scared elder recovered and quickly shouted: "Go, go inform the chief and Elder Zhi's group!"

The army quickly surrounded the Snow-shadow Tribe completely. The Phoenix Maiden sat on her phoenix chariot up in the sky, forcing others to look upward.

She coldly looked down at the entire tribe. In her eyes, they were mere ants. Wiping them off the planet was as easy as flipping her palm.

"Snow-shadow members, listen well. From now on, no one is allowed to take a single step outside lest they be killed without mercy!" She spoke majestically in a tyrannical manner. This caused all of the Snow-shadow members to become pale.

[spoiler title='479 Teaser']In fact, more than just a few people wanted to seize Li Qiye's key. It was something full of temptation; there was a rumor stating that the one who wields the key would have a higher chance of obtaining the legendary immortal technique for everlasting life.

In the past, Immortal Emperor Di Yu had the key, which was why he was able to find the grand creation in the grave.

"Just wait, even if that human boy can leave Necropolis, he still wouldn't be able to enter the grave." A person sneered: "When Di Zuo comes, he will be a dead man."

Chapter 480: Great Bounty

Despite being in control of a great army that loomed over the Snow-shadow Tribe, the Phoenix Maiden did not order for the tribe's destruction immediately.

After trapping the tribe, she sent out a message immediately: "Li Qiye of the human race, heed my words. Surrender within one day or I'll stamp out the Snow-shadow Tribe!"

After hear this message, many looked at each other. Everyone knew that she wanted revenge for her brother, the Divine Spark Prince.

Her solemn and mighty voice rang across the sky: "Anyone who captures Li Qiye alive shall be rewarded with a King Medicine. If you bring his head to me, I'll award a precious scroll. His limbs may be traded for a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure! No matter who it is, killing him shall earn them the Prime Ominous Key. The reward may be given immediately!"

Her declaration caused many great experts' hearts to beat fast.

“Such a big play!” This reward was too tempting; no one would be able to resist it.

Someone couldn't help but murmur: “Such a tyrannical style! Li Qiye can't escape even if he wants to since he would be chased by everyone to the corners of the world. This bounty is simply too good to pass up.”

“No wonder why the Divine Spark Prince could act so boisterously. Those who touched even a single hair of his would not have a place in the Sacred Nether World.” A genius stated: “This is how it is now. The Sacred Nether World might be large, but there is no haven for Li Qiye. Even if he can run today, his death is still imminent.”

Many young people, especially geniuses, were annoyed with the Divine Spark Prince. They sneered at his arrogance that stemmed from having a great brother-in-law. What was so great about it?

But today, after seeing his sister's grand gesture, they understood the magnitude of his backing.

The Snow-shadow Tribe was bait to lure Li Qiye. The Phoenix Maiden was afraid of him running away so she also put out a great bounty! The fact that Li Qiye's killer would be able to keep the Prime Ominous Key was enough to drive people mad and salivate with greed.

She was indeed a formidable woman. No wonder why the Divine Spark Country continued to prosper under her rule. Her first move was enough to seal Li Qiye's future of being a dog without a home. He would be hunted down every day no matter where he went.

The Divine Spark Prince used to boast that anyone who offended him would have no place in this world. Before, many thought that this was simply a bluff, but seeing the Phoenix Maiden's bold move, even the predecessors lost their composure.

“Worthy of being Di Zuo's fiancée. Such a domineering move.” A royal lord said.

“We'll be rich!” However, there were other great powers who were excited and eager for such a great bounty.

Not to mention the key, the King Medicine, precious scroll, and Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure were items capable of causing one's eyes to redden with desire. One King Medicine pill could be sold at a sky-high price, allowing one to live carefree in the future.

Such a lucrative prize made many want to take Li Qiye's head.

When Qijurong Wanxue was still at Necropolis, she received the news from Elder Zhi, who was camping with others right outside. The young group of Peng Zhuang was also at this camp. It was a small tribe so their camp was far away from the city and distant from where the great powers were located.

This had just happened and the news regarding the Phoenix Maiden's blockade around the Snow-shadow Tribe traveled very fast.

After receiving the news, not just the Snow-shadow disciples, but even the always-stoic Elder Zhi was frightened and at a loss as to what to do. This matter was too grave. The rest of the disciples were completely panicking in horror while being completely directionless as well. One of them asked: “Elder Zhi, what should we do now?”

Elder Zhi was also helpless, replying: "We will wait another half a day. If Chief doesn't come back by then, we'll pull back immediately."

They couldn't be blamed for this choice. The Divine Spark Country was a giant monster compared to the Snow-shadow Tribe; this was the difference between an elephant and an ant. Moreover, what caused Elder Zhi to quiver even more was that the Phoenix Maiden was Di Zuo's fiancée. The Divine Spark Country alone could easily destroy the Snow-shadow Tribe, let alone a supreme existence such as the Myriad Bones Throne.

Qiorong Wanxue ran back just in time from Necropolis. The disciples shouted after seeing her, slightly calming down their chaotic minds.

However, Qiorong Wanxue was not any better than them for the existential crisis of the tribe left her in panic as well. She asked: "What is the situation right now?"

Elder Zhi quickly answered: "Outside of a few disciples who haven't returned, the entire tribe is trapped. The enemy has yet to make a move, but our time is running out."

Qiorong Wanxue took a deep breath and commanded: "Send my order for the disciples outside to not return until the crisis is resolved. Run away, run as far as possible."

Elder Zhi agreed: "I have already ordered so." He then looked at her and said: "But what about us?"

Qiorong Wanxue replied: "Elder Zhi, take the disciples away from this place and do not run back to the Snow-shadow Tribe. As long as the verdant mountain is still there, there is no fear from running out of firewood."

At this point, Qiorong Wanxue had no better strategy. Luckily, seedlings like Peng Zhuang and the other five were still here, and they obtained quite a great fortune as well. As long as the six of them survived this calamity, even if the Snow-shadow Tribe perished, there would still be a chance to rebuild it in the future.

"What about Chief?" Elder Zhi asked.

Qiorong Wanxue put on an austere expression and answered: "I have to return to the Snow-shadow Tribe and stand with our kin even if it means death."

Elder Zhi lost his colors and quickly persuaded: "Chief... That won't do, you'll die for sure!"

Qiorong Wanxue shook her head and decisively stated: "I am the head of the tribe. As such, I have the obligation to live and die together with its members. If something were to happen to me, then Elder Zhi will be the chief to lead the remaining disciples."

Elder Zhi took a deep breath before quietly asking: "Where is Young Noble Li? Has he already escaped?"

"No, he is not a coward who runs away. He is still inside Necropolis right now, and I'm afraid he won't make it in time." Qiorong Wanxue gravely replied.

She didn't wish for her Young Noble to die, but she also couldn't watch her tribe get destroyed by the Phoenix Maiden without doing anything. Her heart was quite conflicted at this moment.

Elder Zhi gently sighed. Even if Li Qiye came out and willingly accepted his detainment, the Phoenix Maiden still wouldn't spare the Snow-shadow Tribe. Their tribe was only an ant to her so killing them was as simple as lifting a finger.

"Go, it is not too late!" Qiorong Wanxue commanded Elder Zhi and the disciples.

Elder Zhi quickly made a decision and brought them away. Unfortunately, time ran out since an aggressive group came and blocked their path.

The arrival of this group immediately drew the attention of nearby cultivators. Seeing the protrusion on their foreheads caused these cultivators to run away very far from fear, not daring to get involved.

"The Insect King Imperial Lineage!" There were only more than a dozen young cultivators blocking the Snow-shadow group, but Elder Zhi and the others turned pale after seeing the protrusion on their foreheads. Qiorong Wanxue was also quite alarmed.

An escaping cultivator recognized the leading young cultivator and exclaimed: "The junior brother of the Ghost Insect Evil Child!"

These young cultivators were only ordinary disciples from the insect lineage. The leader was one of the many junior brothers of the Evil Child. He was not a brilliant genius by any means, but others still feared him. The insect imperial lineage had been famous for a long time. The Nether King Insect was a source of terror to many people.

Elder Zhi's group was stricken with fear after seeing these Insect King disciples. Once bitten by the insect, they would experience a fate worse than death.

The Ghost Insect Evil Child's junior brother blocked the path and menacingly smiled as he said: "You want to leave? It won't be so easy." The squirming pouch on his head was quite a creepy sight.

"Where is Li Qiye? Say it!" The junior brother declared with an ominous smile.

"I don't know his whereabouts!" Qiorong Wanxue took a deep breath and shook her head in response.

"Haha, very well, I'm not afraid of you guys not speaking. I'll take my time interrogating all of you after you're captured." The junior brother let out a grim smile. He then commanded the disciples right behind him: "Go, capture all of them! Hehe, don't kill them, we'll take them to the Phoenix Maiden as a greeting gift."

"You guys, go, now! I will stop them!" Qiorong Wanxue hastily spoke with a changed expression. She then made all of her blood energy erupt as her Royal Noble aura shot up high. She was risking it all at this moment.

However, the disciples from the emperor's lineage quickly surrounded all of them. In just a second, Elder Zhi's group lost their chance to escape.