

Domination 481

Chapter 481: Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden

“Be obedient and—” The junior brother laughed sinisterly. However, before he could finish, his words were abruptly stopped!

“Pfuff!” An arrow’s shadow flashed, accompanied by a wind-breaking noise. The disciples that were surrounding Qiurong Wanxue’s group were pierced and fell to the ground without the opportunity to even scream.

The Ghost Insect Evil Child’s junior brother had been gripped by the neck and suspended in the air. He was already in his enemy’s grasp before he finished his sentence.

Everything happened too fast; before anyone could calm down, the disciples from the insect lineage were all shot to death while only the junior brother was alive.

The junior brother couldn’t move with his neck gripped, so he struggled to spew out these words with a pale face: “Who... Who... are you?”

“Are you not currently looking for me?” The young man that was gripping his neck revealed an innocent smile and said: “You were searching so I came to see you.”

“Li Qiye!” The junior brother trembled in fear. He was only a fox exploiting the tiger’s might and didn’t expect Li Qiye to actually be nearby.

Li Qiye killed the group of the Divine Spark Prince and the other young geniuses in one breath; he was the new “Fierce” of this generation! [1. Believe it or not, I contemplated about this particular title for a long time even back when I was reading the raw several months ago. There were other words that I could have used for this particular title, but I ultimately chose Fierce. Some of the other candidates were monster, brute, barbarian, murderer. The word is a combination of two characters — “Xiong” + “Ren”. Xiong meaning vicious, fierce, terrible, fearful, violence, murder, criminal, murderer (I use ominous for this word at times too) and Ren meaning man. I did not want to use “man” as part of the title since that would sound strange. Why did I pick fierce even though it is an adjective instead of a noun? The other ones have too strong of a negative connotation. It is a title spoken with fear and respect for a powerful cultivator. The other words such as monster, murderer, criminal, brute, and barbarian lacked the respectful factor. Also, this title will be compounded upon in the future as well, and “fierce” is perfect because I can modify it in English to something that will match the future title while the other titles would require two additional words. But strictly speaking in terms of the meaning, I would pick ruthless man/vicious man to translate this term when it is not a title.]

“Young Noble!” Qiurong Wanxue was both surprised and delighted to see Li Qiye arriving in the nick of time.

The junior brother became quite haggard at this moment as he screamed: “I... am a disciple of the Insect King Imperial Lineage!”

“So what?” A pleasant voice appeared in a very soft manner: “My Thousand Carp Guardian killing an Insect King disciple is no different from crushing an ant. Even if your sect master comes, the outcome would be no different!”

A transcendent lady nimbly drifted across the sky to arrive. This was a kingdom-toppling beauty that would brighten the eyes of others.

The nearby Distant Cloud cultivators recognized the woman and emotionally shouted: “Lan Yunzhu, the Thousand Carp descendant!”

At this point, Qiurong Wanxue and the Snow-shadow disciples couldn’t help but become surprised at this peerless beauty flying closer. Lan Yunzhu — a famed genius of the southern Distant Cloud, a beauty with dual saint talents that allowed her to show disdain to all others!

The junior brother incoherently stuttered: “I... am a disciple of the Insect King Imperial Lineage... My First Brother is.... is... the Ghost Insect Evil Child...”

“I do not know who the hell he is.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said: “I will still kill the sons of gods if they provoke me!” He then tightened his grip. With a pluff, the junior brother was crushed into a mist of blood.

Li Qiye patted his palms then looked at the floating Lan Yunzhu to ask: “How come you are here instead of the Distant Cloud?”

The Snow-shadow disciples were dumbfounded when they heard Li Qiye’s question. Fairy Zhu, a character who others could only look up to — Li Qiye was talking to such a legendary character as if she was his junior.

“To help you.” Lan Yunzhu chuckled and elaborated: “I heard that there were people who wanted to mess with the Thousand Carp Guardian so I came running here. The elders will also come later.”

“Guardian of the Thousand Carp River?!” Qiurong Wanxue exclaimed in shock. She was completely in the dark and didn’t expect her Young Noble to be a Guardian at such a young age.

The rest of the disciples were staring at Li Qiye in disbelief as well. The Thousand Carp River was a famous emperor’s lineage, a behemoth in their eyes. In their minds, the Guardian of such a sect should be a wise sage with gray hair. How could they not become speechless after discovering that the young Li Qiye was the Thousand Carp Guardian?

“Guardian of the Thousand Carp River?!” The cultivators in hiding were flabbergasted.

Li Qiye looked at Lan Yunzhu and nodded his head to say: “Very well. Since you are here, help me look after them. I’m going to go kill some people.” At this point, his gaze narrowed.

“Kill?” Lan Yunzhu felt a chill after hearing this. Lan Yunzhu knew more about Li Qiye than others. Once he decided to go all out, it would not be as simple as just “killing.”

She then happily smiled and said: “If necessary, the Thousand Carp River will solve this matter for you.”

Li Qiye chuckled and replied: “This is only a trivial matter caused by insignificant fools. If I don’t kill some ten thousand morons, they won’t understand the logic that no good will come from opposing me.”

Elder Zhi’s group were jolted after hearing this. Killing ten thousand morons? What an aggressive and fierce attitude! They could smell the bloodlust smashing into their face.

They couldn't help but to take a breath to ease the cold sensation in their hearts. Before this, they would have thought that Li Qiye wouldn't be able to do so. But now, they found out that he was the Guardian of the Thousand Carp River. How could he have such a role if he didn't have some heaven-defying abilities?

The news of Li Qiye's appearance quickly spread outside of Necropolis. Many great powers became ecstatic to find out that Li Qiye had shown his face. A great bounty would invite reckless adventurers, not to mention that Li Qiye also had the ever-alluring Prime Ominous Key.

"Bang!" After a loud explosion, Li Qiye suddenly projected his avatar in the sky. At this moment, he was a giant that stood above the horizon, looking down on the nine heavens with a pair of eyes as bright as torches beaming down on the world. The moment he locked onto the location of the Snow-shadow Tribe, the Phoenix Maiden also felt it and immediately stood up.

"Very well, if you are looking for me, then it is time to finish this." Li Qiye's roar reverberated throughout the world in an overbearing manner: "Regardless of how many people the Divine Spark Country brought, I alone shall slaughter all of them! But heed my warning, do not touch a hair of the Snow-shadow Tribe, or else I will slay your entire country tomorrow!"

This tyrannical declaration echoed in the sky for a long time.

Many people looked at each other after hearing this. Someone couldn't help but sneer and say: "Ignorant fool, does he not know who he is offending?"

"Slay my Divine Spark Country?" The Phoenix Maiden's image also appeared under the nine heavens. She had a pair of sharp and majestic gaze, making her seem like the queen of this world.

She coldly spoke: "Just because of these words, I shall annihilate the Snow-shadow Tribe, then I'll exterminate your nine clans!"

The fury of the Phoenix Maiden startled many people, especially the group of Qiurong Wanxue. No one doubted her resolve or strength to carry out her threat.

"Exterminate his nine clans?" At this time, a pleasant voice — as clear as a bell or an elf — emanated throughout the sky along with a shadow.

Lan Yunzhu's unparalleled smile reached across the spatial planes as she spoke: "Phoenix Maiden, I wonder what your Divine Spark Country will do to kill my Thousand Carp River's nine clans? With the Myriad Bones Throne as your backing, I really want to see what trump cards you will use to slay our Thousand Carp Guardian's nine clans!"

"Thousand Carp Guardian!?" At this time, countless eyes fell upon Li Qiye. They gasped at the thought of him being the Thousand Carp Guardian.

The Thousand Carp River was incredibly prestigious; naturally, it was not weak since it was an emperor's lineage. Moreover, it was also extremely mysterious. In the past, Immortal Emperor Qian Li swept through the nine heavens. There was a rumor stating that he even quashed the Ancestral Realm. Even a high and above existence like the Sacred Nether World's Ancestral Realm had to retreat before the might of Immortal Emperor Qian Li!

Immortal Emperor Qian Li was also the most recent emperor from the Emperors Era in the Sacred Nether World, so his influence was still greater than any other emperor. Because of this, the mysterious and dreadful Thousand Carp River was coveted by many lineages, but none of them dared to make a move.

“Phoenix Maiden, the rules are very simple.” Lan Yunzhu’s pleasant voice continued: “My Thousand Carp Guardian will challenge your Divine Spark Country alone, regardless of how people you have or how many helpers you can get. However, you cannot touch the Snow-shadow Tribe, or else my Thousand Carp River will guarantee that tomorrow will be the demise of your Divine Spark Country; even the Myriad Bones Throne will not be able to protect you!”

Lan Yunzhu’s words reverberated throughout the world. Everyone held their breaths in anticipation after hearing these words.

Many great powers knew that this was not an empty threat. The Divine Spark Country was indeed powerful, but there was still a big gap compared to the Thousand Carp River in the southern Distant Cloud. The river sect had the power to destroy the Divine Spark Country, and the Myriad Bones Throne was too far away to help.

“So be it!” The Phoenix Maiden spoke with a cold attitude: “Tell him to come alone, I shall wait right outside the Snow-shadow Tribe.” Having said that, her image in the sky disappeared.

Li Qiye and Lan Yunzhu’s avatars also disappeared from the horizon.

The messages across the sky from the two sides created a tense atmosphere. Everyone knew that a storm was coming. This battle would surely shake the heavens.

This also resulted in a group of indecisive people. Before, many were eyeing Li Qiye not only for the Prime Ominous Key, but also for the tempting bounty from the Phoenix Maiden.

However, the situation was now different since they all knew that Li Qiye was the Guardian of the Thousand Carp River. This meant that he had its backing! Anyone who wanted to deal with Li Qiye had to think it over carefully, including other emperor’s lineages.

Chapter 482: Going Through The Bloody Path

“The rewards are the same, whoever kills Li Qiye will be protected by the Myriad Bones Throne!” After the exchange in the air, the Phoenix Maiden immediately let out this message.

Many cultivators who were going to give up suddenly became active again after hearing about the protection from the throne of bones.

This was met with an immediate response from Li Qiye: “I welcome all those who want a piece of me. If you think you are capable, then come and kill me for the Prime Ominous Key and the rewards. Don’t worry, as long as you are able to kill me, the Thousand Carp River will not find you for revenge!”

Li Qiye’s declaration stupefied everyone. This was the same as screaming that he did not mind becoming enemies with the rest of the world.

A sect master was dumbfounded after hearing this news: “This guy is crazy, he’s provoking even more people!”

When facing such a situation, others would try to avoid falling into an even worse state. Li Qiye had the Thousand Carp River as his backing and it was a great deterrent, but his declaration just now was no different from telling the world that he was a fat piece of meat that anyone could take a bite of.

“This brat is either crazy or confident enough to think that he is invincible.” A Heavenly Sovereign predecessor couldn’t help but murmur.

“The Thousand Carp River won’t take revenge?” Those who were apprehensive of Li Qiye’s position became ecstatic after hearing this.

“He chose the hard way instead! Excellent... Such an admirable and domineering attitude.” An expert cheerfully said: “If he wishes to provoke everyone in this world, it would be an affront to our ghost race’s prestige if we didn’t kill him.”

Suddenly, many became restless with excitement. Many great powers that were apprehensive before were now ready to take action.

Many of them gathered their experts right outside of the Snow-shadow Tribe in order to attack Li Qiye. One royal lord commanded: “Go and prepare right outside of the Snow-shadow Tribe, I don’t believe that he is invincible.”

Countless people then congregated right outside of the Snow-shadow Tribe. Experts and masters from the great powers were all there.

No one wanted to be the first to make a move. All were waiting for the right time to take advantage of the situation.

Li Qiye’s declaration also shocked the group of Qiurong Wanxue. This was the first time the stunned Snow-shadow disciples saw an arrogant person of this magnitude declaring war against the rest of the world.

They were conquered by Li Qiye’s domineering style and were full of admiration. They felt that Li Qiye was comparable to the three heroes. His aggressive challenge to the world would be a life-long goal for them to strive for.

“Are you crazy?” Even Lan Yunzhu was startled: “You mind the fact that you don’t have enough enemies already?”

Li Qiye calmly said: “This much is nothing. The more the better; it is time for me to sharpen my blade. It has been a while so I can feel my body rusting.”

Qiurong Wanxue’s group was speechless. The Phoenix Maiden’s army was already terrifying enough, but now Li Qiye wanted to challenge the rest of the cultivators in this world. This was such an insane course of action!

Doing so was suicidal in everyone’s eyes. How many actually managed to live after challenging the rest of the world? Unless it was a rare genius like Di Zuo, one could forget about surviving!

“Your head is the thing that is rusting!” Lan Yunzhu glared at him while showing a charming look, then she snappily said: “Is the Divine Spark Country and the Myriad Bones Throne not enough? Do you want to declare war against the rest of the ghost race?”

Li Qiye waved his sleeve and slowly said: "The decision is not in my hands but theirs; I can't help it if they wish to oppose me. If they stretch out their necks while waiting for me to execute them, don't you think that it would be cruel of me to let them down?" He continued to smile and said: "Moreover, so what if I face all of the ghosts in this world? Forget about just this world, I don't even mind facing the ghost race in all the nine heavens!"

People had to gasp at such a tyrannical statement. Before, the group of Elder Zhi would think that Li Qiye was blustering with an unparalleled egotism. But now, they didn't think so. These words that came from Li Qiye seemed so trivial. Nevertheless, they were still very skeptical about the extent of Li Qiye's strength; how could he have so much confidence?

Lan Yunzhu looked at Li Qiye and angrily said: "Have you become insane due to murderous urges? You're always talking about massacres and such." Lan Yunzhu knew about Li Qiye's aggressiveness and that he wasn't a good guy at all. Li Qiye had planned to slaughter them back at the Thousand Carp River, and he had no reservations against killing the ghost race.

"Killing one is a sin, killing hundreds makes one a hero, killing tens of thousands makes one a king, and killing millions makes one an emperor." Li Qiye calmly continued: "Since time immemorial, which Immortal Emperor didn't step on countless bones to reach the throne? From beginning to end, killing millions is normal for an emperor. If one wants to reach the peak, they must have the determination to slaughter millions."

Li Qiye looked at Lan Yunzhu and said: "The emperor's path is narrow; when enemies meet, one side must die. Even if you don't want to kill, the moment you set foot on this path, millions will want to kill you. So instead of offering your head to others, why not kill millions to achieve an eternal title? The years are long and future generations only remember those who shouldered the Heaven's Will to become emperors, not those stomped below their feet. After becoming emperors, killing millions will become a decorated battle record, not the act of a crazed murderer."

Lan Yunzhu quietly listened. She was a genius with dual saint talents and had a chance to walk on the emperor's path in the future, so she understood this logic. Even if you didn't want to kill people, others would want to slay you on the imperial path.

"This is a form of training." Li Qiye said with a smile: "It is not as simple as killing; one can perfect their arts during a real battle. Only by experiencing a life and death battle under the baptism of blood would one's merit laws reach their utmost limit. Even an ordinary technique would become the most frightening sure-kill move after numerous blood-tempered battles."

"The path towards becoming an Immortal Emperor is not just about learning and marching through the corpses of countless enemies." Li Qiye slowly continued: "Only after countless battles would one be able to understand more about their own self and utilize an even greater potential. They must temper their merit laws and cultivation in blood to eventually reach the ultimate sublimation."

Qjurong Wanxue also carefully pondered Li Qiye's words. She had never been exposed to these things before, so they were quite helpful in giving her a new perspective.

Lan Yunzhu had more insights about the emperor's path than Qiurong Wanxue. She leered at Li Qiye and intentionally wanted to take him down a notch: "Watch out or you'll fall on the path before becoming an Immortal Emperor." But she knew that her counterattack couldn't really faze him.

"Rest assured, throughout the nine heavens and ten earths, I alone am invincible!" Li Qiye calmly and leisurely declared.

The group of Elder Zhi couldn't help but show astonishment from this exaggerated remark. Other people, no matter who they were, would be afraid to say such a thing, but this was a simple and common routine to Li Qiye.

Lan Yunzhu wittily quipped: "Oh, Uncle, don't blow the leather hide too hard or it'll blow up." [1. Okay, this is a pun that requires understanding of the idiom. *There are a number of theories, one of which is that it originates from the Chinese that lived by the Yellow River back in ancient times. They would make rafts using inflated leather hides since leather was strong, buoyant, and waterproof. The hides were inflated by blowing air into them like bags (no foot pumps back then!), so it would take a whole group of able men to do this. If someone were to claim "I can blow up a raft by myself", it was clear to all that he was just boasting. Over time, people came to use 吹牛皮 / chuī niú pí / blow cow hide, or just 吹牛, to refer to "talking big" or bragging. I've been using bragging instead of blowing cowhide, but this pun requires me to translate it more literally.]*

Li Qiye leisurely smiled and retorted: "Just wait for my triumphant return."

Lan Yunzhu glared at him before calmly saying. "I know, I'll be waiting." She was confident in Li Qiye and trusted that he could create another miracle.

There were rolling hills right outside of the Snow-shadow Tribe. At this moment, they were occupied with endless shadows of people from the gigantic crowd that consisted of cultivators from all levels and races.

So many were here that it created a myriad of scenes. Some were floating in the sky, some were lingering on the peaks, and some were hiding in the shadows.

The cultivators that came here for Li Qiye numbered in the dozens of tens of thousands or even more; all aimed to kill Li Qiye since the Phoenix Maiden's bounty was too tempting. More importantly, Li Qiye had the Prime Ominous Key. There were also many sect masters and kings along with high elders, but the young prodigies here were too many to count.

High elders from the great powers didn't necessarily need King Medicines, precious scrolls, or even a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure, but the key made them salivate.

Of course, some of the young ones came for fame. At this moment, Li Qiye was very illustrious after killing the group of the Divine Spark Prince; he was called the new Fierce of this generation. His cachet had nearly reached the level of the Titanic Crescent Saint Child or the Ghost Insect Evil Child from the emperor's lineages.

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This was met with an immediate response from Li Qiye: “I welcome all those who want a piece of me. If you think you are capable, then come and kill me for the Prime Ominous Key and the rewards. Don’t worry, as long as you are able to kill me, the Thousand Carp River will not find you for revenge!”

Li Qiye’s declaration stupefied everyone. This was as if he was screaming that he did not mind becoming enemies with the rest of the world.

Chapter 483: The Approaching Storm

Killing Li Qiye would win them success and recognition to become the most dazzling hero of the younger generation.

The young cultivators knew that they were not a match for Li Qiye one-on-one, but many wanted to take his life anyway. Even Heavenly Sovereign predecessors personally came along with several tens of thousands of experts, acting like tigers stalking their prey.

As the proverb says, “enough ants will bite even an elephant to death.” These young cultivators wanted to sneak attack Li Qiye during the chaos and take his head. When that time comes, not only would they gain the bounty from the Phoenix Maiden, they would also gain an illustrious reputation.

Just thinking about the potential fame left their blood boiling with excitement. They couldn’t wait to cut off Li Qiye’s head and use it to pave their future path!

And of course, there were those who didn’t want to become involved in these murky waters and instead came to join the fun. This group stood very far from the Snow-shadow Tribe since they only wanted to watch the battle.

There was also another group that had a different plan. This group consisted of a few undyings hiding in the shadows. Given the chance, they would definitely deliver a fatal blow to Li Qiye. They didn’t come for the bounty or for the Prime Ominous Key, they came to take revenge for their disciples and descendants.

At the oasis, Li Qiye killed many young ghost cultivators. Their elders were the ancestors of sects who had been waiting for a chance to take revenge.

Outside of the Snow-shadow Tribe, countless experts held their breaths in anticipation for Li Qiye’s arrival. Some were excited, others were tense while the rest hid their emotions.

Only the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden who was sitting on her phoenix chariot remained calm. It was as if her victory was already a foregone conclusion.

The Snow-shadow members were stricken with fear. Although the enemies hadn’t taken action against them yet, who could predict what would happen after the battle?

At this point, they could only pray for Li Qiye to be the victor with the last laugh. The majority of the Snow-shadow disciples didn't know who Li Qiye was or why their tribe was linked to a human.

However, these questions were no longer important to them. What was crucial was that Li Qiye's victory was the Snow-shadow's last hope of survival!

If Li Qiye died, then amidst the excitement, the Divine Spark Country and the crowd would destroy the entire Snow-shadow Tribe. Because of this, the entire Snow-shadow Tribe quietly prayed for Li Qiye to triumph over everyone for the sake of their survival.

Li Qiye finally appeared under countless gazes. Just like he had previously stated, he came alone. He strolled with leisure as if this venture was not dangerous at all; he was merely taking a stroll before a mighty army.

"He's here, he is here!" At this time, the atmosphere was tensing. Many experts who were ready to sneak attack or those who only wanted to spectate were in a frenzy.

The gazes that fell upon Li Qiye came in a plethora of emotions; there was anger, murderous intent, cold and calculating glints, and cruelty... These gazes alone seemed enough to cut him into many pieces.

The ten thousand experts outside of the tribe secretly took out their weapons or maneuvered to a better position. When the time was ripe, they would deliver the fatal blow.

Li Qiye seemed to be a lost lamb as he faced so many prowling experts among the hills. He had entered the tiger's den, and these hungry experts were just waiting to take his head. Or, one could also describe him as a drowning man surrounded by sharks that were ready to swarm him once they smelled blood.

Among the tumultuous crowd, some people couldn't help but admire Li Qiye. One older sect master said while being visibly moved: "So courageous! He knows that there are tigers on the mountain yet he still chose to come."

Even knowing full well that countless experts were lying in ambush, Li Qiye still came alone. Such a person was either truly confident in his cultivation or was a madman.

"This guy is absolutely crazy. Opposing the Phoenix Maiden alone wasn't enough, he even dared to challenge the world, resulting in him having to face its wrath. He's a freaking maniac!" Someone inside the crowd exclaimed.

A human cultivator couldn't help but say: "Maybe he is just full of confidence? He believes that he can leave in one piece just like Di Zuo. When Di Zuo was eighteen, he also destroyed the North Ridge country alone and walked freely in the midst of a 500,000 strong army."

Although the human race had a very weak presence at the Nether Border, many human cultivators here hoped for Li Qiye's victory, for the pride of humanity.

The Nether Border was the territory of the ghost race, especially when an unbeatable dao lineage like the Myriad Bones Throne presided there. The human race certainly did not have an easy time there.

If Li Qiye could sweep through all of his foes today, then the human race would shine, especially if he could become an existence like the three heroes. This also meant that a human genius would have a chance to become an Immortal Emperor in the Sacred Nether World.

However, the words of this human expert caused the spectating ghost members to become discontent. A ghost cultivator sneered: "Hmph! You dare to compare a human brat with Sir Di Zuo? He is nothing!"

The human expert strongly retorted: "Nothing? He is the Guardian of the Thousand Carp River, I dare you to go say that to the Thousand Carp River!"

"So what if he is the Guardian of the Thousand Carp River?" The ghost cultivator coldly mocked: "Just watch, before the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, he will be torn apart by the thousands of experts. He is just a lost lamb waiting to be eaten by the wolves; he will die without a burial!"

The human expert sneered back and retorted: "Back at the oasis, Li Qiye killed a thousand with one swing, so he can still do it here. So what if you have the advantage of numbers? When one is powerful enough, mere numbers wouldn't be able to do anything to one!"

The human cultivators were backing Li Qiye while the ghost cultivators spoke for their own. Many ghosts only wanted Li Qiye to be dismembered and left rotting in the field.

After all, how humiliating would it be if several tens of thousands of ghosts couldn't kill a human junior?

Ghost tribes considered themselves as the sovereigns of the Sacred Nether World, but this was also very close to the truth. If they were to lose today to a human junior, then their authority would come under attack.

"Calm River Ghost Monarch, Nether Well Bonedemon, Onyx Mountain Corpse King, Eight Slaughter Heavenly Sovereign..." The more composed ghost experts looked at the experts gathered by the hills and recognized all the famous characters, saying: "Even Sir Di Zuo might not be able to face so many enemies, unless he brought an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure with him. Otherwise, he might not be the last man standing."

At this point, the ghosts that gathered here were all notoriously powerful. The young geniuses were one thing, but the more surprising part were the great characters from the previous generation, especially those who became Heavenly Sovereigns during the Difficult Dao Era.

There were also experts from the other races, such as the demon race, the blood race, heavenly devils, and stone golems among others... The Phoenix Maiden's bounty was too generous, so even the other races' experts joined in the hunt.

Only humans did not participate. This was a battle between Li Qiye and the entire ghost race; any human expert who participated in attacking Li Qiye would be abhorred by the rest of the humans in the Sacred Nether World.

Li Qiye slowly approached under countless gazes. He came closer and closer while the experts hiding in the mountains held their breaths. In this tense atmosphere, even they could hear their own heartbeats.

Li Qiye stopped right before the hills. He was as calm as ever as his gaze swept past everyone. Finally, his gaze stopped on the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden sitting on her chariot in the sky.

The Phoenix Maiden had an ice-cold expression as her sharp glare was directed towards Li Qiye. Her eyes were full of a murderous intent that resembled the cold glints of blades.

“Ah, are you the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden?” Li Qiye looked at her and smilingly said: “I am here, do you want to fight one-on-one or all together? I welcome either choice.”

The Phoenix Maiden up high above coldly looked at Li Qiye and spoke with a murderous tone: “Against enemies, I do not care for the process. The only thing that matters is the result of either you prostrating before me, or having your head placed on my table!”

“I’m afraid you won’t be able to achieve either outcome.” Li Qiye nonchalantly stated while standing before the mighty army with a smile: “How about I give you a suggestion? Scram now to the edges of the heavens and I’ll pretend that nothing happened.”

Chapter 484: Solo Against All

“Naive fool, still blustering after killing my little brother...” The Phoenix Maiden’s cold eyes were full of murderous intent; she was no different from a maddened queen.

“You mean that useless prince? It could only be described as him choosing death; he dared to conspire with others against me. I was already merciful enough for not taking it out on your Divine Spark Country.”

“Today will be your funeral. I will offer your head at my little brother’s funeral to appease his soul in the heavens!” The Phoenix Maiden spoke with a cold expression.

Li Qiye was too lazy to talk any longer, so he said: “Then stop wasting time. Just get on with it and see who will become the ultimate winner. Do you want to go first, or do you want to let these hired thugs come at me?”

The Phoenix Maiden coldly glared at him and then spoke emotionlessly: “Heroes, from now on, the reward will be doubled. Capture Li Qiye alive — three Virtuous Ancestor’s Longevity Blood drops; Li Qiye’s head — one King Medicine pill and a bottle of one million year old Longevity Blood; any of his limbs — one precious scroll and one Virtuous Paragon True Treasure...”

“What!? Three drops of Longevity Blood from Virtuous Ancestors?” An uproar erupted after this declaration. Someone else exclaimed: “One bottle of one million year old Longevity Blood!”

One drop of Longevity Blood for ten thousand years, one drop of Longevity Blood from ten thousand drops of blood — this was a phrase that described how precious a cultivator’s Longevity Blood was. A Virtuous Ancestor’s blood was even more precious since they were the highest existences amongst Virtuous Paragons. Some people said that Virtuous Ancestors were the closest to Immortal Emperors; they were at the pinnacle of their realm. Some even said that their power was very close to emperors.

So how could three drops of Longevity Blood not cause people to palpitate? Grand characters at the end of their lifespans lost their composure after hearing this reward.

A few undyings that were hiding in the shadows wanted to take a shot. Their lifespans had withered, but maybe these three blood drops would allow them to live for a few more years.

However, these undyings had lived for a very long time. They were not in a rush to take action and only continued observing to see Li Qiye’s true power.

A few of them were very wary of him. After all, he was still the Guardian of the river sect. They weren't sure whether the river sect would protect him if they attacked Li Qiye.

The Phoenix Maiden's new conditions caused the spectating experts to no longer be able to bear it. The ghost experts who already wanted to kill Li Qiye became even more agitated.

In just a few moments, countless glowing eyes were glaring at him. At this time, he was a piece of fat meat that everyone wanted a bite of!

Cultivators eyed Li Qiye like hungry wolves, but no one wanted to make the first move. Li Qiye had a certain level of notoriety after killing Golden Child's group, so no one wanted to be the first person to eat crabs. Many just wanted to take advantage of the situation, so they waited by the side. [1. First to eat crabs is an idiom describing a daredevil. Since crabs are ugly, who wanted to be the first to eat?]

"What? No one wants to take action?" Li Qiye looked at the group with a beaming smile before stepping towards the ghost race.

The atmosphere became tense. Everyone wanted to give it a shot. Many ghost experts gripped their weapons tightly. The moment someone bound Li Qiye, all of them would immediately deal a fatal blow.

In the end, the young were still too energetic and impulsive. Eventually, a young ghost cultivator lost his patience and jumped out of the crowd.

This person was shrouded by clouds since it was his means of transportation. He jumped out and shouted while leering at Li Qiye: "Human Brat, do you want this to be easy or difficult?"

Li Qiye laughed at the first young ghost cultivator to challenge him and nonchalantly asked: "Are you very confident in yourself?"

"Of course! In my eyes, subduing a human ant like you is an easy task!" With great self-confidence, he slowly took out a net. This net was meshed together like the stars in the sky.

"It's Bai Longfei." A ghost expert recognized this young man and said with surprise.

"The Sandstar Net." Li Qiye was also surprised to see the treasure net in the young ghost's hand.

The young man confidently chuckled: "You do know your stuff, Human Brat. My specialty lies with capturing others. Once in my sight, no one will be able to escape even if they grow a pair of wings. No one is faster than me in this world."

A human expert watching from afar raised his voice to warn Li Qiye: "Watch out for his Sandstar Net! He is also a minor completion Soaring Dragon Physique, so he has an incredible speed. His net is very difficult to avoid once cast."

So Bai Longfei was a natural born Soaring Dragon Physique, a king physique. One should be aware that it was one of the two king physiques under the Soaring Immortal branch; the physiques under this branch were extremely fast. Bai Longfei was born with this physique and now, it had reached minor completion. Even a Little Sovereign would not be able to catch him.

His Sandstar Net was refined from numerous stars in the vast galaxy. The moment the net is cast, it would be the same as an inescapable snare. Bai Longfei's speed in conjunction with the net allowed him

to easily capture people alive, so despite his weaker cultivation compared to the other geniuses, he was still quite feared.

“It is not too late to give up to lessen the suffering.” Bai Longfei said with a smile: “Otherwise, once I take action, you won’t even have the chance to react.”

While speaking, Bai Longfei kept on changing his position. Four shadows appeared around Li Qiye. Each shadow left behind a long fleeting image. No one knew which was the real and fakes of Bai Longfei.

“Such a swift speed. It is a shame that Bai Longfei didn’t come from an emperor’s lineage. This is indeed a waste for this great physique.” A Heavenly Sovereign from the previous generation clicked his tongue after witnessing Bai Longfei’s speed that was even faster than a Little Sovereign’s.

Li Qiye stood still without batting an eye. He only lightly said: “Hurry up and attack, I don’t have time to listen to your drivel.”

“Idiot, accept your capture!” The shadows of Bai Longfei all shouted. The real one was still indiscernible. In the blink of an eye, Bai Longfei threw out the Sandstar Net at an incredible speed as it aimed to trap Li Qiye with its inescapable property.

This great speed shocked many. No wonder why people said that Bai Longfei could even capture a Little Sovereign. His speed was not exaggerated at all.

“Bang, crack!” The snapping sounds of bones breaking appeared as Bai Longfei’s corpse was flung into the sky. Li Qiye had moved behind the real Bai Longfei and shattered his head with one slap.

Bai Longfei didn’t see anything at all even at the moment of his demise. He naturally couldn’t see how Li Qiye appeared behind him despite his great speed.

“You were only displaying your slight skill before a true expert.” Li Qiye didn’t even bother to look at his corpse and said. Bai Longfei’s speed was no different than a snail’s in Li Qiye’s eyes.

Li Qiye didn’t even need to use the Soaring Immortal Physique against Bai Longfei; the Kung Peng’s Six Variants alone was far faster than Bai Longfei.

Many people shuddered after seeing how Li Qiye easily slayed Bai Longfei with one slap. It was apparent that he was much faster than Bai Longfei.

Li Qiye walked closer to the tribe’s entrance and was stopped by three middle-aged men.

One wielded a large shield, another a pair of sabers, and the last one had a long rope wrapped around his arm. A total of eight divine rings emanated from each of their bodies. Without a doubt, they were all just a step away from grand achievement Little Sovereign.

“The Winged-continent’s Three Saints!” The hearts of many people shuddered after seeing the three middle-aged men.

The three saints were far stronger than ordinary Little Sovereigns. They reached the Heavenly Sovereign realm during the Difficult Dao Era. Alas, they were born in the wrong era and spent their golden age in the midst of this arduous time. Otherwise, they would have already reached Heavenly King or Virtuous Paragon.

Moreover, the three of them were blood siblings and they had grown up together. They cultivated the dao alongside each other in the form of a combination technique. They were completely in sync with their thoughts.

When facing their enemies, whether it was only one person or an army, the three of them always fought together. The oldest brother had the shield for defense, the second brother had two sabers for offense, and the third brother's rope was for sneak attacks. The three were perfect together, and very few people could defeat their joint attacks. Even Grand Sovereigns had died at their hands.

"Junior, what will you do now?" The oldest brother with the shield gravely spoke with the appearance of an unbreakable mountain.

Li Qiye slowly unsheathed the saber by his waist. This was just an ordinary iron saber. He then poured his blood energy inside and it emitted a crimson light as if it was a treasure saber. This time, Li Qiye had both a sword and a saber ready. He wanted to train himself, thus he avoided using the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique along with the Soaring Immortal Physique. Otherwise, this battle wouldn't even be considered a challenge to him.

Li Qiye pointed with his saber and lightly said: "Come, don't waste words." Having said that, a saber's hymn appeared. The ordinary saber under the channeling of his blood energy seemed to have its own spirituality.

"Mad fool!" The second brother roared then attacked with his dual sabers instantly. The saber slashes came suddenly and continuously like a flood. This Little Sovereign's attacks flooded the sky, creating a terrifying scenery. The saber slash could easily split the earth and mountains in half.

"Are you not embarrassed by showing off such a meager level of saber mastery?" Li Qiye smiled. "Zheng!" He raised his saber to the sky. In this instant, the ordinary saber in Li Qiye's hand seemed to have turned into a Flood Dragon.

[spoiler title='484 Teaser']"Naive fool, still blustering after killing my little brother..." The Phoenix Maiden's cold eyes were full of murderous intent; she was no different from a maddened queen.

"You mean that useless prince? It could only be described as him choosing death; he dared to conspire with others against me. I was already merciful enough for not taking it out on your Divine Spark Country."

"Today will be your funeral. I will offer your head at my little brother's funeral to appease his soul in the heavens!" The Phoenix Maiden spoke with a cold expression.

Li Qiye was too lazy to talk any longer, so he said: "Then stop wasting time. Just get on with it and see who will become the ultimate winner. Do you want to go first, or do you want to let these hired thugs come at me?"

Chapter 485: Battle Begins

A slash cut across the sky like a torrential river; the second brother's saber slash couldn't compare to Li Qiye's attack. The ghost's saber ray was drowned by this huge river and crushed by the incomparable saber intent.

“Dum—” This saber strike not only destroyed the second brother’s saber ray, it also caused many mountains to collapse, forcing many terrified spectators to back away.

This was the River Traversing Saber, the first variation from the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber that once belonged to the unbeatable Martial God. It originated from a very archaic era. Once it was combined with the Tyrannical Immortal Saber to exert its ultimate potential, it could be lauded as unbeatable.

Li Qiye swung his saber so naturally that it was like the drifting clouds and flowing water. The saber intent traversed the sky with his meticulous technique. One slash alone already caused the second brother at the Little Sovereign realm to no longer be able to bear it.

“Clank!” While the second brother was in danger, the first brother’s huge shield blocked this surging slash. The moment Li Qiye’s attack ended, the third brother made his move. His rope whipped towards Li Qiye’s vulnerable spots with lightning speed like a poisonous serpent hidden in the shadows waiting for a killing blow. The whip was too fast; it intended to viciously pierce Li Qiye’s head.

But who could be faster than Li Qiye?

Li Qiye didn’t bother turning his head and only unleashed a backhand swing. A saber slash akin to limpid autumn waters easily blocked the sneak attack. However, it did not stop there, it cut straight towards the third brother’s chest.

This was the Hateful Water Saber, the second variation of the eight. This saber could cover the sky without leaving behind any openings.

“Clank!” Seeing his third brother about to be cut by the saber, the first brother’s huge shield seemingly came alive and quickly moved before the third brother to block this strike.

At the same time, the second brother’s dual sabers slashed down from the sky, creating a cross from above that quickly encompassed Li Qiye. He thought that it would kill Li Qiye in an instant.

“I have no time to play with you all.” Li Qiye roared. With a “boom,” a red radiance emanated from behind Li Qiye’s head as his Life Wheel appeared. The Yin Yang Sea of Blood created a tidal wave that towered for thousands of meters. A monstrous amount of blood energy poured into the saber in Li Qiye’s hand, creating an incomparably terrifying sea of fire that started to burn the world.

“Clang!” Another saber’s hymn filled the sky. One more circular slash came out as a saber glint suddenly flashed with unparalleled speed. This glint was enough to take down the sun and moon in the sky.

Looping Sky Saber — this was the third variation that was capable of slaying the heaven and earth. Although it was just a sharp, flashing glint, its edge was unstoppable.

“Time to end this!” Li Qiye screamed out while unleashing flames all over the sky. An endless amount of energy turned the ordinary saber into a blood saber. In this soundless second, the saber cut through the first brother’s shield as if it was tofu and continued to his body, splitting it in half and causing blood to spurt.

“Big Brother!” The second brother startingly exclaimed, but it was also too late for him. “Pluff!” The unstoppable circular slash bisected his waist as well.

The enraged third brother crazily pounced forward as his whip roared like a mad dragon.

“Pluff!” The saber stained with blood was flipped back once more by Li Qiye like a rainbow across the sky. It was still the same Looping Sky Saber variation; under the eruption of his energy, this saber could slay dragons and cut down phoenixes. The whip was severed along with the third brother’s head as his blood shot up high.

In just the blink of an eye, the Winged-continent’s Three Saints all died miserably under Li Qiye’s saber, an ordinary saber made from common steel. This forced everyone’s eyes to open wide in disbelief.

At this point, Li Qiye’s Yin Yang Sea of Blood roared as the bloody tides in the sky soared even higher. It was as if the waves wanted to sweep through the stars that hung in the sky. Within this sea of blood was a floating red sun and moon.

Li Qiye stood there quietly to feel the mysticisms of the sea of blood and felt its surging blood energy pouring into his body. Li Qiye’s physique was powerful enough to withstand this boundless vitality. In the past, his body would not be able to handle this ocean-like blood energy, so he was very much enjoying the current sensation. He immersed himself in this sea of blood and basked in its profoundness.

It was as if Li Qiye was shouldering this sea of blood as he slowly walked towards the entrance and calmly smiled: “Not a bad joint technique, but unfortunately, they didn’t cultivate emperor’s laws.”

The three saints’ joint technique was indeed amazing, but their merit laws were far from sufficient. If only they could have cultivated an emperor’s merit law, then they would have been formidable and could kill Grand Sovereigns like dogs.

At this point, the hearts of many spectators sank. Li Qiye easily killed the three saints — this was too heaven-defying. They stared at the roaring sea of blood right behind him. They became quite enamored with greed as they salivated since they understood how great this Longevity Treasure was.

A lord of a big country couldn’t help but speak with envy: “Maybe this... is a Longevity Treasure of the Immortal Emperor level. Such a tyrannical blood energy capable of turning ordinary steel into a divine saber able to easily cut through the three saints’ treasures... Just how strong is this blood energy? It has to be of the Immortal Emperor level!”

After hearing this, not only was this lord’s eyes reddened with jealousy, many covetous glimmers shot out from people’s gazes. How great would it be to have an Immortal Emperor Longevity Treasure? Even the most ordinary technique, once strengthened with the blood energy of an Immortal Emperor, could tear apart the sky and split the ocean asunder.

Such a Longevity Treasure would always be full of temptation. Even more people wanted to kill Li Qiye. It was no longer just for the Phoenix Maiden’s bounty, Li Qiye’s Longevity Treasure was even more beneficial than the rewards.

“Oh merciful Buddha.” Eight old men that were seemingly around the age of seventy stood out at this time. Although they appeared quite elderly, their vitality was surprisingly exuberant, similar to a young man’s. Moreover, despite their ghastly aura, there were bright waves of light right behind them as if they were Nether Buddhas.

The eight old men formed a straight line. The hands of the person behind them would be placed on their shoulders. In a second, it was as if all eight of them had become one.

“The Zen Ghost Eight Buddhas!” Many spectating cultivators from afar were alarmed after seeing these eight old ghosts. These were frightening characters of the elder level from the Zen Ghost Tribe.

At this point, the eight men opened up their divine rings. Each of them had ten divine rings, so they were all Grand Sovereigns.

Although there were eight of them, after taking on this linear formation, everyone would think that it was just one person.

“Interesting, a big tribe is indeed a big tribe after all.” Li Qiye narrowed his eyes towards the eight monks and said: “This is the legendary Myriad One Physique!” Li Qiye slowly put away his saber.

“Bang!” Li Qiye’s Fate Palace emerged and a Kun Peng instantly jumped out. In this split second, a gigantic Kun Peng covered the sky as it poured down a primordial waterfall.

“An Emperor’s Law...!” Feeling the emperor’s aura, someone quietly murmured.

Li Qiye’s Kun Peng had turned into a primordial Kun Peng, so no one recognized what kind of emperor’s law this was.

With the sea of blood on his back and the Kun Peng floating above him, each of Li Qiye’s steps could create an entirely new world. With a pressing momentum, he uttered: “Let me taste the Myriad One Physique!”

“This brat is too bold. Wanting to fight bare-handed against eight Grand Sovereigns, does he really think that he is invincible?”

“Open!” Li Qiye went forward with a bullying momentum as his two hands slammed down like two giant cudgels. Right now, Li Qiye was not using any techniques or variations; he wasn’t using his immortal physiques either, only the Kun Peng’s Earth Transformation.

The Earth Transformation’s heaviness was like the immensity of the earth as it came pressing down with infinite power. Li Qiye’s hands heavily slammed down on the old man at the front of the eight monks formation like two mountains.

“Boom!” After a deafening explosion, the old man’s two hands easily blocked this dominating emperor’s law.

While the man in front easily deterred Li Qiye’s attack, the seven in the line behind him attacked Li Qiye like a long whip.

They came very suddenly with a speed countless times faster than Bai Longfei’s. Moreover, this whip-like strike could break a mountain range or sink the earth.

Li Qiye shifted his body, creating an afterimage as he used the Dark Space Transformation; the spatial barrier was no longer a hindrance. Li Qiye appeared in the middle of the eight buddhas. One must beat a snake by the head, so Li Qiye wanted to strike the weak spot of the eight by severing their connection.

“Pluff!” Suddenly, the eight instantly attacked Li Qiye as if they were a scorpion’s tail. The speed was too fast and Li Qiye couldn’t dodge in time.

“Bang!” Li Qiye was blown away while spurting out a mouthful of blood. “Boom!” He then slammed heavily into the ground, creating a huge pit.

“Nice!” The ghost experts instantly cheered after seeing the eight monks easily defeat Li Qiye, and they became excited at the sight of spilt blood.

Chapter 486: Combat

The human cultivators were startled after seeing Li Qiye get blown away. These were eight Grand Sovereigns so their combined power was quite terrifying.

“Rumble!” Li Qiye got up from the pit. Although the powerful strike from the eight monks caused his blood energy to churn, due to his formidable physique, it was still far from being able to kill him.

“Yes! Amazing! He is still fine after a blow from eight Grand Sovereigns!” The human cultivators excitedly shouted after seeing Li Qiye get up. They naturally didn’t want to see his downfall.

Li Qiye stretched his body and laughed: “I love direct confrontations the most, this is the best type of training.”

“Bang—bang—bang—bang!” At this time, all of his palaces appeared above his head while issuing continuous banging noises.

As each of them appeared, a person was counting one by one: “One... Two... Three...” Once all of them appeared, someone shouted, aghast: “Nine Fate Palaces!”

“Crack!” With a ground-breaking sound, a completely new palace flew out from Li Qiye’s Ne Gong meridian. This newly completed Fate Palace was finally opened successfully. Universal laws descended as it came together with the other nine.

Li Qiye had opened the tenth palace at this place as he was enjoying the endless blood energy pouring down from his Longevity Treasure. He then said with a smile: “Just in time, this is a good chance to hone it.”

Many people gasped in shock after seeing the tenth palace: “What? Ten palaces? How... is this... possible!?”

Even the Phoenix Maiden sitting on her chariot greatly changed her expression. Having ten Fate Palaces was indeed very frightening.

Even in the distant horizon, the mysterious Tian Lunhui’s eyes narrowed and flashed with a profound glimmer.

“Ten Fate Palaces...” Suddenly, people both young and old became dejected.

Nine deserves utmost veneration, ten strives for extreme perfection! This was common knowledge to all cultivators. The limit for even the most devilish genius was nine palaces. Attempting to get the tenth would mean that they’re striving for extreme perfection.

A sect master looked at Li Qiye’s ten palaces and absent-mindedly exclaimed: “It has been a very long time since the Sacred Nether World has seen someone with ten palaces!”

At this point, even the most talented of geniuses were sent into a daze while the most confident of prodigies felt that they were eclipsed.

A genius whispered while in a daze: "Could... this be a second Di Zuo? No... Maybe, from now on, the Sacred Nether World will have four heroes?"

However, Li Qiye's terrifying display did not stop there. Stars began to illuminate the sky. The ten palaces turned into a kingdom as nine stars also rose. An endless kingdom appeared above Li Qiye's head as these bright stars turned into a bright starry sky.

Four palaces to form a domain, eight palaces to form a kingdom!

Li Qiye had ten palaces with nine stars illuminating his kingdom. Suddenly, this kingdom was no longer a kingdom, it had become its own world with a majestic worldly energy and an endless life force. The power of the grand dao, along with other energy sources that stemmed from this kingdom, all poured into Li Qiye's body.

Li Qiye now carried the force of an entire world. It was not a borrowed strength nor an illusion, he truly grasped this powerful source of energy.

Having nine stars meant eternal prestige and having ten palaces embodied perfection! An eternal perfect kingdom was called a heavenly kingdom, something that could turn into its own world.

A few undyings hiding behind the curtains were alarmed as they said: "Nine stars for eternal prestige and ten palaces for perfection... This is an eternal and perfect kingdom... Is this brat still human...?"

The power of an entire world encompassed Li Qiye, creating a horrifying and awe-inspiring scene.

A young genius couldn't help but loudly curse: "Fuck, nine stars and ten palaces! How are we going to live from now on?" Ten palaces alone would be jealousy-inducing enough, let alone nine stars as well.

"Ten palaces... He is way too abnormal." Far away at Necropolis, Lan Yunzhu watched and couldn't help but smile helplessly. Before, she already knew that Li Qiye had nine stars, but she didn't expect him to also open ten palaces. Lan Yunzhu was an amazing genius with dual saint talents, but even someone who others claimed to be a devilish genius like her was still overshadowed by Li Qiye's miracle.

Qjurong Wanxue's group was also dumbfounded. Having nine stars and ten palaces was a legend to them, an unreachable miracle, a thing that they did not even dare to think about. But today, this legend and miracle was very close to them.

"We cannot let this person live." The Titanic Crescent Saint Child and the Ghost Insect Evil Child exclaimed in horror. Li Qiye's achievement was too big of a threat to imperial descendants like them. Although he may not be as strong as Di Zuo right now, he would be a second Di Zuo very soon. At that time, it would no longer be three heroes but four heroes instead in the Sacred Nether World!

Li Qiye provoked the Zen Ghost Eight Buddhas: "Come, let me see just how strong eight Grand Sovereigns are. Show me the might of the Myriad One Physique."

"Boom!" The eight buddhas chose the most direct response to Li Qiye's provocation. The eight lined-up monks jumped up like a leaping dragon with continuous roars. Them soaring in the sky tore apart space

itself as if there was no spatial resistance. In just a split second, the eight of them instantly aimed to strike Li Qiye's chest.

"Scram!" Li Qiye let out a loud roar and then slammed his fists down like two mountains. At this moment, the eternal and perfect kingdom exuded an untold and majestic power. The stars in the sky were blinding as this world's power encompassed Li Qiye.

"Bang!" The dragon-like eight buddhas could not handle Li Qiye's fists even though they were Grand Sovereigns. The power of a world slammed down, causing them all to fly straight into a mountain range, piercing through several peaks.

Because all eight of them were together in a line to form a dragon, they ended up rolling around on the ground like a struggling dragon. Before they could get up, Li Qiye used the Dark Space Transformation to instantly appear before them.

"Buzzz!" The Thousand Hands Against The Nine Worlds appeared behind Li Qiye as they carried grand worlds.

"Boom!" Li Qiye's gigantic hands blotted out the sky and pushed down on the dragon's head, causing it to sink into the ground. The force of an entire world was enough to shatter the earth's surface.

"Whoosh—" Suddenly, there was a sound of wind breaking as something moved ten times faster than lightning. When Li Qiye was pushing the dragon head down to the ground, its scorpion's tail was going to pierce right into his chest like a lance.

However, before it could reach his chest, another pair of Li Qiye's hands quickly caught the tail and then slammed it down into the ground. "Boom!"

Another pair of hands descended from the sky and struck the middle section of the dragon. The squirming buddhas were out of breath from the heavy suppression of Li Qiye. In an instant, six hands held down the dragon. Despite turning into a giant dragon with their physique, the eight buddhas still couldn't move due to Li Qiye's pressure.

"Bang—bang—bang!" The thousand hands pushed down hard like a storm while utilizing the Kun Peng's Earth Transformation; these hands didn't only carry the power of a world, they also had the force of countless boulders.

"Rumble!" The earth and sky shattered. At this time, Li Qiye became the embodiment of a thousand-hands overlord, rendering the buddha dragon powerless. Since they were pinned down to the ground, they could only take the beating.

Li Qiye used the most simple method to deal with them — fists rained down upon the eight helpless Grand Sovereigns.

People shuddered at this sight with chills. The Myriad One Physique could do naught but take the merciless beating from the thousand hands technique.

The frightened spectators could feel the pain as if they were the ones being struck by the thousand vicious and overbearing hands. Swing after swing was unleashed onto the eight buddhas.

“Boom!” Finally, the dragon-shaped buddhas were picked up by Li Qiye and then ruthlessly swung around like a whip onto the ground over and over again.

“Pop!” The final swing threw them crashing into a huge mountain. The Myriad One Physique broke apart as the eight buddhas tumbled onto the ground while spraying out blood.

The Myriad One Physique was once an extremely heaven-defying technique that allowed eight people to become one with extreme power. The newly fused body could even withstand an extremely powerful attack from treasures, but today, it had become the eight monks’ weakness as Li Qiye mercilessly unleashed his fury upon them. The destruction of the Myriad One Physique was a form of salvation for the eight monks. They rolled out and jumped up as their divine rings increased to their maximum size, screaming: “Kill!”

At this moment, they took out a big fluttering banner. The moment it came out, the sky suddenly dimmed as a darkness enveloped the land. Statues of ancient buddhas suddenly came out from the darkness as if they were coming out from hell; they all carried a dark and ghastly energy.

Chapter 487: Nightwalker King

“Die!” Li Qiye laughed in response and then jumped into the abyss like a fearless king. His thousand hands attacked; a pair of hands headed towards each ancient buddha.

A pair of hands used the Kun Peng’s Sky Transformation to crazily augment its speed to the limit of time, instantly knocking away one of the buddhas. Another used the Earth Transformation, causing the pair of hands to boundlessly enlarge and trap a buddha regardless of what defensive treasures it used! While the buddha was crushed within the earth, the pair of hands suddenly became bright and turned into fists. It used the eternal power of the nine stars to immediately crush this buddha into smithereens...

At this point, Li Qiye intruded the darkness. Meet god, slay god; meet buddha, slay buddha! In his unstoppable rampage, the thousand hands sometimes used extremely ordinary punches. Other times, they had extreme speed, and some pairs used extreme force to crush the enemy.

At this moment, even though the Zen Ghost Eight Buddhas were Grand Sovereigns, it was still useless. The banner artifact that could seal the heaven and earth failed to stop the tyrannical Li Qiye who was killing all in his path.

One versus eight Grand Sovereigns, not to mention that he was bare-handed against them. By wielding only heaven-defying techniques, he pushed them back continuously to the verge of death — this scene petrified everyone.

Their banner artifact was an amazing foreign dao treasure; their combined efforts with the banner could even stop a Jewel Sovereign. However, in his current state with the sea of blood behind him, a world on top of him, and the thousand hands technique rampaging, Li Qiye was unstoppable. He shattered all of their offensives and annihilated their defensive layers while being unarmed.

“So this is the power of an eternal and perfect world.” A person whispered after seeing this domineering scene.

Many were secretly terrified. Li Qiye’s cultivation was only at Ancient Saint, but he was currently forcing back eight Grand Sovereigns. A Heavenly Sovereign from the previous generation couldn’t help but smile

helplessly: “This brat is too heaven-defying. As far as I know, not more than ten people in history had nine stars and ten palaces.”

Other human cultivators were cheering: “Well done! Our human genius is indeed different. He’s able to sweep through the heaven and earth in such an invincible manner!” Their blood was boiling from excitement.

Some ghost experts were dissatisfied, but they didn’t dare to retort. Having nine stars and ten palaces was indeed an amazing accomplishment. Although the ghost geniuses didn’t want to concede, they knew well enough to keep their mouths shut. Di Zuo, Tian Lunhui, and Chan Yang were the three heroes of the ghost race; they were unbeatable amongst the younger generation, but no one had said that they had obtained nine stars and ten palaces.

This was indeed a shocking achievement capable of subduing all the other arrogant prodigies.

The eight buddhas were angered from being continuously pushed back, so they screamed: “Myriad Buddhas’ Pilgrim!” The banner artifact fluttered as if it was opening a new buddhist country, but it was also ghastly like a land of ghosts. In this second, endless buddhist chants emanated from this country as if they were summoning something. Myriad buddhas came out from the banner and formed an array to lock Li Qiye. Then, countless buddhist rods slammed down with the power to subdue all evil.

These rods shattered the mountains and rivers along with the earth itself. Even Fiendgods would not be able to escape this rod punishing formation.

“Break for me!” Li Qiye wildly laughed. His thousand hands then rose into the air and utilized the last transformation of the Kun Peng’s Six Variants — the Galaxy Transformation. A boundless galaxy loomed over the buddhist country of the eight monks. Thousands of gigantic palms covered the entire country.

“Bang—bang—bang!” The thousand hands technique reversed the seal of the country like a drowning sea. They heavily slammed into the countless rods formation one after another like never ending tidal waves while building up a stronger momentum with the Kun Peng’s Tsunami Transformation. In just a moment, this power had stacked to the limit and finally, an unstoppable strike slammed down!

From the Galaxy Transformation to the Tsunami Transformation, Li Qiye had used the last transformations within the Kun Peng’s Six Variants with perfection.

“Boom!” The earth shattered and the mountains split apart from the force. All the rods and buddhas were annihilated. The eight buddhas were knocked up high from this earthquake while spewing out blood. This was their strongest technique, but it still couldn’t stop Li Qiye’s bare hands.

“Pluff!” As Li Qiye was defeating the eight buddhas with his attack, a red flash suddenly appeared and a cold glint aimed straight for Li Qiye’s chest. Li Qiye’s final attack triumphed over the eight buddhas, and this strike was aiming for his momentary weakness. In this split second, a ghost-like person sneak attacked Li Qiye, aiming to kill him with one blow.

Li Qiye reacted very quickly, but this blade still managed to cross his chest, leaving behind a bloody wound.

In an instant, the enemy relentlessly attacked like a storm, wanting to sever Li Qiye's head. In response, Li Qiye put up both of his hands to block. Nevertheless, he was still blown far away and heavily slammed into a peak.

The attacker who launched the sudden strike was too fast and swiftly dealt two fatal blows. Perhaps the enemy had been hiding for a very long time, waiting for this opportunity.

"Nightwalker King!" The shadow disappeared after the attack, causing the spectators to cry out in shock.

The Nightwalker King, the most terrifying character in the Nightwalker Sect who was very good in the art of assassination. Although he was not an assassin by trade, he still commanded fear from many Sacred Nether inhabitants. Ye Sha was his apprentice, so he attacked Li Qiye to take revenge.

However, even this sneak attack was not enough to kill Li Qiye. Li Qiye crawled up from the debris. He was still alive and kicking as he spoke: "Again!"

"Die!" After a crazed battle cry, a loud rumble emerged. The earth shook as if there was a huge beast stampeding in the area. A gigantic stone golem rushed forward like a mad bull and slammed into Li Qiye with its gigantic body.

"Scram!" Li Qiye coldly shouted and unleashed a sky-shattering fist into the gigantic stone golem's chest. "Boom!" This fist from Li Qiye could shatter a mountain, but when it met this golem's fist, it was as if he had struck a mountain of steel. This gigantic golem was completely unscathed.

"Bang!" While Li Qiye was still surprised, he was knocked away by this huge golem.

"Hahaha! Little brat, I am impervious to all attacks!" This huge golem laughed and then approached Li Qiye at an extreme speed just like a mad bull.

"Grand completion Diamond King Physique!" Li Qiye now realized that this huge golem cultivated the Diamond King Physique, one of the twenty-four King Physiques. It was one of the two King Physiques in the same branch as the Indestructible Diamond Immortal Physique.

"Armored Heavenly Sovereign!" A spectator emotionally exclaimed after seeing the huge stone golem: "A Heavenly Sovereign with a grand completion Diamond King Physique!"

The Armored Heavenly Sovereign stampeded like a bull with a fierce momentum, slamming into Li Qiye once more. His body was invulnerable, thus it was his most powerful weapon.

Li Qiye understood the opponent's characteristics, so he shouted: "Go down!" With a cry, he decisively slammed down with his foot as his Life Wheel began to crazily spin while channeling the Revolving Crescent Sun Law. His flood-like blood energy caused his power from the grand dao to surge. His ten palaces kingdom poured down an endless amount of power, and the nine stars that filled the sky granted him the power of a world.

Li Qiye still didn't use his Hell Suppressing Godly Physique. He only utilized his unparalleled blood energy to trample the Armored Heavenly Sovereign.

However, the sovereign was like an unkillable cockroach. Although Li Qiye's tyrannical force slammed him to the point of vomiting blood, it still couldn't kill him.

While being under Li Qiye's foot, the Armored Heavenly Sovereign crazily laughed: "Hahaha! You... You can't kill me!"

His grand completion Diamond King Physique could even withstand a Virtuous Paragon True Treasure's attack, so one could only imagine how tough his body was.

"Is that so?" Li Qiye chuckled. The starry sky suddenly became bright; inside the ten palaces kingdom, the Terra's Root poured worldly energy into Li Qiye. In an instant, Li Qiye not only had the power of an entire world, but also worldly energy. The moment his foot stomped down again, it was as if three thousand worlds were pressuring the Armored Heavenly Sovereign.

"Crank crack!" Series of bone-breaking sounds appeared as the Armored Heavenly Sovereign bellowed miserably while spilling blood. This one stomp was beyond his body's defensive threshold, but he still didn't die.

"YOU... can't kill me! I am a grand completion Diamond Physique!" The Armored Heavenly Sovereign shouted. However, his words no longer carried the same confidence as before.

At this point, many spectators felt chills. The Armored Heavenly Sovereign was a real sovereign with a grand completion Diamond Physique. His body could stop the suppression from a Heavenly King and attacks from a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure, but now his bones were being broken from an Ancient Saint's stomp — how terrifying was this development?

Chapter 488: Bloody Training

At this time, everyone understood the true power of having nine stars and ten palaces. This was a miracle that allowed the eternal and perfect kingdom to unleash an absolute power capable of crushing everything.

"Kill him!" At this time, the eight buddhas that were still alive came again. Another shadow flashed, and the Nightwalker King bared his fangs once more.

"Everyone go together, cut him into pieces!" At this moment, someone shouted. Many weapons and treasures began to attack as several thousand experts rushed to attack. Those who wanted to take his life were surrounding him like a pack of wolves.

They now understood that no one could kill him one-on-one. Even a Heavenly King would find it difficult to kill this nine stars and ten palaces miracle. This brat was already too heaven-defying, so others could no longer remain patient. They all jumped out to attack Li Qiye.

"This is even better!" Li Qiye wildly laughed. He kicked away the Armored Heavenly Sovereign beneath his foot. The Terra's Root that grew like a divine tree sucked up the boundless worldly energy, the kingdom's energy, and the energy from the stars and gave it to Li Qiye in the form of a heavenly waterfall.

Li Qiye utilized the thousand hands technique to its limit as all of his hands raised the three thousand worlds behind him.

“Kill!” He did not cower in the face of the gigantic army and instead was excited to see blood. One hand held a saber while the other one held an iron sword; one was channeling the Kun Peng’s Six Variants while the other was creating an inescapable net.

“Roar!” The Kun Peng flew into the sky while creating a noise that shook the nine heavens. The primordial Kun Peng swept everywhere, causing a downpour of blood. Li Qiye’s foundation turned into this primordial Kun Peng that wildly swung its wings to kill several hundred Royal Nobles, Enlightened Beings, and Ancient Saints!

“We have to go together in order to flay him!” Against Li Qiye’s domination, a Little Sovereign crazily cried out and then took the vanguard. He was immediately followed by several thousand experts to enter the battlefield.

Calm River Ghost Monarch, Nether Well Bonedemon, Onyx Mountain Corpse King, Eight Slaughter Heavenly Sovereign... All of these famed great characters in the Sacred Nether World joined the battle.

“Very good!” Li Qiye became fiercer as the battle progressed. The Sky Traversing Eight Saber came for the Zen Ghost Eight Buddhas while the Trinity Sword made the Nightwalker King flee in shame. A sky-covering hand captured the Armored Heavenly Sovereign while another plucked out a bundle of dry grass. This bundle of grass suddenly turned into heavenly swords that were surrounded by stars. This was the Grass Sword Attacking Immortal Law! One grass sword to sweep through a thousand enemies. A single swing of this grass sword caused the heads of Enlightened Beings and Ancients Saints to roll, creating a scene of carnage in the sky. Grass Sword Attacking Immortal Law is a technique given to Xu Pei from the Immortal Dao City,

At this point, the battlefield had escalated to the point where even the heaven and earth was collapsing; rivers were split while the mountains crumbled. A huge mountain range was unearthed by Li Qiye and used as a weapon to swing across ten thousand miles...

Even his enemies were influenced by this scene of blood. No matter if it was Li Qiye’s blood or the blood of others, those who wanted to kill Li Qiye were crazily rushing forward like sharks baited by blood.

Treasures soared up high while weapons were roaring nonstop. The battlefield was chaotic due to waves and waves of cultivators continuously attacking Li Qiye in order to slay him with their blades. They had let go of all thoughts, including revenge or the bounty — these things were no longer important. They only had one thing on their minds, and that was to kill Li Qiye!

Li Qiye laughed hysterically as he rampaged across the huge army. While being besieged from multiple angles, Li Qiye opened up a path of blood and then killed his way deeper within the army, wishing to kill all of his enemies.

Even those who initially didn’t want to participate rushed into the battlefield. Everyone became insane from the killing; they all wanted to peel Li Qiye’s skin and drink his blood.

Countless corpses fell down in just a short period of time, painting the scenery red. Blood then formed rivers as corpses piled up as high as the mountains, creating a horrific picture.

At this point, from Royal Nobles all the way up to Heavenly Sovereigns, they all joined in the war. Only the old undyings that were hiding behind the scenes were hesitating. This was because Li Qiye was too

fierce; he fought against this army while only using ordinary weapons. These undyings recognized that Li Qiye was training himself instead of just killing his enemies. He was just enjoying this process!

Because of this, many old undyings were shuddering. Li Qiye didn't use his real abilities, so he still had some hidden killing moves. This was why the hiding undyings and Heavenly Kings from the previous generations did not want to make a move.

Becoming a Heavenly King was very difficult, especially those who cultivated during the Difficult Dao Era. This resulted in them having a lot of hesitation.

Li Qiye was just sharpening himself, so he didn't use either of his Immortal Physiques. If these two appeared, then the joy of the battle would be lost since it would end very quickly. He didn't take out other treasures either. He had too many killing methods, and any of them could easily turn this army into ashes, ending this battle in just one second!

"All of you, die for me!" Li Qiye madly laughed while sweeping through the crowd. He was completely covered in blood. Some was his own, but the majority belonged to his enemies.

The bloody Li Qiye was not tired at all; instead, he became even more spirited and eager.

"Clank!" Saber hymns filled the nine heavens; this was the God Slaying Saber. The saber in Li Qiye's hand maddened as the sixth technique of the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber came out, causing the saber intent to go completely wild. Eight saber slashes came down, cutting the Zen Ghost Eight Buddhas in half!

"Pluff!" The ghost-like Nightwalker King suddenly broke through Li Qiye's defense and a knife stabbed into his body at the speed of lightning. Unfortunately for this king, due to the power of an entire world pouring down like a waterfall, this knife that pierced through Li Qiye's skin could not kill him.

"Ahh—" A shrill scream resounded. A pair of hands appeared out of nowhere from under Li Qiye's ribs and quickly grabbed the Nightwalker King; he was too slow to escape and was torn into two halves.

Li Qiye's hands then threw his body away while he burst out in laughter and said: "I have been waiting for you for a while now!"

One wouldn't be able to know whether the Nightwalker King's sneak attack was successful or if it was just a trap by Li Qiye, but this was no longer important. The only thing that remained of the Nightwalker King was his bisected corpse.

"Murder him!" More crazed enemies rushed forth.

"I'm going to kill all of you!" Li Qiye let out a long laugh and screamed. He then soared forward with an incomparable and domineering presence while chasing after the escaping Armored Heavenly Sovereign.

"No—" The Armored Heavenly Sovereign let out a scream in horror. However, Li Qiye — with his world power — crushed the sovereign into a pulp. Even his grand completion Diamond Physique could not stop Li Qiye's tyrannical kick.

The Yin Yang Sea of Blood exuded a blood energy that towered millions of meters high. This blood energy caused Li Qiye's Trinity Sword to kill all in its path with its three variations. The Earth Sword devoured the sky and swallowed the earth; the Heavenly Sword showed no mercy in its massacre; the

Mortal Sword was a style filled with life essence, but it was completely merciless in ending the lives of its enemies.

“Swoosh!” Although the Calm River Ghost Monarch managed to cut off one of Li Qiye’s thousand hands, the newly grown hand tore off the monarch’s head...

At this time, Li Qiye was a monstrous butcher. Although he was injured, none of the injuries were fatal. The endless vitality from the Yin Yang Sea of Blood and power from the nine stars and ten palaces continued to strengthen him. Even a Heavenly Sovereign with a Virtuous Paragon True Treasure would not be able to give Li Qiye a fatal blow in a short amount of time!

Momentarily, Li Qiye had massacred countless enemies as he made his way in and out of the battlefield. Sounds of bones breaking, dao shattering, pitiful screams, and battle cries all wove together like a creepy symphony from hell.

At this minute, all the experts and masters had joined the battlefield. This front line was a black hole that devoured countless lives. Once one stepped inside, no one would ever think about escaping because Li Qiye would not let anyone leave this battlefield; he was determined to slay them all.

Li Qiye was bathing in many types of blood; there was ghost blood that shone a purple color and also the blood race’s blood that was shockingly beautiful... All of these types of blood mixed together and no one could tell who they belonged to. Which was Li Qiye’s and which was his enemies’?

At this time, his shoulders were pierced, but he only became more ferocious as the war went on. His hands swept through innumerable enemies while his feet stomped on the corpses of the fallen foes.

Right now, Li Qiye resembled a Fiendgod with his invincible and domineering attitude. He would kill until the sky collapsed without a care for his own mortality while basking in the endless blood of his enemies.

At this time, some people slowly became aware that even the gods and devils would not be able to hold back Li Qiye!

Many were astounded by this scene. Earlier, many young ghost experts did not like Li Qiye, and some of them didn’t put him into their eyes. But now, any genius would have to shrink their arrogant neck after watching this sky-shattering battle. Those who previously held him in disdain would not even dare to breathe loudly in front of his presence.

In the horizon, some great characters from the ghost race changed their expressions. One of them quietly murmured: “This brat is too terrifying. Who will be able to stop him if he also has an invincible weapon?”

Chapter 489: Massacring Tens of Thousands of Enemies

From the beginning until now, Li Qiye had not used any powerful weapons. Even his sword and saber were cast from ordinary iron; the majority of the time was spent killing his enemies with his bare hands.

He annihilated countless enemies with just his hands alone, and these enemies were not trivial characters either. All of them were young and famous geniuses or prestigious predecessors, including hundreds of Heavenly Sovereigns that ruled over lower realms!

How frightening was the scale of this battle? And yet, Li Qiye still managed to create bloody rivers and forced even ghosts and devils to lament. If this was the case without using weapons, then how ferocious would he be with a heaven-defying weapon? Wouldn't he be able to massacre all of them in the blink of an eye?

From seeing Li Qiye's weaponless style, a previous generation ghost king realized something and murmured with a changed expression: "To him, this is not a life and death battle. He is refining his merit laws with blood. He wants to drive his arts to their utmost culmination. What is more amazing than understanding the ultimate profundities of a technique during the heat of battle? What is more appropriate than reaching a new level with a single punch or fist in actual combat?"

So far, Li Qiye had used different merit laws, such as the Trinity Sword, the Kun Peng's Six Variants, and the Heaven Traversing Eight Saber... All of these merit laws were reaching their most sublime state after continual usage. After killing these enemies, there were minute changes to them as they reached a new height.

"This kid is too vicious." Seeing Li Qiye rampaging without batting an eye despite his numerous wounds, an old undying that was hiding in the shadows commented with a dimmed expression.

These old undyings didn't want to show their faces even more since they understood what Li Qiye wanted to do. They didn't wish to be his sharpening stones; if they got buried by him here, then their lifetime's prestige would become ruined in the hands of this human junior. Thus, they maintained their hidden state. Plus, there would still be opportunities to kill Li Qiye later, as long as he doesn't escape the Sacred Nether World.

As for the younger generation, the young ghosts turned pale while their hearts throbbed after seeing this scene. They absolutely couldn't demonstrate the same domineering attitude and succeed in such an aggressive task. Those amongst the younger generation who were capable of fighting against tens of thousands till the sky rended and rivers started to flow with blood could be counted with one's fingers.

Imperial descendants such as the Ghost Insect Evil Child and the Titanic Crescent Saint Child had an extremely ugly expression as they watched this battle. They glanced at each other and knew that without an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure or True Treasure, they would not be able to match Li Qiye. This human brat was too terrifying.

Tian Lunhui loomed in the horizon and had a serious expression. Intuition told him that this human junior carried a great threat. Tian Lunhui was at the top of the younger generation where even Jewel Sovereigns and World Sovereigns from the previous generation would be wary of him.

But now, Tian Lunhui, one of the three heroes, couldn't not take Li Qiye seriously and had to consider him as a formidable opponent.

In the crowd, no one knew Li Qiye better than Lan Yunzhu. She gently sighed after witnessing his carnage. She knew that Li Qiye had extremely heaven-defying items that were no weaker than emperor's weapons. She understood that he had the confidence to be the last man standing after seeing how Li Qiye didn't take out any treasures. After all, she knew that he had absolute confidence when he threatened to start a massacre in the Thousand Carp River. No matter how powerful the enemies were, the end result would still be the same.

Elder Zhi and the young group of six followed Lan Yunzhu and got a chance to watch the battle from the distance. Li Qiye's massacre caused them to become aghast with paleness. They didn't think that Li Qiye was heaven-defying to such an extent; he was capable of slaughtering everyone!

"Even the three heroes cannot be any stronger than this." Elder Zhi quietly murmured. He was an elder of a small tribe with limited knowledge, but he still understood Li Qiye's might after witnessing this battle.

Qirong Wanxue was watching this battle while holding her breath with trepidation. She noticed that Li Qiye was covered in wounds; she couldn't help but worry for her Young Noble. She gripped her fists tightly and prayed that her Young Noble would be the last one standing!

"Bang!" On the bloody battlefield, a deafening blast resounded. Li Qiye's ordinary saber could not withstand the Black Mountain Corpse King's attack with a Virtuous Paragon weapon. Despite the endless energy pouring into the saber and turning it into a divine blade, it still shattered at this moment. Li Qiye's fist penetrated the Corpse King's chest and, in just a split second, this ferocious Corpse King exploded into a mist of blood.

This, of course, caused many people to freeze in horror. Some even began to retreat. Several tens of thousands of enemies had been killed, leaving behind only a couple thousand. Even a heaven-defying Heavenly Sovereign like the Black Mountain Corpse King had fallen; this caused their morale to plummet!

"It's time to end this!" The blood-soaked Li Qiye shouted as a pair of hands took out the Nine Words True Bow.

"Whoosh!" An arrow of the word "formation" shot out.

"Xshhh—" The "formation" arrow pierced the ground, creating a terrifying arrow formation. Inside it, countless heavenly and ruthless arrows descended from the sky while numerous hell arrows shot up from below the earth. The combination of these projectiles interweaved into a horrifying killing formation.

"Ahh!" There would be no escape once trapped inside this arrow formation. Countless heavenly and hell arrows were bombarding them. No matter how powerful one's treasure was, it could not stop the torrents of attacks from the furious arrows. These arrows eventually created many holes through them, turning them into beehives.

"Kill!" Other experts from a different direction soared forward. Several thousand experts came together to kill Li Qiye.

"Omm—" Li Qiye responded by shooting out a "front" arrow. This mantra turned into numerous realms. In a flash, these realms moved in front of Li Qiye to block the attacking enemies.

Nine Words True Bow — this was the number one bow since time immemorial. The stronger Li Qiye was, the mightier the effect of this bow would be!

"Pluff!" The "soldier" arrow was shot out. It carried the strength of the heaven and earth in its trajectory, causing the wind to scream. The combined strength of several thousand experts was for naught since they were turned into puddles of blood by this arrow regardless of their strength and

treasures. This arrow gathered all the power of the heaven and earth and instantly created a rain of blood.

This one arrow that killed several thousand experts left the survivors shivering in fear. Li Qiye was already undefeatable without a weapon, and now he had an invincible divine bow in his hands. To what horrifying extent would he unleash his wrath on his enemies?

At this minute, the combatants on the battlefield realized that they couldn't kill Li Qiye, so their new goal was to leave this place alive.

While these lucky survivors decided to retreat, the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden in the sky thunderously commanded: "Begin!"

In an instant, the giant army that protected the Phoenix Maiden rushed onto the battlefield. Each person held a tiny stove. Once opened, these tiny stoves spewed out a sparkling black light. With a "pop", these small stoves sucked up all the blood and flesh on the battlefield.

The corpses here formed mountains and the blood ran like rivers, but this army with their stoves were able to suck up everything.

Seeing this scene, many people in the horizon lost their minds in fear. An expert shouted to the others that were still on the battlefield: "Run, run now! It's the Divine Spark Bloodburn!"

"Boom!" A giant blood cauldron was created after a deafening explosion. This huge blood cauldron devoured the entire battlefield, including the army of the Divine Spark Country.

"Ahhh!!" Miserable screams emanated. The blood cauldron sucked up unprepared experts and instantly refined them into mists of blood that were drained into its body.

"Rumble!" At this time, the blood cauldron roared with curling crimson mists swirling around it, causing others to feel chills.

"Divine Spark Bloodburn — this is a method where both sides are destroyed. The enemy or the user — one of these two will perish. It's on a whole new level compared to sacrificing one's blood to fight the enemy!" A ghost expert felt his skin tingling as he exclaimed.

At this time, the blood cauldron became even more strangely beautiful. It was like a blood-sucking demonic furnace that caused all spectators to shiver.

The great characters that were watching instantly knew what happened after seeing the cauldron's new form.

"The several thousand people on the battlefield have probably been sacrificed already." They quietly whispered.

"This is a forbidden technique of the Divine Spark Country — blood sacrifice." A sect master from a ghost sect said: "The Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden is too cruel."

The Divine Spark Bloodburn was the most terrifying and forbidden technique of the Divine Spark Country; it used one's own blood or the enemy's blood as the blood offering.

At this moment, the Divine Spark army had turned into this blood cauldron, devouring the battlefield alongside several tens of thousands of ghost experts. They would keep using this blood sacrifice until they killed Li Qiye. If necessary, even the army itself would sacrifice themselves.

Chapter 490: Divine Spark Bloodburn

A member of the ghost race scowled in disagreement: "This Phoenix Maiden has zero regard for other people's lives. She even dared to sacrifice the blood of members of the ghost race."

However, this was only to express their dissatisfaction, no one actually dared to touch the Phoenix Maiden since she was Di Zuo's fiancée. Her cruel method garnered discontent, but great characters of the ghost race were reluctant to fall out with her because of this.

"Bang—bang—bang!" The blood cauldron rocked back and forth. A huge palm print emerged on the surface. It was apparent that Li Qiye wanted to break through the wall from inside the blood cauldron to escape.

This blood cauldron was powerful beyond imagination, so even though Li Qiye was destroying everything inside to the extent where he managed to deform the cauldron, he still couldn't break through the walls.

After waves of attacks, the noises in the blood cauldron quieted down before eventually disappearing altogether. It seemed as though Li Qiye couldn't break the cauldron and had finally been refined inside.

Noticing the silent atmosphere, a person murmured: "Li Qiye probably lost. This move was too cruel and Li Qiye could only die before this blood ceremony."

Another ghost member's heart was thumping fast as he uttered: "The Divine Spark Bloodburn is really terrifying, what a vicious move."

At this time, many human experts held their breaths. They knew that something was wrong when the blood furnace turned quiet, but they were still convinced that Li Qiye was not dead. At the end of the day, a ferocious person like him was the pride of the human race in the Sacred Nether World, and this notion would be further emphasized after this battle.

Qirong Wanxue turned pale while shaking her head in disbelief after seeing the immobile blood cauldron: "No, it can't be..."

In contrast to her shock, Lan Yunzhu was very calm. Lan Yunzhu then consoled her: "Don't worry, if this ordinary method could kill him, then how could Li Qiye oppose an emperor's lineage? The emperor's lineages that could influence the entire Sacred Nether World still haven't come out yet, so how could a single Phoenix Maiden and the Divine Spark Country kill him? How can he fight against the rest of the world if he can't make it through this?"

Qirong Wanxue took a deep breath and finally managed to calm her emotions. She then gazed intensely at the blood cauldron and hoped that Li Qiye could come out alive more than anyone else.

"The Phoenix Maiden's method was quite impressive!" Seeing the quiet cauldron, a ghost expert emotionally stated.

Although using tens of thousands of ghost experts to obtain this result made many ghost experts unhappy, they had to admit that this was a good move.

Perhaps, in the beginning, the Phoenix Maiden had predicted the worst possible outcome. The great bounty that she issued was only to call in more lackeys. At the end, once necessary, she would use them as a blood sacrifice to kill Li Qiye! Maybe everyone here were just pawns in her plan; both Li Qiye and the experts that sought to claim the bounty had been played.

Even the great characters from the ghost race shuddered. The Phoenix Maiden's method was brilliant; she was not all brawn and no brain.

Di Zuo's invincibility was already a source of dread, and with such a virtuous wife like the maiden as his strategist, he would become even more formidable. In the future, their combined strength would push the Myriad Bones Throne to the peak and usher forth a new golden era!

Many people suddenly realized that the Phoenix Maiden becoming Di Zuo's fiancée was for a reason, it wasn't just because of her great beauty!

In fact, amongst the billions of lives in the Sacred Nether World, there were countless lovely women. As the descendant of the Myriad Bones Throne, Di Zuo was one of the most outstanding geniuses of the current generation. He had many options to choose from if he wanted to get married. Countless golden daughters and princesses from the ancient kingdoms and great sects were willing to marry him; they would even go to the throne to propose in person.

However, Di Zuo and the Myriad Bones Throne chose the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden from the Divine Spark Country. Although it was still a first rank country, this status was far from being comparable to the monstrous existence that is the throne of bones. It was now obvious that this was due to the Phoenix Maiden's great talents as well as her wisdom and strategic mind!

The maiden sat in her phoenix carriage while coldly gazing at the blood cauldron. There was no emotion on her charming and beautiful face. It was as if everything was within her expectations.

"Such a worthy wife for Sir Di Zuo." A person sighed and continued: "This was not only to take revenge for her little brother but also to eradicate Di Zuo's biggest threat in the future."

Everyone today saw that, although Li Qiye's cultivation was not as powerful as Di Zuo's, he would become the biggest threat to the three heroes if he was given enough time. In the future, the human Li Qiye could have been the person to end the Myriad Bones Throne's invincible prestige.

But now, all of this would just be mere speculations. Li Qiye had died and would no longer be a threat for Di Zuo.

"Pluff—pluff—pluff!" A series of faint sounds appeared. Right when everyone thought that Li Qiye was certainly dead, flowers suddenly bloomed from the blood cauldron's wall, flowers of blood.

Seeing how the cauldron suddenly became filled with wreaths of dense, bloody mists, many spectators started to exclaim: "What is happening?"

The cauldron suddenly began to burn furiously with crimson lights.

A great ghost character emotionally uttered after seeing this sudden change: “No, Li Qiye is not dead. The Divine Spark disciples were offering themselves!”

The maiden’s expression quickly changed as she stood up and glared at the cauldron.

“Clank crack!” At this point, the blood furnace began to crack while issuing cracking noises. It then shattered into pieces and fell down to the ground.

The bloody mist inside the blood cauldron was burnt dry as universal laws in the form of red chains sealed the sky. Once Li Qiye’s shadow appeared, a series of snapping noises resounded as the bright red chains retreated. They turned into a huge lock that latched onto Li Qiye’s body before disappearing.

Everyone noticed that all of his wounds had vanished as if he was never hurt in the first place.

“Hmm. Quite a bit of blood has been sacrificed to refine my fire universal law... Pretty good supplement.” Li Qiye cheerfully smiled as the nine suns behind him disappeared when he landed on the ground.

In the past, the Nine Sun Locking Heaven Law was an extremely vicious sealing technique. A forbidden technique like the Divine Spark Bloodburn was nothing compared to this ancient law. The blood ceremony was incinerated by the nine suns, and all of the essence from the ceremony was refined into fire universal laws to enrich Li Qiye.

Qjurong Wanxue was jubilant to see Li Qiye fine and well. With tightened fists, she exclaimed: “Good!”

Lan Yunzhu already knew that this outcome would be inevitable, so she shook her head to say: “Everything is over since Di Zuo didn’t come.”

The human experts couldn’t help but cheer after seeing that Li Qiye was alive: “Haha, I knew it, how could our human race’s Fiercest be killed so easily?”

The ghost cultivators, on the other hand, felt that this atmosphere was suffocating them. A great character murmured: “This brat is too heaven-defying. To actually stay alive after that... If he has an emperor’s weapon in his hand, then what? Who would be able to stop him?”

Li Qiye comfortably stood on the battlefield while gazing at the Phoenix Maiden in the far distance. Then, he smilingly said: “Use whatever schemes you have left while you still have the chance.”

“Boom!” A thunderous sound exploded. Eighteen experts that were guarding the maiden’s carriage rushed forward to stop Li Qiye’s path.

These eighteen were different from everyone else. They wore masks that were decorated with insects, and they exuded a cold aura that made it clear to everyone that all of them were battle-hardened veterans.

An emperor’s power suddenly erupted around them as hovering universal laws appeared. The eighteen of them were about to turn into an Immortal Emperor True Canon.

“The Eighteen Beasts!” A great ghost murmured in shock after seeing them: “This is the last and most powerful line of defense for the Phoenix Maiden, the eighteen guards from the Myriad Bones Throne!”

The Eighteen Beasts were not from the Divine Spark Country but from the throne of bones. All of them were powerful Grand Sovereigns, but what made others wary was that they cultivated emperor's laws.

There would be a certain gap between Grand Sovereigns from an ordinary sect and Grand Sovereigns from an emperor's lineage. Those who cultivated emperor's laws had an advantage and were much stronger than their lacking counterparts.

Was there really a need to say more about the Myriad Bones Throne? A one sect, three emperors lineage; it had more emperor's laws than any other sect. Heavenly Sovereigns from this sect cultivated several emperor's laws each. Other sects could not afford such luxury; this was the difference between them and weaker lineages.

"The Eighteen Beasts! Rumor has it that their defense is extremely strong and that they can stop the full-on onslaught of a Heavenly King." A person couldn't help but murmur.

A great ghost nodded his head in agreement: "Their defense is indeed very strong, even a Heavenly King would be unable to breach it. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been assigned to protect the Phoenix Maiden."