

Domination 491

Chapter 491: The Eighteen Beasts

The Eighteen Beasts blocked Li Qiye's advance. Although they were few in number, the eighteen of them gave the feeling of an impenetrable bastion and had the momentum of a grand army.

The leader gravely said: "Junior, leave here to avoid making a big mistake!"

Li Qiye looked at them and replied with a grin: "Interesting. Your master wants my life, but now you guys are telling me to leave. What should I do?"

The leader coldly spoke: "We are only responsible for the Miss' safety and do not want to interfere with other matters."

Li Qiye waved his hand then laughed before speaking: "It is difficult for you all to not become involved. Tell her to come out and fight, my patience is limited."

Li Qiye's words were light, but they carried an aggressive momentum that was even more overbearing than those of the Phoenix Maiden's.

It was not surprising anymore; no one thought that he was still blustering after the recent events. He had the qualifications to say such things after killing so many enemies.

This was a battle that would shock the world. Everyone understood that he was catching up to the three heroes of the Sacred Nether World. After this battle, imperial descendants like the Titanic Crescent Saint Child and the Ghost Insect Evil Child would barely be able to walk side-by-side with Li Qiye at best.

"Junior, you are indeed amazing for having such an accomplishment at a young age. I'm sure that this is not easy." The leader replied to Li Qiye's aggressiveness: "But killing tens of thousands does not mean you are invincible. The Sacred Nether World is a land with crouching tigers and hidden dragons and numerous wise sages..."

"When you say wise sages, are you referring to your Myriad Bones Throne?" Li Qiye asked with a smirk: "I wonder how many wise sages your sect has and whether or not they are actually that amazing."

"The wise sages of my Myriad Bones Throne are numerous enough to deal with all the crises in this world; they are comparable to all the other great existences!" The leader of the Eighteen Beasts spoke with gravity.

The words of the leader were very bold and arrogant, but they were also the truth. No individual or lineage in the Sacred Nether World dared to underestimate the throne of bones.

One sect with three emperors was a power capable of holding all in disdain. It was not the oldest inheritance nor was it the most heaven-defying ancient sect; however, it was the most powerful and terrifying lineage at the eastern Nether Border. Just like what the leader had said, its true power was enough to deal with all the dangers in this world. They carried enough confidence to sweep through all of their enemies.

"Hmm! Such dauntless words." Li Qiye touched his chin and said: "But even if everyone in your Myriad Bones Throne came today, it would still not be able to move my determination."

The leader coldly refuted: "The truth is hard on the ears. Your cultivation right now is not something common and you yourself are a dragon and phoenix amongst men, but opposing the throne of bones and Sir Di Zuo will not end well. Even if you are a genius amongst geniuses, you will still die in the end. Be smart and accept your defeat for it is not too late. Maybe we can even change this state of war into peace. Our Sir Di Zuo is benevolent and appreciates talents; if you are willing to acquiesce and follow Sir Di Zuo to create an amazing achievement, then Sir Di Zuo..."

The leader's words caused the cultivators standing in the far distance to glance at each other. His actions contradicted what the Phoenix Maiden ordered; one was playing nice while the other was playing rough. However, after having thought about it, this made perfect sense. Li Qiye was so heaven-defying that even Di Zuo would easily let go of their grievances if Li Qiye was willing to be his follower.

Many people looked at Li Qiye, especially those of the younger generation whose hearts were sinking. The Titanic Crescent Saint Child and the Ghost Insect Evil Child felt that this was not going to end well. Meanwhile, even the profound gaze of the mysterious Tian Lunhui became serious.

The Myriad Bones Throne actually decided to recruit Li Qiye right now. Whether this was the Phoenix Maiden purposely trying to recruit a great talent for her fiance or if it was the throne's personal decision, none of it mattered because this was a grand matter that could affect many people.

After today's events, everyone had seen what Li Qiye could do and they understood that his future potential rivaled that of the three heroes. If Li Qiye joined Di Zuo, then the consequences would be unimaginable.

Di Zuo alone was dreadful enough, so if Li Qiye joined him, they would be unbeatable in the nine heavens. Creating an unparalleled accomplishment in the future would be as easy as child's play.

"You're trying to recruit me?" Li Qiye laughed after hearing the leader's words and then slowly spoke: "This is the funniest thing I have ever heard. The Myriad Bones Throne is actually trying to recruit me? Is this the cat weeping for the dead mouse?"

Li Qiye's response caused the leader to look back at the Phoenix Maiden in the distance. Just looking at the Phoenix Maiden's expression was enough to tell the leader what was on her mind.

"Our Myriad Bones Throne is benevolent and is willing to work with the wise sages in this world to build a better future." The leader said in a serious manner: "As a cultivator, our blades being stained with blood is a normal occurrence. Carrying out revenge is also common, and smiling to dispel previous feuds occurs even more frequently. As the proverb says, an exchange of blows may lead to friendship. It also says that it is better to squash enmity rather than to keep it alive. Our Myriad Bones Throne loves new talents, and our Sir Di Zuo will be happy to become friends with you."

"I'm really touched." Li Qiye laughed and shook his head to say: "These words are very finely crafted, but the truth points to a different conclusion. Earlier, I've just killed tens of thousands of the Divine Spark army along with your future queen's little brother, but now you say you want to become friends with me... I simply cannot believe these words."

The leader then repeated: "Enemies should loosen the knot, not tighten it. Our Myriad Bones Throne truly wishes to discuss the grand dao with friends and all the wise sages in this world. Moreover, you are a great hero so you need a big state to achieve your grand vision. Our Myriad Bones Throne is the

forerunner in the search of the grand dao. We are an immemorial lineage and all the dao in the nine worlds have something to do with our throne. I trust that we will have something suitable for you!”

The Phoenix Maiden who was sitting in the sky slowly added: “Great cultivators in this world can let go of all feuds with a smile. If you are willing to help our ghost race prosper, then we will be happy to accept you as a friend and let bygones be bygones.”

Even the Phoenix Maiden was open to mediation in order to recruit Li Qiye. This caused many people to shudder. Many ghosts were unhappy with the maiden’s words. Earlier, it was a sky-shattering battle till death, but now she was happy to make peace with Li Qiye. This exasperated many ghosts.

However, after carefully thinking about it, they would also be happy to do the same. One thousand troops were easy to come by, but a general was hard to find! Just like what the Eighteen Beast’s leader said, the throne of bones has enough power and strength to deal with all dangers.

However, they needed talents, especially a talent like Li Qiye. Di Zuo aspired to become an Immortal Emperor, so if they could have a matchless talent like Li Qiye, Di Zuo would have an invincible general under his wings to open the path to his eternal legacy in the future!

The leader gave Li Qiye steps to climb down from, and the Phoenix Maiden did as well. As a matter of fact, the Phoenix Maiden tried to make peace with Li Qiye in a natural manner.

“The Phoenix Maiden is really a wonderful wife.” A ghost sect master was annoyed after listening to what was being said, but he had to admit: “Those who accomplish grand matters do not care for trivial details. Tens of thousands to trade for one general is worth it.”

Tens of thousands to trade for one general was a common occurrence. Since time immemorial, many invincible generals were once rivals to the Immortal Emperors in their youth but later on discarded their feuds with a smile.

“The Phoenix Maiden is indeed formidable.” Even Lan Yunzhu who was standing in the far distance couldn’t help but sigh while watching this scene.

Li Qiye killed her country’s army along with her blood brother, but in order to gain a general for her fiancé, the Phoenix Maiden was willing to let go of these grievances. Di Zuo choosing her was the right choice.

At this time, those who came wanting to earn Di Zuo’s favor were very uncomfortable, but they could only sigh while trying to stomach this turn of events. They knew that they were used as cannon fodder, but if they were given the same situation, they would still make the same choice.

Di Zuo and Tian Lunhui both had a lot of followers. These followers knew that they were not strong enough so they would not enjoy preferential treatment from these two. However, all of them dreamed of the day when one of the two became an Immortal Emperor. Then, these followers would be the founding heroes. It would not be as simple as going back to their hometowns in silk robes, they would have the power to rule the world!

This was the cruel truth. As long as one had enough strength, they would be respected no matter where they went.

Meanwhile, some felt a great amount of pressure, especially those who had great ambitions, such as Tian Lunhui.

As part of the three heroes, both Di Zuo and Tian Lunhui wanted to become an Immortal Emperor. Their strength was well-matched, so if Di Zuo managed to recruit a heaven-defying talent like Li Qiye, he would become a tiger with wings. Tian Lunhui didn't want to see this happen at all.

Chapter 492: Resplendent Break

Different thoughts ran rampant in everyone's mind. Some were annoyed while some were envious that Di Zuo had found such a virtuous wife.

The Phoenix Maiden eradicated enemies and recruited talents for Di Zuo. One turn of her hand could summon rain and storms as she schemes against the whole world — truly formidable.

"She already has the style of a queen." Many ghosts did not like how the current events were unfolding, but they had to admit that she had the abilities.

"There are no permanent enemies, only permanent interests." Another cultivator couldn't help but gently sigh. Sometimes, it was necessary to hold hands with one's mortal enemies. Reality was extremely cruel at times.

Countless eyes were on Li Qiye. Everyone knew that Li Qiye was ferocious; if he actually joined the throne of bones via the Phoenix Maiden's recruitment, then he would become an invincible general for Di Zuo in the future.

Many palpitated; if it was them, they would happily accept right away. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Li Qiye only laughed at the Phoenix Maiden's effort to levy him. He waved his sleeve then said: "Becoming friends? Sorry, I don't have the habit of becoming friends with enemies, unless they are willing to submit to me. The only thing we do have in common, though, is a love for talents. If Di Zuo agrees to swear loyalty to me, then I can think about forgiving his companions."

Li Qiye's words caused the leader and the Phoenix Maiden to suddenly change their expressions. The Phoenix Maiden took it rather well, but the leader's eyes shot out a cold glimmer as he lightly spoke: "You should think carefully before speaking!"

Li Qiye replied with a smile: "I have never thought carefully before speaking! Haha, Di Zuo? So what! Want me to plead loyalty? He barely qualifies to be a low-ranking general in my ranks. And wanting to recruit me? Maybe when your Immortal Emperor Wan Gu comes back to life!"

"Stubborn fool!" The Phoenix Maiden coldly declared: "Don't blame us for being ruthless when you are picking the difficult path!"

Failing to recruit him naturally meant elimination. To the Phoenix Maiden, whether it was revenge for her little brother or destroying a threat, she didn't mind using all the possible methods to destroy this promising genius in order to pave the Immortal Emperor path for her fiancé.

Many became relieved after hearing this while others stared at the battlefield with bated breaths. A life and death battle would ensue for sure after a failed negotiation.

“I have experienced your ruthlessness already.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Come. Sending your many pawns to their deaths is a waste of both my time and yours. I really want to see how great Di Zuo’s fiancée is.”

The Phoenix Maiden remained seated in her chariot while gazing at Li Qiye without taking any action.

The Eighteen Beast’s leader blocked Li Qiye’s path and coldly stated: “Unless we die, you are not qualified to make the Miss take action.”

“Grand Sovereigns?” Li Qiye laughed and asked: “You guys think you can stop me by yourselves?”

These words were very arrogant, but listening to Li Qiye’s laughter, even those who considered themselves as the strongest Grand Sovereigns would shudder. Today, there were around eighty to one hundred Heavenly Sovereigns who died in his hands, including a dozen famous Grand Sovereigns whose names could turn others pale from fear.

“Numbers are not everything. Those who don’t even know emperor’s laws only wasted their cultivation even if they reached peak sovereign.” The leader of the eighteen coldly said.

At this point, the eighteen emitted a sky-piercing blood energy. Immortal Emperor runes appeared around their bodies, causing them to turn into a great iron wall that stretched for tens of thousands of miles. Immortal hymns appeared as if it was a city of an emperor. Nothing could take even half a step past them!

The leader’s words were hard to hear, but they were also true. Emperor’s laws were priceless for cultivators. Grand Sovereigns that came from the great powers who had never seen or cultivated emperor’s laws would have limited knowledge no matter how great their own laws were.

There was a big gap between these two types of sovereigns.

The Eighteen Beasts were experts from the throne of bones and each of them cultivated several emperor’s laws. They also cultivated an extremely powerful emperor’s formation so despite only being eighteen strong, they should be able to stop several hundreds or even more Grand Sovereigns.

Many people’s hearts thumped while they stared intensely at the dancing Immortal Emperor’s runes around the Eighteen Beasts.

A person whispered: “I wonder if the rumors stating that these guys cultivated an emperor’s formation are true or not?”

Li Qiye looked at these imperial runes and nonchalantly said: “This is really just a waste of time. Unfortunately, I am no longer in the mood to play with you guys, so let this be quick.”

Li Qiye then bent down to take a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure from the battlefield. It was a broken weapon left behind by a ghost king that was killed by him. This treasure was shot by Li Qiye’s Nine Words True Arrow so a corner was chipped off.

It was considerably damaged so it would be difficult to exert its true power. With the passage of time, this life treasure’s divinity would eventually wither away and the base would end up as scrap metal.

Li Qiye carried this damaged Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure and smilingly said: "Game's over." He then utilized "Resplendent Break" in an instant!

"Om—" In that moment, time itself suddenly became brighter. Li Qiye's right hand that was holding the life treasure suddenly became transparent and radiant; strands of immortal chains began to twirl around his arm.

"Boom!" With a loud explosion, the sky lost its brilliance and the earth trembled. The life treasure in his hand exploded as countless Virtuous Paragon universal laws came out and interweaved together as if a living Virtuous Paragon had arrived.

The brightness was reaching its limit as Li Qiye unleashed an invincible Virtuous Paragon's attack with this broken life treasure. This attack held absolute power; it was as if the attack utilized all of this Virtuous Paragon's power that was culminated throughout his entire life in this one shot.

"Not good, activate the formation!" This attack not only shocked the spectators, even the Eighteen Beasts were aghast. At this point, they had no choice but to engage.

"Boom!" With a loud detonation, the formation that had just been activated by the Eighteen Beasts was instantly shattered by this strike. The formation could not handle the ultimate attack from a Virtuous Paragon.

The trajectory of this attack reversed Yin and Yang, shattered the six dao, and even froze the fabric of time and space. It was as if this attack was actually unleashed by a Virtuous Paragon with their own Life Treasure while using their strongest attack.

How powerful was such a blow? Not to mention Heavenly Sovereigns, even a Heavenly King would be rendered into ashes.

Resplendent Break — the most brilliant technique in this world that would turn everything into ashes.

Resplendent Break, just like its name, was an extremely dazzling attack. This technique was like the fireworks in the night sky, disappearing afterward.

This was an unbeatable technique from a very long time ago so no one knew of its origin now. Very few even knew of its existence.

Resplendent Break was capable of utilizing the full potential of weapons. Anything could be the medium for this technique; even a blade of grass could unleash a brilliant strike. Once utilized, the grass would burn all of its life essence and will to survive. Everything would be put into this one blow.

By doing so, even a blade of grass would be able to unleash a terrifying, lethal attack.

Even a broken Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure would be able to channel all of its power, essence, and power of the grand dao into one attack after being channeled by Resplendent Break. It burned all of the universal laws and refined merit laws within the treasure. It was as if a Virtuous Paragon personally unleashed their most powerful blow. If anything, it was even stronger than such an attack.

After one blow, the weapon would run out of everything since it would have burned it all on this invincible attack.

The price was that the weapon would be destroyed after using up all of its brilliance.

“Boom!” With a blast, this Resplendent Break descended. Blood sprayed everywhere and flesh left the bones as countless pieces of meaty remains fell down. This attack broke the Eighteen Beasts’ defense. They didn’t even have the chance to utilize the strongest variation of their formation. This strike left them dead with dismembered corpses.

The weapon also couldn’t escape the fate of turning into nothingness, so there was not even a trace of its remnants. This attack had burnt everything the weapon contained despite it being crafted with divine metal.

One move killing Grand Sovereigns was simply too shocking. In a short period of time, the entire scene was enveloped with a horrifying silence. This was truly too unbelievable.

All became dumbfounded as they stared at the rain of blood with dull expressions. They felt that it was difficult to breathe and that it was nearing the point of suffocation.

Everyone knew about the power of a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure, but its potential would be greatly limited once broken. Even if it was an intact life treasure, unless it was personally used by a Virtuous Paragon, it would not be able to unleash its strongest attack.

Chapter 493: Phoenix Maiden To Battle

A person who used a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure at a lower realm would only be able to create a proportional force. However, even another Virtuous Paragon would not be able to use someone else’s life treasure to a hundred percent of its true potential, let alone unleash its ultimate and strongest blow.

This was an impossible matter. To cultivators, their own weapons were always the most powerful.

But now, this invincible attack’s extreme brilliance stunned everyone. Such a thing had never happened before.

An old undying who was hiding behind the curtains of night shuddered in fear after seeing this scene: “What... is that... merit law?”

This attack was too heaven-defying and too terrifying.

Even the Ghost Insect Evil Child and the Titanic Crescent Saint Child who hailed from emperor’s lineages held their breaths. Not to mention emperor’s laws, they had even cultivated Heaven’s Will Secret Laws. However, no matter how powerful these secret laws were, they still couldn’t unleash such a brilliant and ultimate strike like this.

Tian Lunhui also lost his colors. He hailed from the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom and was called the reincarnation of an Immortal Emperor, so how could he not have seen invincible techniques and emperor’s laws? However, Li Qiye’s attack was something he had never seen before. He who was always calm in the face of all diversities couldn’t help but become lost in bewilderment as well.

Sitting high above in her chariot, the Phoenix Maiden stood up at once in amazement.

This invincible blow was both awe-inspiring and shudder-inducing. Many suddenly became aware of something terrifying — Li Qiye's potential was not just close to the three heroes, he had already caught up!

At this point, many drew in cold breaths while the human cultivators exploded with cheers of excitement.

Some old men hiding in the darkness gazed at Li Qiye and wondered: "What is this secret technique?" To them, that strike from earlier was too dangerous. Even the ancestors of great powers felt a sense of danger!

Resplendent Break was a very ancient technique with an untraceable origin. When Immortal Emperor Fei Yang was young, this technique helped him create many illustrious military exploits. It wasn't until after he carried the Heaven's Will that he seldom used this technique.

The years were long and Immortal Emperor Fei Yang — back in the Desolate Expansion Era — did not pass down this technique so future generations didn't know what it was.

"We need emperor's weapons!" The Saint Child and Evil Child looked at each other simultaneously and spoke. They instantly came to the same conclusion, that they had to ask their sects for emperor's weapons. Whether it was a Life or True Treasure didn't matter, but it was better if it was a True Treasure!

They realized that they could not oppose Li Qiye without an emperor's weapon, so this had become a necessity!

And it wasn't just these two, even Tian Lunhui tilted his head in contemplation. Perhaps Tian Lunhui was just like these two and needed an emperor's weapon to suppress Li Qiye!

Weapons, no matter how powerful, would break after being used with Resplendent Break, outside of emperor's weapons. The truth was that even Immortal Emperor Life Treasures would be harmed and would need a very long time to recover its emperor's power.

Only an Immortal Emperor True Treasure would be unaffected. Of course, with regular and repeated usage, even these would be damaged.

Li Qiye chuckled after massacring the Eighteen Beasts with a single move, then he slowly headed towards the sky where the Phoenix Maiden was. Meanwhile, the maiden only coldly glared at Li Qiye without showing any fear.

Li Qiye trod on the sky then gazed at the maiden and smilingly said: "Well... Now I can test you."

At this point, the scene froze since everyone couldn't help but hold their breaths with extreme tension. Prior to this, no one had thought that the situation would develop to such a point.

It could even be said that with the maiden's words, all the heroes in this world would come to her aid, so killing a human junior was easy. But now, Li Qiye easily killed tens of thousands and had finally reached her. Her situation was quite precarious at this moment.

She stepped down from her chariot while maintaining the grace of a queen and then coldly said: "I have to admit that you are quite formidable. However, with one wrong move, you will lose the entire board."

My husband will rule this world and nothing can change this or block his path towards becoming an Immortal Emperor!" If anyone else said these words, they would be considered madmen, but the Phoenix Maiden could say them because Di Zuo was indeed the person with the highest chance of reaching the peak in the Sacred Nether World.

Tian Lunhui didn't refute her claim. Even the ancestors hiding in the shadows didn't think that this declaration was mere boasting. Everyone in the Sacred Nether World all agreed that Di Zuo was indeed the most promising.

"Lose?" Li Qiye laughed and continued: "If I do face defeat one day, it will absolutely not be because of your husband. Moreover, the path towards becoming an Immortal Emperor is boundless; wait until your husband becomes a real Immortal Emperor, then you can boast. However, I'm afraid that won't happen. With me here, who else can become an Immortal Emperor? The Heaven's Will belongs to me alone, and the same could be said for the throne!"

The Phoenix Maiden's rhetoric was bold enough, but Li Qiye's declaration was even more domineering. Although others felt that he was a bit outrageous with his hubris, they had to admit one thing — after his battle record today, Li Qiye indeed qualified to vie for the throne.

"Quite bold." The Phoenix Maiden sneered and retorted: "I want to see just how strong you are. Use your best moves, I'm ready to deal with all of them!"

The Phoenix Maiden's strong attitude surprised many people.

Li Qiye killing so many people and using Resplendent Break had alarmed many people. They agreed that the Phoenix Maiden was powerful, but they also knew that she wouldn't be able to kill Li Qiye. She would not be able to reverse the situation unless she had an overwhelmingly powerful killing move.

After this battle, everyone knew that geniuses and descendants from the emperor's lineages, like the Titanic Crescent Saint Child, would not be able to compete with Li Qiye without emperor's weapons.

Thus, the maiden choosing to fight without retreating was a source of surprise.

"Truly a heroine." Li Qiye smiled and said after hearing the maiden's decision to accept his challenge: "You want to test and learn more about me? Unfortunately, I'm afraid that you will be let down since I won't use any killing moves, my bare hands will be enough." Li Qiye then stretched his arms after saying this.

Li Qiye's answer woke many people up from their ignorance. Many admired her even more.

Li Qiye was very heaven-defying, but the maiden chose to fight him not out of impulse; it was to purposely test him.

Since the beginning, he was fighting without any weapons. Even though he had used amazing merit laws, others still felt that he was only training and did not show his real potential.

Especially when he unleashed Resplendent Break, everyone understood that he was hiding a lot of means, and this made them shudder.

Now, the maiden boldly meeting him was to test his limits in order to pave a straight path for her husband.

Since this has come this far, there was no chance for reconciliation between the two of them. One side must die. At this time, no one knew much about Li Qiye. Although Di Zuo was considered invincible, he didn't have the advantage in this situation. The Phoenix Maiden wanted to fight this battle for her husband and to investigate Li Qiye in his stead.

"One should marry a woman like the Phoenix Maiden!" Many people emotionally thought this in their minds. Whether she was unbeatable or not was up to debate, but one had to admit that she was a virtuous and intelligent wife.

She didn't only act as a strategist for him, she would also wipe out his opposition, greatly contributing to his emperor's path.

"Di Zuo and the maiden really are the perfect couple." At this point, countless spectators were envious of Di Zuo.

A sect master from the previous generation couldn't help but sigh: "Wonderful, truly worthy of being Di Zuo's fiancée. Both her wisdom and courage are worthy of him."

Today, after seeing her means, everyone found that she indeed had the style of a queen.

Everyone was looking at her and secretly speculated how this battle would end.

"It's pointless to say any more, make your move!" The Phoenix Maiden coldly declared.

"Om—" At this moment, blood energy exuded from her body as her Life Wheel appeared brightly behind her body like a divine phoenix spreading its wings. At this moment, she exuded an emperor's power as imperial dao runes circulated around her figure.

Everyone was surprised to see the emperor's power around her. One person shouted: "How could this be? It's an emperor's law!"

Although it was unknown whether this was a Merit Law or Longevity Law, it was definitely an emperor's law. The exact law and which emperor it belonged to was also unknown.

[spoiler title='493 Teaser']A person who used a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure at a lower realm would only be able to create a proportional force. However, even another Virtuous Paragon would not be able to use someone else's life treasure to a hundred percent of its true potential, let alone unleash its ultimate and strongest blow.

This was an impossible matter. To cultivators, their own weapons were always the most powerful.

But now, this invincible attack's extreme brilliance stunned everyone. Such a thing had never happened before.

An old undying who was hiding behind the curtains shuddered in fear after seeing this scene: "What... is that... merit law?"

Chapter 494: Coming Of The Phoenix

However, it was impossible. Although the Divine Spark Country was a first rate great power, it couldn't have Longevity Laws or Merit Laws of Immortal Emperors. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to keep it hidden until now.

After seeing this, everyone realized that her emperor's law didn't come from the Divine Spark Country, but rather the Myriad Bones Throne.

Having thought to this point, they became quite agitated. The Myriad Bones Throne greatly invested in this and gave her an emperor's law even before she officially married into their sect. Passing a merit law to an outsider was not something one person could decide, not even the descendant.

Without a doubt, the Phoenix Maiden had been accepted by the elders of the Myriad Bones Throne. This meant that the throne had extreme trust in and greatly valued the maiden.

Li Qiye looked at the imperial runes hovering around her body and smilingly said: "Interesting, but emperor's laws are nothing to me. Use your best moves before it is too late." Having said this, he then activated the Thousand Hands Against The Nine Worlds.

At this minute, Li Qiye's thousand hands supported myriad worlds. No matter how vast the world was, he would still be able to lift it.

Everyone had seen this technique before. With this, although he was alone, he was even stronger than one thousand others. Anyone who faced this technique would instantly fall into a disadvantageous situation.

The Phoenix Maiden didn't dare to take it lightly and quietly shouted as her divine rings opened. Forty-one divine rings clearly hovered around her, giving her an even more sacred appearance.

"A Jewel Sovereign!" Even the older generation was moved after seeing the maiden's power.

Becoming a Heavenly Sovereign at this young age was difficult even for cultivators who came from great powers. A young Heavenly Sovereign was a genius amongst geniuses.

And now, the Phoenix Maiden had forty-one divine rings. Fifty was the number for the grand change. Once a sovereign had fifty rings, they would be a grand achievement Jewel Sovereign. Although she was still very far from grand achievement with forty-one rings, it was still very heaven-defying.

Even imperial descendants at this age would not necessarily reach the realm of Jewel Sovereign. Even the Saint Child and Evil Child might not be stronger than the maiden.

"Kind of interesting." Li Qiye chuckled and commented. Li Qiye's Life Wheel also appeared with the roaring Yin Yang Sea of Blood behind it. Tidal waves of blood soared high into the sky as if it was about to drown out the stars.

People's legs shivered after seeing Li Qiye's eruption of power. The sea of blood was too dominating. With such a Longevity Treasure, he would be able to stop any invincible merit law.

The maiden's expression couldn't help but change after Li Qiye's provocation, but she was still unperturbed. She dryly said: "Having an invincible Longevity Treasure does not mean that you yourself is invincible!" With that, her forehead suddenly blazed.

“Screech!” A phoenix cry rang throughout the nine heavens. A phoenix flew out from her forehead. A monstrous nether energy filled the sky as this immortal phoenix carried an ominous and evil energy.

“A Yin Phoenix!” Many people were startled by the sight of this soaring phoenix. There was a rumor stating that when the maiden was born, a Yin Phoenix accompanied her, but no one had ever seen it.

Now, this Yin Phoenix carried an ominous energy as if it came from the land of the dead, sending chills to all spectators. This thing was very terrifying.

“Buzz!” And this was not the end, a Life Treasure flew out. This was the maiden’s Life Treasure; she used her fiery essence to refine this treasure into the shape of a jade pendant.

She used four Grand Dao Treasure Metals with golden runes to refine it. The moment she took it out, mantras instantly fell down.

The pendant became bright as a phoenix flew out from inside. A series of mantras were pouring down, creating a vast and obscure scene. The moment the mantra reached the Yin Phoenix, its body suddenly caught on fire.

Phoenix cries came out continuously. It was as if the Yin Phoenix was being reborn through fire. In the blink of an eye, a countless amount of fire essence was being burnt. This nether energy Yin Phoenix actually transformed with the help of the pendant.

At this time, there was no Yin Phoenix and no Phoenix Maiden. There was only a phoenix before everyone, a Fire Phoenix that was devouring the refined flames of the nine heavens and ten earths.

The phoenix usually referred to by cultivator was nothing more than a symbol. At best, these birds only carried very little of a real phoenix’s lineage.

A true phoenix was a mythical beast; it was said that they were the invincible mounts of immortals.

The moment this Fire Phoenix appeared, everyone felt that it was a real phoenix since it sent out the extremely ancient atmosphere of a real divine beast.

It seemed to be able to devour the entire world and refine the six dao as if it was the only undefeatable being in existence. Many couldn’t help but shiver with weakened legs at its appearance. Weaker beings had always feared divine beasts; even the ancestors hiding in the shadows became alarmed. Even though they clearly knew that it was not a real phoenix, its divine beast aura was very real and terrorizing.

“Coming Of The Phoenix — a pretty incredible Grand Dao Treasure Metal. Although it is only a four words mantra, it is still very rare. Four words becoming an inseparable one... This treasure metal is more precious than even a nine words treasure metal — truly priceless.” Li Qiye couldn’t help but marvel at the sight.

Grand Dao Treasure Metals contained grand dao runes. The more runes it contained, the more precious it would be. However, if they had runes that became a complete phrase, then this was no longer the case. A single mantra treasure metal was sometimes even more precious than a nine runes treasure metal.

“Coming Of The Phoenix” was the mantra phrase of the Phoenix Maiden’s treasure metal that was refined by her.

Although there were only four words, it was still extremely heaven-defying because the four words became an inseparable one. The power of “Coming Of The Phoenix” was countless times stronger than an ordinary four runeword.

It was as if this refined pendant was specifically tailored to the Phoenix Maiden because it allowed for her Yin Phoenix to instantly be reborn from the flames.

The Yin Phoenix was already very powerful, but after obtaining the mantra from the pendant, it became a legendary Fire Phoenix. The mantra gave it the same divine aura of the legendary bird.

Just think about it, how terrifying was the aura of a divine beast? No one had ever seen one, but they knew that it was an existence comparable to immortals.

No wonder why Li Qiye couldn’t help himself from being amazed at this Fire Phoenix before him. This treasure metal was absolutely priceless!

“Rmmbbbb!” The Fire Phoenix’s claw was coming. Under its wings, the heaven and earth seemingly became small as the stars in the sky were only specks of dust — not enough to reach the apex.

“Go!” Li Qiye didn’t retreat at all against the incoming phoenix’s claw. The Yin Yang Sea of Blood soared and drowned the sky with its bloody ties. In this instant, Li Qiye used the thousand hands to its maximum potential. The hands lifted three thousand worlds while shining brightly. An endless amount of life essence filled the sky as a gigantic hand came to meet this encroaching claw.

“Boom!” However, no matter how heaven-defying Li Qiye’s thousand hands were, they couldn’t stop the legendary divine beast’s aura. This Fire Phoenix was too tyrannical and incredible.

Because of this, Li Qiye was dragged down from the sky by this claw and trampled on the muddy ground.

This tyrannical claw caused everyone to gasp. An ancestor from a great power uttered: “The Myriad Bones Throne intends to train her into becoming an unparalleled queen!”

The prowess of the Phoenix Maiden could not be satisfied by the training potential of the Divine Spark Country. The country definitely couldn’t have a priceless treasure like the “Coming Of The Phoenix”. This had to be given to her by the throne of bones.

“Rumble!” Li Qiye burst out from the rubble, blowing away numerous bits of debris with extreme speed.

“Screech!” Phoenix cries filled the sky. Although Li Qiye was fast, the Fire Phoenix was even faster.

Li Qiye had just flown up, but the phoenix — with its wings spread — struck him again with an incomparable speed. Li Qiye was blown away once more and spurted out blood.

“How terrifying! Is this an invincible divine beast?” An ancestor exclaimed after seeing the Fire Phoenix’s perfect combination of speed and power. This thing was unbelievable.

“Boom!” Li Qiye heavily slammed into a mountain range and knocked down several peaks while his blood painted the ground red.

Many people drew in cold breaths at such an impactful scene. Now, they finally understood what the divine aura from a divine beast was.

After knocking Li Qiye away with its wings, it hovered around in the sky as if it was staring at its prey while exuding its monstrous divine aura that caused people to shiver.

Everyone knew that this was not a real Fire Phoenix or a real divine beast, but this divine aura was very real. Even a Heavenly Gaze would not be able to tell its fake properties.

“Crash!” Li Qiye climbed up from the collapsed peaks. Although bloodied, his spirit was still lively; he didn’t look like a wounded man at all.

[spoiler title=’494 Teaser’]However, it was impossible. Although the Divine Spark Country was a first rate great power, it couldn’t have Longevity Laws or Merit Laws of Immortal Emperors. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been able to keep it hidden until now.

After seeing this, everyone realized that her emperor’s law didn’t come from the Divine Spark Country, but rather the Myriad Bones Throne.

Having thought to this point, they became quite agitated. The Myriad Bones Throne greatly invested in this and gave her an emperor’s law even before she officially married into their sect. Passing a merit law to an outsider was not something one person could decide, not even the descendant.

Chapter 495: Kun Peng Versus Phoenix

“Unfortunately, you’re not a real phoenix.” Li Qiye climbed up in high spirits and said with a smile: “You’re truly fierce, but that is not enough to kill me. If this is your divine beast aura, then I’ll show you the style of the king of myriad beasts!”

“Boom!” At this moment, all of Li Qiye’s blood energy appeared and turned into a sea of blood that covered the sky. Primordial energy surrounded his body and suddenly mixed together with his surging blood energy. At this time, he seemed to have opened the primordial chaos, causing it to flood the world.

His Fate Palace opened so his True Fate floated out with its dao foundation. With a long roar, the dao foundation harmonized with the True Fate and a gigantic Kun Peng appeared.

This Kun Peng’s wings blotted out the sky and then opened its mouth to suck in all of the primordial energy. It then flapped its wings, causing the endless primordial force to pour down like a waterfall.

At this point, Li Qiye was no longer there and only a Primordial Kun Peng remained. Li Qiye’s real body, True Fate, and his dao foundation had turned into this gigantic Primordial Kun Peng.

This Primordial Kun Peng directly flew up for thousands of miles in the sky and covered the nine heavens. Its wings blotted out the sun as if the entire Sacred Nether World could not contain its monstrous body.

“A Kun Peng!?” Many people couldn’t help but look up. They all felt that its wings alone could cause the entire earth to collapse.

“This is not a regular Kun Peng.” A great character with deep insight murmured. Seeing the primordial energy descending from the Kun Peng caused others to have the illusion that this Kun Peng was creating a new heaven and earth.

The Fire Phoenix did not retreat in the face of this Kun Peng and made the world know of its roar:

“Screech!”

It then flew up into the sky with its wings, leaving behind a blazing trail. In the high firmament, its tail created a gigantic fire tornado that incinerated the entire world. Countless refined flames turned into a fiery storm, engulfing the Primordial Kun Peng.

The Kun Peng retaliated with a shriek and flapped its wings. It was the largest existence of all beasts. Legends of mythical beasts regarded the Kun Peng as the one that had the largest body, something that was capable of swallowing the heaven and earth!

The moment its wings flapped, the nine firmaments shattered. The fiery storm was fanned out by its wings like a tiny spark dying out.

“Buzzz!” The void fragmented as the Kun Peng’s wings assaulted the earth. It then soared downward and instantly hit the Fire Phoenix despite the fiery bird counterattacking with its most powerful blow. After a resounding blast, the Fire Phoenix was blown through layers of clouds in the sky and was sent all the way down towards the ground.

Although the Fire Phoenix was extremely fast, the Primordial Kun Peng was even faster. As the phoenix was still falling, the Kun Peng chased after it with an incalculable speed. Its claws from the high sky grabbed onto the Fire Phoenix.

The phoenix wanted to escape, but it couldn’t avoid the primordial claws.

“Xshh!” A tearing sound resonated throughout the sky. The Fire Phoenix’s wings were forcefully torn apart by the Kun Peng.

In an instant, the Kun Peng succeeded in landing a fatal blow. This scene was truly too brutal and many shuddered at such a sight as if the wings that were torn apart were their very own limbs.

“Boom!” The Fire Phoenix, with its wings torn asunder, fell from up high and heavily slammed into the ground, causing many mountains to collapse.

“Pfffb!” Blood sprayed everywhere. The Fire Phoenix disappeared and the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden appeared again in everyone’s eyes. She sprayed out a mouthful of blood as she tried to get up with her bloodied body.

“This won’t do, you alone are not enough to test me.” Li Qiye was in the form of the Kun Peng and floated in the sky like a tyrant, causing others to shiver at his declaration.

Kun Peng’s Six Variants — this law was created by Immortal Emperor Min Ren after observing a Kun Peng. Li Qiye used this technique to turn his dao foundation into a Kun Peng and then refined it with the Worldly Prime Liquid into a Primordial Kun Peng. This would be considered an existence before the creation of the heaven and earth, so if one truly existed, then it would be an invincible being across the eons.

The maiden's Fire Phoenix was indeed heaven-defying as it was a mythical bird, but even a mythical bird would still have a huge gap when compared to a Primordial Kun Peng.

"Crash!" The phoenix chariot of the maiden came and instantly took her to escape. It had a very fast speed — nearly without equal. However, even a swifter speed could not be as fast as the Primordial Kun Peng.

"You want to escape? It's too late!" The Kun Peng chased after the carriage and caught it with its sharp claws.

"Enough with your arrogance!" The maiden rushed out from the carriage and channeled all of her merit laws. Endless divine flames like those from a fire phoenix rushed before the Kun Peng's chest.

"Boom!" She was quite impressive, but the Kun Peng simply flapped its wings, making her seem like a kite with its string cut as she fell down from the sky. The Kun Peng soared right after her and caught her in its claws.

"Not good, it is over for the maiden!" The crowd exclaimed after seeing the gravely wounded maiden falling into Li Qiye's hands.

In his Kun Peng form, Li Qiye looked at her in his claws, but his expression suddenly soured because it was not the maiden in his grasp but a wooden puppet!

"Fake!" He immediately understood what was going on and quickly flapped his wings to give chase to the chariot.

"Whoosh whoosh!" The phoenix chariot was destroyed by the sharp claw, but there were no signs of the maiden being inside. There was a small gateway in the carriage, so when she entered the chariot she must have escaped to a different location. The maiden who rushed out to fight was only a scapegoat!

Since she had escaped through the dao gateway long ago, Li Qiye couldn't give chase even if he wanted to since he didn't know her destination.

"So it is only a puppet. It seems that the maiden was well prepared from the beginning." Everyone immediately understood after seeing this scene.

The maiden had already prepared for the worst case scenario and had a plan for escape. Her calculations were ingenious and flawless. Even in the face of defeat, she managed to escape safely.

"Truly a wonderful woman. Planning out all possibilities and having everything completely under her control. Such cleverness is admirable." Although she was defeated and fled this battle, her performance today garnered respect and admiration. Although she came with a menacing momentum and no one expected her to lose today, she still revealed the style worthy of a queen by demonstrating her wisdom. It could be said that although she had lost, this was still a glorious defeat.

This woman had made many people exclaim in admiration with reverence. It was no wonder why Di Zuo chose her. After today's battle, anyone would feel like she was the perfect match for him.

The Primordial Kun Peng disappeared and Li Qiye appeared before the crowd. He hovered in the sky while gazing down below.

At this minute, his presence alone was enough to suffocate people; there was no need to speak. Li Qiye's imperious attitude right now was not a posture for show and instead was a confident bearing!

"Anyone else want to fight?" Li Qiye's cold gaze not only swept through the battlefield, he also glanced at those who were standing far on the horizon, watching the fight.

At this point, the world stood still in silence as a response to Li Qiye's arrogant provocation; no one dared to come out.

The ghost geniuses lowered their proud heads before Li Qiye's cold-as-ice glare. Imperial descendants such as the Titanic Crescent Saint Child and the Ghost Insect Evil Child didn't dare to meet the challenge. Without emperor's weapons, they had no chance of victory even if they worked together.

Tian Lunhui hid in the void and emitted a mysterious breath. No one could see his expression or tell what he was thinking.

Great characters from the previous generation didn't want to mess with this calamity. Today, Li Qiye killed off tens of thousands of enemies alone with a monstrous momentum, so who would want to bring about their own destruction?

No one was willing to come out to challenge Li Qiye at this moment. Even the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden had already fled in defeat. Only the three heroes of the Sacred Nether World had the ability to challenge Li Qiye now.

"Then we'll end this here today." Li Qiye slowly spoke: "Of course, I welcome anyone who is dissatisfied with me to come at me any time! However, it is best to prepare your own coffins beforehand."

This overbearing sentence didn't put anyone in his eyes, he simply stood above the world. However, no one dared to defy Li Qiye at this moment since he had proven himself worthy to act in such a cavalier manner!

"Damn... He really is too brilliant!" After Li Qiye left and everyone regained their composure, the first to cheer was the Snow-shadow Tribe. Instantly, a storm of applause and cheers exploded everywhere in the tribe.

The army of the Phoenix Maiden had entrapped them for some time, so the entire tribe was scared out of their minds. They had all felt that they would not be able to escape this time and might have to suffer genocide.

Even after Li Qiye undertook the battle, they didn't carry a lot of hope. After all, the maiden had the ability to bully the world, not to mention the tens of thousands of enemies before them. In their eyes, even if Li Qiye had three heads and six arms, he still wouldn't be able to defeat the maiden.

Chapter 496: Worldwide Fame

However, in the end, Li Qiye alone killed all of his enemies and the Phoenix Maiden suffered a decisive defeat. The black clouds that loomed over the Snow-shadow Tribe were dispelled. This narrow escape caused the Snow-shadow disciples to be excited beyond words as they jumped up cheering.

Qirong Wanxue, who had been watching the fight from afar, was emotionally speechless. Suddenly, a teardrop dripped down from the corner of her eye. Li Qiye didn't fight against so many just for himself, but also for the Snow-shadow Tribe.

Meanwhile, the other human cultivators were ecstatic as well. One of them couldn't help but crazily laugh and say: "Hahahaha! Our human race will sweep through all of the enemies in this generation and reach the apex!"

Many human monks clapped in unison and excitedly exclaimed: "That's right! From now on, there is a genius of our race who is comparable to the three heroes of the Sacred Nether World!"

Those who were saddened the most by the result of the battle had to be the ghost race. Being defeated by humans in the southern Distant Cloud was understandable; after all, humans had some formidable powers there. However, this was the eastern Nether Border! Tens of thousands of experts joined together only to be annihilated by Li Qiye in the end. Li Qiye had now established his fame with this battle and shattered the pride of the ghost race.

Ghosts had always considered themselves to be the rulers of the Sacred Nether World, especially when the three heroes in the current generation were so absolutely brilliant. All of them assumed that the Immortal Emperor of this world would definitely be a ghost, so they look at the other races — like humans and demons — with disdain in their eyes.

But today, Li Qiye swept through his enemies and defeated the Phoenix Maiden; this in turn also struck the ghost's arrogant momentum quite hard. It could be said that the ghost race had lost all face after this battle.

Once Li Qiye met up with Lan Yunzhu's group, she said with a cheerful smile: "Hey, Uncle, you will become famous overnight after this battle. From now on, only the three heroes will be comparable to you."

Li Qiye looked at her and replied: "Girl, you are really looking down on me. Putting the three trash heroes on the same level as me... Who do you think I am?"

Despite his overbearing attitude, Elder Zhi and the other Snow-shadow disciples didn't think that he was boasting.

Lan Yunzhu angrily glared at him and then playfully said: "Oh, Uncle, don't you know that humility is a virtue? Just a little bit of praise and you are already in over your head, have you no shame?"

Li Qiye burst out in laughter and then told Qirong Wanxue: "Go back and check on the situation, your disciples need a chief to take care of them."

Qirong Wanxue was too emotional to speak as her eyes became all teary. In the end, she only gently spoke: "Thank you."

Peng Zhuang's group of six looked at Li Qiye. In the beginning, they thought that he was only an ordinary human cultivator. They didn't expect that Li Qiye would eventually sweep through the world and be someone on the same level as the three heroes, so they felt quite proud to have known Li Qiye. Peng Zhuang gave him a thumbs up and said: "Young Noble, no, Big Boss, you are truly invincible! You're so amazing!"

The six of them couldn't help but take pride in having become friends with Li Qiye, walking shoulder-to-shoulder with him during their time together. Existences like the three heroes were people that little characters like them could only look up to.

After thanking Li Qiye, Qiurong Wanxue quickly brought Peng Zhuang's group and Elder Zhi back to the Snow-shadow Tribe. After having survived this storm, the disciples were still anxious and needed Qiurong Wanxue to run the show.

After she left, Lan Yunzhu told Li Qiye: "Master's group will arrive tomorrow at the latest, will you open the Prime Ominous Grave right now?"

Li Qiye shook his head and replied: "No, I'm not in a hurry right now. I learned quite a lot and must reflect on it. I have a new perspective on battles and maybe I'll be able to create an invincible technique."

This bloody battle refined everything Li Qiye had learned and combined them together, especially his Thousand Hands Against The Nine Worlds — it had reached a new apex. The seed of a supreme merit law had been formed in his head, so he needed time to try to understand the fruits of this battle.

"I'll keep a lookout for you." Lan Yunzhu didn't say anything else and immediately prepared a safe place for him. She would act as his dao protector.

As Lan Yunzhu had said, Li Qiye became famous overnight from this one battle. His fame spread across the Nether Border and he became a hot topic for many cultivators, especially those who saw the battle with their own eyes. These people had the chance to retell the events in a grandiloquent manner.

Fierce Li Qiye — this title resounded everywhere in a short period of time with a thunderous magnitude no less than tales of the three heroes.

"Fierce Li Qiye is the pride of our human race!" Some human cultivators even came up with a slogan for him.

While people were discussing this battle, there was also another matter to note — the Prime Ominous Key. It was hard to avoid this issue when Li Qiye was brought up.

"When will Li Qiye open the Prime Ominous Grave?" No one dared to ask him directly, so they could only speculate.

However, people would wait until he opened the grave. After the battle, even more people from various sects went and camped right outside of the Prime Ominous Grave. In a matter of days, a multitude of groups from all over the world camped in this location, waiting for Li Qiye to open the grave.

They wanted to follow him inside, but whether anyone would have any success or not was up to their own fortune.

The news that the grave would be opened was momentous and quickly spread throughout the Sacred Nether World. Countless lineages sent experts and masters to the Nether Border.

Even little sects and vagrant cultivators rushed here immediately without minding the cost.

The Prime Ominous Grave was filled with boundless temptation to the Sacred Nether cultivators. The legendary method to everlasting life, King Medicines and Immortal Elixirs, ancient treasures and sacred artifacts — any of these creations inside the grave would pave the future path of just about anyone.

Many reclusive sects and clans came out after hearing the news. They even sent a message to inform their masters. The Thousand Carp River was one of the earliest sects to arrive at the Prime Ominous Grave. The moment they came, a huge carp could be seen swimming in the horizon above the nine heavens like a dragon creating ripples of waves.

“The Thousand Carp River is here, is it to back up Li Qiye?” Many sects were very wary to see Daoist Bao Gui and the other elders with their majestic blood energies. The Thousand Carp River had proudly traversed the Sacred Nether World with a smile for a long time due to their substantial power. Yesterday, Li Qiye’s battle could be considered a challenge to the ghost race, so today, when Daoist Bao Gui brought along this many experts, it was probably not for the Prime Ominous Grave but instead to lend Li Qiye a hand. Perhaps the river sect wanted to let the Sacred Nether World know that it was a lineage not to be underestimated or looked down upon by anyone!

Daoist Bao Gui and the elders quickly came to see Lan Yunzhu right after they arrived. The old daoist was a bit worried and asked: “How is Young Noble?”

After hearing Li Qiye’s challenge to the world, the old daoist became quite startled. He not only brought the high elders along, but he even invited an ancestor to come protect him.

“He is fine and is in isolated cultivation at the moment.” Lan Yunzhu reported Li Qiye’s situation to her master and the elders.

After hearing her report, the old daoist was both relieved and shocked. Even a high elder from the river sect couldn’t help but murmur: “Truly formidable. Being able to kill so many enemies alone... It is no wonder why the patriarch chose Young Noble to be our Guardian.”

Venerable Yang praised: “Our Thousand Carp River is one sect with two geniuses. Yunzhu is already brilliant enough, and now we also have someone like Young Noble. This is more than enough to compete against the likes of Di Zuo for the Heaven’s Will!” He already knew that the dream tree picked Li Qiye for a reason, so now that Li Qiye showed his talents, he was very optimistic.

The elders were quite ecstatic. They placed high hopes in Lan Yunzhu; although she, as the descendant of the river sect, didn’t sweep through the world like Di Zuo, she had cultivated the secret law at a young age and could communicate with the Heaven’s Will. The elders believed that, in the future, Lan Yunzhu would not be any weaker than Di Zuo, Tian Lunhui, and Chan Yang.

Now, with the addition of a heaven-defying genius like Li Qiye, the Thousand Carp River became even more confident about competing for the Heaven’s Will. A sect with two geniuses was quite rare.

The river sect didn’t mind coming from the far southern Distant Cloud all the way to this place. Meanwhile, the other Nether Border sects had also congregated right outside of the grave. Amongst them, the arrival of the Myriad Bones Throne was especially grand.

“Boom!” With a deafening explosion, a divine mountain that resembled an imperial crown suddenly landed right outside the Prime Ominous Grave. An immortal energy surrounded this divine mountain with faint celestials around it as if this mountain was the center of the heaven and earth.

“Even the ancestral mountain is here!” Seeing this divine mountain appearing caused many people to become shocked. Any person and even any sect would feel fear and awe in front of this ancestral mountain.

Chapter 497: Bronze-Carapace Insect Tribe

“This must be to support Di Zuo; otherwise, the throne’s ancestral mountain would not descend so easily.” Many people gasped at the sight of the mountain.

Another whispered: “Since the Thousand Carp River’s elders came, the Myriad Bones Throne, being the strongest existence in the Nether Border, will not back down either. The two sides must be quite tense right now.”

Li Qiye and Di Zuo being enemies was something that everyone knew about. Di Zuo would absolutely not forgive Li Qiye for defeating the Phoenix Maiden and killing so many ghost cultivators, thus a fight between these two would be unavoidable.

Now, the throne’s intentions were too clear with the appearance of its ancestral mountain. If it was a one-on-one fight, then the throne of bones would not interfere. However, if the Thousand Carp River wanted to play a numbers game, then the throne would not idly sit by.

“Buzzz—” When everyone was still surprised from seeing the ancestral mountain, a buzzing sound suddenly appeared. The sky promptly turned dark and the cultivators who looked up noticed something blocking the sky.

“Oh god, it is the Bronze-Carapace Insect Tribe, run away!” After seeing the densely packed creatures that blotted out the sky, countless people lost their minds.

“Zziizzxii—” At this moment, countless winged insects came together to form a human-shaped existence the size of a mountain.

The moment all the insects’ bronze wings came together, the bronze giant’s outline became clear to all. Despite it only being an amalgamation of insects, it was difficult to tell that this bronze giant wasn’t a real being.

The giant let out a menacing laughter and said: “Hahaha! No need to be so alarmed. My Bronze-Carapace Insect Tribe is here for the Prime Ominous Grave, not to massacre the innocent.”

Having heard this, many people who were fleeing paused, but they quickly resumed their retreat since they got the creeps from looking at the bronze giant from afar.

The Bronze-Carapace Insect Tribe was an extremely frightening branch of the ghost race. Anyone would feel a chill when their name was brought up in the Sacred Nether World.

This tribe had existed for a very long time, and some even speculated that this tribe was born before the Desolate Era. Although it had never produced an Immortal Emperor, legends say that an ancestor of this tribe from an archaic era had eaten an existence that rivaled an Immortal Emperor.

And this was not the most terrifying aspect of this insect tribe. Instead, it was their ability to reproduce. As long as the conditions were right, they would immediately reproduce. This meant that the tribe could produce millions of offspring within a very short amount of time!

Therefore, opposing the insect tribe meant opposing a force that could never be killed off completely. The lands that were ravaged by them appeared to have been devoured by locusts since they devoured absolutely anything.

Their bodies were extremely tough and difficult to kill. In other words, the members of this tribe were like cockroaches; one cockroach was tolerable, but one million unkillable cockroaches would be quite terrifying.

There had been a saying in the Sacred Nether World: It is better to offend an emperor's lineage than to create a feud with the Bronze-Carapace Insect Tribe!

The arrival of these insects alarmed many people. No one hoped to become the meal of these insects. They would eat just about anything, even the dirt on the ground. Once eaten by these insects, they would not even spare a single bone of your body.

Many people shivered and fled after imagining such a fate.

"So the Bronze-Carapace King didn't mind the far distance and came from the Misty Field all the way here." At this time, a scholarly voice appeared. A Yin Yang aura appeared in the sky as several thousand masters rode this energy to approach.

The moment this Yin Yang energy arrived right outside the Prime Ominous Grave, it turned into a huge Yin Yang Symbol, then everyone finally saw a middle-aged man who sat in the middle.

He wore a robe with a Yin Yang pattern while exuding a transcendent scholarly aura. It was easy to tell that he was a dashing man in his earlier years.

Even the Bronze-Carapace King didn't dare to neglect the proper cordial procedure as he quickly asked: "Ah, so it is the Yin Yang Master, excuse my delayed greeting."

"Yin Yang Master — the father of Chan Yang and the Yin Yang Gate's sect master." People shuddered after hearing the name.

The Yin Yang Gate was a great lineage in the eastern Nether Border established by Immortal Emperor Yin Yang. In contemporary times, when it came to the Yin Yang Gate, one had to talk about two people — the Yin Yang Master and Chan Yang.

Plenty of approbation could be heard regarding the Yin Yang Master since he was the father of Chan Yang.

Just who was Chan Yang? One of the three heroes, someone comparable to Di Zuo! However, the most dreadful part about Chan Yang was that he was chosen by the Ancestral Realm to be their inheritor.

The Ancestral Realm was at the zenith of the Sacred Nether World. It was the origin ground of the ghost race, the holiest and sacred location.

A legend stated that in a very distant era, the Ancestral Realm led the ghost race to glory. Many ghosts believed that there wouldn't be any ghost tribes today if it wasn't for the Ancestral Realm. For millions of years, most ghost Immortal Emperors more or less had something to do with the Ancestral Realm.

For example, Immortal Emperor Yi Shi, Immortal Emperor Er Shi, Immortal Emperor Yin Yang, and Immortal Emperor Chong Huang... All of them were inextricably linked to the realm. [1. Yi Shi = First Era, Er Shi = Second Era, Yin Yang = Yin Yang of course, Chong Huang = Insect King.]

Although the Ancestral Realm was all the way up in the clouds and rarely inquired of mundane matters, it still had a transcendent status in the Sacred Nether World. During special circumstances, it could rally the ghost race in the world, and even emperor's lineages, such as the Myriad Bones Throne, were very wary of the Ancestral Realm.

Chan Yang was the Yin Yang Master's son and also the descendant of the Yin Yang Gate. At a very young age, Chan Yang was already very well known. Later on, an ancestor from the Ancestral Realm descended and chose him as their inheritor. Prior to this, countless ghost tribes presented their most gifted and excellent disciples for this ancestor, but the Ancestral Realm didn't care for these geniuses. Afterward, the ancestor even went to the Myriad Bones Throne and the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom along with other reclusive clans, but he couldn't find a successor. Even Di Zuo and Tian Lunhui were not picked.

Once the ancestor saw Chan Yang in his reclusive cultivation session, he immediately picked him and brought him back to the Ancestral Realm.

This news had caused a sensation at that time. Being the descendant of the Ancestral Realm was a very shocking matter because even if the person couldn't become an Immortal Emperor in the future, being the master of the Ancestral Realm meant that he would be the highest existence in the Sacred Nether World, an uncrowned king of all ghosts.

All the ghost tribes understood the significance behind this matter. Becoming the Ancestral Realm's descendant signaled a lifetime of glory and granted the ability to order the rest of the world.

Such a throne was coveted by countless geniuses.

Because of this, the Yin Yang Gate became a kite that met the right course of wind. Overnight, the Yin Yang Gate's status in the Sacred Nether World became slightly higher than the Myriad Bones Throne.

As his father, the Yin Yang Master naturally took pride in having a son like Chan Yang.

Nevertheless, he was not someone who became famous just because of his son. During his youth, he was already a brilliant genius renowned across the plains. At the age of twenty, he had become an Ancient Saint. This was during the Difficult Dao Era, so becoming an Ancient Saint at that age was an incredibly shocking feat. Someone even said that if the Yin Yang Master had not been born during the Difficult Dao Era, then he would have had the chance to strive for becoming an Immortal Emperor.

Later on, the master forcefully began his tribulation during the Difficult Dao Era, so he was wounded and his cultivation stopped. If it wasn't for this, then even with his current age and majestic blood energy, maybe he would still have the chance to compete for the Heaven's Will with the younger generation.

The arrival of the Yin Yang Master caused a huge commotion. Since even an existence like the Bronze-Carapace Insect Tribe had to be courteous towards the master, other sects obviously came to greet him as well.

A group of sect masters began to converse with him: "May I ask when Chan Yang will return?"

Many people in the Sacred Nether World had always been attentive to Chan Yang's situation, even more so than Di Zuo's.

Di Zuo had a bright future with a high chance of becoming an Immortal Emperor. The Myriad Bones Throne, a sect with three emperors, was also a terrifying lineage.

However, Chan Yang was different. As the descendant of the Ancestral Realm, even if he didn't become an Immortal Emperor in the future, he would still be a supreme existence that ruled the Ancestral Realm.

One must keep in mind that the Ancestral Realm represented the entire ghost race and could order the world. The throne of bones really couldn't compare to the Ancestral Realm, the origin of the ghost race, despite its prestigious status.

Because of this, even more ghosts valued Chan Yang higher than Di Zuo. After all, it was not certain if Di Zuo would become an emperor while Chan Yang's grasp over the Ancestral Realm was already written in the stars!

The Yin Yang Master smiled in response and said: "My son can't return right now from the Ancestral Realm. His Immortal Physique made some progress after just having surpassed his minor tribulation. Right now, he is in isolated cultivation in order to reach grand completion."

"Minor completion Immortal Physique!" The group gasped after hearing the master's answer.

The world all knew of Chan Yang's talents. He surely cultivated unparalleled techniques and merit laws as the Ancestral Realm's descendant; his treatment would be no worse than that from any emperor's lineage. So now, after finding out that his Immortal Physique was at minor completion, how could people not be moved?

[spoiler title='497 Teaser']"This must be to support Di Zuo; otherwise, the throne's ancestral mountain would not come so easily." Many people gasped at the sight of the mountain.

Another whispered: "Since the Thousand Carp River's elders came, the Myriad Bones Throne, being the strongest existence in the Nether Border, would not back down either. The two sides must be quite tense right now."

Li Qiye and Di Zuo being enemies was something that everyone knew about. Di Zuo would absolutely not forgive Li Qiye for defeating the Phoenix Maiden and killing so many ghost cultivators, thus a fight between these two would be unavoidable.

Now, the throne's intentions were too clear with the appearance of its ancestral mountain. If it was a one-on-one fight, then the throne of bones would not interfere. However, if the Thousand Carp River wanted to play a numbers game, then the throne would not idly sit by.

Chapter 498: Yin Yang Master

When Chan Yang first entered the Ancestral Realm, his fame, talents, and accomplishments had already rivaled Di Zuo's and Tian Lunhui's. Now, with his minor completion Immortal Physique, how many people would be filled with dread after knowing this?

If his Immortal Physique reached grand completion, then even if he couldn't become an Immortal Emperor, he would still be a terrifying existence capable of competing with one.

After hearing this, the ghost tribes recognized the Yin Yang Gate's potential. The Yin Yang Master's son was too excellent. Not only would he be the descendant of the Ancestral Realm, but he would also have a grand completion Immortal Physique in the future.

The master and his sect's position rose higher once again.

"Minor completion Immortal Physique!" In fact, after this news came out, many people shuddered. Both ghosts and people from the other races were clamoring nonstop.

"May-Maybe Chan Yang will overshadow Tian Lunhui and Di Zuo. Will he be the leader of the three heroes?" Someone couldn't help but murmur.

Ever since Chan Yang entered the Ancestral Realm, he faded away out of the sight of the world. At that time, Di Zuo was sweeping through his enemies with prestigious battles, so he became more famous than Chan Yang and Tian Lunhui.

But now, after the news about the minor completion Immortal Physique spread, people recognized that although he went to the Ancestral Realm, it didn't mean that he had become weaker than Di Zuo or Tian Lunhui. Maybe his minor completion Immortal Physique would even widen the gap between him and the other two!

This news then came to the ancestral mountain right outside of the Prime Ominous Grave. Having heard this, an ancient voice only laughed and commented: "It's only at minor completion. Wait until it becomes grand completion, then talk. It is not like the Myriad Bones Throne never had a grand completion Immortal Physique."

It would sound arrogant and foolish if this came from others, but not when it came from a grand character that hailed from the throne of bones. They didn't only produce Immortal Emperors, they also had a grand completion Immortal Physique. It was one of the rare sects who had a complete Immortal Physique Merit Law.

As for Tian Lunhui who was right outside of the grave, he simply smiled in an unreadable manner after hearing about Chan Yang's minor completion. This enigmatic smile alone already proved his confidence despite Chan Yang's accomplishment.

The Yin Yang Master provided some more news that shocked others: "The elders of the Ancestral City will visit. This time, the grave's opening is different from the past."

The Ancestral City was a stronghold built by the Ancestral Realm in the Sacred Nether World. It was the stopping point for this power and normally represented their ideologies and intentions.

The Ancestral City rarely cared for mundane matters or conflicts between ghost tribes. They rarely came to the previous Prime Ominous Grave's openings, but this time was different, which garnered a lot of surprise. Many had a foreboding sensation with this news since they felt that it wasn't so simple.

The Yin Yang Master and his sect camped right outside of the grave. After settling in, the first group he visited was not the Myriad Bones Throne or other ghost tribes, but the Thousand Carp River.

The river sect put on a very grand ceremony to meet his visit. The master sat in a comfortable palanquin as he was being carried into the sect's camp. He didn't even get off when Daoist Bao Gui met him, he only nodded his head for the greeting.

The river sect's elders were quite dissatisfied with the Yin Yang Master's attitude, but Daoist Bao Gui was quite magnanimous and still cheerfully smiled at his guest.

The master was then invited into a room. While still seated on his palanquin, he looked down at Daoist Bao Gui with his chin held up high. The master then spoke: "Fellow Daoist Bao Gui, I want to see Li Qiye, your Guardian."

The elders were very unhappy. They would have already thrown him out if he wasn't a guest.

The Yin Yang Gate was an emperor's lineage, but so was the river sect. It had absolute confidence that it was only stronger and not weaker than the Yin Yang Gate.

The Yin Yang Master had a great son that became the descendant of the Ancestral Realm, but the river sect was not afraid of this. The Ancestral Realm was only dominant over the ghost race, and since the Thousand Carp River was a lineage of humans and demons, it didn't give the Ancestral Realm any face! This was why the elders were unhappy with the master while other ghosts would find this attitude as a matter of course.

Nevertheless, Daoist Bao Gui had a good temper and shook his head before replying with a smile: "I'm sorry, Gate Master Yin Yang, our Guardian is in isolated cultivation and will not see any guests."

"He has to even if he doesn't want to!" The Yin Yang Master sneered and ordered people by pointing his chin. He then declared: "This is not up to him to decide!"

This attitude enraged the elders even further, especially Venerable Yang who had always been a staunch supporter of Li Qiye. Venerable Yang smiled and said: "Gate Master Yin Yang, regarding status, our Guardian is much higher than a sect master or royal lord. It is not difficult if you want to meet our Guardian, but tell your sect's ancestor to personally come. Maybe our Guardian will personally see him!"

"Perhaps your Thousand Carp River wishes to become enemies with our ghost race?" The Yin Yang Master coldly said with a darkened expression: "I came while representing the Ancestral City!"

Venerable Yang's expression also turned cold. As a high elder of the river sect, he was one of the rare masters in the present times and was not easily perturbed.

"What about the Ancestral City?" At this time, a laid-back voice slowly appeared: "I don't put it in my sight at all, and opposing the entire ghost race is nothing crazy either. It is not something I haven't done before. I'm the type that kills all those who oppose me, so even if your ghost race has billions of cultivators, I don't mind killing billions. What now?"

At this time, Li Qiye had come out with Lan Yunzhu accompanying him. The elders immediately stood up to greet his presence.

Daoist Bao Gui smiled and said: “Young Noble is finally done with your cultivation.”

“I’m only out to take in some fresh air, but I heard that there was a person boasting shamelessly in this place so I came to take a look.” Li Qiye then sat directly opposite of the Yin Yang Master.

The disciples who were holding up the Yin Yang Master’s palanquin shouted at Li Qiye: “Junior, cease your cocky attitude!”

Li Qiye was too lazy to look at this disciple and commanded: “A porter daring to shout in my presence? Slap him.”

“Pa, Pa!” Two loud slaps clearly resounded. Lan Yunzhu, who had been standing by Li Qiye’s side, went to slap the porter disciple twice. The Yin Yang Master couldn’t stop it in time!

The master’s expression became extremely ugly. Although it was only a porter disciple, it was still someone within his jurisdiction. Now, Lan Yunzhu had slapped the porter in front of him — this was not showing him any face, thus prompting the master’s strong response: “You don’t know the immensity of the heaven and earth—”

Li Qiye rudely interrupted him: “The height of the heavens cannot disturb me, and no matter how thick the earth is, I can still crush it with one stomp.” He calmly continued his declaration: “In this nine heavens and ten earths, your father can come and go wherever I please. If you don’t have anything else to say, then scram. Don’t act audaciously within my territory. Quickly spew out your garbage!”

Li Qiye’s crude and dominating words caused the river sect’s elders’ jaws to drop to the ground and their eyes to open up wide. People with their status really shouldn’t speak in such an arrogant and vulgar manner.

The Yin Yang Master angrily shivered while pointing at Li Qiye and shouted: “Junior, you...!”

Li Qiye became tired of the master, so he stood up to tell Daoist Bao Gui: “Sect Master, see our guest out. My time is precious, don’t let this mouthful of arse waste it.”

Daoist Bao Gui didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Li Qiye’s aggressive style did not befit a great power’s etiquette, but the elders were happy to see the Yin Yang Master become so angry. They were very unhappy with the master, but because of their status, they couldn’t just mouth him off. Li Qiye’s words relieved them of their exasperation.

“Stop!” Seeing Li Qiye leaving, the Yin Yang Master hurriedly exclaimed. His blood energy soared as waves of bright lights condensed; it seemed that he was about to attack.

Seeing the master’s posture and how he was aiming to attack Li Qiye, Venerable Yang stood up and smiled: “Oh? Gate Master Yin Yang wants to do something? This old man will be happy to entertain you. I wonder if a new talent like Gate Master Yin Yang has reached the Virtuous Paragon realm yet.”

Venerable Yang was a high elder of the river sect, so his power was quite mighty and could even be considered at an unfathomable level. A sect master couldn’t provoke him, not even a sect master from an emperor’s lineage.

The Yin Yang Master suddenly felt quite oppressed. This was the river sect's territory and all of their elders and even high elders were present. He would absolutely be at a disadvantage if a fight broke out, but he still found it difficult to swallow this anger.

"All of you listen carefully." The Yin Yang Master dryly said: "The Ancestral Realm wants the Prime Ominous Key. If the Thousand Carp River doesn't hand it over, then it means war!"

Chapter 499: Simple Precious Tree

"Scram!" Li Qiye didn't bother to give the Yin Yang Master a glimpse as he dismissively spoke: "While you are still a guest, scram immediately. Even if you are a Virtuous Paragon, annoy me and I'll cut off your head to use it as my chamber pot! The Ancestral Realm ain't shit! I don't give a damn about a bunch of ghosts hiding underground. Go back and inform those old geezers that if they threaten me, I'll go and dismantle their nest!"

These aggressive words left everyone silly, including the stunned group of Daoist Bao Gui. Too domineering! This was the Ancestral Realm! Since time immemorial, no one had ever talked about dismantling it. Even an Immortal Emperor had to think twice before saying these words.

Now, he had done it; Li Qiye opened his mouth and talked about destroying the Ancestral Realm. This sentence was too overbearing and was capable of creating a total mess of everything.

"Gate Master Yin Yang, please take your leave. Our Guardian will not hand the Prime Ominous Key over. Since the key is in the possession of our Guardian, it is also the Thousand Carp River's possession! We will not hand the key over with both hands extended." As they reached this impasse, Daoist Bao Gui came forward to force the guest to leave.

The Yin Yang Master's expression kept on changing colors in an unsightly manner. Today, being yelled at by a junior left him in an extremely humiliated state. He coldly scowled before saying: "When the Ancestral Realm's punishment descends, you all better be ready." Having said that, he started to walk away without waiting to sit on his palanquin. Staying any longer would only result in further humiliation.

After he left, Daoist Bao Gui forced a smile and said: "Did we need to make it so tense? We could have just refused to hand it over."

Forcing the Thousand Carp River to hand over the key was absolutely out of the question, but there was no need to break all pretense; a polite refusal could have worked.

"It is fine. Sooner or later, we would fall out with them anyway." Li Qiye said with a smile: "Sooner or later, I'll dismantle the Ancestral Realm."

"You are talking about the Ancestral Realm!" The elders and Venerable Yang couldn't disguise their astonishment at Li Qiye's words.

"So what?" Li Qiye continued on: "Even Immortal Emperors will disappear one day, let alone the Ancestral Realm. As long as it is my will, tearing it down isn't a big deal."

The group from the southern Distant Cloud couldn't help but awkwardly smile. This was too crazy! Even an Immortal Emperor would not say such a thing, but Li Qiye had declared it so. If anyone heard this, they would think that he had gone insane.

Lan Yunzhu finally got the chance to ask now that Li Qiye left his cultivation session: “Do we open the Prime Ominous Grave now?”

“Not yet. For the last several days, I’ve been busy cultivating a new merit law. In the future, it will be an emperor’s law or something even better.”

The older group couldn’t help but shudder inside. They knew that Li Qiye was not speaking nonsense. He was at such a young age with a low cultivation, yet he was already able to create his own merit law, and one that was on the path of the emperor at that. How heaven-defying was this?

Lan Yunzhu was quite curious. Her dual saint talents were quite formidable no matter which era it was; she was the type that would always garner attention. However, she couldn’t take the same steps as Li Qiye.

The Myriad Bones Throne and the Yin Yang Gate both came, as well as the Bronze-Carapace Insect Tribe from the far Misty Field. All the other ghost tribes in the Sacred Nether World came one after another. There were even some ancient and reclusive clans.

Among them, the one that received the greatest fanfare was the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom. A huge continent flew from the horizon and swept through the sky. It was majestic and the size of an entire country.

On this continent were towering pavilions and ancient buildings — both mysterious and powerful. This giant landmass was a source of shock. The unknowing would think that it was an entire country.

It landed right outside of the Prime Ominous Grave, and Tian Lunhui himself came to greet its people. He trod on sky and flew upward. A mysterious aura that spanned for miles like an endless grand dao paved the path below his feet.

People couldn’t help but swoon at his style. As one of the three heroes and someone called the reincarnation of an Immortal Emperor, Tian Lunhui’s style was no less than anyone else’s.

With the arrival of these great powers, the grave became filled with people eagerly awaiting for Li Qiye to open the Prime Ominous Grave as soon as possible.

If it was like before, these people would have already taken action to seize the key. But now, anyone who wished to do so would have to think very carefully.

People shivered at the thought of Li Qiye killing tens of thousands by himself in one battle. Moreover, the elders of the river sect were also here and they completely supported him. Even an emperor’s lineage wouldn’t want to declare war on the Thousand Carp River just for the Prime Ominous Key. So in the end, everyone waited for Li Qiye to quickly open the grave.

Many smaller sects were nervous at the sight of so many great powers. A weaker sect master began counting and gasped: “Hidden Earth Ghost Tribe, Hundred Saints Clan, Nine Dragons Peak... Even the War Clan is here! This is a reclusive clan that produced an Immortal Emperor once.”

Someone else added: “Not only the War Clan, but even an ancient ghost tribe like the Iron Ghost also came.”

The Prime Ominous Grave was opening, but there was ample time so even the reclusive clans of this world came out to play. All the smaller powers became frightened by their auras. This was the biggest event in the recent years; all of the most powerful tribes and sects in the Sacred Nether World were here.

“Rumble!” While many people were still stunned, the earth suddenly shook. A tree suddenly grew from right outside the grave and instantly pierced up to the sky, covering half of the horizon.

The fog lingering above made it difficult for others to see what was happening up there, but there were faint shadows on the tree.

“Simple Precious Tree!” A person took a deep breath and exclaimed.

“Even the Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom came.” Countless people were stunned once they saw this tree. Even great characters inside the throne of bones’ ancestral mountain and the elders above the giant All-Eras continent were surprised.

Inside the ancestral mountain, a great character murmured: “They moved the Simple Precious Tree here, just what are they trying to do?”

Many people were jealous of this huge tree: “Simple Precious Tree — this is something left behind by the legendary Immortal Emperor Di Yu.”

The Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom was just like the Thousand Carp River, a lineage erected in the southern Distant Cloud. It could be said that it was the number one power in this region, a one sect, two emperors lineage.

At a certain level, both the immortal kingdom and the river sect represented the human race!

The kingdom’s first emperor, as well as its founder, was Immortal Emperor Di Yu, and he was a Charming Spirit. Its second Immortal Emperor was Immortal Emperor Fan Chen, a human. [1. Fan Chen = Mundane World.]

Because of this, they had produced many powerful human experts that had reached the peak in the past.

In the southern Distant Cloud, human cultivators considered the Thousand Carp River and the Immortal Kingdom as the two main human lineages. Because of them, human cultivators had a place to stay in the Sacred Nether World.

All were shocked to see this precious tree, including the throne of bones, the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom, and even the reclusive clans.

This precious tree came from Immortal Emperor Di Yu, and there were many speculations about its origin. Some thought that Immortal Emperor Di Yu used his blood energy to cultivate this tree, but later on, people thought that he obtained the tree from the Prime Ominous Grave at a young age.

All the way to the present day, this tree was a very powerful treasure of the Immortal Kingdom, and it rarely left the kingdom’s territory. The Sacred Nether inhabitants even considered this tree to be the ancient kingdom’s defining and protecting treasure. Its mysterious wonders were on par with Immortal Emperor True Treasures. In fact, it might even be greater than such treasures.

Now that the Immortal Kingdom decided to bring their precious tree right outside the Prime Ominous Grave, many became alarmed at the kingdom's intentions.

"What does the Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom want to do? It is understandable if they bring an Immortal Emperor True Treasure, but to bring this tree along... Is it that they actually want to find the mythical method for everlasting life?" An ancestor standing on top of the All-Eras continent exclaimed.

All the emperor's lineages brought along emperor's weapons to this grave opening. This was no secret since everyone knew the dangers of the grave, but the Immortal Kingdom bringing its defining treasure caused others to become shocked.

"A big storm is brewing." Everyone eventually came to this conclusion. All of the powerful forces of the Sacred Nether World were here, and all of them brought along emperor's weapons so when a fight broke out, even the earth would be rended!

"Bang—bang—bang!" A thunderous sound came about as a sea of scarlet flames incinerated the heaven and earth. Everyone started to run, but after a while, they began to calm down. The flames shot into the sky but didn't burn anyone at all.

When the scarlet flames subsided, everyone saw a divine beast standing proudly in the air — a qilin. Its entire body was golden and covered in fiery sparks. It had an incomparably gallant figure as it stood above the nine heavens like a descending divine god.

Chapter 500: Di Zuo's Arrival

"A Scarletflame Qilin!" Many people were moved when they saw this qilin.

A Scarletflame Qilin was not a real divine beast; it was a descendant with some of the qilin's bloodline flowing through its veins. In spite of this, the sight of the Scarletflame Qilin standing in the sky still caused many people to palpitate.

It emitted an aura that caused even Heavenly Sovereigns to tremble. Its domineering aura was not just for show since it actually had the strength to back it up.

This was an auspicious beast that had appeared only once in the last thirty thousand years. It usually showed itself in many places in the Sacred Nether World and would make nests to rest for years in each of its domains.

Anyone would want an auspicious beast like this with divine blood running through its veins. Many people chased after it, but no one was successful, not even Heavenly Kings. Even some reclusive ancestors came out, but the qilin managed to evade all of them.

Later on, there was a legend that spread throughout the Sacred Nether World. It stated that this Scarletflame Qilin was the descendant of a divine beast, so only the future Immortal Emperor would be able to tame it. Only a future Immortal Emperor would make this qilin willing to become a mount!

"Look! It is Sir Di Zuo!" A person with keen eyes saw the person mounted on this qilin and loudly screamed.

Everyone looked up and saw a young man sitting on the qilin's back. He sat straight as his back carried the blue sky, making time stand still.

The young man was not overly handsome, but he had a pair of divine eyes that were seemingly capable of seeing through eons. With a cloak on his back, he exuded a mighty imperial aura. There were no signs of affectation, this aura seemed to naturally radiate from him.

What was even more dreadful was the golden door that appeared right behind the young man's back. This golden door acted like a divine gate that opened a path to the heavenly grand dao; it exuded an eternal breath that surrounded Di Zuo's body.

Di Zuo — the descendant of the throne of bones, a legend in the Sacred Nether World, the pride of the ghost race. One of the three heroes with even greater prestige than Tian Lunhui and Chan Yang.

Despite the three heroes all having great backgrounds, Di Zuo was different from Chan Yang and Tian Lunhui. It was undeniable that both Tian Lunhui's and Chan Yang's talents, efforts, and lineages were no less than Di Zuo's, but they were born with a golden spoon and were already fated to become extraordinary. Tian Lunhui was presumed to be the reincarnation of an Immortal Emperor while Chan Yang was chosen by the Ancestral Realm during his youth.

Fate itself had decided that these two would be able to reach the peak while stunning the world.

However, Di Zuo's achievements and glories were hard-earned by him. It was indisputable that coming from the throne of bones was great, but Di Zuo was not the only genius there. He faced a plethora of competition from a young age. Nevertheless, he used his talents and hard work to prove his worth and eventually sat on the descendant's throne.

Di Zuo once continuously challenged the world and his own limits, using blood to cast his fame.

When he was ten, he was able to defeat Royal Nobles. When he was fifteen, Ancient Saints were placed beneath his feet. And when he was eighteen, he used an invincible momentum to kill an entire country in an earth-shattering battle that caused rivers of blood to flow. Di Zuo's battle record was worthy of pride no matter which era one looked at.

While Tian Lunhui and Chan Yang were enveloped in an aura of extraordinariness since birth, Di Zuo fought his way through bloody battles to earn his reputation. Thus, he exerted a greater and more tangible pressure compared to the other two. As a result, many of the young and old generations in the Sacred Nether World called him Sir Di Zuo.

"The legendary Imperial Gate! I heard that when the young Immortal Emperor Wan Gu reached a certain level, he also had an Imperial Gate just like this. This is a symbol of being enlightened by a supreme grand dao." The group emotionally uttered after seeing the golden gate behind Di Zuo's back.

Immortal Emperor Wan Gu was the progenitor of the Myriad Bones Throne, the first emperor of the ghost race. He originated from a great clan where its members, after having learned a supreme grand dao, would have a golden gate behind their backs. Because of this, the golden gate represented the supreme grand dao as well as the opportunity to reach the peak in the future; maybe they could even become an Immortal Emperor!

Di Zuo's visit caused a huge commotion as the crowd gazed at him with anticipation. Even Tian Lunhui above the All-Eras continent suddenly stood up.

His arrival caused the descendants of emperor's lineages, like the Titanic Crescent Saint Child and the Ghost Insect Evil Child, to be unable to sit still.

"Di Zuo!" Their hearts sank after seeing Di Zuo in the far distance.

Both of them were imperial descendants and were geniuses among geniuses. They expended countless amounts of blood and sweat to finally become imperial descendants. It could be said that their type was not willing to accept defeat to anyone, and very few people could cause them to bow their arrogant heads.

Therefore, they became quite dejected to see Di Zuo. They realized the gap between them and him. Even the most egotistical genius would have to accept their shortcomings in the face of Di Zuo.

In fact, bowing before Di Zuo was not a shameful thing in the Sacred Nether World for countless geniuses had already done so after being convinced by his might.

Tian Lunhui, who was standing on his continent, stared at Di Zuo in the far distance with his profound gaze. Tian Lunhui was a person shrouded in mysteries, and his eyes were very frightening. The sun and moon inside his pupils became dark then bright again; it was as if there was a universe inside his eyes that was forever undergoing the samsara cycle.

His expression became more serious after seeing Di Zuo. After all, as one of the three heroes, Di Zuo was a powerful rival.

The three heroes had never broken the friendly posture and no one had heard of them fighting before. In fact, rumor has it that the three of them were good friends.

However, all three knew very clearly that the path to the Heaven's Will was destined to be brutal. There was only one Heaven's Will, so one day, the three heroes of the Sacred Nether World would have to fight each other. This was why the three of them had always considered the others as their strongest rivals!

Even members of the previous generation had to click their tongues approvingly after seeing Di Zuo riding the Scarletflame Qilin: "Sir Di Zuo has tamed the Scarletflame Qilin!"

This qilin had appeared in the Sacred Nether World many times over a long period of time, but it had never submitted to anyone before, so how could people not be amazed now that Di Zuo had accomplished this feat?

A group of sect masters and royal lords clapped their hands and applauded: "Sir Di Zuo is indeed a young Immortal Emperor. It is not too strange for him to be able to do so. Moreover, divine blood flows in that qilin, so it knows how to pick its master."

"Boom!" With a deafening blast, the qilin trod the sky and instantly appeared right outside of the Thousand Carp River's camp. Its aggressive aura alarmed all the elders inside, prompting them to rush out.

Although the river sect only had one emperor, Immortal Emperor Qian Li's fame still ran strong in this generation so they had a strong position in the Sacred Nether World.

However, Di Zuo rode the qilin above the river sect's sky today. How aggressive and domineering was this?

This action caused those right outside of the grave to glance at each other. The ghost cultivators were especially excited.

One cultivator whispered: "A battle is about to break out." The crowd was eager and many ghost cultivators ran there to watch the fun.

Everyone knew that Li Qiye had killed tens of thousands of ghost cultivators several days prior, resulting in the Phoenix Maiden fleeing in defeat.

That battle caused many ghosts to choke with resentment for it was a huge slap to their faces. Prior to that, the ghost tribes had always looked down on humans. The eastern Nether Border was the world of ghosts, and many ghost tribes declared their intent to kill Li Qiye. The result was that they were all massacred by Li Qiye, so how could ghosts show their faces now?

No one dared to challenge Li Qiye afterwards. Even imperial descendants like the Saint Child and Evil Child were very cautious and didn't dare to speak recklessly.

Everyone understood that Li Qiye was on the same level as the three heroes, so those who challenged him without sufficient ability were just courting death.

Right now, Di Zuo was riding his qilin above the river sect, so his purpose was as clear as day. The ghost tribes couldn't hide their excitement because the ghost race was finally going to regain their pride. They waited for Sir Di Zuo to kill Li Qiye.

Di Zuo looked down at the river sect as his voice traveled far: "Where is Li Qiye?" Issuing a challenge right above the sky of the river sect was a very overbearing move.

"What is your business, Fellow Daoist Di Zuo?" Daoist Bao Gui still managed to respond with a smile in the face of Di Zuo's imposing momentum.

Sitting up in the nine heavens, Di Zuo's voice thundered like a god: "Tell Li Qiye to come out and fight; one battle till death to decide the victor!"

A life and death battle! Di Zuo's words traveled very far. Many people took a deep breath. This was the final showdown between cultivators, a way for cultivators to solve grudges. Since it was one-on-one, the loser could only blame their lack of skills.

No sect would take revenge after a life and death battle, lest they risk becoming a joke to the rest of the world.

[spoiler title='500 Teaser']"A Scarletflame Qilin!" Many people were moved when they saw this qilin.

A Scarletflame Qilin was not a real divine beast; it was a descendant with some of the qilin's bloodline flowing through its veins. Because of this, the sight of the Scarletflame Qilin standing in the sky caused many people to palpitate.

It emitted an aura that caused even Heavenly Sovereigns to tremble. Its domineering aura was not just for show since it actually had the strength to back it up.

