

## **Domination 541**

### **Chapter 541: Leisurely Stroll**

However, even these great characters and their imposing words couldn't affect Li Qiye. His dao heart was as strong as a rock. He couldn't be shaken by the words of these Heavenly Sovereigns and Heavenly Kings. Li Qiye remained calm and leisurely without a care.

Lan Yunzhu noticed these great characters using this opportunity to spew out mantras to shake Li Qiye's emotions, so she snorted loudly: "Truly shameless."

The unperturbed Li Qiye only smiled and said: "Ignore them. In a little while, they will know that their bag of tricks is useless."

After reaching the 25th step, the Evil Child couldn't handle it anymore. His face was beet red from the pond's pressure. Eventually, he gritted his teeth and mustered one last step for a total of twenty-six steps. At this point, he couldn't handle another one, so he had to give up and step out from the pond.

"Twenty-six is already very amazing. The Bronze Tree Ancestor disappeared after the twentieth step." The great ghosts were very proud of his achievement after seeing him retreat safely.

Meanwhile, the Saint Child continued on with many eyes fixated on him in anticipation. They wanted to see how many steps he could take.

Seeing the withdrawal of the Evil Child while the Saint Child was holding on, Lan Yunzhu asked: "The Saint Child is going further than the Evil Child, could it be that he has an Immortal Emperor True Treasure with him?"

Li Qiye took a look at the Saint Child and shook his head in response: "No, it is not a true treasure. He can go further because he has something that is connected to the Prime Ominous Grave."

After hearing this, Lan Yunzhu suddenly remembered a tale that had been passed on for a long time: "So Immortal Emperor Ju Tian got a heaven-defying treasure from Necropolis!"

Li Qiye nodded and said: "Right, it is that thing from the Ghost River. Alas, the Saint Child does not understand its profoundness."

The world all knew that Immortal Emperor Ju Tian obtained a great treasure from the Ghost River. This was half the reason why future generations went to the Ghost River; they were tempted by the tale of Immortal Emperor Ju Tian.

"Thirty!" He finally reached the 30th step. This was the same as the Jadewater Queen from the Charming Spirit race.

At this time, the Saint Child was drenched in sweat, but he still bit his teeth and exerted all of his potential to strugglingly take another step.

"Thirty-one!" The ghost experts roared powerful mantras when they saw him take another hard step. These cheers served both to encourage the Saint Child and to demoralize Li Qiye.

“Thirty-two!” He took another step, but it was near impossible for him to go any further. If he kept on forcing the issue, then he would disappear just like the Bronze Tree Ancestor.

The Jadewater Queen shook her head and commented: “What a shame. He still couldn’t understand the mysteries of the pond. There is a limit to using an emperor’s weapon to force it.”

The Saint Child safely left the pond and was met with many cheers from the ghost cultivators. A royal lord praised: “Being able to take thirty steps is an achievement higher than an ordinary ancestor. So promising! This youth will surpass us in time.”

“The Saint Child’s victory is certain. An ordinary ancestor, I’m afraid, could only go thirty to forty steps. Haha, I do not believe that this Li fella is better than an ordinary ancestor. There’s no way he could go more than thirty steps in.”

The ghost cultivators were at ease, especially the great powers that chose to side with the sacred ground. They were certain of their victory and of Li Qiye’s defeat. They didn’t think that Li Qiye could take thirty steps since it was difficult for even an ancestor. For him? It was not worth mentioning.

The Saint Child stepped out of the pond. The Evil Child immediately came to congratulate him: “Brother Titanic Crescent is quite amazing, you took six more steps than me!” [1. Ugh, sentences like this is why I like the pinyin form more for names.]

“Nothing of the sort, this little brother was only lucky.” The Saint Child humbly responded.

Before this, these two were rivals, but now they were working together. This was not surprising at all since, in order to compete against heaven-defying geniuses like Di Zuo, they had to work together.

The Phoenix Maiden also praised him with a graceful charm: “Brother Titanic Crescent’s brilliant talent truly convinces me. Geniuses always come out from the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground and Insect King Lineage; my husband has always praised Brother Titanic Crescent and Brother Ghost Insect as contemporary heroes and role models. From today, we can see that your fame is indeed well-deserved and has opened my eyes.”

The maiden’s praise was one thing, but praise coming from Di Zuo was different. Both the descendants became quite proud because of this. Although it did not personally come from Di Zuo, it was still very glorious to hear the Phoenix Maiden’s words.

The two of them quickly replied: “We’re nothing that great, Brother Di Zuo’s praise is too much.” Despite spewing humble words, they quite enjoyed this on the inside.

Li Qiye looked at the sure-win attitude from the two of them and burst out in laughter before speaking: “Oh? Already celebrating before the victor has been decided? Are you that certain of victory?”

Li Qiye’s provocation darkened the two’s expressions. However, the Phoenix Maiden took the initiative and coldly replied: “Li Qiye, do not be arrogant; there is always a higher mountain. Brother Titanic Crescent and Brother Ghost Insect are two excellent prodigies of our ghost race. Their thirty steps are equivalent to that of Virtuous Paragons, and very few young people could match this. Perhaps even you won’t be able to.”

The two happily listened with pride as the maiden defended them before they had the chance to. Now, they had an even better impression of the maiden and Di Zuo.

Her scheme was quite amazing and she easily changed her attitude. She was trying to win more allies to oppose Li Qiye.

“A higher mountain?” Li Qiye smiled and responded: “This proverb is correct, but the higher mountain for me is not you guys.”

“Such ignorance.” The maiden coldly spoke: “The truth is before your eyes. It is not too late to accept your defeat before Brother Titanic Crescent and Brother Ghost Insect...”

“Accept defeat my ass!” Li Qiye bluntly interrupted the maiden and declared: “It was only thirty-two steps yet you still dare to brag before me as if you are unbeatable in this world? Very well, if you want to be humiliated, then allow me to do so. I can close my eyes and still walk that far.”

With that, Li Qiye really closed his eyes and began to head towards the pond. As he stepped inside, Lan Yunzhu quickly helped him with the counting: “One, two, three, four...” However, Li Qiye was too fast and Lan Yunzhu couldn’t keep up.

“Look!” The moment Li Qiye got in the pond, everyone quickly looked at how far he could go with their Heavenly Gazes. However, he was too fast; once their gazes were ready, Lan Yunzhu had already counted to thirty.

“Impossible—” The entire ghost race was astounded by his pace.

The moment their senses came back to them, Li Qiye already made his way back as if he had never entered at all. It was as if he had simply taken a leisurely stroll.

“Sixty steps!” Lan Yunzhu reported the number while being completely astonished. Li Qiye was way too fast even for her to count. If it wasn’t for seeing how the two descendants had struggled even with emperor’s weapon to take their final steps, she would have thought that this was only an ordinary pond after watching Li Qiye’s stroll.

Suddenly, the atmosphere became quiet while everyone was sent into a daze. Li Qiye’s casual walking made people think that this was not a magical pond at all. However, those who had entered before knew that it was not simple since one step was equivalent to one world. Even an ancestor or a legendary master wouldn’t be able to walk sixty steps as easily as Li Qiye.

Taking sixty steps in just the blink of an eye silenced all the ghosts and rendered them responseless.

Before, when the Saint Child managed to take thirty-two steps, the ghost race was certain of his victory since even an ancestor could only do so much. Such an achievement was already too amazing.

Li Qiye’s leisurely sixty steps was a slap to the ghost race! They didn’t know where to put their faces, especially the Saint Child and Evil Child.

The Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground felt the painful slap after thinking that their descendant won and that the Prime Ominous Key would belong to them.

The hidden undyings in the ground became dejected since they themselves weren't confident in taking sixty steps. And even if they could, it wouldn't have been easy.

Li Qiye took this stroll in just a second, then he safely withdrew. This was too heaven-defying.

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Lan Yunzhu noticed these great characters using this opportunity to spew out mantras to shake Li Qiye's emotions, so she snorted loudly: "Truly shameless."

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### **Chapter 542: Tian Lunhui**

At this moment, the Titanic Crescent Saint Child, the Ghost Insect Evil Child, and the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden were all stunned on the spot. Earlier, the three of them were bragging with great pride, but now, Li Qiye's achievement was a violent slap to their faces.

The two descendants could no longer smile; only an ugly expression remained. The Phoenix Maiden had a countenance as cold as ice.

She thought differently than the two descendants. With Li Qiye easily taking sixty steps, she was even more certain that he would be a powerful enemy of her husband. No matter what, she must destroy Li Qiye and remove this huge threat to her beloved.

"How did you do it?" Lan Yunzhu emotionally asked. She was no stranger to the miracle creator, but these casual sixty steps still amazed her.

"One step for one world." Li Qiye smiled and said: "I can create three thousand worlds, so one step for one world can't trouble me."

Lan Yunzhu was speechless after hearing this. Li Qiye's twelfth palace had already taken shape, meaning that he would have access to the heavens created from the palaces. Once it reached grand completion, he would have his own firmament, so one could only imagine the possibilities from it.

Meanwhile, the Jadewater Queen recovered her senses after seeing Li Qiye's result and gently sighed: "It is not the cultivation but rather the insight." She was quite moved after this spectacle. Even as a Charming Spirit with strong a cultivation as well as a divine reflection, taking thirty steps without the help of an external item was a big challenge to her. However, even if her divine reflection could help her gain more insights, she still wouldn't be able to take sixty leisurely steps like Li Qiye did.

At this point, Li Qiye gave the two descendant an uncaring look and said: "I initially wanted to go further, but since you guys only took thirty steps, it would be a waste if I took eighty or ninety, so nevermind, sixty is enough for now."

Of course, this was met with an ugly expression from the two descendants. The two initially wanted to use this opportunity to build their fame and — once again — become respected; they planned to use Li

Qiye as a stepping stone. Who would have thought that even with the help of their emperor's weapons, they would still lose to Li Qiye completely?

Li Qiye then ignored these two and looked towards the Phoenix Maiden: "Maiden, is it your turn to challenge me?"

The Phoenix Maiden's eyes narrowed as they suddenly flashed with cold glimmers. She did not answer. Long Zuntian came out to speak instead: "How about I challenge you in her stead?"

Long Zuntian making a move was not without reason. He was an unparalleled genius and had been watching for a while, so he knew that the maiden was absolutely not a match for Li Qiye. Even with an assisting treasure, she still wouldn't be able to take sixty steps, so he had to take her place.

Li Qiye looked at him and smilingly said: "As long as she doesn't mind, I don't either. Take sixty steps first, then you can come challenge me."

Long Zuntian looked at the Phoenix Maiden for a response. At this moment, she felt a sense of dread and uncertainty since Li Qiye's devilishness was far beyond her expectations.

Even a supreme genius like Long Zuntian couldn't say for sure that he could beat Li Qiye: "Mistress, let me give it a try. Maybe there is a chance." He said this to remind her that if she went, there would be no hope at all.

The maiden sighed and told Long Zuntian: "Then I would have to impose on Senior Long. The pride of the ghost race is now on your shoulders."

Long Zuntian shook his head without saying anything while lamenting his situation in his mind. The maiden was too calculating; she said that to force him to use all of his strength.

In his eyes, someone with so many schemes and such frightening calculation abilities like the maiden was not fit for cultivation. It would become a chain slowing one's cultivation down.

But at this time, a mysterious voice suddenly appeared: "If it relates to the prestige of the ghost race, then how could I be missing?" A person flew forward, creating wonderful images that spanned for miles as a mysterious aura covered the world.

It was as if the stars were flying with him as he exuded an inexplicable mysterious aura, causing others to feel that he had many eternal and unfathomable secrets.

"Tian Lunhui!" The ghost race cheerfully shouted after seeing this new arrival.

One of the three heroes of the Sacred Nether World and the descendant of the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom, Tian Lunhui, had arrived. Rumor has it that he went inside the Fire God's Palace so no one expected him to come out so quickly.

A great character saw him and emotionally uttered: "It seems that he obtained quite a great fortune inside the palace. A supreme genius is indeed extraordinary."

The ghost race became jubilated after seeing him. One person happily stated: "Since Tian Lunhui can enter the Fire God's Palace, this pond shouldn't be an issue for him. If this pond doesn't care for cultivation, then with his aptitude, Tian Lunhui will definitely be able to see through it and enter!"

In just a second, many ghost members placed high expectations on Tian Lunhui since he gave them a glimmer of hope. Even the ancestors didn't want to bet with Li Qiye, which elevated his current momentum.

The fury of the ghost race couldn't be quelled until they defeated Li Qiye. The Saint Child and Evil Child had already lost and no one else in the younger generation could challenge him until Tian Lunhui's appearance.

"Sir Tian Lunhui, you must beat him and teach this human a lesson. Let him learn that we of the ghost race have plenty of geniuses capable of suppressing the human race!" A ghost exclaimed.

"That's right! Push him down to see if he will still act so arrogantly!" Countless ghost cultivators added. Even a few great characters were screaming.

The ghost race had been oppressed too hard recently. After the humiliating massacre and the events that played out here... Even imperial descendants had lost miserably to him. The ghosts couldn't handle this anger since countless ghost geniuses were produced, yet none were able to beat an insignificant human.

However, Tian Lunhui was a cause for revival and his prestige instilled absolute confidence into the ghosts.

Tian Lunhui came forward while carrying a boundless mysterious aura and spoke: "Forgive my presumptuousness and allow me to learn from Fellow Daoist Li before Senior Long?" His words carried a strange rhythm. In terms of fame, Tian Lunhui was a bit less known compared to Di Zuo, but when it came to style and momentum, he was not lacking in any way. He was on the same level as Di Zuo and not just in title.

Long Zuntian looked at Tian Lunhui and said with emotions: "The new waves will overturn the old waves. I am old and will not compete with you youngins. This is your stage." He then slowly went back to the maiden's side.

The maiden then heaved a sigh of relief. Facing Li Qiye was giving her significant pressure. She was always confident, but she was not certain of victory at this moment. However, Tian Lunhui was pushing this board game towards a better position.

She became much more spirited to see Tian Lunhui challenging Li Qiye since she wanted to use this chance to gauge Tian Lunhui's abilities for her husband.

Tian Lunhui looked at Li Qiye and calmly spoke: "Fellow Daoist Li's fame is like thunder next to one's ear. Today, seeing your great style has left me convinced."

Li Qiye looked at him and lazily spoke: "I'm afraid this is not our first meeting."

This was true since the two had met each other prior without a formal greeting.

Tian Lunhui was not angry. He only smiled with an unparalleled style and mysteriously unfathomable aura.

"Indeed, but that was just a glance without an opportunity to meet Fellow Daoist Li." Tian Lunhui spoke: "Today's meeting and competition is my honor."

Li Qiye didn't care for the formalities and calmly said: "Begin. If you want to challenge me, then walk sixty steps first."

"Then excuse me." Tian Lunhui didn't dare to underestimate his opponent. He took a deep breath next to the pond with his eyes shooting out divine glimmers while staring at it. [1. The word here is "give me advice". This is just a polite/humble way of speaking to people before a competition/match, but it sounds a bit weird so I used excuse me.]

At this time, all the ghost cultivators couldn't help but hold their breaths; all their eyes were on Tian Lunhui. They pinned all their hopes of defeating Li Qiye and regaining the ghosts' glory on Tian Lunhui.

Tian Lunhui's eyes were flashing wisps of light. At times, they were as bright as the sun yet sometimes, they were as dark as a black hole. Waves of universal law chains inside his eyes wove together to form a supreme article.

He was using this supreme article to communicate with the profound grand dao inside the pond, wishing to understand it.

The Jadewater Queen exclaimed with surprise when she saw what was unraveling inside his eyes: "Amazing, truly worthy of being one of the three heroes. He has reached this level of understanding in such a short amount of time. This puts my divine reflection to shame."

Even Li Qiye nodded his head and said after seeing this: "A supreme genius is indeed different; he knows how to communicate with the strange dao and reached the strangest peaks. Treading the pond is not simply about power unless it is an existence at the top, like a True God or an Immortal Emperor!"

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### **Chapter 543: Tian Lunhui's Strength**

"The younger generation will surpass us with their free thoughts; they're not like us conservative old men stuck in one place. Talent is one thing, but wisdom and understanding are a different matter." The group of undyings hiding in the darkness gently lamented. They were all praising him nonstop.

The old undyings could enter the pond easily because they had sufficient strength. They were confident in their own cultivation and might, especially the ones from the emperor's lineages. With emperor's weapons along with their cultivation, if they risked it all in one shot, they would have a chance to enter.

However, Tian Lunhui's actions gave them a new perspective. He was not like the Saint Child and Evil Child who merely used external help to enter. Instead, he used his own abilities and aptitude to understand the mysteries.

"Worthy of being a supreme genius of our ghost race." An ancestor commented while being moved: "Even if he can't become an Immortal Emperor in the future, he can still reach the top. If he chooses the path of the grand era, then with his talents, he will absolutely become a Virtuous Ancestor. His future accomplishments will be much greater than ours."

The majority of ancestors from the great powers who were called old undyings were Virtuous Paragons, but ordinary Virtuous Paragons had a huge gap compared to paragons who trod on the path of the grand era. Those who walked on this path were existences that could form their own countries and be bestowed divine titles; they were comparable to Immortal Emperors!

Tian Lunhui's flashing eyes continued to gaze at the pond as he tried to unravel its profundities. More and more universal laws formed in his eyes.

Li Qiye didn't bother Tian Lunhui as he stood there, waiting. Even against someone who was called an unparalleled genius, Li Qiye still remained calm without any anxiety.

A while later, Tian Lunhui finally withdrew his gaze. His eyes returned to have the same old mysterious and indiscernible look.

"Fellow Daoist Li, I'll go first then." Tian Lunhui smiled and then took one step before disappearing into the pond.

"Hurry and look!" Heavenly Gazes were activated to watch his attempt. A ghost was counting his steps: "One... Two... Three... Four... Five..."

In the blink of an eye, he already took ten steps with ease. He was very different from the Saint Child and Evil Child who struggled despite relying on emperor's weapons. He was not as fast as Li Qiye, but he appeared to still be very comfortable.

"Thirty!" The ghosts anxiously watched all of his actions. Tian Lunhui was the embodiment of their hope.

In a short amount of time, he managed to take thirty steps. The ghost race's spirit was rejuvenated at this moment since Tian Lunhui still had a peaceful appearance as if he was taking a scenic walk.

"Incredible!" An ancestor hiding in the shadows gently sighed and said after witnessing this scene: "Back in our youth, our talents were far weaker than Tian Lunhui's. Maybe even the Titanic Crescent Saint Child was superior to us."

At this point, Tian Lunhui's performance had convinced the old undyings and confirmed the fact that being powerful was not the most important aspect to entering the pond.

"Forty steps!" Another short span of time had passed, and Tian Lunhui had managed to take forty steps. His pace had slowed, but he was still relatively comfortable. The ghosts tightened their fists in excitement and hoped that he would be able to surpass Li Qiye to win the ghost race some glory.

Meanwhile, the Titanic Crescent Saint Child and Ghost Insect Evil Child were dejected. They constantly sighed and were no longer able to be arrogant.



If Li Qiye's actions were humiliating like a slap to one's face, then Tian Lunhui, as another genius of the ghost race, left them with their proud heads hung low.

Despite having lesser fame than the three heroes among the ghost geniuses, the Saint Child and Evil Child still had some hope. If they tried their best, then maybe they would have a chance to compete against the three heroes in the future.

But now, Tian Lunhui had shattered their arrogance. The uncrossable gap between them was too great, it was just like the heaven and earth.

On the other hand, the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden was silent. Tian Lunhui had the same status as her husband, but she previously wished and believed that her husband was a bit stronger than the other two heroes. Now, it seemed that Tian Lunhui was no weaker than Di Zuo.

There was no doubt now that her husband's arch-rival was not just Li Qiye, there was also a supreme genius like Tian Lunhui. However, Li Qiye was different because he was a human; this allowed the maiden to create many schemes against him.

On the contrary, Tian Lunhui left her powerless. He came from the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom and was referred to as the reincarnation of an Immortal Emperor. It could be said that he had no weaknesses. Methods that the maiden could apply to Li Qiye would not work on Tian Lunhui!

"Sixty steps!" Finally, Tian Lunhui had reached the sixtieth step — the same as Li Qiye.

"Well done!" A thunderous applause came from the ghost race. They were in high spirits and waited for Tian Lunhui to defeat Li Qiye!

Long Zuntian, with brilliant talents as a heaven's favorite for a generation, couldn't help but lament: "Amazing." He nodded his head and continued on: "Such talents and aptitude make him no less than Di Zuo."

At this moment, he was the dao mentor of Di Zuo. Although his cultivation was weaker than the great powers' ancestors and legendary masters, his vision and talents were much greater than theirs.

Now, he himself personally praised Tian Lunhui, so one could imagine how frightening Tian Lunhui's aptitudes must be.

At the boundary of the sixtieth step, Tian Lunhui was no longer full of himself. Instead, he became even more serious. Taking sixty steps to a genius like him was not worthy of pride; right now, this only meant that he was at the same starting point as Li Qiye.

His mysterious aura became even thicker as he immersed himself within and his image became faint.

This aura condensed and created a grand path that slowly paved itself before his feet, allowing him to walk deeper into the pond.

The path below him was extremely enigmatic as if the universal laws forming it came from the origin of the grand dao. These universal laws originated from the beginning of the ghost race — full of primordial aura.

“What is that? Is it a treasure?” Many great characters from the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground emotionally asked.

Another ancestor responded in shock: “That is his grand dao! He is already building a grand dao for himself at such a young age! Such a bright future... If not an Immortal Emperor, he shall still become a Virtuous Ancestor!”

An ancestor from the Insect King Lineage was even more perceptive, so he murmured with a changed expression: “Tian Lunhui’s grand dao is so similar to our ghost race’s origin dao; it’s not just simply great. Could it be that the Prime Ominous Grave has something to do with the ghost race?”

With the grand path laid out below him, Tian Lunhui began his slowly walk forward. His pace was not fast but was full of confidence, surprising all the spectators.

“This kid’s talents are indeed matchless.” After seeing the grand dao paving the way for Tian Lunhui, even Li Qiye nodded his head approvingly and commented: “He seems to have grasped a great enlightenment on the other side of the golden sea, resulting in great benefits.”

This was indeed the case. The enlightenment on the other shore had helped Tian Lunhui a lot.

The ghost experts counted his steps from his steady pace. Once he reached the seventieth step, the ghost race cheered: “Step seventy!”

At this point, the grand path below him still continued forward. It seemed like taking more than eighty steps was not an issue.

All the old undyings made their judgement known: “He has a chance to reach one hundred steps!”

In fact, even the old undyings were not confident of reaching one hundred steps, unless a legendary master personally went out. Ordinary Virtuous Paragons like them would not be able to reach this boundary.

However, their eyes dropped to the floor when a young genius like Tian Lunhui possessed this ability. The gap between talents was as clear as day.

“Step eighty!” In just a moment, the ghost race screamed excitedly. Some ghosts even raised their chins while sneering at Li Qiye. Right now, they had assumed that Tian Lunhui’s victory over Li Qiye was guaranteed and that they could finally quench their anger.

After Tian Lunhui reached the eightieth step, the group of geniuses like the Evil Child and Saint Child were completely overshadowed. They didn’t dare to think about it too much since the distance between them and Tian Lunhui was too big.

Right now, they were Heavenly Sovereigns. Even if Tian Lunhui was at the same realm, his enlightenment and talents, to them, made an uncrossable divide.

Cultivation was no longer a metric of measurement when it came to supreme geniuses like Tian Lunhui. One extra palace within the same level of cultivation was already a huge gap, let alone the ability to grasp the grand dao.

#### **Chapter 544: Disappearance**

“Ninety steps!” In the midst of the two imperial descendants’ moment of sadness, Tian Lunhui had already taken the ninetieth step.

“Breaking one hundred is not a problem!” Tian Lunhui was not struggling at all with his pace, so the ghosts were extremely excited. Even the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground secretly bemoaned his talents. Their descendant was too far from reaching Tian Lunhui’s level, especially when it came to their dao insight.

Li Qiye saw Tian Lunhui take ninety steps and smiled before declaring: “Interesting, my turn to catch up.” He then placed his foot into the pond.

After Li Qiye entered, Lan Yunzhu began counting right away: “One... Two... Three... Four... Five...”

Fortunately, she was ready this time and was able to keep up with his pace.

“Li Qiye has entered!” His entrance into the pond quickly attracted the attention from the ghosts.

“Can he catch Sir Tian Lunhui?” Seeing his quick pace left a ghost expert nervous.

“Hmph! Sir Tian Lunhui is the strongest genius of our race. Even if Li Qiye catches up, he still might not be able to beat Sir Tian Lunhui. The last person to persevere is the winner, there is nothing great about being able to walk so fast...” This ghost cultivator only made it halfway before shutting his mouth.

“Ninetieth step!” Amidst the anxiety building up within these ghost cultivators, Li Qiye had already taken ninety steps, shutting up the ghost cultivators who held him in disdain. They couldn’t even swallow their words in time.

‘Is this brat still a human?’ Even an old undying from the ghost race cursed in his mind.

In an instant, Li Qiye had caught up to Tian Lunhui. Inside the pond, Li Qiye looked at him in the distance.

Li Qiye then commented: “Incredible talents. To be able to study the origin grand dao of the ghost race means that you are qualified to become an Immortal Emperor. Alas, it is a misfortune that you were born in the same era as me. I have seen your grand dao, now it is your turn to watch!”

Having said that, a bright light suddenly flashed as if it was the grand dao blooming, like a caterpillar metamorphosing into a butterfly. Li Qiye then went deeper into the pond as if he was blessed by a god. His speed was as fast as if he were flying.

Li Qiye was too fast so Tian Lunhui couldn’t stop himself from looking with his Heavenly Gaze. After seeing the expansion of Li Qiye’s grand dao, his expression greatly changed for he had lost his composure.

On the other shore, Tian Lunhui studied the grand dao and had an initial form in his mind. He didn’t know that Li Qiye had also learned a unique grand dao and had created its initial form as well.

This grand dao was much further along than Tian Lunhui’s own.

“111, 112, 113...” Lan Yunzhu was falling behind with her counting since Li Qiye became faster and faster to the point of no comparison. At this time, it was no longer one step surpassing one world in the pond, each of his steps brought about his own world.

The pond’s water no longer obstructed his steps, he was dragging the pond along. Each of his steps created a new world in the pond.

Now, he was the creator of worlds instead of the pond. He had reversed the primary and secondary relationship below his feet since he had now dominated the evolving transformations of the pond.

At this moment, even Tian Lunhui stood still. A mysterious aura encompassed his body so one couldn’t see his expression, but he was silent without the all-grasping style he previously displayed.

Meanwhile, the ghost race fell into complete despair. Li Qiye had shattered the pride of the ghosts as he drifted like he was flying inside the pond, completely leaving Tian Lunhui behind.

Before, they still had some hope of Tian Lunhui beating Li Qiye, but now, even if Tian Lunhui could take the one hundredth step, he would still be unable to defeat Li Qiye. The eventual victor was too apparent.

At the same time, a murderous glint as cold as mist appeared in the Phoenix Maiden’s eyes. She recognized the dangerous existence that is Li Qiye and placed him as the number one enemy of her husband. Li Qiye was no longer a simple, budding threat!

She felt that without eradicating Li Qiye, her husband definitely would not have the chance to shoulder the Heaven’s Will. It was not because of a lack of confidence in her husband, but because Li Qiye was too frightening and devilish. She realized that there would be no peace unless Li Qiye was annihilated!

She trusted her intuition since it had always been on point. At this moment, she thought of many different plans to destroy Li Qiye no matter the price! She had to eliminate her husband’s number one enemy!

“150...” At the 150th step, Lan Yunzhu suddenly paused and hesitated since she couldn’t count any longer. This was because Li Qiye had disappeared! Even when she utilized her Heavenly Gaze to its limit, she still couldn’t see his figure.

“Gone, why can’t I see through it?” It wasn’t only Lan Yunzhu, others also lost sight of Li Qiye. The Heavenly Gaze lost its effect after the 150th step!

“What happened? The limit of the Heavenly Gaze is 150 steps?” At this time, the gazes of Ancient Saints, Heavenly Sovereigns, and even the old undyings failed.

“There is also another possibility!” A ghost expert thought of the worst case scenario and said: “Maybe Li Qiye has failed just like the Bronze Tree Ancestor that had disappeared. Haha, if one forces their way in without having sufficient capabilities, then they will disappear and die without a corpse!”

With this reminder, many felt that this was very possible. Li Qiye’s sudden disappearance could be attributed to his failure just like several great characters earlier. A fate of dying without a body remaining!

“This was him seeking his own death and for thinking that he was really invincible. Walking like flying? Now it is over, he even lost his own life.” The ghost race thought of this possibility and gloated from others’ misfortune.

Meanwhile, the great characters remained silent. They didn’t know what was going on but were secretly hoping for this to be the case.

In their eyes, Li Qiye was too devilish. In the future, once Li Qiye’s wings hardened, he would be a huge threat for the ghost race unless they made peace with him.

However, in the Sacred Nether World, the ghost race was the master, so how could they bow down to a little human? This was why all the great characters and ancestors hoped for Li Qiye’s true disappearance. This was perhaps the best outcome.

“What a shame, the Prime Ominous Key has been lost. We will just have to wait for the next generation for the key to appear again.” A ghost cultivator lamented, but it was still said with a gloating tone.

“Or there is another possibility.” At this point, the Jadewater Queen used her divine reflection and calculated. The divine reflection of the Charming Spirits was extremely heaven-defying, especially one of an unfathomable spirit like the queen. No one knew the level of her divine reflection.

She pondered for a while and said: “Perhaps Li Qiye doesn’t want others to see the profundities of his grand dao so he is hiding in the pond. Perhaps it is no longer the pond ruling over Li Qiye, but it is he who has control over the pond. Li Qiye’s steps were creating worlds, they were no longer the pond’s worlds.”

Compared to the other ghosts, Tian Lunhui appeared to be calm — not happy or proud. He kept on using his Heavenly Gaze to scan the water’s surface, hoping to find traces of Li Qiye.

At this moment, he was no longer in the mood for competition because Li Qiye’s grand dao had shaken his mind. Tian Lunhui had studied the origin grand dao of the ghost race, but it seemed as if Li Qiye’s grand dao was even more heaven-defying, so much so that it escaped the boundaries of grand dao.

This was why Tian Lunhui wished to see Li Qiye’s grand dao once more, aiming to see through its mysteries in hopes that he might learn something from it.

Unfortunately, regardless of his efforts, he couldn’t see Li Qiye’s shadow.

In fact, on the other shore, the grand dao Li Qiye learned from observing the nine ants had escaped the boundaries of grand dao. Because of this, it was understandable that Tian Lunhui would be dumbstruck.

It had to be said that Tian Lunhui was an amazing and discerning genius. With just a glance, he instantly understood that Li Qiye’s grand dao was marvelous!

Meanwhile, the Phoenix Maiden sighed in relief with Li Qiye’s disappearance. Similar to the great characters, she also hoped for Li Qiye’s disappearance and death. It would save her a lot of trouble if he met his demise in the pond.

“This brat is the most devilish person I have ever seen.” Long Zuntian said as he stared intensely at the pond. As the most brilliant genius of the previous generation, he was not like the other ghosts who believed that Li Qiye had died.

Lan Yunzhu couldn't help but hold her breath. In this place, she was the only person who cared for Li Qiye's safety. She had seen him create many miracles, but his sudden disappearance still made her worry. Despite her confidence in him, this emotion was unsuppressible!

#### **Chapter 545: Treasure Inside The Pond**

"Boom!" A loud blast resounded amidst the celebrating ghosts. An endless immortal light suddenly illuminated the entire pond with its source at the center.

"Look over there, it's Li Qiye!" Inside the blinding immortal light, a figure appeared in the center of the pond — Li Qiye.

"He made it to the deepest part of the pool!" Everyone was aghast to see him appearing in the center of the pond because all speculations hinted that the biggest fortune of the Water Realm was at the center of this pond.

The ghost experts looked like they had just swallowed a fly, especially those who were gloating earlier. Now, they all had frozen expressions.

Their smugness earlier was slapped harshly by Li Qiye's appearance.

"He scooped out a treasure!" Inside the immortal light, Li Qiye got something from the water. It was a stone that looked like a long trunk, and the endless immortal light came from it. At times, the light took the form of a fiery light, then it would transform into an icy shape and then back into a pure wooden shade... All of these immortal lights kept on transforming to prove its identity as an immortal stone!

All were envious and jealous of this sight. The ghost race was reddened and crazed. They had been guarding here for so long, but they didn't even get a blade of grass while Li Qiye managed to find an immortal stone at this moment.

Many were unwilling to see it in Li Qiye's possession, so they angrily uttered: "Is this the big fortune of the Water Realm?"

The old undyings hiding in the shadows with ice-cold glares stared at the stone in his hand. Those from the emperor's lineages stared with especially frightening glints in their eyes.

They could hold back their greed if it was any other treasure, but an immortal stone that could prolong one's life span was irresistible no matter Li Qiye's origin and background.

The Phoenix Maiden, who had been relaxed, suddenly changed her expression after seeing the immortal light shrouding Li Qiye. She called for a disciple nearby and commanded: "Tell the Bronze-Carapace King to help me with a matter and that the Myriad Bones Throne will not ill-treat their insect tribe from now on."

Long Zuntian only shook his head while watching her since he knew what she wanted to do. In the eyes of a supreme genius like himself, he didn't support her course of action and felt that using lowly schemes against experts was a dishonorable thing. Nevertheless, he didn't try to stop her.

To the jealous members of the ghost race, this issue was not just about an immortal stone, it was because the one who got it was Li Qiye who shamed them before.

Meanwhile, Tian Lunhui only sighed to see Li Qiye's harvest. He didn't continue on any further and return instead. Even if he could go further, it would be meaningless since the victor had already been decided. So what if he could take another one hundred steps? If he couldn't surpass Li Qiye, then it was only a counting game with himself.

In the case that he managed to reach the middle of the pond and went towards the deepest parts of the water, it was still trivial since Li Qiye was there first and arrived there in a much shorter amount of time.

However, what Tian Lunhui dreaded the most was not Li Qiye's speed, but that he had command over the grand momentum of the pond. Tian Lunhui was very confident in his own grand dao and with his created path, he would be able to go very far in the pond — one world per step.

But Li Qiye was different. The situation had reversed and the pond was no longer in control, Li Qiye was the one who mastered the spatial transformations within. It was not a world per step from the pond and instead was Li Qiye creating a world with each step.

This meant that nothing could stop Li Qiye's pace within the pond and that he was free to come and go on his whim.

Tian Lunhui's heart was gloomy. As a cautious and meticulous person, Li Qiye had now become his number one opponent, someone even greater than Di Zuo. His absolute confidence in his grand dao even reached the level that he was certain that the Heaven's Will would accept it as long as he continued on this path. His grand dao would become the heavenly dao, and his secret law would become the Heaven's Will Secret Law.

However, Li Qiye's grand dao suffocated him today. If Tian Lunhui's grand dao could become a heavenly dao in the future, then Li Qiye's grand dao was above even a heavenly dao — this was the reason for Tian Lunhui's fear. Li Qiye was too terrifying! If Tian Lunhui wanted to become an Immortal Emperor, Li Qiye would be his biggest obstacle!

All the ghost cultivators were quiet after seeing Tian Lunhui leave the pond. At this time, no one blamed him and of course, no one was qualified to do so. Even ancestors personally taking action wouldn't have as great as an accomplishment as Tian Lunhui.

It was not due to his personal lacking, but only because his enemy was too devilish and unbelievable.

The ghost race felt powerless since they were humiliated by Li Qiye time after time and only met failure despite retaliating numerous times. First was the Phoenix Maiden in a battle where Li Qiye ended up massacring tens of thousands of ghosts. Now, the Titanic Crescent Saint Child, Ghost Insect Evil Child, and Tian Lunhui all had suffered utter defeat.

The ghost race wanted to cry, but even tears wouldn't come out after a supreme genius like Tian Lunhui lost to Li Qiye. They wanted to fight back but had no means to do so. No one was more qualified than Tian Lunhui, and even Di Zuo was not necessarily much better.

Regarding talents and insights, even within the group of ancestors of the previous generation, it would be hard to find one or two who were more heaven-defying than Tian Lunhui.

'How about we have a great power's ancestor personally kill Li Qiye?!' A ghost expert's anger wouldn't subside, so he had this thought. A cruel intention began to appear among the ghosts. They agreed that

Li Qiye was indeed heaven-defying, but if a Virtuous Paragon took action, this paragon would definitely be able to suppress and kill him.

The issue was that they must find an ancestor who would agree to this. Normally, these ancestors wouldn't want to touch the bee's nest that is the Thousand Carp River without a pre-established clash of conflict. Moreover, ancestors that could actually fight against the Thousand Carp River, such as those from the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground, were not stupid enough to come out to fight a junior!

"If it is a contest of strength, then Sir Tian Lunhui would surely be able to kill Li Qiye. Although Li Qiye understood the mysteries of the pond, this doesn't mean that his cultivation is stronger than Sir Tian Lunhui's." A ghost expert had this thought: "Sir Tian Lunhui is a reincarnated Immortal Emperor, someone who trains two different supreme emperor's laws from two emperors. Li Qiye definitely is not a match for him!"

A ghost royal lord had the same train of thought: "If Tian Lunhui takes action, then he can kill this human junior. In my opinion, his cultivation at best is only a Heavenly Sovereign; he cannot handle Heavenly Kings."

Of course, Tian Lunhui was not someone that they could control. If he didn't want to, then even if they talked till their teeth wore out, it would all be meaningless.

In short, the indignant ghosts only wanted to kill Li Qiye at this moment. As long as he lived, the ghost race would never be able to wash away this shame!

Li Qiye also came back out not long after Tian Lunhui returned. Lan Yunzhu was relieved to see his safe return and quickly rushed over to see him. While being secretly glad, she said: "Did you get a great fortune?"

"Not really, entering the center of the pond doesn't guarantee a great fortune since it also depends on their luck." Li Qiye continued with a smile: "But I did find out something."

"What did you find out?" Lan Yunzhu hastily asked, unable to quench her curiosity.

However, Li Qiye did not answer because Tian Lunhui came closer while shrouded in his mysterious aura. He then spoke: "Fellow Daoist Li, I accept my defeat completely. Your grand dao is truly unequaled and has escaped the boundary of the grand dao..." Although he lost, Tian Lunhui was still very graceful as he looked at Li Qiye with his profound eyes.

Li Qiye didn't want to talk about his grand dao, so he interrupted Tian Lunhui and steadily spoke: "Then our deal should be carried out."

Tian Lunhui took a deep breath and said in a serious manner: "You can rest assured about this. I can represent the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom to say that we will leave this conflict. We will not touch any treasures at this place."

After all, Tian Lunhui was Tian Lunhui, the descendant of the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom; his words were powerful and had true substance.

He then looked at the group of great powers from the ghost race and carefully declared: "This was the deal, I lost to Fellow Daoist Li due to my own lack of abilities. I hope that the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom's



allies and friends will leave this conflict. Of course, if you are unwilling, then I won't force you; feel free to comply with the wishes of your countries."

Tian Lunhui's declaration caused the great powers from the ghost race to look at each other, especially those from the western Green River. The ancient kingdom was a powerful monster in this region, a force that was looked up to by many countries.

Eventually, these great powers declared their intentions: "We are willing to follow you and stand by your decision."

"The Three Graves Country is willing to follow your decision."

"The Bamboo Corpse Sect is willing to leave this conflict with you and will follow your order of not taking any treasures from this place."

[spoiler title='545 Teaser']"Boom!" A loud blast detonated amidst the celebrating ghosts. An endless immortal light suddenly illuminated the entire pond with its source at the center.

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Their smugness earlier was slapped harshly by Li Qiye's appearance.

### **Chapter 546: Bronze-Carapace King**

In just a moment, many great powers from the western Green River revealed their stance. Although the treasures might be tempting, a long-lasting relationship with the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom was more important. Moreover, it was not certain that they could even obtain these treasures in the pond. There were many emperor's lineages here, so the big fortune had no parts for great powers like them.

Instead of drinking leftover soup from these lineages, it would be better to climb up the ladder to please the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom at this moment. If they didn't give Tian Lunhui face at this moment, then once he ruled over the ancient kingdom, it would be too late to try to make positive relations.

"This is the deal between Fellow Daoist Li and our ghost race, are you satisfied?" Tian Lunhui asked Li Qiye.

Hailing from the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom, Tian Lunhui had never lacked treasures and could obtain all that he wanted. To him, not obtaining the big fortune from the pond was not a big deal. He needed status and fame as well as the support of these great powers. This would solidify his position in the ghost race for when he eventually contends for supremacy.

He was very satisfied by the western Green River's great powers' attitude. In the future, he would rule over the ancient kingdom then reign over the Green River without an issue. Once his wings became

stronger, he would then aim for the top of the Sacred Nether World and eventually maneuver his army into the Nine Worlds to compete for the Heaven's Will!

"Good move." Li Qiye smilingly said as he nodded approvingly.

Tian Lunhui didn't continue to chat and quietly left. He didn't go too far since he wanted to watch from the distance to see the developing situation.

His eyes were profound, and no one could see through his thoughts while he was shrouded in that mysterious aura. He wanted to see Li Qiye's grand dao once more.

After Tian Lunhui's departure, Li Qiye looked towards the Phoenix Maiden. This turmoil was initiated by her, but she was clever enough to make others fight first as cannon fodder.

Li Qiye didn't intend to let her go since she continuously antagonized him. He stared at her and nonchalantly said: "Do you want to try again by using the pond, or do you want to use force? Our matter has not yet concluded!"

"What do you think?" The maiden said as she coldly glared at him. Her eyes were burning with a palpable murderous intent towards Li Qiye.

"Whatever, it's up to you." Li Qiye smiled and said: "Using the pond or directly fighting, both of these choices are good. Today, we should resolve this grievance. Like I said, death is the only path for my enemies, so you should mentally prepare to meet your demise today!"

"Hahaha! Human ants, do you really think our ghost race has no one that can stand up to you? How could we allow a cruel and immoral butcher like you to slay our ghost juniors?" An immense voice suddenly appeared.

Loud buzzes appeared as the sky became dark with the arrival of countless insects that eventually gathered into a gigantic person.

"Bronze-Carapace Insect Tribe, the Bronze-Carapace King!" The group gasped and uttered after seeing this insect giant.

This insect tribe was not the strongest ghost tribe in the Sacred Nether World, but it was definitely the most troublesome and scary tribe. They were like locusts and unkillable cockroaches; it was nearly impossible to kill them all.

The tribe brought along a group of disciples, causing many great powers to secretly dread their presence.

These insects all came together to form the Bronze-Carapace King that stood before Li Qiye. With the heavens as his crown, it stared down at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye was too lazy to look at this giant as he said: "Oh? Your Bronze-Carapace Insect Tribe wants to get involved too?"

This king looked very real as if it was cast from bronze. No one would think that it was made from countless insects squeezed together.

“Yes!” The voice of the insect king was clear yet loud like thunder. It coldly spoke: “Human junior, we will not allow you to carry out your devious scheme!”

“My scheme?” Li Qiye asked with amusement.

“Time and time again, you kill our ghost geniuses in order to carry out your plan!”

“My plan? What kind of plan?” Li Qiye laughed and asked.

“You killed Ghost Monk, Golden Child, and also several tens of thousands of young talents and experts of the ghost race. Now, you reach your hands towards the Titanic Crescent Saint Child and the Ghost Insect Evil Child. Then in the future, you will also conspire against our three heroes! For what?”

“This is all because you want to kill our ghost race’s youngins, our seeds as well as our future and hope! This is your scheme! After you do so, you will then lead the humans to ruthlessly massacre our ghost race and chase us out of the Sacred Nether World, even if it means to the point of extinction!”

“Then, your human race will rule the entire Sacred Nether World alone!” At this point, the insect king was extremely angry. With indignation, he spoke in a righteous manner: “But as a member and child of the ghost race, we of the Bronze-Carapace Insect Tribe will not let you get away with it! If you want to scheme against our youth, you will have to confront us first!”

The insect king’s rhetoric was full of devotion to righteousness that deserved reverence. His presentation against Li Qiye caused everyone to become dumbfounded, including the great powers of the ghost race.

Many great characters from these powers looked at each other. Whether it were ghosts or people from the other races, anyone with a sliver of sobriety could tell that the insect king was exaggerating. Li Qiye alone wanted to destroy the ghost race? This was just daydreaming!

Long Zuntian, who was standing to the side, shook his head. He knew the goal of the Phoenix Maiden’s scheme.

“Shameless!” Lan Yunzhu snorted and exclaimed upon hearing this. She knew that the insect king was trying to frame Li Qiye and cause all the ghosts to attack him. At the very least, this would give the old undyings of the ghost race a reason to attack, a reason for the great powers to actually maneuver their true forces.

With this kind of righteous excuse, the ghost race could easily tear apart the verbal agreement from before. Even if they had lost, they didn’t need to leave this place and could maintain their occupation of this pond!

Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh after hearing this dignified insect king. He then looked up at the Phoenix Maiden on her chariot.

How could such a scheme elude Li Qiye? After hearing the insect king, he immediately knew who was leading him on. A person like the insect king wouldn’t be able to articulate this kind of logic.

“Well said and cleverly put.” Li Qiye applauded and said with a grin: “With such effective eloquence and lip service, it is a shame that you are not a storyteller.” Li Qiye then smirked at the maiden and

continued: "However, your words are useless. Today, the maiden will definitely not leave this place alive."

"Hmph! Li Qiye, your scheme is truly evil. You want to murder our entire ghost race!" A ghost cultivator harshly shouted.

"You want to kill our future generation? We shall absolutely not let you succeed!" A ghost royal lord boldly declared.

"That's right! Do not let the human race's scheme come to fruition!"

In just a moment, many important characters from the ghost race stood out against Li Qiye. A few were moved by the words of the insect king, but if these sect masters and royal lords were so easily moved by speech, then they wouldn't be worthy of their current position.

They were pretending to be stupid as they marched against Li Qiye; their minds were still very clear!

This was the best chance for them to kill Li Qiye, and the insect king's words gave them a legitimate reason.

Only a fool would not take advantage of such a good excuse. It could be said to be killing three birds with one arrow. First, they could kill Li Qiye. Second, there would be no need to honor the deal; they could stay at the pond so that the ghost race could have exclusive access to the treasures. Third, they could pave the way for the ghosts' younger generation, especially the three heroes.

How could the sect masters and royal lords of the great powers choose to let this opportunity go?

In an instant, the fervent mob stimulated by these big shots had even more ghost cultivators verbally attacking Li Qiye. In the meantime, the old undyings were only sneering in the shadows.

Before this, these old undyings didn't want to attack a junior, but it was different now since the insect king gave them the perfect excuse. If necessary, these old men would be happy to give the human junior Li Qiye a fatal blow.

While so many ghost cultivators and great powers were provoking Li Qiye, the cultivators from the other races didn't want to join this mess, so they only watched silently by the side.

"Good trick. No words are spared when accusing someone of a crime." The Jadewater Queen commented as she was startled by the sudden reversal of the situation.

### **Chapter 547: The United Crowd**

The Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden sighed in relief and revealed a smile after seeing many great powers criticizing Li Qiye. At this time, she was certain of victory and did not believe that Li Qiye could walk away alive.

There were many ghost experts here today, including Heavenly Sovereigns, Heavenly Kings, and even a few hidden ancestors from the great powers. The ancestors from the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground or the Insect King Lineage could definitely give him a fatal blow. As long as these old men who were hiding behind the curtains took action, there would be no chance for him to escape.

The situation was escalating towards her desired outcome, giving her great confidence. She wouldn't let him escape today, she had to destroy the number one enemy for her husband — Di Zuo!

Li Qiye, on the other hand, didn't care for this excited and united crowd. He simply stood there at his leisure. He only chuckled at the barrage of attacks from these great characters.

After a while, he dryly coughed and deliberately spoke to these excited great characters: "Forget about the excuse. You can say that I'm plotting to destroy the ghost race or whatever, but I'll play to your heart's content. I do not mind killing a few more tens of thousands, so leave alive or stay here and die without a grave — it's your choice."

Li Qiye paused here and gazed intensely at the Phoenix Maiden. Then, he declared with a smile: "However, even if you had your greatest army here, you still wouldn't be able to stop me... Today, she must die!"

The maiden felt a chill from Li Qiye's stare. His attitude was outside of her expectations. Anyone who withstood this constant barrage from the great powers would surely be in shambles. Even a genius with great courage and decisiveness, when facing the entire ghost race, would know of their harsh situation. They might even choose to compromise.

However, Li Qiye didn't seem to care at all. Despite the hundreds of ghost tribes crying for his punishment, Li Qiye was still unperturbed. Perhaps, he didn't care for the ghost race despite their considerable forces at this location.

The maiden felt a dreadful sense of foreboding. She didn't know where his confidence was coming from, but she understood that no one could hinder his path.

She gathered her strength and met his gaze while feeling a cold sensation inside. She could tell by the look in his eyes that he was looking at a dead person. However, she didn't care for her own life. Rather, she was worried about Di Zuo having such a frightening enemy like Li Qiye.

She then calmly spoke: "If my death can wake up the ghost race's vigilance, then my death would not be without meaning!" She was prepared for the worst as she declared in a solemn demeanor: "You wish to destroy the ghost race's future and hope, but your scheme will fail! Even if I die, I must stop your plan and destroy your scheme against the ghost race!"

"This woman's mind is sharp. With her support, Di Zuo could have swept through the Sacred Nether World in the future." Lan Yunzhu lamented while looking at the Phoenix Maiden's calm expression of self-sacrifice. She was also a genius so she understood how effective this move was. The maiden was ready to die, but not for the ghosts, it was for Di Zuo instead.

"You must ask me before killing the young lady!" The gigantic Bronze-Carapace King gravely spoke; he was full of justice.

"That's right! Do not let this human's scheme come to fruition! You must walk through our corpses if you want to kill the Phoenix Maiden!"

The young ghost cultivators' blood were boiling due to the Phoenix Maiden's calm attitude. They shouted: "For the ghost race! Do not let this human brute hurt the Phoenix Maiden!"

“Yeah! Do not let the human race’s devious plan succeed! Our ghost race will not allow Li Qiye to massacre our disciples as he pleases!” Taking advantage of the aroused crowd, many great characters decided to add wind to the fire. They wanted to use others to kill Li Qiye no matter the reason.

“Good, then I’ll do as I please.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Who wants to go first? I’ll give you a hand by stomping on your corpse.”

“You’ll have to ask for my permission first!” The Bronze-Carapace King roared. The giant with two hands capable of sealing the sky slammed the ground hard with surging blood energy. This was a strike that shook the heaven and earth.

This attack was not only the strongest blow from the insect king, it was also a move exerted by countless disciples from the insect tribe at the same time.

“I’ll fulfill your death wish!” Li Qiye did not retreat against the gigantic hands that smashed down from the insect king. Instead, he met it with full force. The Thousand Hands technique appeared as a grand world was lifted by them.

In this second, all of his hands suddenly transformed into a pair of hands as it was utilized to its strongest point. At this moment, the force of this pair of hands could shatter the earth and break the stars.

“Bang!” With a loud noise, their hands collided violently. Both sides had to take several steps back as their feet dug deep into the ground.

After seeing the full-frontal assault by both sides where they both took steps backward, the ghost experts gasped: “Does this brat really only have the power of a Heavenly Sovereign?”

The insect king’s cultivation was at the Heavenly Sovereign realm and, right now, with numerous disciples taking the form of a giant, all the disciples’ blood energy and power became his. Nevertheless, the insect king only managed to duke it out evenly with Li Qiye. How heaven-defying was this?

“Crack!” The insect king’s gigantic hand fragmented into pieces after another full-on collision with Li Qiye.

As these pieces fell down, people finally saw the insects made from bronze being smashed apart. This meant that, with that one blow, many insect disciples were killed.

However, the worst had yet to come. From the bodies of these insects came little larvae in fainter bronze colors.

These little larvae crawled out from the corpses and instantly came together again to form a new hand. The dead and broken bodies that fell to the ground looked just like flakes of skin. This scene terrified those who had never seen these insects in action before. They were clearly killed, yet new insects still crawled out from their corpses. What a frightening ghost tribe!

“Rumor has it that each disciple of the Bronze-Carapace Insect Tribe all have three lives. Could this rumor be true?” A person quivered and asked after seeing this scene.

Anyone would feel a terrorizing sensation in the face of such an opponent. What a wicked thing to be able to be reborn from one’s own corpse!

“Human junior, I cannot be killed. I have the protection of my disciples and you will never be able to kill us all!” The insect king coldly shouted: “Now, it is time for you to die!”

With a great roar, his gigantic body suddenly became a huge mountain that carried a powerful weight and majestic force descending onto Li Qiye. Such a huge mountain was more than enough to flatten him into meat paste.

This sudden transformation shocked the spectators. The techniques of this insect tribe were so bizarre.

“Is that so?” Li Qiye remained still without batting an eyelash against the huge mountain crashing down at an unbelievable speed.

“Clank!” At this moment, a giant lock emerged from his body as countless refined flame universal laws covered his body. In the blink of an eye, nine suns rose from behind his back like nine sealed suns, and these gigantic chains made out of laws were dragging them out.

“Boom!” The nine suns suddenly exploded. The location where Li Qiye stood had turned into a sea of flames. Endless refined sunfire incinerated the sky and all creations!

“No!” Screams resounded the moment this endless refined sunfire encompassed the gigantic mountain.

The huge mountain was burnt into countless sand particles as they fell down and no longer had the power to suppress Li Qiye.

Under the Nine Suns Locking Heaven’s refined flames, even these insects that were shielded with their bronze carapaces were killed. Little larvae crawled out from the burnt corpses, but they were also incinerated before being able to escape.

“Buzzz!” Many powerful insects were not killed by this fire and managed to escape to the four directions like dispersed bees without a nest.

However, inside the endless refined sunfire, countless chains as thin as silk shot out and instantly penetrated these insects, killing each escaping insect one by one.

#### **Chapter 548: Diamond Saint Physique**

“Xshhh!” The rushing torrent of flames suddenly shot out a universal law in the form of a divine chain into the fiery ocean.

“Ahh!” A miserable scream came out. A Bronze-Carapace Insect the size of a fist with a shining husk was penetrated, and the law chain instantly burned its body.

“Young lady, save me!” The Insect King cried out for help.

This insect was the king and it wanted to use its powerful cultivation to withstand the refined sunfire for a moment where it would then get closer to Li Qiye and deliver a fatal blow.

However, it never had the chance. The insect was pierced by the divine chain in an instant as its body burst into flames.

“Nooo!” The Insect King pitifully bellowed. At this moment, it was feeling its life essence melting away as it truly felt fear. It was very difficult to kill the Bronze-Carapace Insect Tribe because they could change

bodies. But now, since its body was pierced by the divine chain, it couldn't break out. The chain that pierced through its body swiftly burned the insect's life force as it struggled on the verge of death.

"Li Qiye, halt your assault!" The Phoenix Maiden shouted after seeing this scene and went on to attack. With a screech, a phoenix spread its wings and covered the nine heavens, then it flew towards the sea of flames to attack Li Qiye.

"You won't do!" Li Qiye's voice rang from inside the sea of flames. With a roar that pierced the heaven and earth, a gigantic Primordial Kun Peng rushed out of the sea of flames. It soared in the sky as its wings were capable of slapping down the stars; with a slash as if it came from a divine blade, these wings cut into the fiery phoenix.

This was not the first time these two had exchanged blows. The maiden's fire phoenix was not a match for Li Qiye's Primordial Kun Peng.

"Boom!" The fire phoenix was blown away by the Kun Peng's gigantic wings and disappeared, leaving behind a Phoenix Maiden that was smacked far away into the distance while spewing out blood.

Li Qiye didn't stop there. The Kun Peng let out a long roar and, with an incomparable speed, it chased after the wounded Phoenix Maiden. Its claws tore apart the world as it once again slashed at the maiden.

The maiden was scared out of her mind since she couldn't escape these claws with her speed. As her life hung on a thread, a dragon roar suddenly appeared. A dragon claw swiftly rushed forward and grabbed the maiden away right under the Kun Peng's claw.

The person who suddenly joined the fray was Long Zuntian. He moved at an extreme speed to save the maiden's life.

Meanwhile, in the sea of flames, a pitiful and unwilling scream was still ringing out: "Ahhh!" The Bronze-Carapace Insect King was burnt to ashes. With that, the sea of flames covering the sky converged back into nine suns behind Li Qiye. The Primordial Kun Peng also flew back to Li Qiye and hovered above his head for a moment before slowly disappearing.

Li Qiye watched the Phoenix Maiden being rescued by Long Zuntian, but he was not in a rush to kill her. He slowly walked forward as ashes fluttered in the sky, ashes of the countless dead Bronze-Carapace Insects.

"So you finally want to take action?" Li Qiye asked and looked at Long Zuntian with a smile.

Li Qiye didn't care for ordinary sovereigns or even ordinary Heavenly Kings, but his current attitude showed that he held relative respect for Long Zuntian.

Of course, Long Zuntian wasn't someone that ordinary Heavenly Kings could compare to. Although his cultivation halted at the Heavenly King realm, he was also a grand completion Saint Physique.

Long Zuntian gazed back at Li Qiye as his spirit surged along with his blood energy. All the rings around him expanded as they poured down a primordial essence that immersed him within. It was as if these rings were opening a new world for Long Zuntian.



In just a split second, he exuded a terrifying aura like an awakened dragon. He was silent, but people could hear the intermittent roars of dragons, causing them to be startled.

Afterward, the moment his blood energy all came out, waves of buddhist lights began to emanate from his body as if he was a sacred Buddha protected by a gigantic dragon.

The moment when his will to battle came to life, he suddenly became younger by several dozen years and had a spirited style capable of proudly walking across this world. He had returned to a younger age!

“Grand completion Saint Physique on top of being a heaven-defying Heavenly King!” Many shivered at the sight of Long Zuntian’s terrifying aura. Not to mention trivial sovereigns and kings, even ancestors from the great powers had to be cautious.

A supreme genius like him, with the power of a Heavenly King along with his physique, surely could kill all Heavenly Kings. He even had the ability to fight against ordinary Virtuous Paragons!

“The paragon genius of an entire generation... What a shame...” Seeing Long Zuntian’s proud style that could reign over this world, the ancestors hiding in the darkness lamented with regret.

If he hadn’t been born in the Difficult Dao Era, then today, he would have loomed over many ancestors of the great powers and might even have become an existence of the legendary master level.

Unfortunately, his birth was inopportune and the Life Reduction left a fatal wound, stopping him from reaching the peak.

“Diamond Saint Physique!” Seeing the gigantic dragon protecting the sacred Buddha left Li Qiye with a smirk as he said: “A bit interesting. A grand completion Diamond Saint Physique could stop an attack from an emperor’s weapon... I do want to give it a try.” [1. The word diamond here has a lot of meanings, but diamond is nice because it also has the indestructible property of this physique. Here are the meanings: Vajra, Buddha’s warrior attendant; diamond; hard metal. I also thought about using Vajra, but it is more commonly used as a thunderbolt weapon from sanskrit mythology.]

“I wouldn’t say that I can stop an attack from an emperor’s weapon wielded by an ancestor, but if it is a Heavenly King wielding the weapon, then I am confident that my Saint Physique can stop it!” With great spirit, Long Zuntian spoke with great confidence. His proud demeanor made him even more attractive.

His proclamation caused others to take a deep breath. Emperor’s weapons were unbeatable items. A Heavenly King with an emperor’s weapon might not be able to kill a Virtuous Paragon, but if this Virtuous Paragon didn’t have one of his own, then he would need to be slightly cautious. An emperor’s weapon was not a toy, so one misstep would result in monumental losses!

Everyone believed his words without any doubt. He was a supreme genius of the previous generation, and his illustrious record had proven his strength!

“Good, I like to hear these words since my favorite thing to do is to test the limit of physiques.” Li Qiye smiled and said while looking at Long Zuntian’s Diamond Saint Physique: “How about we have a match with our physiques!”

“Whatever you want!” Long Zuntian confidently replied. He was confident in fighting against even legendary minor completion Immortal Physiques with his grand completion Saint Physique. Alas, he had never seen one since he began his dao path.

“Then let us start!” Li Qiye’s gaze became serious. His chest shot out a wave of light as bright as the explosion of the sun while the space around him suddenly shook twice.

Long Zuntian was astonished. A divine buddhist light surrounded his body. In this second, he exerted the Diamond Saint Physique to its maximum potential.

At this moment, both of them took action and slammed into each other at an unbelievable speed. Long Zuntian’s speed was fast as he utilized his Heavenly King cultivation to the limit. Li Qiye was even faster and he inched closer in just a flash.

Their speed was too fast. Not to mention the other experts who couldn’t see anything, even the ancestors couldn’t grasp this split second acceleration.

“Boom!” The two collided, resulting in a deafening blast. It was as if the world had exploded! A blinding light illuminated the heavens for many miles. That one blow seemed to have destroyed dozens of suns, creating a dazzling spectacle.

Once this blinding light disappeared, everyone saw Li Qiye and Long Zuntian in a standoff position. The two of them were unscathed as they stared at each other like two bulls in an arena.

“Crank crack!” At this time, the spatial fabric broke like glass and a terrifying black hole appeared.

Because of the earlier blinding flash of light, the ancestors from the great powers couldn’t see the moment of collision between Li Qiye and Long Xuntian, so they had missed a good scene.

However, after seeing the broken space, everyone understood that the earlier blow from the two was very frightening.

“The later waves will surpass us.” Long Zuntian gently sighed and said while withdrawing his proud attitude. It seemed that he had become dozens of years older again. He then lamented once more: “I am old, this world belongs to the younger generation.”

His words caused many people to feel down. Could it be that Long Zuntian had lost? If this was the case, then it was truly bizarre.

Li Qiye calmly said: “Already lamenting before the outcome is decided, isn’t that too early?”

Many became lively again. Earlier, they thought Long Zuntian had lost, but this didn’t seem to be the case.

Long Zuntian shook his head and said: “No, I am now old and no longer have the courage and boldness from back in my youth.” He then continued on while gazing at Li Qiye: “You really have the qualification to become Di Zuo’s top rival.”

People’s minds quivered after hearing this. Long Zuntian was Di Zuo’s dao mentor, yet he recognized Li Qiye’s ability. One could imagine just how heaven-defying he must be! Li Qiye actually had the strength to fight against Di Zuo?

But Li Qiye simply smiled and didn't respond to Long Zuntian's evaluation.

### **Chapter 549: Change Of Mind**

At this point, Long Zuntian went back to the Phoenix Maiden's side and said in a serious tone: "Young Miss, it is not too late if you want to leave now. I will escort you out."

His sudden words caused the maiden's heart to sink. She asked: "What is Senior trying to say?"

Long Zuntian didn't look at her but rather stared intensely at Li Qiye and said: "I am old and wish to live in seclusion. I'm afraid I won't be able to help Virtuous Nephew Di Zuo any longer. But before leaving, I can escort you safely away from here."

Long Zuntian was extremely cautious of Li Qiye. After the exchange, he immediately knew he had met a terrifying opponent because he couldn't tell which physique Li Qiye had.

Long Zuntian retreating caused the maiden to change her expression. She quickly tried to retain him: "Senior Long is too humble, you are a supreme genius of a generation..."

Long Zuntian hastily interrupted her and said: "Young Miss, you should leave."

His attitude perplexed many. The victor had yet to be decided between him and Li Qiye. Many were more optimistic about him and felt that he would surely defeat Li Qiye.

But now, Long Zuntian chose to withdraw. He no longer showed his usual proud attitude, causing everyone to feel that something was amiss. No one thought that he was afraid of Li Qiye. In the past, he had even declined the Myriad Bones Throne right away. A proud person like Long Zuntian would not be afraid of Li Qiye. Moreover, he had a great advantage by having a higher cultivation than Li Qiye.

However, to the astonishment of others, he still wanted to pull out. This was akin to lowering his own prestige and leaving a stain on his illustrious reputation.

Why was he determined to leave despite the marring on his reputation? No one understood why, not even the Phoenix Maiden. He was Di Zuo's dao mentor and she knew that he was not afraid of anyone, but now he wanted to leave.

She took a deep breath and shook her head in response: "Senior Long, if you want to leave, then I won't hold you back, but I will not retreat. No matter how strong this human might be, I will not let the human race's scheme come into fruition. I will not let Li Qiye massacre our young ones not just because I am from the Myriad Bones Throne, but also for the sake of the ghost race!"

Long Zuntian shook his head as he listened to her righteous words. He understood what she was trying to do. He sighed in response and repeated the same phrase: "I am old... This is the world of the young people now. What admirable courage."

No one knew what he was lamenting about; was it her courage or something else? He then left behind his last words: "Take care, Young Miss." He then flew away and disappeared into the horizon in an instant.

A lot of the crowd couldn't help themselves from becoming dumbstruck as they watched him fly away. From start to finish, no one understood why he left. He was absolutely not weaker than Li Qiye so he couldn't be afraid of him.

Then for what reason did he leave? All were lost at the reason why, including the maiden.

In fact, it was a thought at the spur of the moment, resulting in him no longer being optimistic about Di Zuo! He was a peerless talent of his own generation. When he was young, he was not much weaker than Di Zuo or Tian Lunhui.

He agreed to leave his seclusion to help Di Zuo because he valued Di Zuo's talents. Seeing Di Zuo's confidence reminded him of his past self.

He regretted the fact that he was born during the Difficult Dao Era where one couldn't become an Immortal Emperor, so he placed his hopes on Di Zuo. When facing an opponent like Tian Lunhui or Chan Yang, he trusted that Di Zuo would come out victorious all the way until he reached the imperial throne.

But today, his trust was shaken, especially after his one blow with Li Qiye. He understood one thing immediately — Li Qiye was more terrifying than he imagined. Although he couldn't discern Li Qiye's physique at that moment, his intuition told him that it was more than just a simple Immortal Physique.

He felt an illusion as if Li Qiye had two Immortal Physiques, but anyone with a sliver of common sense knew that this was impossible. Nevertheless, this striking intuition resonated powerfully in his mind.

What if Li Qiye had two Immortal Physiques? Long Zuntian didn't dare to think about this any longer. Li Qiye was already heaven-defying enough to the point where he could compete against any of the three heroes. However, what if his ace card was not the nine stars and ten palaces, not an invincible merit law, but something else?

For example, an impossible thing like one body with two Immortal Physiques? He began to believe that this was the most plausible explanation, and he knew that Di Zuo would suffer a terrible defeat, thus resulting in his retreat. He didn't want to see the moment of Di Zuo's utter defeat!

After he left, Li Qiye looked straight at the Phoenix Maiden and said: "Now, who else is willing to fight for you?"

"Even if I am alone, I will neither retreat nor compromise!" The maiden took a deep breath and spoke in a dignified manner: "Even if my own power is insignificant, I will still stand before you to stop your evil plan from stretching its cruel grasp towards the ghost race! If my death can wake up the ghost race... then my death is a cheap price to pay!"

The maiden spoke with dignity. She slowly uttered each word with a heroic attitude that resonated with the crowd.

She spoke as if Li Qiye was an unpardonable and sinful devil and her current actions won the admiration and support of many spectators!

Li Qiye shook his head while looking at her dignified appearance and smilingly said: "To tell the truth, I do admire your courage a little bit. You know that it is impossible yet you still try... Truly excellent."

“For the ghost race, my own life is nothing.” The maiden proudly proclaimed: “Even if I have to sacrifice my life, I will never let you get away with...”

Li Qiye interrupted her and said: “Yes, I know, I am the most heinous villain. Whether it is for Di Zuo or the ghost race, I will give you a meaningful death.”

The maiden watched Li Qiye approach. She took a deep breath and showed no signs of escaping before dryly speaking: “I know you are very strong, but I will still try despite my weakness! Let the rise of the ghost race start with me!”

Many ghost cultivators watched this scene. Once Li Qiye got even closer, many people couldn’t help but take a step forward. One ghost cultivator with his blood boiling exclaimed with emotion: “Li! If you want to touch even a hair of the maiden, you will have to walk over our corpses first!”

“The disciples of the ghost race will not let you kill as you please!” Many royal lords and sect masters were moved and wanted to group up to kill Li Qiye.

At this point, two men suddenly descended from the sky and went in front of the maiden to shield her. Their blood energies were like divine tsunamis, much stronger than the group of ghost cultivators who were in front of her just now.

Although the sect masters and royal lords were moved, none of them, at this moment, wanted to step out. On the other hand, the younger cultivators were standing by her side.

These two men from the sky, with their surging energies, were like two young True Gods. They were the Titanic Crescent Saint Child and Ghost Insect Evil Child. Although the Saint Child’s stature was humble, with his spewing blood energy, he appeared incredibly tall and powerful.

“We are all responsible for the rise and fall of the ghost race. As a man, how could we let a weak girl take the vanguard?” The Saint Child spoke with gravity: “Li Qiye, don’t think that you can display your brutality here!”

Li Qiye looked at the Saint Child and Evil Child and laughed: “Oh? The two of you still haven’t left? Does the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground and Insect King Lineage want to renege on the deal?”

These two imperial lineages still hadn’t left; they were like tigers eyeing their prey, wishing to push Li Qiye to his demise. However, because of the deal, these lineages had yet to make a move.

“The deal is one thing.” The Evil Child smiled with a dark shade and continued: “We will not touch the treasures at this place and can leave at any moment. However, if anyone wishes to kill ghost disciples and the seeds of the ghosts, then I, as a member of the ghost race, and the Insect King Lineage, as a great power of the ghost race, have the responsibility to protect the ghost race’s safety!”

The Titanic Crescent Saint Child also spoke in an awe-inspiring manner: “Our Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground will also not let anyone harm the ghost race! The Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden is a woman with a heroic heart. She doesn’t even mind sacrificing herself for the sake of the ghost race! Men like us should contribute to the ghost race. In my eyes, the honor of oneself is a trivial matter, the well-being of the ghost race is a much bigger matter!”

“Li Qiye, you wish to harm the ghost disciples. Although we had a deal, so what if I lose my own honor for the ghost race? For the ghost race’s safety, I will not leave this place and allow you to massacre more ghost disciples! I will stop your brutality!” The Saint Child continued on in a resounding manner: “You can say that I have reneged my promise, and the world can curse me for going back on the deal. I am willing to bear this eternal infamy all to kill you today to rid the ghost race of your evil and bring back peace!”

### **Chapter 550: Fighting Against The World**

The Saint Child’s well-spoken and righteous rhetoric was quite moving. His appearance of protecting the ghost tribe above all else stirred many ghost cultivators, especially the younger ones.

“We shall support the Titanic Crescent Saint Child and Ghost Insect Evil Child! If it is for the benefit of the ghost race, so what if we die!?” A ghost cultivator immediately shouted: “We will not let the human race’s plan succeed!”

A royal lord fueled the fire: “Yes! We of the ghost race cannot bow down before the wicked!”

Another sect master knew just what to say: “We of the ghost race only keep our word with honorable people, there is no need to do so against a brute! This deal is also part of Li Qiye’s evil plan. Because it is harmful to the ghost race, it should be voided!”

“Yes! Following the agreement with this brute will only hurt the ghost race.” In just a short moment, countless ghosts agreed with this sentiment and rapidly spoke: “If the deal is a conspiracy against the ghost race, then it is immediately void!”

Of course, many great powers happily agreed with this new development. Who would be willing to let go of the great fortune inside the pond? This was even more true for the imperial lineages; they were certain of their ability to seize it, especially the Insect King Lineage. A clamor broke out as the agreement between the Saint Child and Evil Child with Li Qiye was voided. Because of this, the sacred ground and insect lineage were the largest beneficiaries.

Lan Yunzhu only sighed after seeing this. The Phoenix Maiden’s plan finally succeeded.

However, Li Qiye didn’t give a damn. To him, the bet was only for fun. If the ghost race wished to bring its face closer, then he would happily slap them a couple times. He simply didn’t care whether he was facing the entire ghost race or not.

In fact, opposing an entire race was a path each Immortal Emperor must take. For example, if a human genius wished to become an Immortal Emperor, at the very last minute of the competition, the other races would risk their lives to stop them. The other races would exert all of their strength to back up their own geniuses so that their race could have an Immortal Emperor.

If one wasn’t determined to face the entire world, then don’t even dream about becoming an Immortal Emperor! An emperor candidate not only needed talents and a strong dao heart, they also required the courage to face the rest of the world.

One trod the path towards the grand dao alone; becoming an Immortal Emperor was already a heaven-defying thing, and this required great courage. Facing the world was a crucial element before ascension.

Li Qiye only laughed to see the ghost race so stirred up. He looked at them and said: "Very well, I actually like the feeling of being called the evil schemer against your ghost race. I am waiting here for all of you ghosts to come! If one hundred thousand of you come, then I'll slay one hundred thousand; if one million comes, then I'll end one million. Come now, I want to see the true strength of your ghost race!"

He roared against the ghosts: "I want to trample on your corpses as I walk further along the path of invincibility! Come! Even if your Virtuous Paragons show up, I'll still massacre them!"

Lan Yunzhu forced a smile at Li Qiye's domineering roar. She was already used to his aggressiveness and him not putting anyone in his sight.

The ghost cultivators that were criticizing Li Qiye suddenly became silent and their eyes opened wide. The royal lords and sect masters who were urging on the crowd didn't know what to do. This response was different from their expectations.

Under the pressure from the entire ghost race, anyone else would have chosen to acquiesce or compromise then walk away.

There were hundreds of great powers from the ghost race here and also many emperor's lineages, especially the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground and the Insect King Lineage that wanted to kill Li Qiye!

In this situation, even an expert from the previous generation wouldn't want to directly confront and offend the ghost race, let alone a young person. By doing so, they would no longer have a place to stay in this world.

However, Li Qiye didn't concede or compromise and, of course, he didn't run away. He shouted at the entire ghost race and declared his wish to massacre them all. This aggressive and tyrannical attitude left the ghosts dumbfounded. Even great characters like royal lords and sect masters didn't know what to do.

Declaring such a thing before so many ghost powers... Such a person was either crazy or unbeatable in this world. However, Li Qiye was not insane and definitely not invincible either.

Tian Lunhui, who was standing in the distance, took a deep breath and murmured: "He's fighting against the world!" His eyes focused as a dreadful sensation appeared in his heart. He asked himself whether he had this type of courage or not. Would he be able to scream and declare his challenge against the rest of the world?

Talents, comprehension, dao heart, courage... All of these were essential for becoming an Immortal Emperor. However, more often than not, courage was more important than anything else. Without courage, there was no chance to have a dao heart. Without courage, although talents and comprehension might allow one to become an expert, they couldn't raise one to the apex!

Ever since the long archaic ages, which emperor didn't kill millions? Which emperor didn't experience countless bloody battles in the nine worlds?

At this minute, Tian Lunhui was quivering with anxiety. He began to question his determination and courage, and whether he would retreat and compromise against an enemy stronger than himself.

At this step, the strength of the enemy was no longer important, the fear that was the devil of the heart would become one's biggest foe for the rest of their lives.

The truth was that the majority of Immortal Emperors had lost at least once in their lives. At a young age, they faltered in the face of stronger enemies.

However, this was not a matter worthy of embarrassment. A challenge was only a challenge if it was difficult. The only humiliation was to not have the courage to face the challenge.

"Fight against the world!" Tian Lunhui's eyes carried a serious gleam: "Do I dare to do so?" A supreme genius like Tian Lunhui was having an introspective moment.

On the other side, it was a scene of silence. Li Qiye's declaration was followed by snorts and jeers. The ancestors of the great powers were unhappy with Li Qiye's arrogant declaration, so some of them suddenly wanted to kill him.

"Such a big tone! There's no need for the ancestors to kill you, we are enough!" The Titanic Crescent Saint Child said as he scowled.

With glaring eyes, the Saint Child's blood energy filled the sky as the earth shook back and forth. The energy around his body seemed to be a Flood Dragon.

The big boil on the Ghost Insect Evil Child squirmed as he spoke with a dark glare: "Li Qiye, you think too highly of yourself! We are enough to kill you!"

"With only two losers like you?" Li Qiye looked at the two and sneered.

However, the strange part was that the Saint Child and Evil Child did not become angry. The Saint Child coldly smiled and replied: "Li Qiye, having superb comprehension doesn't represent everything. Even if you can reach the end of the pond, it doesn't mean that you are invincible!"

"Li, it is not too late to surrender to our ghost race!" The Evil Child added with a snort. His blood energy drowned out the sky. The Nether King Insect inside the protrusion on his forehead was excitedly squirming like a blood-thirsty monster.

The Titanic Crescent Saint Child looked just fine, but the Evil Child caused people to shiver due to the insect on his forehead.

The two of them surrounded Li Qiye, one in front and one in the back to cut off his path of retreat. Their soaring blood energies were issuing howls of tigers and wolves, instilling fear into all spectators.

The two lost to Li Qiye in the pond contest, but no one underestimated their strength because they were imperial descendants. They were stronger than the majority of big characters from the great powers.

With a sharp glare, the Saint Child declared: "Cooperate and let us take you in. We of the ghost race are benevolent and will give you a fair trial!" Despite saying this, his eyes still gave off a frightening and murderous sensation.

"You massacred our ghost race, yet we are still giving you a way out — this is the most generous and merciful offer!" The Evil Child added with an ominous smile.



When the ghost cultivators stood out to attack Li Qiye, the first to fuel the fire was not the group of royal lords and sect masters, but these two.

They had two reasons for attacking Li Qiye. First, they had an ace card and were confident that they could kill Li Qiye by joining forces. Second, they wanted Li Qiye to be their stepping stone!

Long Zuntian's evaluation of Li Qiye made them uncomfortable. Since Long Zuntian believed that Li Qiye was the number one rival of Di Zuo, what if the Evil Child and Saint Child managed to kill Li Qiye? Not only would it establish a renewed prestige for them, it would also wash away their previous humiliation.

"So much nonsense. Just come, I am here waiting to see what you two can do." Li Qiye said as he raised his eyelids.

"Buzzz!" The Evil Child's and Saint Child's power erupted. At this moment, divine rings emanated from their bodies. The Saint Child had thirty divine rings and the Evil Child had thirty-one.

"In less than a year, both of them will be grand completion Grand Sovereigns." The ghost cultivators were shaken with admiration when they saw the number of rings around their bodies.

[spoiler title='550 Teaser']The saint child's well-spoken and righteous rhetoric was quite moving. His appearance of protecting the ghost tribe above all else stirred many ghost cultivators, especially the younger ones.

"We shall support the Titanic Crescent Saint Child and Ghost Insect Evil Child! So what if we die if it is for the benefit of the ghost race!?" A ghost cultivator shouted immediately: "We will not let the human race's plan succeed!"

A Royal Lord fueled the fire: "Yes! We ghost race cannot bow down before the wicked!"

Another Sect Master knew just what to say: "We ghost race only keep our words with honorable people, no need to do so against a brute! This deal is also part of Li Qiye's evil plan. Because it is harmful to the ghost race, it should be voided!"

"Yes! Following the agreement with this brute only hurts the ghost race. " In just a short time, countless ghosts agreed with this sentiment and rapidly spoke: "If the deal is a conspiracy against the ghost race, then it is immediately void!"