

Domination 551

Chapter 551: Declivity-Mountain Bell

The Saint Child and Evil Child were very strong, even stronger than sect masters and royal lords from ordinary great powers. It was a shame that they were born in the same era as the three heroes and were eclipsed by them. People usually talked about Di Zuo, and this tended to make them forget about these two.

“Die!” The two of them shouted together. A light reached the sky and, in just a split second, the worldly energy was completely sucked in by them. The power of the world’s myriad dao was borrowed at this moment.

A grand dao as bright as a galaxy surrounded the two of them. Their blood energies surged like a storm as all the dao hovered around them, giving them a majestic energy.

“Heaven’s Will Secret Laws!” Seeing their states left the crowd astonished.

The two of them directly used Heaven’s Will Secret Laws; they clearly wanted to kill Li Qiye right away.

“Open!” In response to the approaching Heaven’s Will Secret Laws, Li Qiye roared.

“Boom!” With a loud boom, his Life Wheel spun quickly as the Yin Yang Sea of Blood opened up. An endless amount of blood energy poured into Li Qiye’s body; it seemed as if his body was capable of holding a thousand seas. This blood energy shot all the way up to the high firmament and dispelled the clouds for thousands of miles.

At this time, it was as if Li Qiye’s back was carrying a blue sky. Places that his shadow touched had a never-setting sun. The nine worlds became bright and darkness had no place to hide. All the grand dao circled around his body.

“That’s a Heaven’s Will Secret Law as well!” A group was shocked to see Li Qiye reveal his own Heaven’s Will Secret Law.

A great character looked at it and startingly exclaimed: “No! This isn’t Immortal Emperor Qian Li’s Secret Law, which one is this?”

Everyone knew that Li Qiye was the river sect’s Guardian. If he was going to use a secret law, then it should be Immortal Emperor Qian Li’s. However, he was using a different one, so how could others not be shocked?

Three people were using Heaven’s Will Secret Laws at this moment. Li Qiye’s back carried a never-setting sun, and his body was the embodiment of day. Behind the Titanic Crescent Saint Child was a gigantic deity while the Ghost Insect Evil Child poured out a ghastly energy; the Nether Insect King flew out of his boil and sucked up all the energy of the grand dao to turn into an extremely frightening evil insect.

In just a flash, the three of them decided to battle it out using their secret laws, causing many spectators to be dumbstruck with envy and jealousy. Only descendants of imperial lineages would have such luxurious means!

“Boom!” The Evil Child and Saint Child finally initiated a pincer attack on Li Qiye. The deity of the Saint Child came crashing down while the Evil Child’s insect devoured the world and even the universal laws within. It opened its mouth, aiming to bite Li Qiye.

Meanwhile, with the never-setting sun on his back and an endless amount of energy, Li Qiye’s sun grew bigger and bigger. In just a moment, this sun changed the world completely.

“Rumble!”

The suppressing deity and devouring insect along with the never-setting sun clashed together and tore open the sky. The three of them then jumped up to the higher firmaments and used their strongest momentum to attack the enemy.

“Bang!” The three secret laws shot out their ultimate might. Li Qiye’s never-setting sun had the advantage as the new world created by it immediately repelled the deity and the evil insect.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” In the air, the Saint Child and Evil Child were forced to take several steps back as their expressions greatly changed.

“Nine stars and ten palaces! It seems that with this power, even an Ancient Saint could fight against Grand Sovereigns!” All the ghost cultivators and even the big shots were jealous after seeing this scene.

Everyone knew that Li Qiye had nine stars and ten palaces and were already jealous after watching him massacre thousands on that day. But now, Li Qiye alone blocked the Saint Child and Evil Child, not to mention that he even had the upper hand. Everyone then realized the horrifying properties of the nine stars and ten palaces.

The Saint Child and Evil Child gritted their teeth after being reminded by the crowd. Their eyes were reddened with jealousy by Li Qiye’s achievement. They would trade their Grand Sovereign cultivation for nine stars and ten palaces right away if they could.

They were both incredible talents, but it was not easy to achieve nine stars and ten palaces. Even a supreme genius like Di Zuo wouldn’t be able to have nine stars and ten palaces.

While watching this scene, Lan Yunzhu didn’t know what to say. The surprise of the masses was within her expectations. She even knew that having nine stars and ten palaces was a matter of the past since Li Qiye was about to have nine stars and twelve palaces.

She understood that upon reaching this level, geniuses became nothing and were not worth putting in one’s sight. At that realm, Di Zuo would only be an insect, not to mention these other two.

“Nine stars and ten palaces!” The Titanic Crescent Sacred Lord secretly cursed. If such a brilliant talent was his disciple, then there would be no fear of him not being able to compete with Di Zuo.

The Saint Child and Evil Child were full of hate. This was a hatred towards both the nine stars and ten palaces and the people who brought it up. They were driven crazy by this achievement.

They took a deep breath and took one step closer to stop Li Qiye. The Saint Child coldly spoke: “Li Qiye, there is still time to surrender!”

“Don’t waste words, take out your killing moves. Otherwise, there will not be a chance later on.” Li Qiye lazily said as he glanced at them.

“Hahaha, Brother Titanic Crescent, if he wants to die, then we can give him a hand!” The Evil Child laughed ominously.

“Clankk!” With a clear sonorous sound, the Evil Child took out a treasure. This was a huge bell, and it floated above his head with ghastly head-like apparitions that covered the sky with a nether energy. These heads seemed very miserable as they screamed out in despair as if this bell had refined countless lives.

“Evil Bell!” The ghost cultivators were alarmed at the sight of this bell. A royal lord gasped then said: “This is Immortal Emperor Chong Huang’s strongest Life Treasure. It is only weaker than his true fate treasure.”

Another expert from a different race knew the origin of this bell and said with dread: “It was once called the emperor’s weapon with the vilest tendencies. It once annihilated an entire tribe and devoured hundreds of thousands of lives!”

This bell was one of Immortal Emperor Chong Huang’s favorite weapons. Legend states that it was refined from the skull of a Myriad Evil Insect. This insect was the cruelest and most bloodthirsty poisonous insect. The emperor killed one of them and used it to refine this evil bell.

The tale further told of how he used this bell to kill many of his enemies, and how he used their souls to further augment this bell. It was the reason why there was so much energy of hatred and resentment in the sky.

Other people were certain that the Evil Child had an emperor’s weapon, but they didn’t expect it to be the strongest Life Treasure of the Insect King Lineage.

“Whoosh!” Space and time fluctuated. The Saint Child no longer hid anything and took out his secret move; a treasure appeared as well!

His treasure was also a huge, black bell. It seemed to be cast from a dark metal. With a glance, its heavy weight was very apparent. There were not too many outlines nor runes on it, there was only a picture of a majestic mountain surrounded by clouds and fog.

Although there were very few carvings on the bell, it didn’t diminish the mountain’s majesty. It was as if this bell could suppress the nine worlds.

“That is the Declivity-Mountain Bell. The sacred ground is going all out and gave the bell to the Saint Child!” The spectators were lost in both surprise and admiration after seeing this huge bell.

Someone who had never seen this bell before rolled their eyes and asked: “Is this the heaven-defying treasure that Immortal Emperor Ju Tian obtained from Necropolis?”

Another great character answered while looking at the bell: “This is it. Legend states that Immortal Emperor Ju Tian greatly benefited from this bell. Although it didn’t directly help him become the emperor, I heard that the value of this bell is no less than an Immortal Emperor True Treasure.”

The crowd didn't quite expect for him to bring along the Declivity-Mountain Bell as opposed to another emperor's weapon. The tales of Immortal Emperor Ju Tian obtaining this supreme treasure from the Ghost River back at Necropolis were told for generations. Later on, many went to the Ghost River just because of this tale since they wanted to become the second Immortal Emperor Ju Tian.

Although a treasure couldn't turn someone into an emperor, Immortal Emperor Ju Tian indeed gained a lot from this particular bell. It was told that he put a countless amount of effort into this bell, and some people even believed that the emperor didn't think of it as a mere weapon.

Of course, this was just gossip; outsiders never had the chance to interact with the Declivity-Mountain Bell so no one knew of its magicalness.

To this day, the sacred ground had always treasured this bell. And now, it actually gave it to the current Saint Child. They hoped that the Saint Child would be like the young Immortal Emperor Ju Tian and comprehend some of the bell's profundities.

The sacred ground believed that only when the Saint Child could completely control the bell would he be qualified to compete with a supreme prodigy like Di Zuo. The Saint Child carried the same belief; he yearned to control the bell just like his emperor ancestor so that he could have the ability to compete with the three heroes!

Li Qiye looked at the Saint Child's treasure and narrowed his eyes while revealing a smile. He couldn't help but lick his lips and say: "Declivity-Mountain Bell!"

Chapter 552: Bare Hand Blocking Emperor's Weapon

This treasure, the Declivity-Mountain Bell, made Li Qiye bat his eyelashes. He focused his gaze on the bell that hovered above the Saint Child's head.

Lan Yunzhu understood Li Qiye the best and immediately had a hunch that someone was about to suffer misfortune.

Everyone held their breaths while watching the scene in the sky. At this point, Li Qiye, the Ghost Insect Evil Child, and the Titanic Crescent Saint Child were confronting each other up above with a horrifying atmosphere. It felt like the unstoppable waves caused others to quiver. The Saint Child's Declivity-Mountain Bell and the Evil Child's Evil Bell exuded a suppressive aura that caused everyone's legs to become weak.

The Declivity-Mountain Bell was a supreme treasure and the Evil Bell was an emperor's weapon. Despite the evil energy fluttering around it, the emperor's aura that came from it was still part of the true imposing grand dao.

Under the suppression of the unparalleled divine and immortal aura, those with a weak cultivation quivered and some just sat powerlessly on the ground.

Even Heavenly Kings were astonished when faced with the pressure from two emperor's weapons. Their combined force was not a joke since even a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure wouldn't be able to stop one blow.

“Take out your weapon now because there will be no chance later on.” The Saint Child was sure of his victory as he coldly spoke.

Regarding being able to smash Li Qiye into smithereens, the Evil Child and Saint Child were extremely confident with their unbeatable weapons. Even if Li Qiye had his own, it would still be useless against two. This applied even if Li Qiye had an emperor’s True Treasure because the Declivity-Mountain Bell was a supreme treasure no weaker than a True Treasure.

At this point, many looked at Li Qiye. Very few had seen him use any treasures in the past. In the battle outside the Snow-shadow Tribe, he only used his bare hands. Even his saber and sword were only made from ordinary metal.

People began to guess whether he had any heaven-defying weapons or not. If not, then he had no chance of winning against someone like Di Zuo or Tian Lunhui.

Others felt that Li Qiye was much stronger than the Saint Child and Evil Child, but without an emperor’s weapon, he would be suppressed and destroyed by the Declivity-Mountain Bell and the Evil Bell.

“Weapon?” Li Qiye looked at the two of them and slowly spoke: “Do I need treasures to fight against you two? My bare hands are enough.” With that, he waved his hands.

This answer caused the crowd to clamor.

“So cocky!” Everyone had seen his arrogance before, but using bare hands to block two unbeatable weapons was simply too much. Not to mention Li Qiye, even Long Zuntian — with his grand completion Diamond Saint Physique — wouldn’t dare to say that he could fight against these two weapons barehanded.

The Evil Child burst out in laughter as he shouted: “Ignorant fool, die!” He then poured all of his energy into the Evil Bell, causing it to flash with a blinding glare. Innumerable deafening buzzing noises appeared as a Myriad Evil Insect flew out from inside.

It was extremely ugly and was decorated with thick bony outgrowths, causing others to shiver. Its two wings flapped out with an endless amount of energy as if it wanted to turn the Water Realm into a realm of evil.

Although this evil energy covered the sky, the Evil Bell still had the pure presence of an immortal emperor’s grand dao grinding against the sky. These two different auras mixing together turned even Heavenly Kings pale as if their skins were being flayed and their souls were being siphoned by this gigantic insect.

Nearly all the cultivators lost their strength once this Evil Bell erupted. The flying Myriad Evil Insect above everyone’s heads had an unstoppable pressure that even Heavenly Sovereigns couldn’t ward off.

The lights that reflected from the Myriad Evil Insect’s thorny bones seemed to pierce the souls of spectators, giving birth to an instinctive fear. The terrorizing divine presence of the Evil Bell was irresistible in the same realm unless the opponent also had an emperor’s weapon.

“Boom!” After the Evil Child empowered his Evil Bell, the Saint Child also hurriedly activated the Declivity-Mountain Bell with his vast blood energy.

“Ding!” The bell’s ringing could even destroy the souls of gods. With a loud roar, the Saint Child and Evil Child attacked Li Qiye together with their unbeatable weapons.

The Declivity-Mountain Bell rushed across the sky. Although the Declivity-Mountain Bell didn’t have the same creepy aura as the Evil Bell, no one could interrupt its trajectory — meet gods, slay gods; meet devils, slay devils.

Li Qiye finally took action as the two weapons approached. Space fluctuated as Li Qiye rush towards the Declivity-Mountain Bell with great speed.

Even Lan Yunzhu was astonished at this sight, so it was needless to say about the rest of the crowd. Others would run before such an attack, let alone meeting it face forward.

Moreover, the first choice of attack should be towards the Evil Bell and not the Declivity-Mountain Bell since the latter was much stronger than the former.

Li Qiye ignored the weak to face the strong as he confronted this mountain-decorated bell. His hand met it head-on at an unbelievable angle.

Everyone was sent into a daze. They all expected that Li Qiye’s hand would be tattered with blood or maybe even his body would be smashed into a pulp by the bell.

However, the unbelievable happened. Li Qiye met it with his hand and the bell spun a full circle around Li Qiye. He kept on using the bell’s momentum and manipulated it to spin around instead of directly hitting his body.

His actions were perfect. Even an attack from a True Dragon would be redirected by his hand. This simple yet flawless change of force and trajectory was decisive and without any wasted movements.

The Saint Child was completely aghast as his expression greatly changed. Because of Li Qiye’s forceful yet gentle redirection, the Declivity-Mountain Bell didn’t listen to his commands to change its trajectory.

This was the Dragon-subduing Palm, an extremely ancient technique with a shocking origin that was given to Li Qiye by Huang Jiaofu.

It had two astonishing effects. The first was to stop a weapon and the second was to use softness to redirect any amount of force.

If one wished to block an attacking weapon, this move could weaken the offensive power layer by layer until it becomes blockable.

However, as for using softness to redirect the force, one could tell that Li Qiye’s natural movement of his hand contained many mysterious transformations and allowed for one to take control of the weapon.

[1. Basically Taijiquan, an internal Chinese martial art 武术 practiced for both its defense training and its health benefits.]

“Boom!” Space broke apart as the Myriad Evil Insect rushed forward. Even before its frightening thorny bones reached its target, they would already strike fear into the enemy, rendering them unable to have the strength to fight back.

Even a Heavenly King couldn't stop this great attack from the Evil Bell, this attack that carried an evil aura as well as the force of an emperor.

However, Li Qiye didn't even bother looking at the Evil Bell. His hand then pushed the Declivity-Mountain Bell towards the Evil Bell.

When it flew out, Li Qiye's blood energy soared to the sky. He then used the Resplendent Break to push the bell, causing it to light up.

This bell suddenly disappeared. In the endless sea realm, a majestic mountain appeared as if it was the tallest guardian mountain in the Nine Worlds.

With the Resplendent Break, the mountain unleashed its strongest attack as if an Immortal Emperor himself was using it. This attack could break the Nine Worlds, and even a Virtuous Paragon would become ashes if they tried to stop it.

This sudden change stunned everyone, including the ancestors from the great powers. In this second, the ancestors had an illusion that an Immortal Emperor had personally arrived, causing these old men to shiver. No one in their right mind would try to stop this attack from the Declivity-Mountain Bell.

"Bang!" At this moment, a deafening blast could be heard. The Saint Child had lost control of his own weapon as it used its strongest attack to smash the Evil Bell.

This attack illuminated the world, and even the cultivators from the other realms became shocked and trembled in fear.

A shrill scream emanated from the Myriad Evil Insect as it was blown into pieces. Then, the Declivity-Mountain Bell continued to hit the Evil Bell. The explosion was so loud that it was as if the entire Sacred Nether World was being torn apart. Even the ancestors couldn't stand straight from this impact.

The two unbeatable weapons slammed into each other, but the Declivity-Mountain Bell used its strongest and most heaven-defying attack, so even the Evil Bell — as an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure — was at a great disadvantage.

The Evil Bell was knocked backward as the shocked Evil Child was hit by it. This attack from the emperor's weapon caused him to become a rain of blood. He didn't even have the chance to scream.

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Chapter 553: Myriad Enemies Annihilated With A Wave Of The Hand

The Evil Bell was powerless even if it wanted to protect its master. The Declivity-Mountain Bell was already stronger than it, and now, that stronger bell even shot out its most powerful attack. The Evil Bell already had a difficult time saving itself, let alone saving the Evil Child. It was blown far away and disappeared in the endless sea.

During its uncontrollable descent, cracking sounds could be heard. It had definitely been cracked by the Declivity-Mountain Bell. It didn't stop even after falling into the ocean; it kept on flying at an extremely fast speed. Once it regained control, it decided to fly away since it didn't dare to stay any longer. Another strike from the other bell would completely shatter it despite it being an emperor's weapon.

After the long years, the Evil Bell had its own consciousness, so at this moment of life and death, it chose to run away as far as possible from the Declivity-Mountain Bell.

From Li Qiye leisurely changing the trajectory with his hand to the Resplendent Break and the impact between the two bells, everything happened too quickly.

In a minute, the Evil Child died a pitiful death and the Evil Bell had escaped. The Insect King Lineage and the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground didn't have the chance to react.

Afterward, the Saint Child regained his senses and once again tried to establish a connection with the Declivity-Mountain Bell.

After sensing its existence again, he quickly reacted to regain control: "Return!"

However, before he could take back the reins, a beam of light shot forward, causing him to scream miserably: "Ahh!"

With no chance to fight back, he was struck by this beam of light as his blood spurted everywhere, resulting in his immediate death.

The Yin Yang Refining Immortal Mirror was hovering above Li Qiye's head since who knows when. It was a foreign dao treasure at the same level as an Immortal Emperor True Treasure. Without the Declivity-Mountain Bell protecting him, the Saint Child was not able to withstand even one blow.

With the death of the Saint Child, the Declivity-Mountain Bell had lost its master so Li Qiye reached out to grab it.

The group from the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground regained their composure after seeing the bell with its new master. A group of experts then screamed out: "You dare?!"

They then all rushed forward.

"Boom!" A gigantic hand reached out, aiming to take the bell away from Li Qiye's hand. Universal laws accompanied this gigantic hand like a waterfall, giving this hand the power to crush all things. Not to mention sovereigns, even a Heavenly King wouldn't be able to stop this one blow.

“A Virtuous Paragon!” People shivered when they saw this gigantic hand. The strength of this hand clearly showed that an ancestor of the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground had taken action.

This was an ancestor of an emperor’s lineage — extremely terrifying and heaven-defying. Even an ordinary Virtuous Paragon could crush a Heavenly King like crushing an ant.

The Declivity-Mountain Bell heard the call of the sacred ground so it rattled, wanting to leave Li Qiye’s hand.

Li Qiye ignored the group of experts soaring forward from the sacred ground as well as the approaching gigantic hand.

He threw out five bronze doors and shouted: “Seal!”

“Bang!” The five bronze doors came down from the sky and turned into five gigantic corners, sealing all the experts and even the ancestor of the sacred ground.

Heaven Sealing Pentagate! The five doors became one with five corners and trapped all the experts inside.

“Rumble!” From inside the newly erected walls formed by the five doors in five different corners came banging noises. The experts and the ancestor of the sacred ground wanted to break out.

Their impact created blaring noises, causing pain to the listeners.

“Boom!” Another huge blast occurred as an emperor’s aura emanated all around these bronze walls. From the outside, one could sense this aura. Everyone was immediately filled with dread.

“An Immortal Emperor Life Treasure! The Titanic Crescent Ancestor is using an emperor’s weapon!” A person quivered and shouted with a blanched expression.

A Virtuous Paragon wielding an emperor’s weapon was a terrifying thing; their power could sweep through all things in this world.

But despite this, the ancestor still couldn’t escape the Heaven Sealing Pentagate in a short period of time since this was an item that had once sealed a world.

“Chase it!” Amidst this development, another emperor’s lineage, the Insect King Lineage, ignored the sacred ground’s offensive and chose to chase the Evil Bell instead.

The sacred ground’s problem had nothing to do with them. The Insect King Lineage was willing to give up the big fortune inside the pond because if they lost the Evil Bell, it would be an irrecoverable loss. To them, nothing was more important than the bell.

Li Qiye ignored the commotion in the Heaven Sealing Pentagate and used the Yin Yang Refining Immortal Mirror to pour down an endless stream of silk-like immortal light to wrap around the Declivity-Mountain Bell.

The bell kept on rattling and wanted to escape Li Qiye’s control.

It was a heaven-defying item, but it was neither an emperor's weapon nor a true treasure personally refined by Immortal Emperor Ju Tian. It was not like the other life weapons that had imperial seals or a true weapon with a Heaven's Will seal.

Nevertheless, Immortal Emperor Ju Tian still left behind a mark on the bell so that it would have a connection to the sacred ground. Because of this, despite being suppressed by the immortal mirror, it still tried to escape.

Without the mirror, Li Qiye had no way of controlling the bell, let alone suppressing it. He didn't have too much time left since the Heaven Sealing Pentagate would not be able to imprison the Titanic Crescent Ancestor for much longer.

Li Qiye then used a drop of Longevity Blood that also contained a drop of Myriad Star Water. When this blood drop permeated the bell, it began to quiet down.

Li Qiye had used this method to unlock the imperial seal on Immortal Emperor Life Treasures before, so it was even easier to deal with the mark on this mountain bell.

Deep inside the Titanic Crescent Ancestral Ground, another ancestor lost his connection with the Declivity-Mountain Bell. He was startled and knew something terrible had happened as he exclaimed with shock: "Not good, the Declivity-Mountain Bell has been stolen!"

Li Qiye didn't have much time so he needed to finish this quickly. He took in the bell then rushed towards the Phoenix Maiden.

A bunch of ghost cultivators with boiling blood wanted to stop him. They shouted: "You have to ask us first before harming the Phoenix Maiden!"

The majority of them were young since the sly foxes didn't want to die in her place.

"As you wish!" Li Qiye was too lazy to look at them since he wanted to end everything quickly. With the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique activated, space shook once again!

"Bang, bang, bang...!" All the ghost cultivators that were protecting the maiden were blown away; all of this happened in just one second. They all turned into blossoming flowers of blood that had a strange and dazzling beauty.

With the cry of a phoenix, the maiden also rushed forward. She mustered all of her strength for an attack.

"Boom!" However, before she could get close, she was already sent flying away, spilling blood. She was not a match for Li Qiye before, let alone now when his two Immortal Physiques were activated.

Before she could fall to the ground, Li Qiye already had her by the neck!

This scene shocked everyone, especially the ghost cultivators. Everyone gasped but no one dared to take action at this moment.

The Insect King Lineage had left and the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground was temporarily entrapped so no other great powers dared to act recklessly. Just thinking about the Declivity-Mountain Bell in Li Qiye's

possession already left them shivering. Moreover, the royal lords and wily ancestors would not risk their lives against Li Qiye for the Phoenix Maiden.

These big shots only showed their agreement with the maiden to incite the crowd for a chance to kill Li Qiye. Only ordinary cultivators and young geniuses would trust the words of the maiden and become willing to heroically die for her.

The old and experienced cultivators knew when to move forward and when to let go.

Right now, Li Qiye had an emperor's weapon. No one wanted to fight Li Qiye to save the maiden. It was a shame that the experts from the Myriad Bones Throne weren't here to save her.

Li Qiye gripped her neck and slowly spoke: "Now it is time for last words if you have any."

The Phoenix Maiden took a deep breath; she became even calmer when death approached. She closed her eyes and inadvertently shed a tear. Finally, she ended with this sentence: "Please, everyone, tell Di Zuo to not avenge me!"

At this moment, she understood that she had taken one wrong step and lost the whole board. If she left with Long Zuntian earlier, then she would still have had a chance. Or, if she chose to acquiesce completely even earlier, then she could have changed this feud with Li Qiye into friendship. This battle just now enlightened her of Li Qiye's means, and she also understood why Long Zuntian chose to leave. But now, it was all too late!

Therefore, she left such last words because she knew that if her husband tried to fight Li Qiye, it would not end well. After having come this far, the maiden only wanted Di Zuo to live on. It was fine if he couldn't become an Immortal Emperor. Becoming a top Virtuous Paragon was enough, there was no need to compete with Li Qiye to become an Immortal Emperor!

Chapter 554: Phoenix Maiden's Death

Even during her last moments, she was still in love with Di Zuo and acted for his sake. Everything she did was, in fact, for him!

Lan Yunzhu couldn't help being moved by her. Although she was not sympathetic towards the maiden's chosen course of actions, the maiden's courage was still admirable.

"What a wonderful woman. It is a shame, you shouldn't have chosen to oppose me." Li Qiye shook his head and slowly said: "End yourself, I will give you a dignified death." With that, he put down the Phoenix Maiden.

After standing upright again, the maiden looked in the direction of the distant Earth Realm; she was full of reluctance to part. She then took a deep breath and closed her eyes.

"Bang!" Her body quivered dramatically as blood dripped down from the corners of her lips as she slowly fell down.

In the end, a heaven's proud daughter of an entire generation had to commit suicide. She was a strong woman, but one wrong move had cost her the entire board. Despite her numerous schemes, she couldn't stop Li Qiye's unbeatable path.

The ghost experts also sighed after seeing her commit suicide. She deserved what happened today; this wouldn't have happened if she didn't continuously oppose Li Qiye.

However, they did admit that she was a wonderful woman and had no fear of death even at the very last second. Or perhaps, she had prepared herself for death a very long time ago.

Once the maiden used the well-being of the ghost race as an excuse to suppress Li Qiye, this ending was destined. She had righteously appealed for Li Qiye's death for the sake of the ghost race; if she had tried to escape, all of her scheming would have been for naught. Her reputation would be damaged along with her husband's and the Myriad Bones Throne's.

Death was the only option after losing, thus she was prepared and had no intention of escaping. In this struggle, either Li Qiye had to die or she had to perish.

At the very least, to the eyes of outsiders, she had used her death to protect justice and the ghost race.

After she committed suicide, an unequalled man in the Heavenly Cemetery in the Earth Realm felt a prick in his heart and immediately knew what had happened. He then screamed out: "No!!"

Along with his rage, the sky darkened as if a storm was approaching.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye looked at the maiden's corpse and shook his head, saying: "What a shame." He then shifted his gaze towards the five bronze walls and headed for the Pentagate.

"Rumble!" The five walls were shaking as if they were about to break apart from the continuous explosions and crackles.

There was no doubt that the Pentagate's seal couldn't withstand the Titanic Crescent Ancestor attacking with an emperor's weapon. It was only a matter of time before he broke out.

This was why Li Qiye immediately ran over to use this chance to kill all the experts and the ancestor from the sacred ground. He still had a method to kill them, even if the ancestor was a powerful Virtuous Paragon!

"What is this treasure?" An ancestor from a great power anxiously thought to himself. Although the Pentagate was being torn apart, the crowd was still moved by it.

The sacred ground brought along many experts, including Heavenly Kings and Heavenly Sovereigns. What was even more terrifying was that their ancestor was locked inside with an emperor's weapon in hand.

An ancestor with an emperor's weapon had horrifying destructive capabilities, yet he couldn't break through the walls in a short period of time.

The fortified might of the walls was evident since an invincible weapon that belonged to an emperor couldn't even destroy it.

Right when Li Qiye wanted to take care of the sealed experts inside the walls, a series of immortal hymns suddenly appeared as an endless stream of lights drowned the sky.

These lights came from the middle of the pond and were akin to a divine sword piercing the firmament. These beams then intertwined together in the sky in a spiral pattern.

“What is going on?” This sudden change startled everyone as they looked deeper into the pond.

Li Qiye also became serious after seeing this towering, immortal light. The light that spiralled into the sky was also accompanied by a whirlpool in the pond that emitted continuous splashing sounds.

Li Qiye then decided to forgo suppressing the sacred ground’s experts and instead looked at the center of the whirlpool. He turned around and dragged Lan Yunzhu along as he spoke: “We’re going now!” With that, they rushed towards the pond.

“Boom!” With a deafening blast that collapsed the sky, the Titanic Crescent Ancestor finally broke through the five bronze walls. A huge hole could be seen in one of its sides.

The ancestor, with his emperor’s weapon and terrifying aura, looked like an angry god. His anger was understandable since although he was an imperial ancestor with an emperor’s weapon, he was still sealed by a junior. How humiliating was this?!

“Buzz!” The Pentagate couldn’t trap the experts from the sacred ground any longer, so it disappeared as it flew back into Li Qiye’s Fate Palace.

“Little animal, I won’t forgive you!” The Titanic Crescent Ancestor roared with a furious might that shattered the void.

Li Qiye ignored his threat then shouted at Lan Yunzhu: “Hug me tightly!” He then rushed even faster towards the pond.

During their quick journey to the center of the pond, the scenery changed continuously. Sometimes they were in a world with countless erupting volcanoes. At times, they were in a mortal world full of prosperous humans. At other times, it was a dead world that had suffered endless destruction...

One step was one world. In the blink of an eye as worlds shifted past her gaze, they had traveled past three thousand worlds.

This pond could not be so easily trespassed since one wrong step would result in their disappearance, but Li Qiye made it look so easy; it seemed like a mere stroll.

This was not strange at all. With one enlightened grand dao from the other shore, Tian Lunhui could take one hundred steps or even more. His grand dao, compared to Li Qiye’s grand dao, was far too lacking.

“Little animal, even if you escape to the farthest reaches of the earth, I will still kill you!” The Titanic Crescent Ancestor also rushed into the pond while shouting at Li Qiye.

He wanted to take revenge and take back their Declivity-Mountain Bell. They would become the biggest sinners of the sacred ground if they permanently lost the mountain bell.

In an instant, the two reached the deepest part of the pond. This place had turned into a rowdy whirlpool as it spun around with a particular rhythm.

Li Qiye looked at the whirlpool with a grave expression.

“What is it?” Lan Yunzhu noticed his serious demeanor and asked while being worried. She seldom saw this expression from him.

“Perhaps the biggest fortune will appear right here.” Li Qiye answered then added: “But that isn’t important. The important part is that the grave secret among secrets is about to appear.”

“Grave secret among secrets?” Lan Yunzhu asked in astonishment. She knew how great the biggest secret was in these realms.

“That’s not all. It is no longer important whether the biggest fortune will appear here anymore. A bit later, there will be a flower blooming right here. When it appears, you need to take action right away!” Li Qiye answered while still gazing at the whirlpool.

“That flower is the secret among secrets?” Lan Yunzhu asked in shock: “Just like the Five Immortal Phoenix Ginseng?”

“It is not a True Immortal Medicine or an Immortal Medicine. It is a very special and unique flower, not to mention that it is especially suitable for you.” Li Qiye continued: “I didn’t expect for it to appear in this generation. You are too lucky to meet this chance.”

“Can I actually do it?” Her heart beat faster as she wondered. The reason for her hesitation was due to the phoenix ginseng. Despite being a medicine, it was unbelievably powerful.

“Rest assured, you can definitely do it. Your Cyclical River of Fate is the most appropriate merit law. In the past, Immortal Emperor Qian Li had quite a deep and fateful connection with this flower. Although Qian Li created this secret law, the emperor was not able to take it due to a slight absence of luck. Nevertheless, the emperor still benefited from it.” Li Qiye said: “When it appears, it will be fine if you directly use your secret law.”

“How do you know all of this?” Lan Yunzhu was startled since Li Qiye knew the past of her Ancestor, Immortal Emperor Qian Li, too well.

The river sect had no written records of this event, yet Li Qiye knew it like the back of his palm.

Li Qiye remained tight-lipped about this issue. He couldn’t tell her that he was the one who took Immortal Emperor Qian Li to this pool in the past. At that time, the emperor met this blooming flower and used a great method to lock it down. Alas, the emperor was a bit unfortunate and couldn’t seize it. Nevertheless, because of this flower, the emperor was able to study a grand dao that resulted in great benefits.

“What is happening here?” A group of cultivators came closer to the edge of the pond while looking at Li Qiye who was gazing at the whirlpool in the center. They wanted to enter but were afraid of disappearing without a trace!

“Hmph!” The first to rush in was the Titanic Crescent Ancestor. He not only wanted the great mythical fortune, but also to capture Li Qiye to take back the mountain bell.

Chapter 555: Night Era Flower

However, entering this pool did not only require strength, a level of enlightenment was also a must!

The Titanic Crescent Ancestor was indeed very powerful and traveled forty steps in just the blink of an eye, but afterward, it became very difficult. He took out the emperor's weapon and used its wondrous aura to forcefully push the pond water away.

He was very strong, but regarding talents and comprehension, he was not a match for a supreme genius like Tian Lunhui.

A group of experts also followed right after the ancestor. They didn't mean to chase after Li Qiye, they only wanted the fortune.

Another group decided to watch the situation before making a decision.

"Splash!" A fat fish jumped up from the whirlpool. It was clear as if it was made from the pond water itself.

"Splashhhh!" More of them leapt up then dove back into the water. They could be seen everywhere! After many of them played around in the water, a big turtle rose from the whirlpool. Its body was also clear like the other fish and the pond water.

On its back was a big tablet that was also sparkling clear. The fish then circled around it.

This water turtle with the tablet became one with the pond. When it rose, the water also rose. The tablet was one with it, and the pond was also one with it.

Lan Yunzhu was shaken while looking at this tablet made from water on top of the turtle. The style of this tablet was just like the ancient tablet that opened the path to the lost garden of the immortals.

"Can that... open the way to the secret ground of the grave?" Lan Yunzhu quickly asked him.

"The pond itself is part of the secret ground of the Water Realm, but in order to reach the center, we have to open this tablet. However, just ignore it, it is no longer important right now. We are about to enter the secret among secrets instead."

When this water turtle floated up and was surrounded by all the fish, the fish led the way as the water turtle slowly left the whirlpool and swam through the pond.

Not long after it left, a tiny black hole appeared below the whirlpool.

"Splash!" A flower rose from this black hole and situated itself in the middle of the whirlpool.

"Poof." The sound of a blossoming flower appeared. Although it was very faint, everyone in the Water Realm heard it.

This gentle blossoming noise caused the hearts of many cultivators to beat uncontrollably with anxiety and fear. The petals slowly spread and the flower turned into a lotus. It was a black lotus as dark as the night.

Once it bloomed, the sky suddenly darkened. Each of its petals represented a different night as a shadow began to replace the daylight.

“This... How is this happening?” The sudden darkening of the sky left everyone startled.

The blooming of a flower caused the sky to darken — how strange was this? It was like reversing black and white and Yin and Yang!

“This must be... an unbelievable flower, the most powerful flower in this world!” An ancestor from a great power exclaimed in shock.

At this moment, more than ten figures rushed out from the shadows, including some ancestors from imperial lineages. They had let go of all caution; as long as they could seize this flower, then even betting with their lives on the line was worth it.

The only thing on their minds at this moment was to reach the center of the pond and be the first to pluck the flower.

How could other cultivators sit still after seeing all of these ancestors come out?

“A supreme treasure is here! This is the fortune!” Someone yelled out. Waves of cultivators intruded into the pond right away.

“Do it now!” When all the petals had bloomed, Li Qiye shouted at Lan Yunzhu.

Lan Yunzhu was already prepared; she immediately rushed forward at Li Qiye’s command. In just a second, the reincarnation of the Heaven’s Will appeared as a galaxy stretched over the world. With the galaxy powering the reincarnation cycle, the sun and moon began to alternate. At this moment, no one could tell whether it was day or night.

In this instant, the Water Realm changed back and forth between day and night. The Cyclical River of Fate was created by Immortal Emperor Qian Li, allowing Lan Yunzhu to change the world and the endless reincarnation cycle. She quickly plucked the black lotus and put it into her hand in a trice.

This bloomed flower seemed fragile and small, but it contained a terrifying power. Its petals seemed to be able to tear apart the nine heavens and were capable of rending the reincarnation cycle.

In just a minute, a shadow appeared, gathering all the Heaven’s Will in its entirety. Immortal Emperor Qian Li had personally arrived and exerted their brilliant grand dao that was like the river of the galaxy. This power sucked the flower into their hand. The blossomed flower suddenly folded back into a bud.

This bud eventually fell into Lan Yunzhu’s Fate Palace. She was successful in obtaining this flower by using her ancestor’s secret law.

“Success!” She happily cried out since she could feel the formidable might of this terrifying flower. This was an amazing fortune!

“Only a Heaven’s Will Secret Law that originated from this flower would allow one to pluck it. This is called the returning of the heaven’s will.” Li Qiye was very happy for her.

In the past, he hoped that Immortal Emperor Qian Li would be able to grab it. Unfortunately the emperor was a bit unlucky so they failed. But now, the emperor’s descendant had obtained the flower, which was the will of the heavens.

“No!!” Many people became crazy after seeing Lan Yunzhu stealing the supreme flower away. Their only thought was to seize it from her. This was especially so for the ancestors from the great powers. They risked it all but didn’t get an opportunity to take the flower, so how could they not go berserk?

“What is the name of this powerful flower?” Lan Yunzhu asked. She had yet to try to use the power of the flower, but she knew that it was frightening the moment she took it.

“Night Era Flower — there is only one in this world.” Li Qiye answered: “It is not just simply powerful. It will have amazing effects when you cultivate the Cyclical River of Fate. It would be quite a disappointment otherwise. Even without the flower, your ancestor still became an Immortal Emperor, so now you have an even better chance with it.”

Lan Yunzhu gave him a look and said: “Uncle, with you here, do you think I have a chance to become the emperor?”

This was not to say that she lacked confidence since she would go all out even against the three heroes without fear. However, she had no confidence going against Li Qiye. She knew that there was a chance of obtaining the Heaven’s Will against the three heroes, but against Li Qiye? She felt that there was no chance at all.

“One must have confidence in themselves.” Li Qiye said as he flicked her forehead. He then looked at the black hole in the whirlpool and said: “I have to go in, there will no longer be any opportunities if I miss this one.”

“I’ll go with you!” Lan Yunzhu hurriedly said.

Li Qiye opened his Fate Palace. The dried stump flew into the black hole to open a black portal. Li Qiye then shouted and the portal sucked the two inside.

When the two managed to stand up straight, Lan Yunzhu looked forward and saw a vast void. In contrast to the secret realm back in the Wood Realm, this place was just an empty space. It was as if the two had been teleported to a different world. There was no life or any existences in this place, only an endless expanse was present.

“Where do we go now?” Lan Yunzhu asked while gazing at the empty space before her.

Li Qiye looked around and then pointed towards the horizon where there was a shining star. He then said: “We’ll go in this direction. If I am not mistaken, there is something I need over there.”

“What is it?” Lan Yunzhu curiously asked. A single Night Era Flower was already enough to move her since it was a great fortune, but it wasn’t anything special to Li Qiye. He didn’t want the ultimate treasure from the grave secret but something else.

“I don’t know.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “The Prime Ominous Grave has five great realms with five secrets among secrets. Even I cannot be certain of what are behind these secrets, but there is surely something karmic behind them.”

Chapter 556: Another Meeting With The Diamond Carp

Li Qiye and Lan Yunzhu stepped into this vast emptiness. Their current cultivation allowed for them to easily cross this space. Moreover, this was not the space above the regular nine heavens.

They traveled for an unknown amount of distance before seeing a brilliant and silver light that was blinding yet alluring.

Lan Yunzhu was shocked at the scene unraveling before her eyes. Different galaxies were pouring down like waterfalls. They then came together to form an endless cosmos with no end in sight.

These celestial rivers had rippling silver waves that created an ethereal yet tangible image of a silver sea. The boundless starlight congregated together and created a dream-like sensation.

“What is this place?” Lan Yunzhu looked at the silver sea of stars ahead and asked in astonishment. It was hard to believe that there was such a location in this world.

“I don’t know either.” Li Qiye replied. His eyes had a profound glimmer as he looked at the rippling waves in the sea of stars ahead.

This endless star sea was either created by nature or by some individual; of course, one wouldn’t know which it was.

“Where do we go now?” She didn’t know where to go since this galaxy was so vast that it seemed as if it was an entire universe without an end.

“Splash!” Right after her question, they suddenly heard a splashing sound as a huge carp jumped up. It caused waves to ripple throughout the galaxy as stars started to fall. One could hear their crisp sounds.

“The Diamond Carp!” Lan Yunzhu shockingly exclaimed after seeing this jumping carp. She didn’t expect to see it here.

It disappeared back in the Water Realm after the river sect’s elders chased it back to its nest. The elders couldn’t find a trace of it. So it was actually inside the secret among secrets’ realm.

“Splashh!” The Diamond Carp happily swam in the sea of stars. It jumped up then dived back down into the water at an extreme speed and moved far away.

“Chase after it!” Li Qiye summoned the Tetra-War Bronze Chariot as he and Lan Yunzhu rode it to give chase.

The Diamond Carp swam swiftly among the stars, but Li Qiye’s chariot did not fall behind, catching up to it in an instant. Li Qiye then issued a command: “Keep on tailing it!”

The four bronze stallions continued to follow right behind the fish. No matter whether it dived far below or jumped up high, it couldn’t elude the chariot.

“Is the Diamond Carp able to take us to our desired destination?” Lan Yunzhu looked at the fish and asked.

Li Qiye nodded in response: “Definitely. It is not just a simple carp. Although it rarely attacks others first, don’t underestimate it.”

In this sea of stars, the stomping of the hooves continued on as the bronze chariot gave the carp no chance to break free. Although the fish had an amazing speed and painted a beautiful and spectacular scene as it traversed into the depths of the stars or jumped up high, it couldn’t escape the chariot.

While the two were following the carp, countless people were enraged outside by the pond.

A scream emanated from inside the pond: "Little animal, unless you never come out, I'll never let you go!" The Titanic Crescent Ancestor gave up. Even with an emperor's weapon, he couldn't reach the center of the pond.

However, he was not the only one. The other experts also had to give up after failing to make it to the center. Very few were able to reach the one hundred step boundary; the number of people who could reach this boundary could be counted on one's fingers.

Even the ancestors who let go of all caution couldn't make it to this boundary. Being able to take fifty or sixty steps was already amazing enough.

This not only showed Li Qiye's devilishness, but also Tian Lunhui's unparalleled talents. A genius was indeed a genius, especially such fiendish ones. The ancestors had no choice but to be convinced.

A person gently sighed while looking at the whirlpool in the pond: "No one has a chance unless they are a legendary master."

However, these characters did not take action so easily. Even the ancestors didn't want to come into being, let alone those legendary masters that had reigned over an era.

People began to shift their attention to the fish made out of water that surrounded the turtle with the tablet: "This group of fish and the water turtle surely have a big secret as well!"

Although they couldn't reach the center of the pond, the water turtle with the water tablet was going everywhere. Because of this, once it came closer, a person used a great art to suck it up in an attempt to capture it.

However, since it was made from water, anyone who tried to catch it would be left with a splashing sound as it became liquid and fell back into the pond. A bit later, the water turtle would appear once more in a different direction and would then continue on with its business as if it was not perturbed at all.

A clan master from a reclusive family looked at this turtle and remembered a tale written back in his clan: "This is not a living existence at all. They are part of the pond itself."

"Perhaps they are the key to opening the pond, but one requires the Prime Ominous Key to catch them." Although these were only speculations, many great powers agreed with this theory. The even more knowledgeable emperor's lineages felt that this theory was very plausible.

However, even if they were right, it would be useless since the key was in Li Qiye's hands. After being reminded of this, the people gritted their teeth in anger, especially the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground and the Insect King Lineage. Their teeth were about to break from the exasperated grinding as they declared: "Li, it is not over between us!"

The sacred ground lost more than they bargained for. They struggled to train a descendant that had now died at the hands of Li Qiye. However, what made them bleed even more was the matter with the Declivity-Mountain Bell. This shouldn't have happened in the first place because even a Virtuous

Paragon wouldn't be able to sever the connection between the treasure and the mountain. And yet, Li Qiye was able to do so, which made the sacred ground's crazed anger quite reasonable.

Everyone knew that there was a treasure inside the pond, but it was not obtainable unless one could go deeper inside. This was something even ancestors couldn't do, let alone other people.

One person could come close, and it was Tian Lunhui who competed against Li Qiye before. Everyone had seen his performance, so despite his loss, they all knew that he could go deeper than anyone else here.

Coincidentally, he was still here and was watching from afar. A few great characters from the ghost race wanted to encourage him.

"My virtuous nephew, you are unparalleled so why not try to go into the pond to see if you can open it?" A great character from the previous generation spoke.

Tian Lunhui, who was shrouded in his mysterious aura, only smiled after hearing this great character and said: "Brother Li and I had made a deal so I have nothing to do with this pond."

"Virtuous Nephew is mistaken about this." The great character quickly persuaded: "This agreement had been voided because of the maiden. Li Qiye has evil intentions and wants to destroy the entire ghost race. Virtuous Nephew is a hero of the ghost race, a leader of the younger generation; with your abilities..."

"My apologies." Tian Lunhui interrupted him and said: "Whether the agreement is voided or not has nothing to do with me. My words, once said, will not be able to be dragged back, not even by a team of horses; I will not renege!"

He spoke in an emphatic and precise manner, so the great character no longer tried to persuade him.

However, while these great characters were disappointed, Tian Lunhui revealed a mysterious smile and added: "But Di Zuo has left the Heavenly Cemetery, so maybe the ancestral mountain of the throne of bones will come here very shortly."

Upon hearing this, the great characters regained their spirits, especially the ghost cultivators who carried a bone-deep hatred of Li Qiye.

Li Qiye had shamed them to an unbearable level. If Di Zuo and the Myriad Bones Throne came, then they believed that Li Qiye's death would be assured no matter how strong he was.

The great characters then left as Tian Lunhui continued to stare at the pond from far away with a mysterious smile. He didn't want to oppose Li Qiye at this moment, but he very much enjoyed watching others deal with him. Moreover, Di Zuo and Li Qiye had a feud irreconcilable until death.

"The tallest tree in a forest will be ravaged by the most wind." Tian Lunhui murmured. However, his expression darkened after remembering Li Qiye's grand dao back at the pond. He could no longer smile or have peace of mind because of that dao despite his confidence in his own grand dao. If the future Heaven's Will only accepts one grand dao, then Tian Lunhui was absolutely sure that it would not be his, it would be Li Qiye's.

Waves of cultivators began to leave since even ancestors had no chance, let alone them. However, some still stayed behind, waiting for someone to open the pond. Maybe they could then also ride on the person's coattails.

Many cultivators rushed into the pond and once they returned, the rest found that many of them had disappeared. The result was just like before; many died without leaving behind a corpse.

[spoiler title='556 Teaser']Li Qiye and Lan Yunzhu stepped into this vast emptiness. Their current cultivation allowed for them to easily cross this space. Moreover, this was not the space above the regular nine heavens.

They traveled for an unknown amount of distance before seeing a brilliant and silver light both blinding yet alluring.

Lan Yunzhu was shocked at the scene unraveling before her eyes. Different galaxies were pouring down like waterfalls. They then came together to form an endless cosmo with no end in sight.

These celestial rivers had rippling silver waves that created an ethereal yet tangible image of a silver sea. The boundless starlight congregated together and created a dream-like sensation.

“What is this place?”

Chapter 557: Hundred Saints Imperial Formation

While the group helplessly looked at the water fish and turtle in the pond, a huge carp approached. It jumped out of the sea's surface and quickly reached the pond.

“The Thousand Carp River's people are here!” Everyone knew who was coming after seeing this huge carp.

In a flash, all eyes were on this carp's back. The arrival of the river sect made many people unhappy, especially those of the ghost race.

“Hmph! Does the Thousand Carp River not know when to be satisfied and when enough is enough? After taking all the treasures in the nest, you actually came back to take a part of the great fortune in the pond as well?” A ghost clan master snorted and said.

The Titanic Crescent Ancestor quickly left his Blood Era Stone the moment the river sect arrived.

“Boom!” This ancestor stood next to the huge carp like a giant.

Although this ancestor was not the number one ace of the sacred ground, of course he was still very powerful.

“Junior Bao Gui, tell your disciple to give back the Declivity-Mountain Bell to our sacred ground or else we will declare war!” This roar caused the mountains and rivers to collapse. The Thousand Carp disciples fell down with weakened knees.

However, even when facing an ancestor from the sacred ground, Daoist Bao Gui was not afraid at all and was brimming with confidence. The Thousand Carp River came to the Prime Ominous Grave not just

with protectors, elders, and high elders. If the sacred ground had an ancestor, then the river sect also had one as well.

As the strongest powers, which emperor's sect didn't have one or two ancestors to protect their sects?

"Senior, you are mistaken." Daoist Bao Gui shook his head and explained: "One, Young Noble Li is not our disciple, he is our Guardian. Two, I have heard about our Guardian taking your bell; if he stole it, then he should give it back. But in a war, there is life and death and a victor and a loser. Our Guardian fought against your descendant, and the result was decided by their abilities.

"If you want the mountain bell back, then you should ask our Guardian. As for whether he agrees or not is a different issue." Daoist Bao Gui continued: "The loser can only blame themselves for not being skilled enough. I trust that the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground, an emperor's lineage, can handle losing gracefully."

"Bao Gui Child, don't try to mince words." The Titanic Crescent Ancestor coldly responded: "We can let it go if it was another treasure, but not the Declivity-Mountain Bell! I don't care what your river sect says, you must give us an answer or we will declare war!"

"I cannot guarantee anything in this matter." Daoist Bao Gui shook his head once more and said: "Senior is talking about war? If your sacred ground wants to fight, our river sect is not afraid of anyone. You can pick the time and place!"

Daoist Bao Gui spoke with confidence and was undeterred by the sacred ground's threat. This was not strange at all since the river sect was also an emperor's lineage and was definitely no weaker than the sacred ground. Moreover, Immortal Emperor Qian Li was the last emperor of the Sacred Nether World, so the river sect's true power was quite formidable!

The great powers held their breaths while watching the posturing of the two sides. Both sides were monstrous imperial existences. A war between the two would not be simple; there would be rivers that ran with blood!

"Good!" The ancestor looked at the daoist for a long time before declaring: "Then wait and see!" He then decisively walked back to his camp.

Even if the sacred ground wanted to fight against the river sect, this was not the right time. Without sufficient hidden cards, one side would lose completely.

"Rumble!" At around this time, the heavens shook and the grand dao shivered. In just a moment, a heavenly flame incinerated the surrounding area in an incomparably dominating fashion.

"Boom!" A gigantic foot slammed down on the pond, causing a loud blast to resound. The heavenly flame crazily withdrew and disappeared before a qilin appeared in the sky.

"Li Qiye, get the hell out here and accept your death!" A roar that collapsed the nine heavens cried out.

Many Royal Nobles and Enlightened Beings all kneeled on the ground. This roar caused their hearts to quiver; the weak couldn't handle this fury.

A great character from the previous generation uttered after seeing the Crimson Flame Qilin in the sky: "Di Zuo!"

Di Zuo had arrived like a maddened god with his aura rampaging in the sky, creating powerful rain storms.

The sky became dark with his arrival as his furious flame burned the firmament. Even the heaven and earth shook before his rage.

At this minute, everyone's hearts started to beat faster since his wild rage had caused them to become frightened out of their minds. They feared this inevitable storm.

Di Zuo had rushed out of the Heavenly Cemetery. He initially went in there not for treasures, but to train. However, the Phoenix Maiden's death caused him to abandon the cemetery. He had actually made it quite deep inside, so it was very unfortunate that he gave it all up.

However, Li Qiye was nowhere in sight upon his arrival. Di Zuo directly demanded from the daoist: "Daoist Bao Gui, hand over Li Qiye!"

Daoist Bao Gui shook his head and responded: "My apologies, but the Guardian is not with us."

"Good! If he is not here, then I'll take care of all of you first!" Di Zuo spoke as his murderous fury covered the sky. He then threw out an item to imprison the huge carp.

"Boom!" With a loud explosion, it was as if a huge grave had opened and hundreds of skeletons crawled up. These skeletons exuded a terrifying presence, and they covered the sky with the reach of their hands. Before anyone could react, these skeletons came together to form a huge mountain of bones.

"Rumble!" When the grand dao poured down from this bony mountain, both it and the huge carp disappeared.

At this second, a boundless imperial aura shot to the sky. At this moment, it drowned out everything and only left behind a great sealing formation.

This great array opened a new space that hovered in the sky with one hundred giants sitting in a meditative pose. Each of them wore a divine armor and exuded a breath just like an Immortal Emperor. It was like a kingdom of the heavens and these one hundred giants were the supreme deities.

There was no trace of the river sect any longer. The huge carp, Daoist Bao Gui, and its disciples had all disappeared.

The aura exuded by this great formation and its one hundred deities was quite terrifying. Even the previous generation felt apprehensive while their legs quivered.

They looked up to the sky and a Heavenly Sovereign stuttered: "... What... is that thing?"

An ancestor from a great power spoke with a greatly changed expression: "It is the Hundred Saints Imperial Formation! Rumor has it that this formation is one of the strongest emperor's weapons of the Myriad Bones Throne. It is a fusion between an emperor's weapon and an emperor's formation."

"The legendary formation created personally by Immortal Emperor Wan Gu?" After hearing this, everyone felt a chilling sensation. Even the undyings from the other great powers took in cold breaths.

This was both an emperor's weapon as well as a formation. Legend states that after Immortal Emperor Wan Gu shouldered the Heaven's Will, he found one hundred of the strongest wise sage skeletons and personally refined them into an emperor's weapon. Afterward, he fused a heaven-defying formation inside using an extremely great method. [1. Immortal Emperor Wan Gu is the founding emperor of the throne of bones. Wan Gu means Myriad Bones, so Myriad Bones Immortal Emperor.]

The tales went on to say that even as an emperor, he still exerted countless efforts to create this emperor's weapon. Later on, he left it behind in the sect and it continued to be the number one ace of the throne of bones. Since time immemorial, many Virtuous Paragons with hidden agendas had snuck into the throne, but all of them died miserably to this formation.

Rumor had it that this formation could suppress a Virtuous Paragon to death with ease since they couldn't escape from the power of the one hundred wise sages!

Di Zuo was allowed to bring such a terrifying killing card wherever he went, so it was very apparent how much the throne of bones valued him.

Di Zuo immediately unleashed the formation to kill the river sect. He didn't mind starting a war with them; perhaps the river sect never entered his sight.

Such a domineering style and decisiveness caused everyone to draw cold breaths!

"It is over for the river sect." Seeing that there was no activity inside the formation with the suppression of the one hundred deities, a ghost cultivator excitedly said: "With the suppression of the one hundred saints, the elders of the river sect won't be able to do anything about it no matter how strong they might be."

After entrapping the river sect inside the formation, Di Zuo didn't bother to give it another glance. He stood by the pond like a supreme god, causing others to quiver. His voice then emanated throughout the Water Realm: "Li Qiye, if I don't personally slay you, then I will cease to be a person and will never leave this place!" These words were firm and decisive like a javelin pierced into the ground. [2. This is just an expression to show decisiveness. The contrast to person here is animal. Basically, he is saying that he is cursing himself to become an animal unless he kills Li Qiye.]

Chapter 558: Dark Star

Anyone who heard Di Zuo's murderous declaration would feel a cold chill. There was not much showboating or words, but it was already enough to show his determination and might.

"This is Di Zuo!" The great powers and races all retreated with shocked expressions. At this moment, no one wanted to provoke Di Zuo, who was the eye of the storm. Messing with him would surely be suicidal right now.

However, the ghost race was very excited. They wanted to yell louder, but they were afraid of creating a scene: "Sir Di Zuo!"

Another ghost cultivator tightened his fists and whispered: "Sir Di Zuo will surely slay the human ant, Li Qiye!"

Tian Lunhui was also there but was very far away. He stood on top of the ocean with a mysterious smile on his face.

At this moment, many looked up at the hovering formation in the sky and saw the one hundred saints powering it. They were afraid of this weapon that was fused with a formation. How many people could come out alive against such a heaven-defying and murderous attack?

Li Qiye and Lan Yunzhu were riding the chariot to chase after the Diamond Carp. There was no sign of time passing by in this vast sea of stars as they continued their chase.

Finally, they had reached their destination. The Diamond Carp excitedly roared as it jumped up. The force caused starlight to shoot out for a very long distance. These stars flashed silver light, and one could sometimes faintly hear a metallic clacking noise.

The chariot had stopped as the two of them stood above it to watch the scene before them. Lan Yunzhu had witnessed miracle after miracle after following Li Qiye, so nothing could shock her. However, the scene before them still caused her to palpitate.

Before them was an inconspicuous planet or star that was of an incomparable size. This huge planet was completely black as if it was an evil star. This was not the worse part; it was also emitting a black flame that spanned for countless miles. This black flame could sweep through the nine heavens and the myriad worlds!

It was very difficult to see anything beyond the dancing and endless black flames.

This star spewed out an endless darkness. If it wasn't floating inside the sea of stars with its silvery radiance, then one wouldn't be able to tell that this was a star.

Lan Yunzhu had an uneasy feeling while looking at this strange star. It seemed that the endless black flames were creating a portal.

It was as if something terrible was within this star, and this portal was a pathway to hell itself or a world of devils. This would be anyone's first thought, but a Devil World didn't exist in this plane.

After seeing this star spewing out endless black flames, the Diamond Carp was very happy as it kept on swimming. However, it only circled around it since it didn't seem like it could get close. Nevertheless, it appeared that the fish was enjoying the black light that touched its body.

"What is that thing? Is that what you were searching for?" Lan Yunzhu hesitantly asked while looking at this star in the void.

"We will know once we get closer." Li Qiye responded with a smile. He then commanded the chariot to go even closer to the dark star.

"Bang!" With a deafening explosion, a storm erupted in this sea of stars when the chariot wanted to approach. This star spewed out a giant pair of hands to stop the two from coming closer. It seemed to be aiming to throw them away.

If the chariot wasn't an amazing divine treasure, then it would have been flipped over. However, it was still forced back by the black flames.

Lan Yunzhu became dizzy as the chariot was pushed away. Perhaps if the chariot was any weaker, then the two of them would have been forced out of this sea of stars.

"Is that a living being?" Lan Yunzhu asked.

"Perhaps. No one knows the answer." Li Qiye answered while gazing at the star.

The feeling of restlessness grew strong as she stared at this dark star a bit longer. She felt that something was extremely ominous about it. She then asked: "We can't take away such a huge star like this, right?"

This was impossible since no treasure could take away a dark star such as this.

"Maybe there is a way." Li Qiye looked at the star and murmured.

"You want to go in?" Lan Yunzhu exclaimed in shock.

She shivered after remembering what happened back at the wooden nest. However, the wooden nest was still bright; this dark star, on the other hand, seemed a lot more dangerous than the wooden nest. At least, on the outside.

"Maybe not." Li Qiye said, then he took out the lamp: "We'll know after we try. Go!" He then pushed the lamp towards the huge dark star.

Lan Yunzhu thought that these black flames would knock the lamp away, but the result was outside of her expectations.

The all-encompassing black flames did not stop the lamp. The strange part was when the lamp drew near the dark star, the star spewed out even more endless black flames towards the lamp. It was as if the lamp had an irresistible property in the face of the monstrous black flames.

"Rumble!" A series of explosions stretched out in the sea of stars. The black flames were like a flood that burst towards the star — a heavenly army marching to battle.

The little lamp crazily devoured all of the endless black flames. Meanwhile, the flames kept on surging on as if it wanted to light up the lamp.

No matter whether the lamp was sucking up the flames or if the flames wanted to light it up, in summary, all the black flames were gathering inside.

Anyone would find this scene to be unbelievable. The black flames that covered the void had a palpable force, yet before this rusty lamp, these powerful flames were like little fiery sparks that wanted to light it up.

Lan Yunzhu became dumbfounded since she couldn't imagine that such a little lamp had such great power. If she didn't know of its amazing origin, she wouldn't believe this scene unravelling before her.

She now understood why Immortal Medicines like the Silkworm Dragon Soulgrass and the Ancestor Ginseng wanted to go with Li Qiye. This lamp definitely had unbelievable uses.

No one knew how much black flames the lamp sucked up or how much flames the dark star had expended, but the lamp finally lit up as a poofing sound came out.

The black flames that could incinerate the heaven and earth struggled to even light up this little lamp. It seemed that it was nearly drained of all of its sparks.

The lit lamp then flew back into Li Qiye's hand. There were no discernible changes; it was still rusty with speckles. The only change was that there was a flickering flame in the middle of its wick.

There was a tiny black flame that emitted a black light. It was so tiny that spectators would be anxious because it could go out at any moment.

Lan Yunzhu carefully looked at the little flame and saw that deep inside, there was a layer of extremely thin golden flames. This was the result after it sucked up all of the black flames, prompting her next question: "What is this flame?"

"Good stuff, good stuff, my efforts have not been wasted." Li Qiye raised the lamp and gently sighed.

Lan Yunzhu couldn't help but look at Li Qiye and say: "What is this lamp? What effect does it have?" She felt that this lamp was becoming more and more extraordinary. Her intuition told her that Immortal Emperor True Weapons were nothing before this lamp.

Li Qiye answered: "Hmm... Such a heaven-defying item shouldn't be wasted in this world."

Lan Yunzhu looked at him and asked: "What kind of usage wouldn't be considered wasteful, then?" She felt that Li Qiye basically didn't understand what the word "wasteful" meant. He used Myriad Star Water like ordinary water, so was there anyone more wasteful than him in this world?

Chapter 559: Mysterious Living Thing

"I would still find it wasteful to use it to burn a True God. It would be considered using a butcher's knife to kill a chicken!" [1. Butcher's knife here is ox knife, but I find that butcher's knife sounds better. This is a bigger knife used to cut bigger meat.]

"It can burn a True God to death?" Lan Yunzhu's heart thumped. This was not her being easily startled due to having shallow knowledge; a True God was a transcendent existence. True Gods were not like Godkings; the title of Godking is something that the inhabitants of this world named them. Even a Godking would not necessarily be as strong as a True God.

A True God was a real deity. Legend says that they had many unimaginable characteristics and properties.

No one would believe that this lamp before them could burn a True God to death. If an Immortal Emperor personally took action and used their strongest blow, then maybe that would be able to kill a mythical True God. Other cultivators, including legendary masters, could not kill a True God, not even if they had an emperor's true weapon.

But then again, after having thought about how it was lit using the sky-covering black flames, her doubts were dispelled.

“Using it to burn True Gods to death is very wasteful. The lamp is not a spark to light a fire. Its effects are not limited to this simple application.” Li Qiye replied with a smile.

“Then what will you use it for?” Lan Yunzhu asked since Li Qiye had spent a lot of effort to obtain this lamp.

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and smilingly said: “I don’t hope to use it in this ‘mortal’ world.”

“In the mortal world?” Lan Yunzhu was very careful and sensitive, so she grabbed onto the key point of the answer. She looked at him and asked: “There are other places outside of this world? Hell? The Underworld? Or the tenth world?” She couldn’t help but want to find the ultimate answer after recalling a legend. His answer gave birth to too many questions.

There was a particular myth in the nine worlds; there was a tenth world, a world full of legends and fantasies!

However, this was only a legend since no one had proved its existence since the start of time, just like the existence of hell. No one knew the answer.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “The tenth world? Hell?” He shook his head at this point and continued: “I don’t know if they exist. What I meant to say is that there is no need to use this lamp. At least, not in the cultivation world. For instance, places such as the eastern Nether Border or the southern Distant Cloud... But as for the other things... You are overthinking it.”

Lan Yunzhu angrily glared at him then charmingly hummed. She knew that Li Qiye didn’t want to tell her despite knowing something!

She then ignored him and looked back at the huge dark star. At this time, it was no longer covered by the all-encompassing black flames. However, black flames would still occasionally come out like smoke.

Without the black flames covering it, one could now see its shape.

It was as if this star was made from black lava. There were many cracks that were held together by flowing and burning lava. Lan Yunzhu swept her Heavenly Gaze back and forth over the star and finally found that there was something there.

“There is something in there!” While black lava was flowing on the star, there was one thing at the very end that remained motionless. It was as if this thing was holding the star together.

Despite her numerous attempts of discerning it with her gaze, she couldn’t see it clearly. It could be an object, a coffin, or someone lying there. The only thing she was certain of was that there was indeed something there.

She noticed a movement; although it was slight, she had definitely seen it! Her heart thumped as she took in a cold breath and quickly asked Li Qiye, who was standing next to her: “Did you see that? That thing moved a bit, is it alive?”

A living being was inside a huge dark and evil looking star — how unbelievable.

Could this be something that the dark star incubated, or was it something suppressing the star?

Li Qiye stroked his chin while looking at the dark star with a serious expression.

Lan Yunzhu noticed that Li Qiye didn't want to say anything, so she mustered all of her strength to look at the dark star some more. She wanted to use her Heaven's Will Secret Law to empower her gaze and see the true appearance of the thing on the dark star.

Li Qiye stopped her and shook his head to say: "Girl, don't mess around. A few things exceed your imagination, so just ignore what it is!"

She was even more certain that this thing was alive after hearing Li Qiye's words. At this point she was secretly afraid; perhaps this huge star was not a star but rather a lair for something.

"Just what is it then?" She asked once more.

"This is not important." Li Qiye replied: "This exceeds your current abilities for now. If, one day, you become an Immortal Emperor, then it still wouldn't be too late to come back here and learn of it."

"Are you afraid?" Lan Yunzhu tried to egg him on to find out more.

"Girl, it is useless to try and instigate me. You ask if I am afraid? To be frank, I am not afraid, but..."

"But what?" She quickly pressed on.

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes to look at the thing inside the star and slowly said: "In the future, when the heavens collapse, it will be very lively. I wonder if I can wait till that day. It would be a shame and would take away all of the excitement if it comes when I already rule the worlds because, at that time, I would have already trampled over all the ancient existences and gods and devils."

Li Qiye spoke slowly, but it was the most domineering comment in history!

"Uncle, don't be so narcissistic!" Lan Yunzhu angrily glared at him: "Don't talk about suppressing all the heavens just yet; don't forget, there is another genius next to you. I will be a strong rival for you along the emperor's path!"

Li Qiye only smiled at her retort and leisurely said: "Girl, you have no chance. With my existence, if there can only be one emperor in this world, then it will be me."

She glared at him once more and said: "Uncle, when I become an Immortal Emperor, I will definitely push your head down!" She confidently arched out her towering peaks and exclaimed: "A genius like me still has a chance to reach for the Heaven's Will!"

Li Qiye nonchalantly replied: "Even if you become an Immortal Emperor one day, with me here, I'm afraid you will still be suppressed. However, I can still give you a proper title. You will not have a chance to be the ruler of the court or have the seat of the empress, but I guess you can still be a consort..."

"Bah!" Lan Yunzhu was furious and embarrassed at the same time. She stomped on his foot and said: "Don't be so smug, who would want to be your consort?! Watch out or this Immortal Emperor will crush you for all eternity. You wouldn't even have a chance to rise up again!"

Li Qiye looked at her tastefully and asked: "You really don't want this position? It is much better than being a servant girl for the kitchen. Hurry up and decide now, the spots are limited and are highly

contested. Maybe when you make up your mind, my consort positions will have already been taken. You better make a choice now while there are still some empty spots...”

“Less daydreaming please!” Lan Yunzhu gave him a look. However, she suddenly revealed a charming smile right afterward. She arched her chest forward and said with a leading glance: “Uncle, don’t forget that we still have an arrangement for marriage. Even if I am to be your woman, I will be the first wife! If you want to take in other concubines, then it is not too late for you to suck up to me.”

“If you hand over eight or ten jars of Myriad Star Water, then maybe I can think about letting you take in a concubine.” Having said that, she burst out in laughter that sounded as pleasant as a bell’s chime.

Li Qiye then flicked her head in response and said: “Girl, you are too wishful. This uncle is not saying this to discourage you, but even if we take ten thousand steps back and pretend that the marriage will take place and that you marry into the family, you still won’t be the first wife. Now, we’ll take another ten thousand steps back and pretend that you will be my first wife, but taking in more concubines will be my business and you will have no say in the matter. I’m the sole ruler of this heaven and earth, so who has the right to make decisions for me?”

“Fine, I know you are gifted at bragging.” Lan Yunzhu grumpily said, but then she curiously looked at him and asked: “Uncle, if you marry one day, what will your first wife be like? Since you said I can’t be the first wife, do you already have someone in mind?”

It was a bit embarrassing for a girl to say these words, but Lan Yunzhu was a bit different since it was like friendly banter between close friends.

“First wife...” Li Qiye couldn’t help but silently gaze at the far distant void.

Chapter 560: Di Zuo Waits For The Battle

Lan Yunzhu looked at his expression and found it strange because she had followed him for a long time and had a decent understanding of him. When he narrowed his eyes like this, it was either a very important matter, or it was time for him to carry out a massacre.

However, she felt like it was neither of these cases this time; his emotions seemed to be very complicated at this moment. She then teased with a mischievous smirk: “Uncle, don’t tell me you have a crush on someone? Just tell me, what kind of girl is worthy of being your secret crush?”

Li Qiye answered with a smile: “Little Girl, your uncle has never had a secret crush before. If I really liked someone, then no matter whether she agrees or not, I’ll still take her home. These are my true colors!”

“Oh? You sound just like a pervert with no fear for the world.” Lan Yunzhu responded with a grin. She then looked at him again: “Then what’s with this expression? Is it love or yearning? Or remembrance maybe?”

She understood Li Qiye and could read more from his expression than others. Right now, she was the only one who spoke and teased him in this manner.

“All wrong.” Li Qiye gently brushed over her hair and smilingly answered: “Girl, you are still young and there are things you don’t understand. Certain things in this world requires you to make a choice.”

Lan Yunzhu angrily glared at him and said: "You speak as if you are older than me or something. I only called you Uncle a couple of times yet you actually think it is for real?" Lan Yunzhu playfully said: "Maybe I'm older than you and you have to call me big sister!"

Li Qiye only chuckled then looked at the huge dark star to say: "We'll leave this place for now. The objective has been achieved and it is time for me to visit the Heavenly Cemetery." The two of them then rode the chariot swiftly through the sea of stars.

"Splash!" The sound of waves splashing with starlight shining everywhere appeared as the Diamond Carp chased after the chariot. It didn't attack and instead only happily followed them.

Lan Yunzhu saw this and asked: "What is it doing?"

Li Qiye looked back at the carp and answered: "It wants to follow us because the lamp, along with the black flames, is in my hands."

"Are we bringing it along too?" Lan Yunzhu continued. Such a fish would surely be a divine creature since even a Virtuous Paragon wouldn't be able to catch it.

Li Qiye shook his head in response: "It won't leave like how the Five Immortal Phoenix Ginseng didn't want to leave the wooden nest. It will only see us off for a while."

The initially lively pond became very quiet after the arrival of Di Zuo. The experts from the great powers all stood in silence. No one talked loudly.

Di Zuo stood by the pond like a statue of a god suppressing this world. The moment he stood there, no one dared to come closer to the pond.

The great formation was still hovering in the sky. The hundred giant saints' suppression caused others to be out of breath and quiver in fear.

Di Zuo had been waiting for Li Qiye's return this whole time. He stood still without any movement. Not even a strand of his hair fluttered as if the wind didn't dare to approach him.

His aura was like a majestic mountain. This powerful imperial aura seemed as if it came from a kingdom in the heavens. This was accentuated by the golden door behind him that exuded its heroic and grand atmosphere. It was as if one would see an Immortal Emperor right away if they opened that door. That was how awe-inducing and reverence-demanding his presence felt.

Di Zuo stood there, unchanged, without any sign of emotions, but his breath was like a storm and tore apart anything that dared to come close.

"Although Di Zuo and the Phoenix Maiden had not married, their feelings for each other were quite strong." A sect master who was close to the Divine Spark Country spoke: "No matter what, Di Zuo will get revenge. He won't let her death be in vain."

Many knew that before her death, the maiden asked people to tell Di Zuo to not take revenge for her. Di Zuo had heard her last words, but he still came and stood by the pond, waiting for Li Qiye. He was determined to see this through to the very end!

From this, it was easy to tell that the love between them was deep despite not having an official ceremony.

He stood there day by day without asking anything. He let go of treasure-hunting and training in the Prime Ominous Grave as he waited for a life and death battle with Li Qiye.

Today, the Ancestral Mountain had also arrived. All the great powers retreated at its sight since any of them would tremble before this throne-like mountain from the Myriad Bones Throne.

It descended quietly yet still carried a grand and solemn atmosphere. No one knew how many experts and ancestors they brought along, but the mountain itself was enough. This mysterious mountain represented the throne's prestige and was enough to cause all the powers to be wary.

More days went by as the water fish and turtle slowly went away. The whirlpool in the middle of the pond seemed as if it would close at any time.

A few people lost their patience, especially the young ghost cultivators. They really wanted to see Di Zuo take care of Li Qiye. One of them couldn't help but sneer: "Hmph! Maybe that human ant Li Qiye is too afraid to show his face so he is turtled up in his lair."

In the recent times, they had been suppressed by Li Qiye so they wanted nothing more than to see Di Zuo teach Li Qiye a lesson.

At the same time, the ghost cultivators from the previous generation were worried about something else as opposed to the impatient young ones. A royal lord spoke with jealousy: "Since Li Qiye has entered for quite some time, maybe he obtained a big fortune from the tales just like Immortal Emperor Di Yu."

"It doesn't matter what big fortune he got since in the end, he won't be able to escape death." Another sect master was also jealous of this possibility, so he snorted and said: "No one will be able to come help Li Qiye. The elders and masters of the river sect are trapped in the Hundred Saints Imperial Formation, so who would be able to help him?"

Many instinctively looked at the formation hovering in the sky after being reminded of this. Their hearts felt another chill just by looking at these gigantic deity-like saints.

Ever since the river sect's people were sucked into the formation, there wasn't a single sign of activity from within. It was as if all of them had died inside.

At this point, the cultivators of all races shivered with fear. This was the Thousand Carp River, an extremely powerful emperor's lineage. Daoist Bao Gui's group were famous experts back in the southern Distant Cloud. Their elders also included Heavenly Sovereigns and Heavenly Kings.

Such a powerful team was actually suppressed this easily by Di Zuo. This not only demonstrated his strength, it also indicated the throne of bones' might!

Many ghost cultivators had trouble breathing in such an oppressive atmosphere. One of them nervously asked: "Will he be able to kill Li Qiye?"

This worry was reasonable. Recently, Li Qiye had been too mighty; he had swept through everything, and no one had been able to halt his steps. Even Tian Lunhui lost to him in the most recent bet. One should know that Tian Lunhui was just as notorious as Di Zuo.

A senior cultivator told this disciple: "It no longer matters how strong Li Qiye is since only death awaits him once he returns. Even if he beats Di Zuo, he will still die because the throne of bones will not spare him. No one can save him now since his enemy is Di Zuo, the throne of bones, and even the entire ghost race. He alone won't be able to prevent his inevitable demise."

Even more days passed by with Di Zuo standing still by the pond. With the passage of time, his aura didn't diminish and instead became even more powerful. It felt like a storm tearing apart the heaven and earth and was untouchable by any of the cultivators near the pond.

Eventually.... "Splash!"

Li Qiye finally left the whirlpool in the middle of the pond with Lan Yunzhu in tow.

Di Zuo's eyes became as sharp as a divine spear the moment he saw the two appear. This sharp glare went straight through the entire pond, causing even the water to stir.

"They finally came out!" An ancestor from a great power shouted when he saw them appear in the pond.

After hearing this, the atmosphere suddenly became lively once more as the oppressive atmosphere was lifted. All the cultivators from the races became alert, and those who were sitting or lying down stood up at once.