

Domination 561

Chapter 561: The Storm Is Here

The ghost cultivators, in particular, were even more excited. They rushed out from their camps and flew into the sky to watch this battle between a dragon and tiger with their own eyes.

“It finally begins!” The younger generation from all the races was also very enthusiastic. To them, this was not only a simple battle between two geniuses.

Di Zuo was a heaven’s proud son while Li Qiye was the contemporary Fierce; they were the two geniuses at the highest peak. If those of the younger generation could watch the fight with their own eyes, then they would greatly benefit from it. Their future dao enlightenment and battle experience would increase after this kind of spectacle.

Di Zuo’s aura turned into a storm that swept through the entire Water Realm. It was as if this aura could tear the realm apart and cause chaos. It was very difficult to imagine that this aura came from a young man and not an ancestor.

“Li Qiye!” Di Zuo’s spear-like eyes glared at him. Di Zuo didn’t scream or shout since he was still quite calm. However, the way he said the words “Li Qiye” was as if he was engraving the name into the book of death, causing others to shiver.

Li Qiye looked at Di Zuo standing there, proudly, and immediately understood what was going on, so he smilingly replied: “Di Zuo.”

“Come out and fight to the death!” Di Zuo went straight to the point. He had yet to take action, but his relentless, murderous intent was apparent.

Li Qiye looked at him and smiled as he said: “A battle is fine, but you should have received her last words. The maiden once asked me to tell you to not take revenge for her.”

“Shut the hell up!” Di Zuo suddenly shouted after the Phoenix Maiden was brought up. He was like a maddened god. His terrifying aura swept through the world, causing continuous explosions to resound.

He exuded his blood energy that eventually turned into a terrifying murderous energy. Each wave was like a divine spear that pierced the dome of the sky. This murderous energy made a net in the air and spread even farther in a terrorizing manner.

He declared with a cold and tyrannical tone: “Li Qiye, you have no choice whether to fight or not! If you fight, then I will release the Thousand Carp River. If not, then I will kill all of them and then decapitate you. The world might be vast, but there will not be a place for you!”

Di Zuo aggressively threatened Li Qiye without any mercy. In order to take revenge for the maiden, he didn’t mind killing to the very end and even massacring the Thousand Carp River.

“Virtuous Nephew doesn’t need to worry about that.” A calm voice suddenly appeared at this time. A huge carp swam out of the Hundred Saints Imperial Formation.

A jewel hovered above the carp’s head as waves of immortal lights capable of revealing all the secrets in this world descended. This was the Exquisite Jewel, a treasure left behind by Immortal Emperor Qian Li.

Everyone was surprised to see Daoist Bao Gui's group sitting on the carp, safely swimming away from the imperial formation.

"Impossible!" A sect master from a great power exclaimed in shock.

"How could this be?" Even the elders from the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground were taken aback: "How did they do it?"

They understood the formation of the throne of bones very clearly. There had been no fighting inside, zero commotion at all, yet the carp managed to take everyone out safely. This was too hard to take in.

"It was indeed a bit tiring going and stopping along the long path. Luckily, the treasure that the ancestor left behind lit up the correct path." Daoist Bao Gui slowly spoke while standing on the carp.

They were not shocked at all when they were sucked into the formation because they had the Exquisite Jewel left behind by Immortal Emperor Qian Li. This supreme treasure led them out of the formation. Although, it did take a long time.

Di Zuo's eyes narrowed as his presence continued to fill the sky with its murderous grandeur. He then coldly proclaimed: "It is useless even if you want to help Li Qiye since I only have to kill a couple more thousand."

"Virtuous Nephew Di Zuo, do you wish to settle this personal feud or fight with my Thousand Carp River?" Daoist Bao Gui calmly inquired. He was not angry in the slightest.

"Hmph! The Thousand Carp River is nothing." An ancient voice rang from the ancestral mountain like a roar of the grand dao, causing blaring thunder to resound.

The person inside the ancestral mountain didn't show their face, but they already exuded a terrifying aura throughout the Water Realm. Everyone felt that there was an invincible existence inside. It was as if when this person looked down below his feet, the world would seem incredibly insignificant.

When this person's words came out, everyone quivered in fear. Even the expressions of the ancestors from the great powers changed. This person's breath even caused them to feel some pressure.

One of the ancestors exclaimed: "This is a legendary master! I wonder which ancestor from the Myriad Bones Throne came?"

This powerful aura caused everyone to be nervous. If this person took action, then no one would be able to stop him.

The old voice from the ancestral mountain was extremely tyrannical and didn't put anyone in his eyes. "Li Qiye must die. If your Thousand Carp River wishes to stop us, then we'll annihilate all of you!"

The ghost race became extremely excited. If it wasn't for Di Zuo's solemn expression, many of them would have jumped up and cheered.

One of them had a dark smile as he spoke: "The Myriad Bones Ancestor has spoken. Li Qiye will die for sure. Not even gods or immortals will be able to save him now!"

A wary ancestor gently sighed and said: "Whoever came amongst the Myriad Bones Ancestors is definitely a legendary master."

The Myriad Bones Throne was a sect with three emperors. To the ancestors from the great powers, any of their ancestors would be enough to cause dread.

Behind Di Zuo was the backing of an ancestor, so the ghost race was quite optimistic. This was also the backing of the entire ghost race since the Myriad Bones Ancestor made his stance on the situation clear.

They assumed that Li Qiye would be dead for sure since he wouldn't be able to stop a monstrous existence like the throne of bones.

"Kill Li Qiye! Let him atone with blood!" A ghost cultivator couldn't help but shout: "There will be no good ending for someone who opposes the ghost race!"

"Hahaha, it's not only Li Qiye, even the Thousand Carp River is scheming against the ghost race, so destroy the river sect as well!" A great ghost added fuel to the fire with a devious grin.

"I feel the same way. Leaving the Thousand Carp River alive is the same as raising a tiger in one's house. How about everyone work together to attack the Thousand Carp River?" A royal lord added with a chuckle.

The royal lords and ghost kings didn't dare to say it directly to the Myriad Bones Ancestor, so they hid in the crowd and fanned the flames.

Not to mention the large amount of treasures that the river sect was carrying right now, the Thousand Carp Lake alone had been lusted after for countless years by the other great powers.

If the Myriad Bones Throne declared war against the river sect, then these great powers would escalate the situation and use this chance to take advantage of the turmoil.

Daoist Bao Gui was not surprised by the ghost race's comments or the Myriad Bones Throne's words. He clasped his hands together towards the Ancestral Mountain and said: "Dear Senior from the Myriad Bones Throne, I am a junior so I cannot decide on this grand matter. Senior can directly talk to our ancestor." The Thousand Carp River's elders then personally raised a divine coffin. This divine coffin was made from the best materials and was surrounded by Blood Era Stones that were stacked around it.

The quantity of this heap of Blood Era Stones on top of the coffin proved that the person inside had a great status. They were powerful to the point where they required many stones in order to seal time.

"Hmph! I wonder which ancestor from your Thousand Carp River came? How should I address you?" The ancestor inside the Ancestral Mountain still didn't show his face, but he carried an imperious tone nevertheless.

He had the power and qualifications to speak in this manner. He was already a heaven-defying expert, and the world referred to people of his level as legendary masters.

The divine coffin sealed by many Blood Era Stones did not open its lid, and the ancestor inside did not come into being. A feeble voice came out from within: "I do not remember my own name." The voice was not very loud, it sounded like a dying person speaking their last words: "Too much time has passed, and I do not remember mundane matters anymore. I only remember that in that year, the world wanted

to call me a God-Monarch, but I felt that my insignificant self was not worthy of the title. Each time I remember the imperial presence of my ancestor, I felt so trivial that I didn't dare to accept the title of God-Monarch for the throne. If the world asks for my name, then you can call me the Azure God-Monarch."

This whispering voice uttered shocking words. Those who knew the inside story were completely dumbfounded. The young cultivators who didn't know who the Azure God-Monarch was asked: "Who is this Azure God-Monarch?"

Chapter 562: Azure God-Monarch

"A God-Monarch!" Some didn't know who the Azure God-Monarch was, but this title alone demanded respect and fear.

When a Virtuous Paragon began on the Path of the Grand Era, they still would not be considered powerful relative to the others in this realm. Only when they were able to erect their own countries or be bestowed a divine title would they be considered formidable. However, if they were bestowed the title of God-Monarch, then it would be even more amazing. These were great and terrifying Virtuous Paragons, so the world called them God-Monarchs.

Many people took a deep breath at this time; they felt as if they were inside a glacier. A person who was called a God-Monarch was actually lying inside the divine coffin — this was plenty enough to influence the outcome.

Even legendary masters had to be wary and retreat before such experts. Only generals under an Immortal Emperor would be able to compete against such an existence.

The royal lords and ghost kings who added oil to the fire were now shivering and almost wet themselves.

They tried to urge the throne of bones to destroy the Thousand Carp River, but now there was a God-Monarch at this place. Such an existence could destroy a sect or a country as if it was child's play.

The ancestor inside the Ancestral Mountain went quiet for a moment before slowly speaking: "Excuse me, so it is the Sacred Ancestor. Who would expect that the inheritor of Immortal Emperor Qian Li was still in this world."

At this time, even this legendary master had to withdraw his arrogance. Although he could sweep through all the ancestors of the great powers, he was still far too lacking compared to an existence of the God-Monarch level.

"The Sacred Ancestor of the Thousand Carp River is still alive? This is a mythical figure!" An ancestor remembered an old fossil-level character.

Another ancestor quivered and gasped: "The Azure God-Monarch is the Sacred Ancestor of the river sect. Legends state that he was the grand-disciple of Immortal Emperor Qian Li. The tales say that when the Sacred Ancestor was very young, he was personally taught by the emperor. During his teen years, he was brought along by the emperor as a leader of the cavalry in his army."

"He was taught by Immortal Emperor Qian Li?" A group shuddered with fear after hearing this news.

This was indeed an old man that had lived for many years, an existence that once carried out military expeditions for the emperor. No matter what battle records he had, his existence itself was enough to show the Sacred Ancestor's power.

The crowd trembled while thinking that such a heaven-defying existence was actually inside a divine coffin not too far away from them.

"No matter what, we demand justice since he killed our Myriad Bones Throne's daughter-in-law!" The ancestor inside the ancestral mountain deepened his voice.

At this point, everyone held their breaths. No one could interrupt a conversation between these leaders. The ghost race didn't dare to say a word or try to escalate this situation any further. They already removed any thoughts of taking advantage of the Thousand Carp River at this time.

Who would dare to scheme when there was a God-Monarch lying right there? Unless they were tired of living, no one would do so.

"How could there be enmity without a fateful causation? Love and hate, gratitude and grudges, everything has a beginning and an end." The feeble voice came from the coffin once more: "Let the youth settle their own matters, let their fists speak for justice. Victory or defeat will be decided by themselves; the loser can only lament their lack of skills!"

The Sacred Ancestor's stance was very clear, and that was to let Li Qiye and Di Zuo fight without any interference from the Myriad Bones Throne. The outcome would be decided by their own strength and fortune.

The ancestor in the mountain went quiet for a bit before answering with a deep tone: "Very well, we'll decide it like that!" He chose to proceed with a one-on-one because he had complete confidence in Di Zuo.

After the Myriad Bones Ancestor confirmed the situation, Di Zuo stood out and coldly spoke: "Come out and fight to the death!"

"It is a shame that you must fight. Well then, let's fight." Li Qiye replied and looked at Di Zuo with a smile.

He stepped in the air to fly to the sky. While watching Li Qiye ascend, Lan Yunzhu eagerly waited to spectate this battle. She was not worried at all about him since she had absolute confidence in Li Qiye. She knew that even Di Zuo wouldn't do and that Li Qiye's victory was assured.

Di Zuo quickly followed suit and stood proudly on top of the nine heavens. The two of them confronted each other with sharp glares.

"Boom!" With a blast, a surge of imperial aura pierced the firmament. With more explosions, three more imperial auras shot up to the sky as an endless radiance spread right behind Di Zuo like a fan.

Four invincible imperial auras swept through the entire Water Realm and annihilated it. Countless people prostrated right away. Even Heavenly Sovereigns palpitated in fear as their legs began to fail them.

“One Immortal Emperor True Treasure, three Life Treasures... His first action was to take out four emperor’s weapons! Does he want to destroy the entire Water Realm?” Everyone became scared out of their wits as their expressions paled due to Di Zuo’s domineering move. Some immediately ran away from the Water Realm since this was simply too frightening.

Although Di Zuo had yet to reveal his own emperor’s weapon, he exerted the auras of these four weapons to show his determination to trample over Li Qiye.

“This is the strength of the Myriad Bones Throne!” The pale crowd was both envious and jealous. A young disciple actually had one true treasure and three life treasures! This was someone born with a golden spoon!

“Hmm! These emperor’s weapons aren’t bad.” Li Qiye slowly took out the Declivity-Mountain Bell and leisurely said: “If we are using emperor’s weapons, then we’ll make this fast. I will break your Immortal Emperor Yang Sheng’s true fate weapon back to its origin.” [2. Yang Sheng = Good health, growing, maintaining a healthy lifestyle; depends on the context. Maybe I would use Vitality to keep this name nice in English — Vitality Immortal Emperor.]

The people from the sacred ground were furious with hatred when they saw the Declivity-Mountain Bell in Li Qiye’s hand.

“The legendary Resplendent Break!” Di Zuo became serious as he gazed intensely at Li Qiye’s hand. He had heard of Li Qiye’s past battle record. His knowledge was profound, so he knew that this was a secret technique from the legends, a technique once used by Immortal Emperor Fei Yang, a technique that had dominated an entire generation.

“That’s right.” Li Qiye cheerfully smiled and nodded his head to say: “You’re very knowledgeable, you guessed correctly right away. Truly worthy of being the descendant of the throne of bones.”

Di Zuo did not falter, however, as a divine shimmer flashed across his eyes. From emperor’s weapons to supreme divine and ancient treasures, he took out all of his treasures...

Their endless lights illuminated the firmament in a brilliant and blinding manner. However, he gave all of these invincible treasures back to the Ancestral Mountain and only left behind treasures that he personally refined, such as his own true fate treasure.

Many were reddened by intense jealousy when they saw Di Zuo pulling out so many great and unparalleled treasures. A sect master lamented while being dejected: “The Myriad Bones Throne is indeed worthy of its prestige. One sect with three emperors... Their resources are so great that others cannot compare to them at all.”

It was no wonder that these rulers were saddened. Di Zuo alone had more treasures than many of the great powers. This gap only left them feeling bashful due to their lack of money.

After transferring all of his great treasures and weapons, Di Zuo arrogantly stood there and coldly told Li Qiye: “Do you dare to fight without relying on external items against me?”

Li Qiye saw that Di Zuo was bare-handed, so he put away the Declivity-Mountain Bell and readied his fists. He smiled and said: “Very well, I look forward to a fight with fists the most. After all, it is my favorite thing to do.”

“Then let us begin!” Di Zuo coldly uttered. A sea of blood covered the sky and drowned the earth. Divine rings were spread around Di Zuo as they poured down brilliant lights like a waterfall. He was like a deity in the sky as his blood energy trampled the stars.

A ghost king of the Heavenly King realm was shocked as he murmured: “This is the level of a Heavenly King ah! Although there is still a bit to go before become a grand completion Hundred Heavenly King, even a Thousand Heavenly King would feel inferiority against such a powerful blood energy.”

Heavenly Kings also had different levels. From lowest to highest, they are: Hundred Heavenly King, Thousand Heavenly King, Myriad Heavenly King, Existence Heavenly King, Earth Heavenly King, and World Heavenly King.

This ghost king was not the only one who was astonished, all the other ghost kings and ancestors who were hiding in the darkness were clicking their tongues with praise.

Although Di Zuo was only a Heavenly King, the purity of his blood energy and Longevity Blood shamed even these ancestors from the previous generation. It was as if each of his Longevity Blood drops had been refined many times to contain the very best of essences. Each wisp of blood energy or drop of Longevity Blood had an amazing power.

In fact, being a Heavenly King at his age was already enough to shake others. When these ancestors were at his age, they were definitely not Heavenly Kings. This was enough to show how great his talents were.

Those of the younger generation were even more convinced by his abilities. The young ghosts all viewed Di Zuo as their idol and goal!

At this time, all the youths held their breaths as their eyes were glued to the scene. A battle that didn't rely on treasures was the best way to show the strength of both sides.

Such a duel was not only stunning, it would also force both of them to exert their skills to their zenith.

Both of them were at the pinnacle of the younger generation, so to be able to witness their best techniques and most refined cultivation methods was like a feast for the youths. This was the best kind of lesson; anyone with even a bit of insight would be able to learn a lot from this battle.

Chapter 563: Myriad-Form Rend

“Bang!” Di Zuo stomped one of his feet, causing the sky to shake. With an ensuing series of explosions, the sky turned into a sea of flames as many volcanos erupted and spewed out an endless stream of lava, making it seem as if the end of the earth has come.

The sudden cataclysmic change in the scenery horrified everyone. Di Zuo's action took everyone by surprise since even the previous generation didn't recognize this new move: “What is this technique?”

Such a display of power caused many hearts to palpitate.

“Open for me!” Li Qiye's eyes became serious when he saw the erupting volcanoes, then he unleashed his fists.

“Boom!” The void broke apart as this extremely tyrannical fist flipped everything over like a storm. The volcanoes were knocked over by the dragon-like force of this fist and exploded, creating an extremely spectacular scene.

When these volcanoes were destroyed, it gave off a very tangible feeling as if doomsday had come, causing people to be very nervous.

“Die!” Di Zuo roared and appeared again after the disappearance of the volcanos.

A screech of a Qilin appeared as Di Zuo walked forward step by step; each of his steps carried a heavenly rhythm as if the world was dancing below his feet.

Every single step resonated with the heaven and earth, creating ripples in the sky where he then disappeared once more.

“Xhiii!” A Qilin suddenly screamed as one ran out and trampled over the space with a burning heavenly flame and a majestic and unstoppable aura. This Qilin had the power to destroy this world and its beautiful sceneries.

It then pounced forward towards Li Qiye, aiming to trample him with its hooves. This was even more terrifying than being crushed by all the mountains in the nine heavens. Li Qiye could be turned into paste by this Qilin at any time.

“Just in time!” Li Qiye shouted as he laughed out loud. He jumped up and met the hooves with his gigantic hands. In the blink of an eye, Li Qiye caught all four legs of the Qilin. Despite its world-destroying power, the Qilin was still overturned by Li Qiye.

He was like the reincarnation of a tyrannical king. One of his hands flipped it over while another two tore it into two halves, causing blood to spill everywhere.

Although many knew that it was not a real Qilin and was only the derivation of one from the dao, it was still a very shocking scene to see Li Qiye tearing it apart.

“Click—click—click!” Di Zuo’s steps continued to resonate with the grand dao, creating even more roars.

“Rumble!” The earth quivered at this time, along with the expressions of many.

They saw a group of Qilins running down from the sky. This divine beast that was rarely seen in ordinary circumstances was now as numerous as a cavalry of horses. They powerfully rushed forward as each of them bullied the world; their heavenly flames were incinerating all in their path.

Li Qiye went forward to meet these numerous Qilins. One of his fists exploded the head of one while he kicked another. In just a split second, Li Qiye maneuvered all over the sky and unleashed a barrage of blows onto this endless beast tide. Many Qilins died with their brains spurting everywhere while others were ripped into pieces.

At this point, Li Qiye was in the middle of countless Qilins, and he killed all that were in his way. His massacre painted a grisly picture as flesh and blood spattered all over his canvas.

At this minute, he was like a Tyrannosaurus in a humanoid form and created a bloody path among the numerous Qilins.

If the endless Qilins were like an unstoppable flood, then Li Qiye was like a pillar standing firm, splitting up this wave of beasts. He didn't use any techniques or laws, but he was still able to relentlessly kill them with just power and speed.

"Click—click—click!" Di Zuo's footsteps still rang on as even more Qilins rushed out with great speed. At this time, the sky had turned into a world of Qilins that burned up the entire firmament.

An infinite supply of Qilins came out from this nest where one could never kill all of them. No matter how powerful Li Qiye may be, he would eventually run out of strength.

"Di Zuo didn't only tame the Scarletflame Qilin, he also created a unique art..." An older ghost king murmured after understanding the current event.

This was a new art created by Di Zuo — the Qilin Step. He was very proud to be able to create it.

An ancestor from a great power emotionally commented after seeing this powerful and domineering art: "Worthy of being a peerless genius of the ghost race. He was able to create a unique art at such a young age."

For young cultivators, creating a new merit law was even harder than embarking on a new grand dao. To be able to learn supreme merit laws in their sects was already very amazing, but creating their own?

Countless ancestors at a young age were not able to do so. They required many long years of training before finally becoming ancestors that could create a new merit law that belonged to them.

How could others not admire Di Zuo when he was able to do so?

"Rumble!" Others became aghast when they saw this terrifying world on fire, a world of Qilins.

Li Qiye had killed many of these beasts, but the endless supply continued to assault him, wishing to tear him apart.

Di Zuo had become a god of Qilins. He summoned all the Qilins from myriad realms in the Nine Worlds. All of them answered his call to kill Li Qiye.

This ferocious scene caused the young ghosts' blood to boil.

One ghost cultivator swung his clenched fist and said: "This is how it should be, Sir Di Zuo is indeed number one!"

Daoist Bao Gui was worried for Li Qiye and wondered: "Is Young Noble going to be able to forge a path of escape?"

"No problem." Lan Yunzhu looked at the sky and answered with absolute confidence. She believed that nothing in the world could trap Li Qiye.

Li Qiye became bored of this Qilin massacre as many more continued to come out. He roared and jumped up as the Thousand Hands appeared behind him: "Myriad-Form Rend!"

He then struck with his real hands while the myriad hands behind him attacked as well.

“Boom!” It was as if countless worlds were annihilated from the joint attack of these hands. An endless crescent arc appeared in the sky that was capable of slaying the nine heavens above and the underworld below.

This arc came out with an unstoppable force as blood poured down like rain. Countless Qilins were decapitated as their heads rolled on the ground and piled up to become mountains!

Myriad-Form Rend was one of the murderous variations of the Thousand Hands Against The Nine World technique; Li Qiye rarely used these moves. But now, this attack had shattered Di Zuo’s Qilin Step.

After the Qilins were annihilated, Di Zuo appeared once more. In just a split second, Li Qiye rushed forward with an unbelievable speed and unleashed a fist straight toward Di Zuo’s face.

Without any delay, Di Zuo returned a blow as well.

The collision of their fists caused time to stand still as a terrifying force delayed time itself. Everyone saw the two fists slamming into each other in the sky.

“Bang!” With a deafening roar, the two fists shattered the void, causing a terrifying black hole to appear.

“Pop!” Di Zuo was at a slight disadvantage so he was blown away. He needed to roll in the sky once before stabilizing his stance.

“How could this be?!” The young ghosts exclaimed in shock at this scene. They were unwilling to see such an outcome.

The older ghosts all stood up and screamed: “Li Qiye, at best, is only a Heavenly Sovereign, so how could he knock away a Heavenly King?!”

An old ghost king gently sighed and explained: “Nothing can be more devilish than having nine stars and ten palaces. People with eight stars are called Heaven Riders while nine stars users had an eternal prestige. Moreover, he even has the power of ten palaces, so at the sovereign realm, he can actually knock away a king. At this realm, having more palaces means having more power.” Despite their unwillingness, there was nothing else they could do.

At this point, Di Zuo stood straight and stared at Li Qiye before slowly speaking: “You’re powerful. The stronger you are, the more I want to kill you. Only by doing so will I be able to wash away my hate.”

With a series of blasts, palaces began to float above Di Zuo’s head. All of them lined up together to form a majestic kingdom, a great kingdom from an ancient past.

The ghost cultivators were ecstatic to see these Fate Palaces and applauded: “Ten, ten Fate Palaces!”

“Sir Di Zuo also has ten palaces!”

“Like I said, he is our ghost race’s number one genius!” A young one emotionally exclaimed.

Prior to this, Li Qiye’s ten palaces exuded an unbearable weight that caused the young ghosts to be unable to lift up their heads because their best genius was not as heaven-defying. But now, Di Zuo’s ten palaces was a reason for elation; their genius was no lesser than Li Qiye since he also had ten palaces!

Chapter 564: Kun Peng Versus Golden Dragon

Although Di Zuo didn't also have nine stars like Li Qiye, having ten palaces was already amazing enough and worthy of pride.

"Nine deserves utmost veneration, ten embodies extreme perfection." An ancestor from a great power lamented with melancholy: "This is indeed the world of the young now. I remember when I considered myself someone with great talents, but I only had eight palaces when I was at the Ancient Saint realm."

Tian Lunhui stood in the far distance and lightly clapped his hands together while commenting: "Di Zuo is Di Zuo after all. He's worthy of being the hope of the ghost race." Even Tian Lunhui couldn't help but sigh; this proved Di Zuo's heaven-defying abilities.

"Friend or foe, Di Zuo is at the top of the younger generation. What a brilliant genius with his ten palaces." Even Daoist Bao Gui of the river sect gently sighed.

Meanwhile, Lan Yunzhu calmly stared at Di Zuo's ten palaces. She felt that this was very normal. If others knew how many palaces Li Qiye had, they would all have a heart attack. Even the dead would climb out from their graves.

"Let us begin!" Di Zuo uttered. The kingdom created by the ten palaces poured down a monstrous power. His entire body changed as shining golden scales began to appear.

At this moment, he suddenly disappeared. Before everyone was a huge Golden Dragon that crossed over the heaven and earth with its head that was bigger than a mountain. It looked down at everyone like an imperious divine dragon. A golden light as bright as a sacred torch shone everywhere and instilled the desire to prostrate in worship.

Di Zuo suddenly turning into a huge Golden dragon caused someone to shout: "What is that?"

No one had ever seen a real Golden Dragon in this world, but this gigantic dragon in front of them was very palpable.

"Is this a type of supreme technique?" The crowd was dumbfounded at this scene. The Golden Dragon had an aura that caused others to shiver. The weaker cultivators thought that they were meeting a divine dragon and wanted to kneel down.

"This is not a supreme technique or anything of the sort, it is the Tyrannical Dragon Physique!" A ghost king from the previous generation murmured: "To be able to refine a Houtian Physique to this level... It's so unbelievable. Only Di Zuo would be able to do something like this."

Di Zuo was born without a King, Saint, or Immortal Physique. He only had a Houtian Physique called the Tyrannical Dragon Physique.

This physique was not bad amongst the Houtian Physiques, but it was very lacking compared to even Xiantian Physiques, let alone the higher ranked ones.

Nevertheless, he cultivated this physique to the limit and then surpassed it, turning it into an invincible physique.

"Is Di Zuo trying to refine his body into a real dragon body? Perhaps he wants to become a True Dragon. However, I have never heard of this physique reaching such a level before." Anyone who witnessed Di Zuo's cultivation of this ordinary physique to this level became scared of out their wits.

“Maybe to Di Zuo, there is no strongest physique in this world, there is only the strongest person.” An ancestor bitterly smiled and commented.

Having ten palaces could overshadow many people, but now Di Zuo had also managed to cultivate the Tyrannical Dragon Physique to this level, so even ancestors of the great powers were ashamed before him. It made sense that the Myriad Bones Throne placed its hope in Di Zuo to become the Immortal Emperor in the future.

Any genius would lower their arrogant heads before the Golden Dragon in the sky. The normal Tyrannical Dragon Physique couldn't become this terrifying since it was quite an impossible feat.

“Gawrrr!” The dragon roar frightened the nine heavens! It then swooped down and bared its claws towards Li Qiye. This pair of claws caused the sky to collapse and the Yin and Yang to fall. No one knew how powerful these claws were; perhaps even a Heavenly King would not be able to withstand a blow and be crushed under this amazing force.

“Bang!” Another blast occurred as Li Qiye roared with his thousand hands that unleashed a barrage of attacks in the form of two gigantic fists. This was a standoff between two hands and the dragon's claws.

“Rumble!” The dragon's claws slowly pushed Li Qiye down into the ground. Even the gigantic fists were not a match for this pair of claws.

In a split second, the dragon whipped its tail with such an unbelievable speed that Li Qiye couldn't dodge in time.

“Bam!” He was blown very far away by its tail, spurting out a mouthful of blood.

The dragon immediately gave chase to the airborne Li Qiye. Its claw came down once again, intending to crush him.

Suddenly, the roar of a Kun Peng appeared as Li Qiye turned into a Primordial Kun Peng and used its fastest speed to evade the dragon claws by soaring high into the sky. Afterward, it came down with its own pair of unstoppable claws aimed towards the Golden Dragon.

“Rumble!” At this moment, the earth shattered as the sun and moon lost their brilliance. One was a Primordial Kun Peng blotting out the sun while the other was a Golden Dragon; both were fighting chaotically in the sky then down to the ground and even into the sea!

This contest was a cruel one; the Kun Peng's sharp claws tore off a huge piece of flesh from the Golden Dragon. The dragon retaliated by biting the Kun Peng's wings. The two fought till the point where blood spattered everywhere. The sky was being punished over and over by their might.

The battle was so astonishing that it rendered spectators unable to turn away. Even for the ancestors of the great powers, this was a brilliant battle. In fact, this was the most exquisite fight they had ever seen.

A Kun Peng versus a Golden Dragon was an unthinkable match up. Although they were not the real mythical beasts and only derivations from the dao formed by Li Qiye and Di Zuo, their forms were extremely substantive. They exuded divine auras just like the real deal.

The ghost ancestors didn't like Li Qiye, but after watching the battle, they had to marvel at him: “Both of them are heaven's proud sons of this generation. They're the peak of the human and ghost race.”

They had to admit that Li Qiye was very strong. Despite their hatred for him and wishing to kill him, they had to admit that only someone like Di Zuo was a match for Li Qiye. Those who relied on emperor's weapons to defeat their opponents like the Saint Child and Evil Child were not comparable to Di Zuo and Li Qiye!

The two beasts continued to destroy the sky. In the end, the Primordial Kun Peng suddenly shifted its gigantic body as it suddenly disappeared and turned into a Kun Peng the size of a fist. It used an unbelievable speed to suddenly land on the Golden Dragon's back.

The little Kun Peng's claws focused all of the primordial energy of the Nine Worlds and then slammed it into the dragon's gigantic body. This attack was extremely tyrannical as it carried a cataclysmic power.

"Boom!" The Golden Dragon fell to the ground because this claw had penetrated its body. Right when it was about to touch the ground, the huge body disappeared and Di Zuo was exposed. He then jumped up again with great momentum.

Although he didn't touch the ground, his shoulder was stained with blood. Clearly, he was at a disadvantage with the last exchange. Li Qiye's claw didn't only destroy his dao body, it also pierced his shoulder.

The Kun Peng disappeared as well, revealing Li Qiye's real body. He looked a bit ragged but was not wounded.

Earlier, it was only a battle between their dao bodies. Despite blood spewing everywhere, the two had not been truly wounded until Li Qiye's last blow to Di Zuo's shoulder.

Despite the bloody wound, Di Zuo didn't look at his shoulder at all. A sacred light emanated from the wound and quickly healed it. At his level, such a wound was nothing. As long as his True Fate was still there, even a destroyed body would not be enough to slay him.

He took a deep breath and gazed at Li Qiye with a profound look. However, he still maintained a calm expression. For a top genius like him, the stronger the opponent, the calmer he would be. In fact, his battle intent would only rise!

"Good, good, good, just to my liking." Di Zuo emitted a powerful aura. At this moment, he was like a vast sea with boundless energy.

There was now a substantial change to his aura; it was no longer like a raging storm, it no longer was an unrestrained fury that wanted to tear apart the world.

He was particularly calm and solemn at this moment. It was as if he had become one with the grand dao and had an atmosphere of righteousness. This aura was befitting of his position — the descendant of the throne of bones. He was no longer happy or sad as he became one with the world. Di Zuo was the heavens, and the heavens was he. He was as eternal as the grand dao with his noble presence.

However, this calm Di Zuo caused people to quiver with thumping hearts. His breath was something fearful; it was as if he had become the ruler of the earth, the majestic king of the dao!

Chapter 565: Imperial Spear

“Buzzz!” At this time, Di Zuo was holding a spear without equal in this world. Spear and man became one; Di Zuo was the spear and the spear was he. They were perfectly in sync.

All of his openings and flaws disappeared the moment he wielded this spear. No one would know where to start attacking.

The spear in his hand was neither an emperor’s weapon nor an elite treasure. This was his true fate weapon, the infamous Imperial Spear. It was refined from a nine accumulations destiny stone and after many refinements, it finally became an unrivaled spear. [1. Di Zuo name = Imperial Throne; this spear is Di Qiang = Imperial Spear.]

In recent years, one famous person after another fell to its edge. He once boldly declared that even without using an emperor’s law or weapon, he would still be able to subjugate the world.

Di Zuo was not boasting; everyone who had seen his Imperial Spear all praised it without end and called it unique in this world.

An ancestor who had yet to see his spear technique already started his praise: “To be able to create a spear dao like this... Even if it doesn’t become a Heaven’s Will dao in the future, it will still be an unrivaled spear dao. Di Zuo stands tall among all the geniuses today.”

A character of the ancestor level could understand the profundity of this dao with a single glance. This person could tell that Di Zuo’s dao was formidable just by the way he held his spear.

Di Zuo then pointed the tip towards Li Qiye. Even before he began his offense, a spear intent covered the entire world and locked Li Qiye in place. This world might be vast, but there was no place for Li Qiye to hide at this moment.

Di Zuo’s spear seemed to be able to pierce myriad worlds with a single thrust. The spear represented his will — firm and unblockable.

“Take out your weapon!” Di Zuo spoke with an awe-inspiring tone.

At this moment, he was not only one with his spear but also one with the heaven and earth. He had forgotten about hatred, the blood feud, and even the death of the Phoenix Maiden.

The only thing in his eyes, at this moment, was this powerful enemy, Li Qiye. The only thought that plagued him was to defeat Li Qiye, all unnecessary thoughts were dispelled.

He was indeed extraordinary to have such achievements today. It was not an exaggeration when people called him a heaven’s proud son or a supreme talent. The most crucial contributor to his success was not his brilliant aptitude, but that he had a focused determination that no one else did.

He had forgotten all things right now; he was only driven to defeat Li Qiye. With the spear in his hand, all the things in this world were at his disposal!

“Dumm!” The lumbering clanking of iron chains resounded as a huge fiery lock sealed Li Qiye’s body. Li Qiye then reached out with his hands and presented two divine chains of his own.

This was the refined flame of the sun. It used its supreme essences to conjure a universal law divine chain, a law of fire. This law of fire could melt everything; this chain capable of burning all living beings was now a pair of chains that neatly fitted in Li Qiye's hands.

"This is my weapon." Li Qiye smilingly said as he looked at Di Zuo who was now one with his spear.

Di Zuo's eyes became fixated on the law of fire in Li Qiye's hand as he thunderously shouted: "Take this!" With that, his long spear went forth.

The motion of the spear equated to the shaking of rivers and mountains. His thrust caused others to be startled, and they clicked their tongues with praise. This attack had the style of a great master, an attack that couldn't be rationalized using common sense due to its deep profoundness.

Li Qiye uttered a battle cry as the law of fire clanked together like iron chains. They then flew out directly forward to meet Di Zuo's spear.

"Boom!" The law of fire in the form of chains was like two gates that sealed the Imperial Spear; it closed off the six dao along with the heaven and earth. Li Qiye had managed to stop this extremely brilliant spear attack from Di Zuo.

After the successful block, the law of fire suddenly became soft and lowered itself before pouncing like a venomous snake at Di Zuo's chest with great speed.

Di Zuo responded with a swing of his spear, causing the heavenly river to shake. The movement of his spear also allowed him to easily shift his body since they were one, thus effortlessly evading of the incoming venomous law of fire from Li Qiye.

In a minute, the two of them exchanged many blows, creating a colorful and exquisite battle. Back and forth, blow by blow, all the way until the world became dark.

Di Zuo wielded his spear as if he was the sole ruler of this earth. With it in his hands, he was an unbeatable champion who basked in the nonstop praise from the ancestors.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, was using two fire laws as his weapon. Sometimes they turned into spears, sometimes into chains, and sometimes even into a saber and sword. However, Di Zuo's spear had myriad magical forms, allowing him to fight Li Qiye without suffering from the slightest of disadvantages.

Di Zuo's thrusts were powerful to the point where even the stars shook and lost their glimmer. His precision was excellent and was a cause for admiration. Such a dao of the spear was exceptional if not unique in this world.

The battle continued from the sky, then to the ocean, and then back to the sky. The two of them relentlessly exchanged blows without any consideration for the state of the sky.

Di Zuo's techniques were orderly yet flexible with its remarkable and more-than-sufficient offense and defense. They could be described as without any openings; he was a paragon of the spear dao.

Meanwhile, the fire laws in Li Qiye's hands were just dancing and swinging freely without any discernible structure. It changed freely based on his whim; this complete improvisation made it harder to predict his actions.

He attacked as he liked and had many openings. Li Qiye's skill couldn't compare to the perfect spear dao of Di Zuo, but one after another, he managed to deflect all of Di Zuo's attacks and then some.

If Di Zuo's dao of the spear was a perfect, ornate work of art, then Li Qiye's style was a product of nature; although coarse, it was still artistically refined.

This battle didn't rely on any emperor's weapons or treasures or even the unbeatable laws from the seniors. Nevertheless, their dao and simplistic battle allowed spectators to catch a glimpse of a miracle of the mysterious dao.

The two freely exerted their dao on the other with their own writings without following any prior footsteps. Only a battle such as this would show their monstrous abilities and unparalleled enlightenments.

One spear and two chains danced as the two of them fought violently. All the spectators were lost in this battle. Not even the ancestors were spared from gasps of admiration. [2. Yes, I know.]

Meanwhile, the young ones all felt that they gained a new sense of understanding. Even the previous generation benefited with regards to cultivation from watching this battle!

An ancestor emotionally commented while watching this colorful battle: "Both of them are heaven's proud geniuses of this generation. Anyone who is born in the same era as them is both lucky and pitiable. No matter how brilliant they might be, it would be difficult to surpass these two."

Another old undying watched the fight and softly sighed with sadness. They were not at such a level at the same age. Some of them were glad that they were not born in the same era as these two. Another couldn't help but say: "If both of them survive this battle, then even if one of them reaches Immortal Emperor, the other will surely reach the peak of Virtuous Paragon."

The mesmerized younger generation was without words. No matter how excellent they might be, all were overshadowed at this moment. They were truly far too lacking compared to Li Qiye and Di Zuo. No matter how hard they tried in the future, surpassing these two might be near impossible. They were like two gigantic mountains that were situated on everyone's chests, exuding an unbearable pressure.

Even Tian Lunhui, who was standing in the horizon, had a serious expression as he watched the battle between these two. He imagined the scenario where he was on the stage fighting against either of the two. How long could he hang in there? What method would he use to defeat the enemy?

Not using treasures and invincible arts left behind by the predecessors — this was a real showcase of one's abilities.

The two fought for a very long time. During the fight, they altered old techniques into something new altogether and derived these new forms to their extremes.

Eventually, Di Zuo lost his patience in this long battle and uttered a cry to suddenly change his spear technique. It became chaotic and was out of the ordinary boundary; each thrust was its own world. In an instant, Di Zuo's offensive capabilities skyrocketed to a tyrannical level and were no longer as perfect as before.

It was stained with flaws but its power was much stronger as if a dragon was freed from its chain and was finally able to soar to the nine heavens! With this change of technique, the Imperial Spear in his hand became an awakened dragon as if it had its own consciousness.

At this point, Di Zuo's spear technique had an even further outreach like a bright galaxy in the form of the Imperial Spear that suppressed the sky. However, during its moment of defense, it was like an impregnable darkness. Sometimes, it changed to a state of reversing Yin and Yang as endless ice and fire alternated in resonance...

"Di Zuo finally used his killing move. This is his true refined dao of killing!" Countless people were moved before this scene. Each of his attacks caused their hearts to thump.

[spoiler title='565 Teaser']"Buzzz!" At this time, Di Zuo was holding a spear without equal in this world. Spear and man became one; Di Zuo was the spear and the spear was he. They were perfectly in sync.

All of his openings and flaws disappeared the moment he wielded this spear. No one would know where to start attacking.

The spear in his hand was neither an emperor's weapon nor an elite treasure. This was his true fate weapon, the infamous Imperial Lance. It was refined from a nine accumulations destiny stone and after many refinements, it finally became an unrivaled lance.

In recent years, one famous person after another fell by its edge. He once boldly declared that even without using an emperor's law or weapon, he would still be able to subjugate the world.

Chapter 566: Myriad Fists

After failing to achieve victory for so long, Di Zuo finally used his true killing technique. He didn't only create a dao of the spear, he also created an invincible technique for this particular dao.

His dao was refined from a nine accumulations destiny stone so it would have nine dao, meaning that Di Zuo also specifically created nine techniques for it.

Until now, cultivators only picked the most suitable destiny stones. Only by doing this would they be able to exert the true power of their weapon as well as themselves.

Di Zuo took it a step further. He used his true fate weapon to create new unbeatable techniques; one for each of the stone's dao. Such a heaven-defying action was only doable by a genius like him.

"Buzzz!" When Di Zuo unleashed his new nine unbeatable techniques, Li Qiye, who was fighting on even ground, suddenly fell into a disadvantage. He was repeatedly pushed back and his fire laws couldn't withstand the ferocious spear techniques anymore.

In just a minute, Li Qiye's freestyle counterattacks became insufficient, so he was pushed into a dead end and couldn't break through.

"It is not looking good for Li Qiye." A person murmured after seeing Li Qiye in this dangerous situation.

The ghost cultivators who wanted nothing more than his death started to sneer despite the fact that none of them was qualified to do so, especially after witnessing this battle.

“Gwarr!” A dragon roar emerged as a true dragon appeared in the sky while Di Zuo’s spear technique turned into countless dragons and the body of the spear itself turned into a golden one.

This particular attack could be described as unbeatable throughout the eras. It pierced through the temporal fabric as well as myriad laws. Even other universal laws couldn’t stop its invincible momentum.

The Dragon Spear was the last derivation of Di Zuo’s nine invincible techniques, and it was also the strongest. The moment this spear came out, time was no longer a barrier as everything stood still.

“Pluff!” Li Qiye’s fire laws couldn’t handle this so both of them shattered. The spear then pierced Li Qiye’s chest, causing blood to splash up high while he fell down to the ground!

“Boom!” He eventually slammed heavily into the ground as it became red with blood.

“Ah!” This sudden development shocked Lan Yunzhu and caused her to scream.

The crowd glanced at each other while wondering: “Is it over?”

Many people wanted Li Qiye to die, but at this moment, no one dared to gloat since Li Qiye’s strength was beyond any capacity for them to gloat.

“Yes! Sir Di Zuo is invincible!” The ghost cultivators applauded with great spirit. They were elated with pride because their oppressor, Li Qiye, might have died at this moment at Di Zuo’s hands.

In the far distance, Tian Lunhui became astonished by this last dragon strike from Di Zuo. Even a genius like him dreaded of such an attack. This attack, in terms of both speed and magicalness, was unmatched; this was the pinnacle of the dao of the spear! Tian Lunhui wondered if he could block it using just his own abilities without an emperor’s law.

“Sir Di Zuo is indeed amazing. Luckily, he is our number one genius!” The ghost cultivators were jubilant at this new development. The atmosphere was very lively with ghosts jumping in celebration. However, this was stopped short.

Li Qiye’s corpse on the ground suddenly stood up and trod on the sky once more. His chest that was pierced by Di Zuo’s spear quickly reformed.

The ghosts immediately halted their celebration the moment of Li Qiye’s revival. They gasped when they saw him since they realized just how strong and heaven-defying his body had to be to withstand such a blow.

Li Qiye stood in the air while waiting for his wound to completely heal. His leisurely posture made it seem as if the person whose chest was penetrated was not him.

Lan Yunzhu took a sigh of relief when she saw Li Qiye alive and well. Earlier, since it all happened so quickly, she was scared out of her wits despite her confidence in Li Qiye.

“Almost scared me to death. Luckily he is still fine.” Daoist Bao Gui and the elders from the river sect also felt relieved. This older generation was also scared to death just now.

Everyone then watched with bated breaths to witness the next part of this great battle.

“Amazing.” After his wound closed, Li Qiye praised Di Zuo: “It is indeed amazing to create such a great dao of the spear. Even if you don’t become an Immortal Emperor in the future, this dao of the spear will be enough to be listed among the emperors’ laws!”

Li Qiye’s praise showed that Di Zuo was a brilliant genius. Very few ever enjoyed his hard-earned approval.

Di Zuo pointed his spear at Li Qiye and tyrannically declared: “Use whatever skills you have left now, or else there won’t be another chance. The next spear strike will not penetrate your chest but your head!”

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Since you truly want to duel without using emperor’s laws or relying on the dao of those before you, then I should also show some sincerity. I appreciate powerful and gifted enemies such as yourself so even if I kill you, I won’t use my ace move lest others call me a bully.”

Di Zuo snorted; he was very unhappy about Li Qiye’s words. His eyes became serious as his murderous intent became even clearer! Until now, no one had ever called themselves a bully before Di Zuo, Li Qiye was the first!

However, Li Qiye was speaking the truth. He still hadn’t used either of his Immortal Physiques.

“The warm-up is over. I have seen your dao of the spear. Now, it is your turn to observe my dao of the fist.” With that, the thousand hands appeared behind his back.

This was not the Thousand Hands Against The Nine Worlds from the Myriad Form Tribe but an art that belonged to Li Qiye. Each of his arms was unlike the ones from the old technique. Instead, they were capable of raising a world by themselves.

At this moment, Li Qiye’s thousand hands appeared very tangible. It was as if myriad hands made from flesh and blood were on his back.

“Die!” Di Zuo shouted then thrust his spear. He once again used his strongest dragon strike, wanting to end Li Qiye with one blow.

The moment this dragon strike came out, no other spear existed in this world. This spear was the most fantastic and invincible of them all. It turned into a golden dragon that pierced the spatial fabric.

“Myriad Fists — Solar Fist!” Li Qiye cried out the moment Di Zuo thrust his spear forward. This fist turned the sky into day. At that time, a never-setting sun appeared in this world.

At this time, Li Qiye and the dragon spear was one horizon away from each other just like the endless shore on the other side. In order to go from one end to the other, one would require an incalculable amount of time.

This sun-creating fist instantly generated a spatial gap. No matter how fast the dragon spear might be, it couldn’t pierce the endless daytime.

Right when the spear fell into the boundary of this daytime, a wind-breaking sound could be heard. Li Qiye unleashed a fist with endless buddhist lights and an unstoppable momentum to meet the spear in the daylight.

“Boom!” With a deafening blast, the day’s sky was shaken. Right when day disappeared, another fist met the tip of the spear and prevented Di Zuo from harming Li Qiye with the Imperial Spear.

Di Zuo was startled. He knew just how sharp his weapon was. A fist confronted the tip of the spear, a spear that had an invincible momentum... This was unthinkable! Even the most powerful fist should be defeated at this time.

At this moment, Li Qiye finally revealed the name of this second fist: “Myriad Fists — Indestructible Diamond Fist!” These fist variations were created by Li Qiye by using the Thousand Hands technique and the twelve Immortal Physiques as the foundation. The Myriad Fists didn’t only have twelve variations, but Li Qiye had created it not long ago so it was yet to be completed.

Di Zuo was taken aback as a third fist came forward like an approaching sun, forcing him to use another unstoppable spear technique to parry it.

“Boom!” This fist slammed into the spear, but it didn’t have much of an impact on Di Zuo.

However, with a sizzling sound, the Imperial Spear suddenly became red hot, but because of how amazing it was, it didn’t melt under this heat. Nevertheless, Di Zuo appeared to be holding a scorching sun at this moment. If it kept on going like this, then the Imperial Spear would definitely melt.

Myriad Fists — Extreme Yang Fist! This fist was hot to an unbelievable level and could melt absolutely everything. It was not as devilish as the Extreme Yang Physique, but it was still at an unbearable level of heat as it turned one’s hand into the sun.

Di Zuo was shaken and wanted to retreat. Although he was swift, another hand of Li Qiye’s was even faster.

“Boom!” He couldn’t create enough distance before being struck in the chest.

“Crack!” With the sound of broken bones, he was forced to spit out blood due to this fist.

Di Zuo knew that his speed was quick, but this fist just now was even faster, fast to the point where he couldn’t even see it. This fist was even faster than his dragon strike!

Myriad Fists — Soaring Immortal Fist! Was there anything faster than the Soaring Immortal in this world? No.

With a battle cry, Di Zuo raised his Imperial Spear once more as a surging invincible aura rushed forth like an endless river. He wanted to use his invincible techniques to stop Li Qiye’s continuous barrage.

Chapter 567: Ultimate Attack

“Pop!” Di Zuo’s invincible technique had just taken its initial form, but Li Qiye’s next fist was like a golden lock and sealed the Imperial Spear, causing the technique that was initially as smooth as a flowing river to come to an abrupt halt.

Myriad Fists — Golden Sealing Fist. This was a technique outside of the twelve Immortal Physiques, and it specialized in sealing all kinds of weapons!

Di Zuo was shocked once more as the Imperial Spear was sealed. He decisively left the spear behind to run, but...

“Boom!” He didn’t manage to get too far before his back had taken a blow. This was a fist that almost pierced his spine, causing him to spurt out blood.

Di Zuo didn’t see Li Qiye swing his arm at all, he was certain that there was no motion. It was so strange; although there was no visual cue, his back was still assaulted as if there was another Li Qiye standing behind him.

Myriad Fists — Void Fist! This fist was initially part of the void, so how could Di Zuo see it?

“Bang, bang, bang, bang...!” In an instant, Di Zuo found himself in a troubled state as Li Qiye kept on chasing him. Although Di Zuo managed to use a great method to regain control of his spear, after unleashing all nine of his great spear techniques he still couldn’t stop the Myriad Fists.

He initially wanted to use his spear to regain the momentum but ended up being struck repeatedly by Li Qiye. His dao of the spear was not a match for Li Qiye’s dao of the fist.

“Bam!” Eventually, Li Qiye knocked Di Zuo down from up high with another fist and pinned him down to the ground.

At this moment, Di Zuo gave up using his spear to retaliate because his dao had indeed lost to Li Qiye’s fists.

“Boom!” His body heavily slammed into the ground. His wounds were even worse than Li Qiye’s. His figure was stained with blood as all the bones in his body were crushed.

If it was anyone else, then they would have been dead long ago since they wouldn’t be able to withstand such a beating. However, Di Zuo’s body was extremely tough and could still withstand Li Qiye’s ferocious bombardment.

Suddenly, the world became silent again as all the spectators from all the races became quiet and glanced at each other.

No one spoke at this moment because it seemed as if their voices had been taken away due to the domineering scene earlier. Li Qiye chasing and beating down Di Zuo was much more stimulating than Di Zuo using his nine invincible spear techniques to push Li Qiye back.

The ghosts quivered on the inside. If Di Zuo were to lose to Li Qiye, then no one amongst the ghost’s younger generation would be able to compete with him, and they would no longer be able to hold their heads up high.

Tian Lunhui was also dumbfounded to see Li Qiye’s Myriad Fists. It instilled fear into a genius like him! If it was him instead of Di Zuo, the result still wouldn’t have been much better.

However, Di Zuo was not dead since Li Qiye was in no hurry to kill him. Di Zuo took this chance to stand up straight and walked into the sky again before engaging in a standoff with Li Qiye.

“Clack Clack!” A series of the sounds of bones joining together appeared as Di Zuo — with great spirit — reconnected his broken bones.

Li Qiye cheerfully smiled at Di Zuo; he was not in a rush to take action. He was waiting for Di Zuo's wounds to recover before fighting again.

The ghost race enjoyed a much needed moment of respite after seeing Di Zuo fine and well. As long as Di Zuo was still alive, there would still be a chance for a reversal to kill Li Qiye!

"Such young heroes!" The heart of an ancestor from a great power was beating fast as he had this thought in mind. They were secretly startled in horror.

Both Li Qiye and Di Zuo caused these undying who had lived for millions of years to have a sense of dread and wariness because these two were simply too strong. They began to imagine the day when both of them would become even stronger.

It could be said that their rise was imminent. The moment they grew stronger, their cultivation wouldn't be the only thing that surpassed these old undying. Once they reached Virtuous Paragon, these ancestors could only stand by powerlessly and take beatings from these two. Even legendary masters would become discolored the moment they heard the names of these two.

"The future generation will always surpass the previous... We are now old, it is no longer our world." An ancestor from a great power murmured.

At this point, these ancestors just wanted to leave in order to grab some nice items from the Prime Ominous Grave before going back to their deep slumber. They didn't want the day when Di Zuo or Li Qiye loomed over them to come. The prestige and dignity of these ancestors that had been established for millions of years would immediately be broken.

To them, this was not a figment of their imagination since it truly was not far fetched. Ten years would be short while thirty years would be long. When heaven's proud sons like these two grew up, the ancestors of the great powers could only take their beatings soundlessly.

A mysterious continent that belonged to the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom flew closer, and an ancient voice came from within: "Today's young ones are extraordinary."

At this moment, Di Zuo and Li Qiye were still gazing at each other in the sky. Their battle so far had been spectacular, and their self-created merit laws had been eye-opening.

Everyone waited for the next round as Di Zuo's wounds slowly healed. They all knew the fight was about to start again, and they were eager to see what killing moves these two would use next.

"Use all of your methods." Li Qiye looked at Di Zuo and leisurely spoke: "We have been fighting for too long and are starting wasting everyone's time."

"Then we'll end this!" Di Zuo's eyes lit up with a majestic aura.

Although he was beaten to a pulp by Li Qiye, he was still not afraid. On the contrary, it only emboldened his will to fight.

Di Zuo was indeed Di Zuo, different from everyone else. He only became fiercer in the face of a tough opponent and would exert even more of his untapped potential. He had never been afraid of a strong enemy.

Li Qiye was very happy to see Di Zuo still emblazoned with the will to fight, so he said: "Then we'll do one last bout. You better use your best move now."

Di Zuo gazed at Li Qiye with a very serious expression. He took a deep breath and, with a blast, his Life Wheel appeared and turned into a sea of blood. At this moment, he no longer held back as all of his blood energy poured into his body.

To Di Zuo, this was his last battle, so if his enemy didn't die, the one lying dead on the ground would be him.

His blood energy was endless and created roaring explosions. When his Life Wheel spun, his Longevity Blood became extremely radiant; each of the drops contained a unique worldly energy and carried boundless life energy. Each drop was as heavy as a mountain, and their descent caused the grand dao to roar. At this time, Di Zuo was spending his Longevity Blood since he wanted to use his strongest dao art to kill Li Qiye.

"What merit law is Di Zuo going to use? Will it be an emperor's law, a Heaven's Will Secret Law, or a forbidden technique?" Everyone was shaken to see Di Zuo spending his Longevity Blood to empower this upcoming art.

An expert who knew Di Zuo shook his head in response: "No way! Di Zuo is a very proud person. Since Li Qiye is not using any of these kinds of techniques to defeat him, he will not rely on an invincible art created by someone else to defeat Li Qiye. Di Zuo will use his own art to suppress his enemy!"

"Could it... be that other than the dao of the spear, Di Zuo had also created another amazing art?" This speculation caused everyone to change their expressions.

For many people and even ancestors, creating arts like the dao of the spear or the Qilin Steps were already an amazing thing and worthy of pride. But now, it seemed that Di Zuo's achievements didn't only stop there, he also had another invincible art!

This caused everyone's hearts to beat even faster. What could this other technique be? Could it be even stronger than the nine spear techniques?

People found this very incredulous while the ancestors felt that creating the nine spear techniques was Di Zuo's limit. At least, this was the limit for a genius who had yet to reach Virtuous Paragon.

If he actually had an even greater technique, then this would be too terrifying. It would be no wonder why he was called the number one genius of the Sacred Nether World.

"Buzzz!" Once Di Zuo's blood energy reached its limit, space suddenly shook. In an instant, the world became dark as all the celestials disappeared.

Di Zuo emitted a faint fire like how black fog would spread in the night. At this moment, the world was enveloped by this black shroud created by Di Zuo.

With a changed expression, Li Qiye took a step back after being attacked by this darkness, but it was too late.

This darkness formed its own domain, trapping Li Qiye and Di Zuo inside. One would find that there was no sun or moon within this domain. There was no galaxy, no vegetation, no fish or birds and insects, no myriad dao and universal laws...

Everything was gone in this domain; all were without colors and life, outside of Di Zuo himself.

Li Qiye's expression sank after being trapped inside this domain. He tried to channel a merit law, but nothing happened. It was as if all laws in this world had been dispersed in this place.

[spoiler title='567 Teaser']“Pop!” Di Zuo's invincible technique had just taken its initial form, but Li Qiye's next fist was like a golden lock and sealed the Imperial Spear, causing the technique that was initially as smooth as a flowing river to come to an abrupt halt.

Myriad Fists — Golden Sealing Fist. This was a technique outside of the twelve Immortal Physiques, and it specialized in sealing all kinds of weapons!

Di Zuo was shocked once more as the Imperial Spear was sealed. He decisively left the spear behind to run, but...

“Boom!” He didn't manage to get too far before his back had taken a blow. This was a fist that almost pierced his spine, causing him to spurt out blood.

Chapter 568: Aphotic

“Open!” Li Qiye let out a long cry and channeled his foundation to turn into a Primordial Kun Peng. However, even with its wings spread out, the Kun Peng was unable to fly; it suddenly fell down and created a crashing sound. His dao foundation had lost its fuel, the worldly energy, as well as the power of the grand dao. In this moment, both his dao foundation and dao laws were like deflated balls, he couldn't fly upward!

“As long as you are inside my grand dao, you will never be able to call for the dao and will forever be sealed here. This is my dao... Aphotic!”

Di Zuo was in complete control of this realm. He looked down at Li Qiye and pointed a finger at his body.

“Boom!” Li Qiye was blown away by this finger. It aimed for his chest and left behind a terrible and bloodied hole as blood spurted out. Li Qiye got up and shouted: “I don't believe in witchcraft, open for me!”

Li Qiye, once again, channeled his laws in order to activate the grand dao. However, it was no use in this place, the dao did not answer him.

“Boom!” Di Zuo blew him away once again, causing blood to spill. He was not in a hurry to kill Li Qiye since he was certain of his victory. At this point, he arrogantly proclaimed: “Even an emperor's law would be limited in this place. Like I said, before my Aphotic dao, all myriad dao would lose their colors. If you don't believe me, then try using an emperor's law!”

“What kind of dao is this?” Seeing the sudden reversal left everyone dumbstruck in horror.

If all dao and laws, including emperor's laws, lost their effect once inside Di Zuo's grand dao, then this would be too frightening. If this was the case, then no matter how powerful one might be, they would

still be suppressed by Di Zuo's grand dao and would become a fish on a platter without being able to resist.

"This... is too terrifying!" Both ghost experts or great characters from the other races were aghast. Such a grand dao was a threat to just about anyone.

Tian Lunhui was also greatly affected by this dao, which was made apparent by his shocked expression. This grand dao terrified him!

An ancestor who was very knowledgeable about the Myriad Bones Throne spoke with a changed expression: "Aphotic, Aphotic... Aphotic! I remember now, this is a part of a certain legend!" He recalled a particular myth and shouted in dismay: "This was conceived by Immortal Emperor Yao Shi. Rumor has it that when he was old, Immortal Emperor Yao Shi obtained a series of mantras from the Death Scripture, one of the Nine Grand Scriptures, and greatly benefited from them. He concocted an idea about a supreme grand dao, but alas, he had already become an Immortal Emperor so he couldn't carry it out. Nevertheless, he still created an outline for this supreme dao and named it Aphotic!" [1. Yao Shi = Brilliant Era.]

"Death Scripture? One of the nine? Does such a thing really exist?" Everyone was startled because the scriptures had always been legends since none had seen them before.

"Yes! This is the Aphotic dao created by our Immortal Emperor Yao Shi, and Di Zuo alone is the only one who can use it!" A Myriad Bones Ancestor's voice came from the Ancestral Mountain.

People took in deep breaths after this was confirmed by an ancestor from the throne of bones. This was a theory created by Immortal Emperor Yao Shi in his old age; what a terrifying and supreme grand dao!

The Myriad Bones Throne had three emperors. In chronological order, they were Immortal Emperor Wan Gu, Immortal Emperor Yang Sheng, and Immortal Emperor Yao Shi. However, Immortal Emperor Yao Shi combined the best characteristics of the previous two emperors to form his own school before becoming an Immortal Emperor. [2. Wan Gu = Myriad Bones, Yang Sheng = Vitality, Yao Shi = Brilliant Era.]

In his old age, he obtained a few pages that contained mantras from the Death Scripture. After studying these pages, he had a bold thought and wanted to walk in an entirely new direction. From this, a new supreme dao was formed in his mind.

Alas, he was already carrying the Heaven's Will at that moment. It had already accepted his dao and became one with him. If he wanted to create a new grand dao that belonged to himself, then he had to start all over.

Because of this, he chose not to create it and only left behind an outline for the Myriad Bones Throne, naming it Aphotic. He hoped that the disciples of the future generations would be able to complete his supreme grand dao.

It was not until the generation of the brilliant Di Zuo before the mystery of the Aphotic dao was explored to carry on Immortal Emperor Yao Shi's grand dao.

However, Di Zuo had not completed this supreme dao. Activating it required a tremendous amount of blood energy and even Longevity Blood! It was a very big price to pay in order to use this dao.

“Bang!” Di Zuo blew Li Qiye away again. Li Qiye tried to channel worldly energy and laws once more to see if they could oppose the Aphotic dao, but it was temporarily of no use. At the very least, ordinary merit laws were not working.

“Aphotic!” The crowd gasped when they saw Li Qiye fail to use any merit laws. They all knew that he was heaven-defying, but now, he was only accepting the beating without being able to fight back. They murmured the name “Aphotic” while a chill emanated down their spines. This word was like a curse, and even ghost cultivators were scared.

“Pop!” At this moment, Di Zuo finally lifted Li Qiye by the neck. It seemed as if he could break it at any time.

Daoist Bao Gui’s group were aghast but powerless.

With his firm grip on Li Qiye’s neck while showing a twisted expression, Di Zuo spoke with a murderous air: “This is for the Phoenix Maiden. I will use your head to honor her soul!”

Even when his neck was grasped by Di Zuo, Li Qiye was still as relaxed as ever. He smiled before saying: “Do you want to hear a few words?”

“Speak your last words!” Di Zuo coldly responded. His eyes were full of murderous glints; Li Qiye was no different than a dead man to him at this moment.

“First of all, it is too early for last words. Second, this dao is indeed formidable and could be accepted by the Heaven’s Will in the future. Third, unfortunately, you won’t live to see that day. Fourth, this dao might be strong, but it is not unbeatable. Like I said before, I didn’t want to be a bully so although your dao can stop many of my laws, it cannot block all of them. Of course, this is all in the past as there is no need to use merit laws anymore. Fifth... It is my turn!” Li Qiye calmly spoke.

Everyone was surprised as Li Qiye made his speech. His life was hanging by a thread, yet he still acted so boisterously. Everyone could see that he had no strength to fight back, so not even Di Zuo believed him as he spewed out those words, let alone others.

Di Zuo sneered and said: “It is all too late now. Time to end this!” With a sharp glare, his grip tightened to crush Li Qiye’s neck.

“Indeed, it is time to end this!” Li Qiye said with a smirk.

In an instant, he unleashed his sea of knowledge that was accompanied by roaring explosions. At this time, all of his Fate Palaces were released with their vast divine lights. Strange and spectacular images appeared in the sky as if an Immortal Emperor had arrived and was being worshiped by his subjects.

“Boom!” The heaven and earth prostrated as Li Qiye released all of his palaces. The worldly energy and endless grand dao regained their power. In just a split second, the world that was enveloped by the Aphotic dao had regained its vivacity.

“Pop!” Di Zuo simply couldn’t hold onto Li Qiye any longer at this moment. Li Qiye, as if possessed by a deity, knocked him flying away. The Aphotic dao was heavily weakened and lost the majority of its effect!

“Ten... Eleven... Twelve palaces... Im-impossible!” Someone shouted in horror as they counted Li Qiye’s palaces.

Everyone heard this loud scream and looked at his palaces, finding twelve of them hovering above his head.

At this moment, everyone became scared out of their wits. Having twelve palaces was an impossible matter. No one had ever heard of someone achieving this since the start of time.

But today, this miracle was before them. Twelve palaces, it really was twelve palaces. This was not just a dream told by someone insane or a drunkard.

All of a sudden, everyone was dumbstruck. They were looking at Li Qiye’s twelve palaces with their own eyes!

Di Zuo and Tian Lunhui — these geniuses who never trembled in the face of trouble became pale with quivering legs when they saw the number of Fate Palaces before them.

They were brilliant and unequaled but still suffered a major blow when they saw the palaces!

They knew that after having nine palaces, opening the tenth was very difficult so a twelfth was essentially out of the question.

However, what they considered to be inconceivable had been achieved by Li Qiye, causing their emotions to run rampant.

After a long pause, allowing everyone’s souls to come back to their bodies, an ancestor shouted as if he had just seen a ghost: “The impossible...! Twelve Fate Palaces!”

“Bang!” At this moment, the twelve palaces disappeared as Li Qiye stood tall in the sky. He was above the nine heavens and myriad worlds. The firmament was firmly within his grasp!

Chapter 569: Di Zuo’s Death

Four palaces to form a domain, eight to form a kingdom, and twelve to form the heavens — this phrase had been passed down for a very long time, but no one had ever seen the spectacle of twelve palaces forming the heavens.

But at this time, many were able to witness this miracle.

Right now, Li Qiye was an immortal ruler that was worshiped by the other deities. In the sky, he was the supreme existence and nothing else mattered. Even immortals must prostrate and declare themselves his loyal subjects!

This scene was too shocking; it was as if he was already above the Heaven’s Will despite having yet to shoulder it! At this minute, he was at the apex of all existences.

All merit laws and secret arts became meaningless and feeble. The heavens created from the twelve palaces was already the strongest merit law; twelve palaces were more than enough to represent everything.

What merit law or art could be more heaven-defying than having one's own heavens? All the laws and dao were beneath the heavens.

Li Qiye, with his own heavens, was beyond anyone's imagination. This was unable to be described with mere words.

"He finally succeeded in opening the twelfth palace." Lan Yunzhu murmured. She knew that sooner or later, he would be able to do so, but she didn't expect this day to come so quickly.

"The heavens of twelve palaces!" Daoist Bao Gui's mouth became dry after seeing the sky above Li Qiye's head. At this minute, he and the ancestors of the great powers were completely pale from astonishment. No one would be able to stop Li Qiye's rise; neither Di Zuo nor Tian Lunhui would be able to do so.

"Time to end this!" Li Qiye said with a smile. There were no techniques or laws since Li Qiye's sky was plenty enough. Once it spread its influence, nothing could deter its path.

"No!" Di Zuo exclaimed with a shocked expression, but he was powerless.

"Boom!" He was blown away as blood spurted everywhere, causing his expression to pale. The Aphotic dao had been completely suppressed by Li Qiye's sky without any effort. Everything became insignificant; what was stronger and higher than the heavens?

The suppression of the sky caused everyone to take a deep breath as they felt their spines being frozen. Anyone would break out in a cold sweat while watching this scene.

They all felt that Di Zuo's Aphotic dao was extremely terrifying. Anyone would die for sure when met with such a dao.

However, it became so feeble and weak and was completely suppressed before Li Qiye's sky.

Di Zuo was stunned. He knew his dao the best, which was why he was being driven mad. He didn't want to lose in such a manner!

"I command you to open!" Di Zuo crazily shouted as he decided to risk it all.

"Clakkk—" At this time, the heavy sound of a gate opening appeared as Di Zuo's Longevity Blood dyed the golden gate behind him red.

A golden light filled the world once the doors were opened. A shadow stepped out from the door. This was an invincible shadow that looked down on all existences as they trembled before it. This shadow was so powerful that it caused all spectators to palpitate as if an Immortal Emperor had arrived.

Upon arrival, it used an invincible momentum to strike Li Qiye. The stars became dark with this imperial attack.

"Even the you of the future is useless, not to mention the fact that you won't have a future!" Li Qiye roared in response. He was completely nonchalant against the oppressive shadow. At this second, he was the unstoppable embodiment of invincibility. His will was the will of the heavens. The weight of his hand was the unbearable burden of the firmament.

“Boom!” The invincible shadow shattered beneath Li Qiye’s gigantic hand. Against the absolute will and crushing force of the sky, even Di Zuo’s battle intent from the future was of no use.

“Pop!” Li Qiye’s hand struck Di Zuo body, bloodying it and blowing it away. All of his bones shattered, and he no longer had the strength to fight back.

Li Qiye quickly grabbed him before he hit the ground. Di Zuo’s face was deathly pale while he himself was without any will to resist. Li Qiye had him by the neck and slowly asked: “Now, do you have any last words?”

Di Zuo’s mind returned from its momentary absence as he closed his eyes and said: “Make your move, I have nothing to say.” At this point, he remained undaunted and still had a graceful bearing.

Di Zuo was indeed Di Zuo; death was nothing to him.

“Wait!” The Myriad Bones Throne’s ancestor shouted in horror from the Ancestral Mountain.

“So? Do we old geezers have to get involved as well?” A feeble voice immediately responded from the river sect’s divine coffin.

“Azure God-Monarch, that is not my intention.” The Myriad Bones Ancestor forced a laugh and said in a serious manner: “Fellow Daoist Li, let go of our disciple and we can talk about any conditions. We will definitely satisfy your demands.”

This ancestor wanted to save Di Zuo since it was not easy to train a descendant. Di Zuo had the highest potential in the throne of bones, so even if he didn’t become an Immortal Emperor, his achievements would still be quite grand. His talents and dao aptitude were the most precious treasure of the throne. Because of this, no matter what happened next, the ancestor hoped to save him.

“That is a bit interesting.” Li Qiye slowly said as he looked at Di Zuo.

But at this time, Di Zuo opened his eyes and shook his head to say: “No, Ancestor, let me go. I have let you ancestors and the Myriad Bones Throne down. I apologize for my defeat today.”

An old man stepped out from the Ancestral Mountain and replied with a majestic aura: “No, child. Winning and losing are part of life; what is so devastating about losing one battle? Who has ever truly been undefeated since the start of time? Not even Immortal Emperors would claim such a thing. Your achievement today has already been amazing and no less than any achievements of young emperors. It is fine to lose once!”

“No, Ancestor. My heart is dead.” Di Zuo bitterly smiled and continued: “This is not just about losing once, I have truly become powerless. What is the point of temporarily living in this world without becoming an Immortal Emperor?! Ancestor, I am unfilial and have done wrong to the throne as well as the seniors who took care of me. It is better to let me die with dignity than to live on in shame. Ancestor, please bury me with the Phoenix Maiden on the mountain, that is enough for me!”

The ancestor’s expression greatly changed. He understood that his disciple wanted to die and that it was not just because of one lost battle. It was because Di Zuo couldn’t surpass Li Qiye. A genius like him couldn’t handle this reality; it was a pain worse than failure!

Whether he wanted to die to meet the Phoenix Maiden again or because he would never be able to surpass Li Qiye, it was better to die now than to live in agony. His ultimate choice was not due to shame from losing a single battle to Li Qiye.

The ancestor only sighed and slowly closed his eyes. He knew his disciple the best and no longer tried to convince him. In the end, this ancestor quietly went back into the Ancestral Mountain.

At this moment, everyone remained silent. Although Di Zuo had been defeated, he had lost in a brilliant manner and was worthy of pride. No one felt that this was shameful. In fact, they thought that it was amazing that he managed to persevere for so long. No one else could do the same.

A sense of respect for Di Zuo rose at this moment. Whether he was an enemy or friend, he was a supreme genius and a worthy rival.

Di Zuo closed his eyes again and spoke with gravity: "Do it. I have nothing else to say about my own lack of abilities."

Li Qiye looked at him and let him go before nonchalantly saying: "If your heart is dead, then I'll let you have a dignified death. End it yourself."

Di Zuo then stood up straight and opened his eyes. He took a deep breath to take one last look at the world before closing them again. Without any hesitation or unwillingness, Di Zuo's body shook as blood dripped down from the corners of his mouth before directly falling down.

The world was silent; a heaven's proud son had committed suicide. This ending caused others to lament.

"Is it time to end it?" Li Qiye stood next to the pond while looking at everyone else in his leisurely manner.

This time, however, no one responded, not even the ghost race. No young ghost could compete with Li Qiye anymore after Di Zuo had lost, not even Tian Lunhui. Only the ancestors had a chance, even ghost kings of the Heavenly King level most likely couldn't take on Li Qiye.

Finally, with a loud boom, the Myriad Bones Throne took Di Zuo's corpse away. In the blink of an eye, the Ancestral Mountain disappeared from everyone's eyes.

[spoiler title='569 Teaser']Four palaces to form a domain, eight to form a kingdom, and twelve to form the heavens — this phrase had been passed down for a very long time, but no one had ever seen the spectacle of twelve palaces forming the heavens.

But at this time, many were able to witness this miracle.

Right now, Li Qiye was an immortal ruler that was worshiped by the other deities. In the sky, he was the supreme existence and nothing else mattered. Even immortals must prostrate and declare themselves his loyal subjects!

This scene was too shocking; it was as if he was already above the Heaven's Will before he had yet to shoulder it! At this minute, he was at the apex of all existences.

Chapter 570: Titanic Crescent's Three Ancestors

Many became sentimental when they saw the Ancestral Mountain depart. A genius met his end in such a fashion; this induced a sense of regret and sadness and also reminded everyone that the competition for the throne was extremely cruel and brutal. Even the most brilliant genius might eventually turn into mere bones.

When it was all over, three old men stepped out to the dismay of many, including the ghost race. Everyone took a deep breath because all of these men were of the ancestor level.

They stood out and created an oppressive atmosphere. It seemed that the sacred ground was determined to reclaim their Declivity-Mountain Bell.

“What do you want? You wish to play with the numbers advantage?” Li Qiye remained calm before the three ancestors who were all Virtuous Paragons.

“Fellow Daoist Li, you should return our Declivity-Mountain Bell back to the sacred ground; this is our heirloom.” An old ancestor cheerfully smiled: “If you are willing to give it back, we will definitely not let it be for nothing.”

Li Qiye looked at the three ancestors then burst out in laughter. He shook his head and said: “Never! If your descendant threw this thing out, you all should understand that it was the same as throwing a meatbun at a dog. Your descendant lost only because of his own inability. As for the Declivity-Mountain Bell, I will gladly accept it.”

His words caused the three ancestors to change their expressions. One of them gravely spoke: “Junior, take a step back and realize the vastness of the heaven and earth. Having one more friend is better than gaining one enemy. Opposing our sacred ground is not a wise decision!”

“I don’t feel anything unwise about it because the feud was already formed. So what if I take the bell?” Li Qiye leisurely spoke while staring at the three.

Another ancestor’s expression darkened as he said: “Young Friend, the path is still long, do you really think you are invincible?” He continued on: “If you really think so, then we wish to try your invincible techniques!”

His words caused everyone to glance at each other. An ancestor of an imperial lineage was asking for a spar with a junior — this was a lowly act, the same as bullying someone younger.

Li Qiye laughed and looked at the three to say: “You want to give me a try?”

The ancestor gazed at him and said: “I wonder if you dare to fight or not? An invincible friend like you must not be afraid to fight, right?”

Another ancestor added: “Young Friend is the number one in the contemporary era with peerless courage and is unbeatable in this world. If you think you can hold onto the Declivity-Mountain Bell, then don’t be reluctant about one fight.”

The third one tacked on: “If Young Friend doesn’t feel confident, then forget about it. Everyone can just calm down and you can give the bell back to us. We will definitely not mistreat you.”

The three ancestors worked together to dig a hole for Li Qiye to jump down. They assumed that Li Qiye was at a high from his recent victory. Moreover, declining a battle would leave behind a mental scar.

The best course of action would be to rush on with this victorious momentum till the very end with a courageous dao heart. Because of this, the ancestors had planned a trap.

Their actions caused Daoist Bao Gui's group to be very dissatisfied. The daoist scowled but didn't say anything; he was waiting for Li Qiye's command.

"Then are you three are confident in beating me?" He asked as he looked at the three ancestors.

"We don't dare to claim so. At the moment, who in the Sacred Nether World doesn't know of your illustrious fame?" One of the ancestors praised.

The second one commented: "We believe that Young Friend can sweep through all opponents and won't mind a fight, but we still have to try at least once. If we lose, then we can only blame our own lack of skills, and the sacred ground won't ask for the Declivity-Mountain Bell anymore. If you lose, then I hope you will return it to us."

The third quickly joined in and said: "If Young Friend thinks you are at a disadvantage, then we won't use emperor's weapons or treasures, we'll only use our personal abilities. You won't have any objections to this, right? This must be as easy as waving your hand."

The three ancestors were initially quite fierce with their demands, but at this time, their attitude had changed. It was as if they were only asking for a friendly spar, but the truth was that they were baiting Li Qiye into a trap.

Nevertheless, the crowd was judging their actions with disdain. Fairness? Not using any emperor's weapons or treasures? These three were Virtuous Paragons that had lived for countless years while Li Qiye was a young man. No matter how heaven-defying he might be, he still would not be a match for Virtuous Paragons.

Li Qiye only chuckled at the three ancestors; this trivial scheme was not enough to enter his sight. He smiled and said: "If you guys are that confident, then very well, I'll play with you guys once. Since we have already reached this point, being even a bit more arrogant will be fine. I will stand by this pond without lifting a finger. If you guys are so great, then come over here. If you can take it, then the bell will belong to you. All three of you can come at once so that we won't waste everyone's time."

Li Qiye's response truly shocked the three ancestors. Although they were trapping Li Qiye, them scheming against him was one thing, but being looked down by him was a different matter.

"Young Friend is so confident with such a big tone." One ancestor annoyingly said.

Fierce Li Qiye was strong till the point where others were in awe of him, but that was only to other young experts. The ancestors of the great powers were all undying that had lived for countless moons and were not necessarily afraid of Li Qiye, at least, not at this moment. They were Virtuous Paragons after all!

Moreover, the sacred ground was an emperor's lineage, and its ancestors had weathered countless storms and life and death experiences. However, they were victims of this junior's derision; this made them quite annoyed.

Li Qiye glanced at the three of them and said: "Spare me the polite pretense that aims to lead me to jump in. If you don't want to keep any face, then I'll satisfy your wish. There is no need to scheme back and forth. All three of you just come here. If you can take the bell, then it will belong to you again."

"Young Friend, you must keep your word!" The three ancestors were quite exasperated. One of them even latched on this opportunity while the iron was still hot and said: "We will not take responsibility if you are hurt; as the saying goes, weapons do not have eyes..."

Li Qiye interrupted him and waved his sleeve dismissively: "Okay, I know what you want to say, so spare me these pretentious words. Just come over here, I am waiting by the pond. I won't lift even a finger."

Li Qiye's response raised a lot of questions. He proved his strength by beating Di Zuo just now, but he was about to face three ancestors. Moreover, they were from an emperor's lineage! All of them were extremely powerful existences. At the very least, they were Virtuous Paragons of the first level.

It was impossible for any young person, no matter how powerful and devilish they might be, to challenge ancestors from emperor's lineages.

There was a huge gap between Virtuous Paragons and Heavenly Kings. Even a peak Heavenly King would be easily slain by an ordinary Virtuous Paragon; it was an insurmountable gap between the heaven and earth.

Challenging one paragon alone was enough to make others think that Li Qiye was crazy, but challenging three at once was simply too arrogant and domineering. What was even more overbearing was his declaration to not lift even a finger while awaiting their attack!

Even Daoist Bao Gui's group jumped out of their skins due to Li Qiye's declaration because they felt that this was an impossible venture. Li Qiye was absolutely brilliant, but there was still a distance between him and paragons.

"In that case, we'll do as you wish." One Titanic Crescent Ancestor spoke right away.

To these three ancestors, this was a chance given to them by the heavens. It was too fortunate and they would never let it go. Who could they blame if Li Qiye had a deathwish? Everyone heard Li Qiye's words, so even if the three of them killed Li Qiye together, the river sect couldn't say anything.

The three slowly surrounded him with a very cautious attitudes without the slightest hint of carelessness.

If another young man challenged the three of them in this manner, then they would immediately reach out with their hands to instantly kill that courageous fool.

However, they had all seen Li Qiye's devilishness. Although they didn't believe that he alone could challenge three ancestors, they still acted with vigilance. They wanted to slowly figure out his plan to avoid an unfavorable scenario.

At this point, everyone held their breaths while concentrating on watching the scene play out.