

Domination 571

Chapter 571: Swallowing Three Ancestors

No one would deny Li Qiye's invincible might, but because of his young age and limited cultivation, he still had a long way to go before challenging Virtuous Paragons!

Everyone felt that competing against one ancestor was already arduous, let alone three at the same time. This was simply impossible. Many speculations appeared; some awaited a miracle while others prayed that Li Qiye would die a miserable death to the three ancestors.

To the younger cultivators, Li Qiye was so heaven-defying that if he continued to live, the young would never have a chance to rise. No matter how great they might be, the Heaven's Will wouldn't be meant for them. They also knew that no one in the younger generation could kill Li Qiye, so they had to rely on the previous generation, such as these ancestors.

Li Qiye watched the careful approach of the three ancestors and smirked: "Hurry up, don't waste my time."

At least, in the three ancestors' eyes, his expression and attitude were a blatant disrespect. They were Virtuous Paragons, people who instilled fear in all beholders; even descendants of emperor's lineages were no exceptions.

But at this moment, Li Qiye's leisured attitude was as if he didn't put them in his eyes, and they couldn't accept this.

They rose into the air, refusing to believe in the impossible, that Li Qiye was heaven-defying to the extent where he could solo the three of them. They chose the most advantageous positions for offense and roared: "Kill!"

Their attack was so devastating that it caused the grand dao to shatter and the stars to fall. Such a terrifying aura instilled horror in the spectators. The weaker ones could do nothing but lie on the ground without being able to stand back up.

An attack from a single Virtuous Paragon was already extremely terrifying, so it was needless to say what happened when there were three. Even the most powerful Heavenly King would be rendered into ashes, let alone a young person like Li Qiye.

The hearts of Daoist Bao Gui and the rest of the elders jumped out of their ribcages after seeing this onslaught. They were full of regret and thought that Li Qiye shouldn't have been this careless. If they would have known that this would be the outcome, then they would have stopped his enemies in his stead.

"Crash!" However, a splashing sound resounded at this moment. Right before this attack could destroy Li Qiye and turn him into ashes, a huge carp suddenly jumped up. No one knew where this carp came from since the pond before them couldn't contain such a huge carp. Only an ocean could house such a big beast! It seemed like this carp had jumped out from another world.

It immediately attempted to swallow the three Virtuous Paragons from the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground. In this very second, the three ancestors panicked and wanted to flee, but they couldn't escape its gigantic maw and were swallowed like prey.

"No!" Their unwilling screams echoed out from within the carp's mouth. Unfortunately, they didn't even have the chance to feel regret.

The carp was not satisfied after swallowing the three ancestors from the emperor's lineage. It was a sad fate of dying without a burial ground.

This scene stunned everyone. No one expected for a huge carp to come out, but they were even more shocked that it swallowed three paragons like three little flies.

"It's the Diamond Carp!" A person calmed down and shouted. Then, the crowd all ran far away to keep a distance; no one dared to come any closer.

"The Diamond Carp!" Daoist Bao Gui's group was also quivering with fear.

Although those who had chased after it before were full of dread, Daoist Bao Gui's group, of course, was completely pale because they chased after the carp all over the Water Realm for the longest time.

During their chase, they had never seen it attack anyone because it was very mild tempered and wouldn't take the initiative to attack. Its speed was also very fast, much faster than a Heavenly King.

Moreover, they didn't expect for it to be strong to the point of being able to swallow three ancestors so easily. How frightening was this? If they knew that it was this dangerous, they wouldn't have been courageous enough to chase after it.

Think about it, who would dare to chase after an existence that could kill three paragons? If it became annoyed, then it would swallow the entire group.

Those who previously had intentions of attacking it were now drenched in cold sweat. Luckily, they didn't successfully chase it down or else the result of the three ancestors would be repeated on them.

"No!" The sacred lord from the Titanic Crescent camp bellowed miserably. His countenance was as white as paper. He thought that if the three ancestors came into being, they would be able to take back the mountain bell. How could he have known that not only would they fail to do so, but they would also become food for the Diamond Carp?

The sacred ground suffered a heavy loss at the moment after their failed gamble.

"Who doesn't know an old trick of baiting people with words?" Li Qiye said and smiled after seeing the Diamond Carp swallow the ancestors. He slowly continued: "If you want me to jump into your trap, then I'll dig one for you as well. We'll see who will die in the pit!"

Li Qiye's slow words caused everyone to feel a chilling sensation. The three ancestors wanted to entrap Li Qiye with praises, but Li Qiye also did the same. Finally, the ancestors failed to kill him and only jumped into his trap.

It was just like Li Qiye had said, he could still fight one on three without lifting a finger.

“This brat wasn’t going to do anything from the start!” A great character from the previous generation of the ghost race spoke while quivering.

What puzzled everyone was how Li Qiye managed to control the Diamond Carp. Only Lan Yunzhu knew the answer to this question.

“Splash!” When everyone was still terrified, a clear splashing sound appeared. The whirlpool in the middle of the pond was receding. The water fish and turtle that carried the tablet slowly swam back to the middle to return to their nest.

“Splash!” The whirlpool became smaller and smaller as the Diamond Carp roared with a dragon-like cry.

Li Qiye rubbed its head and said: “Go, you won’t be able to go back if it closes.”

The Diamond Carp didn’t want to leave and kept on rubbing on Li Qiye’s hand, but it eventually jumped back into the pond. With a loud splash, it disappeared before everyone’s eyes. It was difficult to believe that such a little pond could contain the huge Diamond Carp, but maybe it wasn’t so strange after all since each step was a single world in this pond.

“Crash!” The whirlpool spiraled with ripples and eventually disappeared like it had never been there at all.

“No—” An unwilling person let out a cry, but he was powerless and could only watch it disappear. The group also realized that the big fortune was now gone.

Many were unhappy since they spent so much time here to no avail. They desired a big fortune but couldn’t harvest anything.

Lan Yunzhu, alone, obtained the biggest harvest — the unique Night Era Flower. At the very least, the outsiders seemed to think so. They were not as lucky as her since they had no way of entering the pond.

“Goddamned pond, it is better to leave this creepy place.” Many people gave up and started to curse before leaving.

Although they knew that there were treasures inside, the only thing they could do was to watch while sighing in disappointment. What could they do since they couldn’t even take sixty steps, let alone one hundred steps?

Some were able to take one hundred steps, like Tian Lunhui for example. However, he came from the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom so treasures were not as tempting to him. Unless it was a huge creation from the legends, Tian Lunhui wouldn’t make a move.

Chapter 572: Earth Realm

Some still tried to stay to test their luck, but the majority left for other places in the Water Realm while many left it altogether. This was because the best treasures in the Water Realm had been taken by the Thousand Carp River and other treasures were hard to obtain, so they might as well test their luck in other places.

“It’s time to go.” Li Qiye said as he jumped on the big carp. Daoist Bao Gui commanded the carp as it took the river sect’s group into the sky, leaving the pond. It flew very quickly above the vast ocean.

“Young Noble, where do we go next?” Daoist Bao Gui asked.

“You guys got a great harvest this time, and the Prime Ominous Grave will close very soon.” Li Qiye said: “Leave the grave and return to the Thousand Carp River.”

“What about Young Noble?” The daoist asked: “How about we wait here and wait for the closing of the grave? Maybe you will require our assistance in the future.”

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes while gazing at the far horizon and said: “No, you guys won’t be able to help since I plan on going to the Heavenly Cemetery.”

“Heavenly Cemetery? How about I go with you?” Lan Yunzhu quickly said.

“No, I can’t bring you along. I’m going to the path of death so you can’t come; I have to go alone.”

“The path of death in the Heavenly Cemetery!?” Upon hearing this, not just Lan Yunzhu, but the daoist and all the elders were scared out of their minds.

Lan Yunzhu thought she had misheard and tried to clarify: “You really want to go on the path of death? That... is suicidal!”

“Yes. I have to go to the path of death.” Li Qiye seriously nodded his head in response.

The group’s expression greatly changed, and the daoist said with worries: “Young Noble, you’re talking about the path of death, it is hard to leave alive. If you want to train or find a big fortune, then pick the path of life. At the very least, there is a chance of coming out alive even if it is only ten percent. In contrast, the path of death is simply impossible to survive. No one will come out from it.”

“That’s right! Young Noble, just pick the path of life, don’t go to the path of death.” Another high elder of the river sect advised: “There is still a chance to come out of the path of life, but the other one is hopeless.”

The Heavenly Cemetery was located in the Earth Realm, and some called it the center of the entire realm. When someone with the Prime Ominous Key entered, they could exchange it there for a fortune.

There were two entrances, one was the path of life and the other the path of death. Although the former was called the path of life, it was also extremely dangerous with only ten percent of survival. Nevertheless, many experts and geniuses still tried to walk on this road. Besides searching for big fortunes and the mythical method of everlasting life, it was also a great place to train.

But as for the path of death, no one had ever returned alive. No one knew what was inside since it was covered in an aura of death all year round. Some said that it was the lair of evil apparitions, and any trespasser would be killed.

For millions of years, many didn’t believe in such a theory, so they entered only to never come back out, including some invincible existences.

“Don’t try your luck with the path of death, it is just a dead zone.” Venerable Yang was very worried as he said: “There were rumors that someone with the title of Godking had entered, but he never came out as well.”

“I know, the path of death has zero chance for survival.” Li Qiye calmly said: “But I must enter due to some unfinished business. Also, it is only a path of death to others, I will come out alive, don’t worry.”

Daoist Bao Gui’s group noticed that Li Qiye was determined and wouldn’t listen to any advice, so they sighed nonstop. They could only ask him to be careful since they didn’t know what else to say.

“I’ll go with you.” Lan Yunzhu spoke while standing next to him.

“No, I can’t bring you to the path of death since only I can enter.” Li Qiye said as he shook his head.

“Don’t worry, I won’t go on the path of death with you, just to the Earth Realm and the Heavenly Cemetery. You can go by yourself for the rest of the way.” Lan Yunzhu playfully blinked her eyes and continued: “Plus, not seeing the center of the Earth Realm when I’m already here at the Prime Ominous Grave would be a shame. I want to broaden my horizons.”

Li Qiye looked at her for a bit then nodded in agreement. The two then said their goodbyes to the daoist’s group before entering the portal. The daoist then left the grave while Li Qiye and Lan Yunzhu secretly went to the Earth Realm.

Once they arrived, Lan Yunzhu stood there and looked all around. Before her was a vast scene with a heavy scent of the earth. This place was especially dry. However, it was also covered entirely by a layer of fog that didn’t seem to be dissipating at all in the sky.

It consisted of a wide terrain with rolling mountains. There was a grave tablet in the middle of the land. Countless graves were here in this place; some appeared very humble, some were even bigger than mountains, and some stood proudly next to the sky. One of them lingered mysteriously in the high sky while another hung in the middle of two great veins. One was in the middle of a river with its water flowing around and entering it.

To sum it up, there were all types of strange graves. If one could imagine a coffin with a certain design, then they could find it here at the Earth Realm. It was if all graves in the nine worlds were here. Despite the variations in the designs, they all had one thing in common.

All of them had a headstone without any words engraved on it — they were just empty grave tablets. Because of this, no one knew who these graves buried or from which era they originated from.

Lan Yunzhu was quite shaken to see so many graves; how many people were buried here? She took a deep breath and murmured: “Could this be the accumulation of millions of years? Or were they all buried at the same time?”

“No one knows the answer to this. At the very least, since the time when the ghost race discovered this place, there were already millions of graves here. Perhaps they were buried here from many eras ago, or maybe from an even more archaic age. Something happened so countless existences were buried here.” Li Qiye answered after he looked at the grave.

“Which era is this archaic age you speak of?” Lan Yunzhu inquired further.

Li Qiye shook his head in response: “It is hard to know, but at the very least, it is before the Desolate Era, an era that we do not know about. Rumor has it that before anyone knew anything, the Earth Realm had

already buried millions of graves here in the Prime Ominous Grave, but no one else could erect a grave here in the future.”

These millions of graves had always been a mystery. No one knew when or how they came to be.

If they were all buried together in one era, then just what had happened to cause so many burials all at once? Just think about it, no one who could be buried here could have been a nameless character, so there should be records about them. However, there were no written records about these graves in the Prime Ominous Grave.

“What kind of characters are buried here?” Lan Yunzhu asked while in a daze.

“I’m afraid no one can give you the answer to this either.” Li Qiye smiled and said while shaking his head: “But there is one thing that’s certain. Anyone who was buried here was extremely amazing when they were alive. This is not only based on the fact that there are great fortunes inside their graves, but because there is a great protective perimeter for each of them. No one except great characters would enjoy such a privilege.”

Li Qiye was correct; there were millions of graves here, but each and every single one was an ominous ground enough to drive people to their doom. Each of them had a powerful defensive force as if there was an Immortal Monarch quietly watching over each grave. Because of this, no one could excavate any of these graves.

There were also other dangers inside these graves, including corpses and guardian mummies.

Chapter 573: Heavenly Cemetery

Legends state that these corpses and mummies were all heaven-defying experts when they were alive. Later on, they failed during their attack on these graves and died miserably here. They were then affected by the aura of death and became guardian puppets.

Although it was extremely dangerous to cultivators, the Earth Realm was a great place for training. As long as one had sufficient strength, then not only would they be able to train here, they could also obtain some fortune.

With strength and confidence as well as the ability to defeat the fierce monsters protecting these graves, people could enter the cemetery. If they were lucky, they could walk in a straight path without meeting any dangers and obtain something amazing inside.

But sometimes, it would be extremely perilous within the cemetery. Terrifying ghost-like creatures could have been buried inside as well. More than eighty percent of those who entered these graves would die, but if they managed to come back alive, they would be greatly rewarded for it.

Because of this, countless cultivators, especially the geniuses, were happy to give the menacing Earth Realm a shot. What could be more tempting than a great training ground full of treasures? Confident geniuses would surely pick this place to train.

After seeing Lan Yunzhu’s dumbfounded expression, Li Qiye smiled and said while looking at the graves: “Come, you won’t be able to solve the mysteries here. No one knows who was buried here or when.”

“What about Uncle?” Lan Yunzhu gave him a look and asked: “Don’t tell me Uncle doesn’t know a thing or two about this? You have read so many books and know so many things in this world, so could there really be a secret that you, someone who knows everything and can’t not do anything, don’t know about?”

Li Qiye only responded by chuckling and flicking her forehead before saying: “Girl, don’t dream about egging me on. If I said I don’t know, then I don’t know.”

Lan Yunzhu only angrily glared at him with a charming and playful demeanor, showing a beauty capable of taking others’ breaths away.

Li Qiye led Lan Yunzhu deeper inside. They didn’t come here for the fortunes inside the graves, so they only passed by a few while heading straight for the Heavenly Cemetery.

After walking past some fortunes, she asked: “Doesn’t Uncle want to take a look at some of these ominous graves? Legend states that there are some very unbelievable mummies inside. Some even said that a few of them are of the Immortal Emperor level. Do you not want to broaden your horizons?”

Li Qiye shook his head and said: “This time, we didn’t come here for treasures. We wasted too much time in the other realms so we can’t go to another grave.”

“It is just ‘you’, not ‘us’.” Lan Yunzhu looked at him with one eye and continued: “If you are not here for the graves, then why are you going to the path of death? If you know that it is suicidal, then why must you still tread it?” Lan Yunzhu didn’t want him to go there since it was a terrible place of certain doom.

For millions of years, even Godkings had died inside since they didn’t trust the tales.

Lan Yunzhu believed that Li Qiye could come out alive by creating a miracle, but this matter was still too risky. Something unexpected might happen.

Li Qiye looked at her and understood her thoughts, so he smiled and said: “Don’t stop me, I can’t afford not to go there. I need a challenge in order to break through.”

“Challenge? Break through?” Lan Yunzhu asked: “Do you not have enough challenges yet? Defeating Di Zuo and achieving twelve palaces are not enough? Having twelve palaces is the most brilliant achievement since time immemorial. Like you said, only Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng had obtained twelve palaces, so your accomplishment is on the same level as the emperor.”

“You are right, but that is not enough since this is not my limit just yet. I need to take one step further beyond the boundary and defeat all those before me, even the unknown!”

Such domineering words did not sound arrogant from Li Qiye. Instead, they were rather natural.

Lan Yunzhu only sighed. Other people would be satisfied with twelve palaces and defeating a number one genius like Di Zuo; what could be greater achievements than these? However, she knew that if Li Qiye was satisfied, then he would no longer be Li Qiye, no longer the person who created miracles.

She felt that Immortal Emperor was the final apex for other people, but to Li Qiye, perhaps Immortal Emperor was just the beginning. This was Li Qiye, a unique being across time.

However, she didn't give up and said: "Even if you want to break through, you shouldn't be suicidal to the point of going on the certain-death path."

Li Qiye shook his head and said: "No, I must go to the path of death in order to break through. It is one of my two goals before entering the grave."

"Is there no other choice?" Lan Yunzhu curiously asked: "What is so special about the path of death?"

"... You are right." Li Qiye nodded and said: "There is one 'thing' inside the path of death, and I need that to train. Only that 'thing' will be able to help me."

She continued with more questions: "What is it? Is it like a different realm? Something like a secret among secrets like the wooden nest or the lost alchemy garden? Or is it like that one black star in the celestial sea inside the Water Realm?"

Li Qiye answered by shaking his head: "All wrong. I'll let you know that the secret among secrets inside the Earth Realm is not located at the path of death, but rather the path of life. If you want the method for everlasting life, then go to the path of life. If you are extremely lucky, then maybe you will meet the legendary secret realm."

Lan Yunzhu softly sighed. She knew that Li Qiye had made up his mind and wouldn't listen. Nevertheless, she still didn't want him to go.

Li Qiye gently tousled her hair and said: "Okay, little girl. Don't worry about me, I am confident in leaving alive. Who am I?! I am Li Qiye! Even the path of death won't be able to take my life!"

She glared at him as she retorted: "Hmph! I certainly hope so. If you die here, I won't bother to pick up your corpse so that it can rot in the wild!"

What could she do when Li Qiye had made his choice? Li Qiye, on the other hand, only smiled while looking at her expression without saying anything back.

The Heavenly Cemetery was also called the central plain of the Earth Realm. The entrance was a basin of sorts; from a higher vantage overlook, one would see the Heavenly Cemetery as a huge mausoleum shrouded in fog.

The basin was decorated with stone pebbles that led to a monument that towered all the way to the sky. It was very similar to the Prime Ominous Grave's tablet, an object without any runes.

If one used the key to exchange for a fortune in front of this monument, then maybe one could obtain an unparalleled treasure.

To the sides of the cemetery were two bottomless abysses, and above them were two small paths. One was the path of death and the other the path of life. These two paths led the way into the cemetery.

For millions of years now, countless experts had entered both paths. Very few left the path of life alive while the only rumors about the path of death was that once one enters, there would be no leaving.

The most recent person to come out of the path of life successfully was Di Zuo. Not long before, he entered it for self-training. Alas, due to the death of the Phoenix Maiden, he gave up infiltrating further into the cemetery.

Another person who left the path of life alive was the famous Immortal Emperor Di Yu. At a young age, he once entered the path of life, and people believed that he made it very far through all the trials. But of course, there were also speculations saying that he didn't make it all the way to the end.

These speculations were not important, the crucial part was that he had obtained an immense fortune in the path of life that was possibly the method for everlasting life.

Because of this, geniuses and ancestors that were near their death all came to the path of life to try their luck. In summary, whether it was for training or for the method of everlasting life, those who dared to come to the path of life were all amazing characters.

Needless to say, those who managed to return alive were even more incredible.

At this moment, Li Qiye and Lan Yunzhu were standing on a high peak outside of the basin while gazing at the distant Heavenly Cemetery. Seeing the two tiny paths on top of the abysses took away Lan Yunzhu's breath. Calling this place the most dangerous location in the world was not enough to describe its treacherousness!

However, the Heavenly Cemetery had one noticeable difference in contrast to before; above the huge tablet at the entrance was a floating island that covered the entire cemetery.

[spoiler title='573 Teaser']Legend states that these corpses and mummies were all heaven-defying experts when they were alive. Later on, they failed during their attack on these graves and died miserably here. They were then affected by the aura of death and became guardian puppets.

Although it was extremely dangerous to cultivators, the Earth Realm was a great place for training. As long as one had sufficient strength, then not only would they be able to train here, they could also obtain some fortune.

With strength and confidence and the ability to defeat the fierce monsters protecting the graves, people could enter the grave. If lucky, they could go in a straight path without meeting any dangers and obtain something amazing inside.

But sometimes, it would be extremely perilous inside the grave. Terrifying ghost-like creatures could be buried inside as well. More than eighty percent of those who enter these graves would die, but if they managed to come back alive, they would be greatly rewarded for it.

Chapter 574: Meeting The Lost Mythical Island Again

This was the same island that had appeared out at sea that had many people wanting to explore it. The lost mythical island was still shrouded in mist, but it was a lot thinner than what it had been initially. It was as if the mist would completely dissipate after just a bit longer.

"The lost mythical island." Li Qiye murmured as he looked at it. Lan Yunzhu also gazed at the landmass then back at Li Qiye, who was standing next to her, and asked: "This is your other goal for coming to this place, right?"

Back at the Thousand Islands, she had followed him and saw what he did before leaving later on. Although she didn't see the island appear outside with her own eyes, she guessed that it didn't appear for no reason and must have something to do with Li Qiye.

After its disappearance, he immediately went to the Prime Ominous Grave, so she knew that he specifically came here for it.

“Yes! I need this island.” Li Qiye said and nodded. He stared at the mist shrouding the island and continued: “It seems like the mist will dissipate before the grave closes. This means I will need to take a trip there.”

Lan Yunzhu found it strange that he placed such emphasis on this island, so she inquired: “What does the island have? True Immortal Medicine? Invincible treasures? Supreme scriptures? Or a mythical beast?”

There had been many legends surrounding the island. Some swore that they saw a golden dragon soaring in the sky alongside divine phoenixes. The scene was very real and was not merely illusions. Because of this, people speculated that the island might be the lost residence of divine beasts like dragons and phoenixes.

“All incorrect.” Li Qiye narrowed his eyes in response: “If there is one thing on the island, then it is a terrifying and extremely frightening existence.”

“Just how terrifying?” Lan Yunzhu was alarmed after seeing Li Qiye’s expression.

“To an indescribable extent. It is a bringer of destruction and killer of gods and immortals! It is not a weapon but is far more potent than one.”

Lan Yunzhu’s heart thumped rapidly. What kind of existence was worthy of this description? Could there really be a thing capable of slaying gods and immortals in this world?

“Okay, girl, you cannot spend forever to send your husband off.” Li Qiye told Lan Yunzhu: “Here is far enough, I will enter now. Time will run out if you are too late; it will be all for naught if the grave closes.” [1. This particular phrase was a bit difficult and it has dual meanings as well. It can be sending a ruler/lord off to a battle in the form of a ceremony, or it can be a wife sending her husband away as well. I believe husband is what Li Qiye is trying to say here, but just keep in mind that the particular word can be ruler or husband.]

Lan Yunzhu looked at him and wanted to say something as her lips slightly parted. There were numerous words she wanted to say, but she didn’t know where to start. She suddenly hugged his neck and gave him a kiss, an innocent yet courageous kiss with complete decisiveness.

Li Qiye raised her chin and kissed her sweet lips in return, tasting her delicate tongue. The two passionately adored each other before separating a long time later.

She pushed him off while being a bit out of breath. While glaring at him with moist eyes, she said: “I’ll wait for your return, don’t die in there!”

Li Qiye smiled and gently caressed her cheek: “Don’t worry, even the king of hell wouldn’t be able to take my life.” With that, he turned around to leave.

Lan Yunzhu continued to stare at his departing figure and took a deep breath. The only thing she could do was to pray for his safe return.

Li Qiye went down from the high peak towards the basin to enter the cemetery. At this moment, he was not the only one since many people wanted to enter. Some were there to watch the fun and to see the legendary cemetery while others wanted to try the path of life. There were also those who heard about the island appearing on top of it, so they especially came here to take a look.

The great powers at the southern Distant Cloud were among the first to find the lost island. Great powers had fallen because of the island ever since they saw those divine beasts. These great powers truly believed in the speculations that the island contained mythical beasts.

Therefore, after hearing the news, they immediately ran here and wanted to climb on top to see these divine beasts. If they could grab an egg of one of these beasts, then they would become rich overnight.

However, their plans were useless since an extremely powerful lineage was guarding the cemetery. It didn't allow anyone to climb up the lost mythical island.

This lineage was the Ancestral City who had the aid of the Yin Yang Gate. It was not strange for these two to travel together because Chan Yang, the Yin Yang Master's son, was the inheritor of the Ancestral Realm.

The great powers were quite annoyed, but none of them dared to speak out at the Ancestral City.

Just what was the Ancestral City? It was the lineage directly below the Ancestral Realm that presided over the Sacred Nether World. They represented the Ancestral Realm and would send out their will.

One had to know that the Ancestral Realm was an apex existence above any race or lineage in the Sacred Nether World. An existence like the Myriad Bones Throne wouldn't be afraid of the Ancestral City, but it would still be wary of the Ancestral Realm.

A rumor stated that there were many ancestors of the ghost race inside the Ancestral City, and ghost deities were common at the Ancestral Realm. Outsiders thought that the Ancestral Realm was a place for the ghost gods.

Just how frightening and powerful must this place be? Because of this, no one or lineage in the Sacred Nether World was exempt from being afraid of the Ancestral Realm.

Guarding the entrance to the Heavenly Cemetery made the Ancestral City's aim very clear — they came for the lost island. Not long after the opening of the Prime Ominous Grave, a big shot from the Ancestral City led many experts inside. Such a thing rarely happened. The grave had been opened many times before, but people from the Ancestral City rarely cared for it.

This time, however, was the exception. The city led its troops inside not for any treasures or legendary creations, but for the lost island.

Speculations rose from the Ancestral City wanting to monopolize the lost island. Some thought that the island could be a lair of mythical beasts in the immortal world that fell down to the mortal realm. Up there were their nests and perhaps even some eggs.

This type of speculation made some sense due to the prior images of dragons and phoenixes that were witnessed by multiple people.

Li Qiye's appearance also attracted many cultivators from all the races who were here for the fun. It was hard for him not to garner so much attention. Recently, he had been very famous, especially after defeating Di Zuo and becoming the number one of the younger generation.

"Li Qiye is here!" The crowd exclaimed, but those that were the most alarmed were the ghost cultivators.

If it was before, then someone would be saying: "That brute, Li Qiye, is here." But ever since his victory over Di Zuo, no one dared to call him a brute anymore. Even the ghost race who really hated him didn't dare to address him in such a manner.

In a short amount of time, all eyes were on him. Both young and old were looking at him with a sense of apprehension.

Everyone knew about his last battle and how he used his heaven-defying momentum to defeat Di Zuo. This instilled fear within everyone.

While looking at him, they suddenly remembered that he had twelve palaces. Twelve palaces! Anyone, even the most brilliant genius, would shiver with despair after recalling his twelve palaces. To the younger generation, there was no chance of surpassing Li Qiye in this era.

If it was before, then the ghost cultivators would be unhappy with him entering and would start snickering and sneering. Their mouths would feel quite itchy without throwing an insult or two at him.

But now, even the most dissatisfied ghost had to shut their mouth and not dare to utter a single word.

This was the reality of the cultivation world — a cruel world. As long as one was powerful enough, they could deny all others from even letting out a fart!

One person came from the camp of the Ancestral City with many experts right behind him. Many were quite wary of this newcomer as they uttered: "The Yin Yang Master."

Even the ghost cultivators were alarmed. Everyone instinctively took a step back to make a path for the master.

He was quite powerful and was once an amazing Heavenly King that was worthy of awe. Moreover, he was also the sect master of an emperor's lineage. But now, even the ghost kings on the same level as him were somewhat afraid of him. The reason was very simple; he had an amazing son, Chan Yang, the Ancestral Realm's descendant.

The Ancestral City invited the Yin Yang Master as a guest advisor since Chan Yang was the Ancestral Realm's descendant and would be the future ruler of the Ancestral City.

The experts that followed the Yin Yang Master came before Li Qiye with apparently unfriendly intentions.

"Li Qiye, we meet again." Others might be afraid of Li Qiye, but the master didn't put him in his eyes and addressed him informally. The master had such qualifications; who was to blame for his son being the future master of the Ancestral Realm?

"And?" Li Qiye replied as he nonchalantly gave the master a glance.

His attitude was met with a snort from the master. Even people from the Ancestral City had to respect him, so what's more to say about a little brat like Li Qiye?

"Still the same words." The Yin Yang Master arrogantly smiled and coldly spoke: "If you are smart, then hand over the key. The ancestors of the city will make note of your contribution."

Chapter 575: Ancestral City Lord

The master's tone was aggressive and threatening, causing the silent spectators nearby to shiver.

The Yin Yang Gate was not necessarily stronger than the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground and was definitely incomparable to the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom or the Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom, let alone a lineage like the Myriad Bones Throne.

However, the Yin Yang Gate of this generation was flying high and could walk proudly everywhere. The Yin Yang Master was even more unstoppable; the world listened to his commands so he put no one in his eyes.

Although many hated him and the other emperor's lineages didn't like him, they didn't bother with trivial quips due to his talented son.

Li Qiye coldly glared at the master after seeing his arrogance before revealing a smirk and said: "If you or the Ancestral Realm kneeled down and begged me, I would have thought about giving you the key back then. But now? Get the hell out of here and don't bother me!"

The experts from the Ancestral City changed their expressions after hearing this. The master's expression sank as well.

The spectating cultivators were scared out of their minds. Li Qiye's attitude was simply too arrogant towards the Ancestral Realm. Not to mention young people in the Sacred Nether World, even ancestors and legendary masters wouldn't dare to act so boisterously against the Ancestral Realm.

Who would dare to be so smug when talking to the Ancestral Realm? But now, Li Qiye told the group to get the hell out of here — this was being audacious beyond boundaries.

Another person murmured: "Fierce is indeed different. Only such a fierce person would dare to kill Di Zuo."

The hearts of others shrunk from fear. Li Qiye's attitude showed that he was not taking the Ancestral Realm into consideration at all. He was even antagonistic towards them!

The Yin Yang Master showed a dark smile as he coldly spoke: "Junior, although you are formidable with no match in the younger generation, don't forget that you are still young and the path ahead is still long. Your tiny cultivation might be unmatched among the young, but you are only an ant to the older generation and the Ancestral Realm."

"Is that so?" Li Qiye leisurely said: "You don't need to worry about that. I don't have time to chit-chat with you, alright now? So scram. Don't block my way to the path of death or else I'll pave the way myself with your blood!"

Such free yet domineering words that had a murderous air caused the cultivators to look at each other. Those who dared to declare their intention of massacring the Ancestral City's experts could be counted with one's hand in the Sacred Nether World, but Li Qiye was the only one among the younger generation.

They understood why Li Qiye had the nickname "Fierce." Only he was worthy of this title.

The moment he finished speaking, the experts behind the master scowled and said: "This thing doesn't know life from death!" They glared with their eyes, revealing a frightening aura.

At this time, back at the Ancestral City's camp, a harrumph rang out, causing the world to shake and the celestials to lose their colors. This sound made Heavenly Sovereigns quiver as well.

An old man shrouded with divine light could be seen standing at the camp. He had a noble aura as if he was sitting on a throne high up in the sky. Although his aura was not particularly daunting and was without a monstrous blood energy, the waves of divine lights were plenty scary enough.

Each wave of light was like a spear that pierced the sky and the myriad dao. The sharpness of this light instilled a frightening chill in all.

The Yin Yang Master was secretly glad to see this old man coming out and warned Li Qiye: "Junior, you are too arrogant. With your words just now, even if I don't teach you a lesson, the City Lord will not spare you!"

This was the result he wanted since he had been determined to kill Li Qiye. Before this, he didn't have a big conflict with Li Qiye, but it was different now, especially after Li Qiye defeated Di Zuo.

Di Zuo's defeat frightened the master. Since they were both from emperor's lineages at the eastern Nether Border, the master knew Di Zuo very well as well as his dominating strength.

However, someone as unparalleled as Di Zuo had actually lost to Li Qiye, causing the master to be worried about his own son. This worry was still there back when Di Zuo was alive since he knew that his son was not much stronger than Di Zuo.

He didn't only hope that his son would rule the Ancestral Realm in the future, he hoped for him to become an Immortal Emperor as well. Then, the Yin Yang Gate would be a sect with two emperors.

In a generation with geniuses like Di Zuo and Tian Lunhui, the master was still full of hope. Although Di Zuo was indeed brilliant, his son was no worse. The Ancestral Realm did their best to train Chan Yang so that he definitely had a chance to become the emperor.

But now, all of a sudden, some random dark horse came out and defeated Di Zuo? This gave the master a lot of stress from worrying about his son. [1. There is a particular cultural usage that will elude virtually all English readers. The "dark horse" here is actually Cheng Yaojin, a Chinese general from the Tang dynasty. Cheng Yaojin is often depicted in Chinese folklore and popular culture as a somewhat inept and bumbling warrior who sometimes shows up at the right place and right time to save the day. "Cheng Yaojin shows up suddenly along the way" (Chinese: 半路殺出個程咬金): Used to describe a situation where someone shows up unexpectedly and disrupts a plan. It is also used to describe an unwelcomed busybody who shows up where they are not wanted.]

Now that Li Qiye actually showed up here, it was truly a fortunate coincidence. This was what people called “one choosing not to tread on a ready path to heaven and instead rather barge into the unwelcoming hell.” The master was determined to kill Li Qiye no matter what happened next to pave the way for his son.

He wanted to use this rare chance to borrow the Ancestral City to kill Li Qiye before Chan Yang’s wings became stronger.

“The Ancestral City’s lord!” A group of cultivators startingly exclaimed after hearing the master. Even the older generation was afraid.

“The lord of the Ancestral City is a terrifying existence that plagued an entire generation. Legend states that he began his dao during the same era as Immortal Emperor Ta Kong!” An older cultivator recalled the legend about the city lord with quivering legs.

Another one was aghast and said: “For the city lord, himself, to come... Something amazing is happening.”

However, Li Qiye didn’t care for this whatever city lord and nonchalantly said: “That’s fine, my answer is still the same. You want the key? Forget it! A good dog does not block the road, now disappear!”

The more arrogant Li Qiye acted, the happier the master became since he wanted nothing more than Li Qiye’s death. With the city lord’s presence, this was a great opportunity to kill Li Qiye.

‘You are begging to die.’ He thought with a sneer before coldly speaking: “Junior, don’t be so quick to act presumptuously. The Thousand Carp River alone won’t be able to protect you. Within the next ten days, a member of the Divine Guard will arrive. Hmph, not just the river sect, nothing in this world can save you. Hand over the key right now and kneel down to apologize to the city lord. Maybe the great city lord will be benevolent and spare you from death!”

“What?! A Divine Guard is about to descend? Impossible, how can gods descend to the mundane world before the opening of the portal?!”

The Divine Guard consisted of deities who were responsible for protecting the Ancestral Realm, existences just like gods. There was a legend where the progenitor of the ghost race was still alive and was sleeping throughout the eras inside the Ancestral Realm. The Divine Guard was responsible for protecting the supreme progenitor and was known for being unbeatable in the Ancestral Realm.

It was not easy for someone from the Divine Guard to descend unless a huge matter was about to happen. Because of this, how could others not be aghast after hearing this news?

Even a Heavenly King turned pale and mumbled with shivering legs: “A god descending to our world... This is a momentous event!”

Other cultivators were nervous and felt that this matter was very serious. They could feel a storm approaching with the descent of a god.

“You talk too much. Scram!” Li Qiye’s eyes shot out a glint as his chest became bright. The Hell Suppressing Godly Physique and the Soaring Immortal Physique exploded out at the same time. In a split second, space suddenly fluctuated as Li Qiye shifted his body with a flash.

The Yin Yang master was an amazing Heavenly King. He was startled and tried to activate an emperor's law, but it was too late. The Soaring Immortal Physique was too fast; after all, it was number one in terms of speed across eternity. It was needless to say more about the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique; this was a body heavy enough to cause the heavens to collapse, heavy enough to suppress gods and devils!

"Boom!" Crisp sounds of bones breaking appeared with the sight of blood as Li Qiye slammed the master flying away. Even a Heavenly King couldn't withstand this terrifying blow from two Immortal Physiques. Li Qiye's body became the most terrifying and vicious weapon in this world!

Li Qiye didn't use them in the fight against Di Zuo, but now he suddenly chose to use them. The master was blown away and the sound of his bones breaking caused others to jump.

Nevertheless, he was still a formidable Heavenly King. As he was blown away, he activated an amazing technique. An extremely powerful weapon shot up high, aiming to kill Li Qiye.

However, Li Qiye didn't give him a chance. Right when he slammed the master flying, his hand was also holding the Yin Yang Refining Immortal Mirror. In just a moment, the mirror spewed out a terrorizing light that crushed the fabric of space itself.

"Crank crack!" The Yin Yang Master's treasure was shattered as he screamed: "Ahh!"

He was pierced through the chest by this terrifying light, causing blood to spray everywhere. He died with his eyes still open. Never did he expect for Li Qiye to be faster than him.

Chapter 576: Sweeping Through In An Unbeatable Manner

The Yin Yang Master was even more surprised that Li Qiye used an unbeatable weapon right from the start. The mirror was a weapon on the same level as Immortal Emperor True Treasures so its advance couldn't be stopped by the master's body no matter how powerful it might be, killing him on the spot.

Who would have thought that this might have happened? Until now, Li Qiye had never used a powerful weapon to kill his enemies, but now he had ended a Heavenly King with one move. If he didn't use the mirror this time, then perhaps the master wouldn't have lost his life right away.

This sudden change caused the spectators to be dumbstruck. Who would have thought that Li Qiye would kill someone right away due to a verbal quarrel? Such an action was quite taboo since this was akin to declaring war on the Yin Yang Gate.

After seeing the death of the master, the experts from the Ancestral City who were standing right behind him shouted: "Halt your assault!"

In just a split second, several dozen experts attacked with powerful treasures that all shot towards Li Qiye.

Li Qiye scowled in response as his twelve palaces roared while the Yin Yang Sea of Blood drowned the world. An incomparable blood energy empowered the mirror to sweep away all the attacking treasures. Meanwhile, his dual Immortal Physiques powered up to the maximum. Space suddenly fluctuated and in an instant, Li Qiye flashed across the cemetery to appear right behind these experts.

A spectacular scene appeared before everyone. With a flash from his body, all the treasures exploded like fireworks in the curtain of night, and the explosions were accompanied by the sounds of bones breaking. The moment Li Qiye's figure disappeared, the experts lost both their treasures as well as their own bodies. Flesh and blood flew everywhere as their bodies exploded.

Up above were the colorful fireworks of exploding treasures and down below were the experts' bodies becoming mincemeat everywhere on the ground. Such a scene was too stimulating to the senses.

With the dual physiques along with the light from the mirror, no one could escape their demise.

Li Qiye killed several dozen experts in an instant and was met by a cry from the camp of the Ancestral City: "Little animal, how impudent!"

This cry tore apart the world as dozens of old men rushed outside with bright lights flashing around their bodies as if they were deities. Their power caused others to shiver, and even Heavenly Sovereigns couldn't stand straight.

Li Qiye was the first to take action when these old men rushed out from their camp.

The mirror resonated once more as a bloody moon and golden sun appeared. His blood energy also reinforced his cultivation. At this moment, he held the mirror with both hands, and it became brighter than ten suns.

Its ultimate attack was comparable to a Heavenly Annihilation or even an attack unleashed by an Immortal Emperor with full strength!

A Heavenly Annihilation was a True Treasure's ultimate attack. Such an attack would turn Virtuous Paragons into ashes for they were helpless against it.

At this time, the mirror seemed to be opening a door to the immortal world with two True Immortals descending. One True Immortal was the supreme Righteous Yang while the other True Immortal was the unparalleled Mysterious Yin. The flame of the Yang immortal could scorch the nine heavens while the force of the Yin immortal could refine myriad worlds.

Under the pressure of this unbeatable strike, all Heavenly Kings and below were suppressed flat on the ground without being able to lift their heads.

The resonance of this strike alarmed all the realms. The other cultivators in the Prime Ominous Grave were scared out of their minds. The ancestors from the great powers could sense this world-destroying power and became extremely pale.

"This is insane. Is this an Imperial Massacre or a Heavenly Annihilation? Does someone want to shoot through the five realms?" An ancestor exclaimed in horror.

An Imperial Massacre was the ultimate attack of an emperor's Life Treasure while a Heavenly Annihilation was the ultimate blow of an emperor's True Treasure; both were unbeatable attacks, and it could be said that very few in this world could unleash the ultimate attacks from these weapons.

The arrival of the two True Immortals could annihilate everything before them. Who would be able to deter the Righteous Yang and Mysterious Yin?

“Resplendent Break — the unequaled attack of Immortal Emperor Fei Yang! Retreat!” The lord of the Ancestral City shouted in fear after seeing Li Qiye unleashing the strike from the mirror.

He had once heard of this attack. Immortal Emperor Fei Yang had used this move before to break apart the Ancestral Realm.

However, it was all too late. The extreme Yin and Yang swept through them and turned everything into ashes. The dozens of old men from the Ancestral City were annihilated without leaving behind a trace.

After this strike, Li Qiye then entered the path of death with an incomparably domineering aura as if he was unstoppable in this world.

Many experts from the Ancestral City failed to stop him as he opened up a path of blood just like he said before.

“Little animal!” From within the camp came another furious cry.

A vast imperial aura appeared. An undying from the Ancestral City could no longer tolerate the humiliation and broke his seal. This character of the ancestor level rushed forward with a surging imperial aura. Clearly, he was carrying an emperor’s weapon.

“No, let him go! It is not worth wasting your lifespan for a junior.” The city lord immediately stopped the ancestor who held the emperor’s weapon.

At this time, Li Qiye had already embarked on the path of death. He turned around to face the ancestor and the city lord with a relaxed attitude. He put away the mirror then gazed at the old ancestor before calmly speaking: “I’m temporarily occupied with the path of death and have no time to talk to you guys. I’ll stomp on your Ancestral City once I return!”

The ancestor almost vomited blood from anger and had the impulse to rush forward. Li Qiye had killed almost one hundred experts from the city in a second, he didn’t even spare peak Heavenly Kings, so how could the city not be furious?

However, the city lord was strangely calm and replied: “Ignore him. If he wants to enter hell, then let him be.” He coldly stared at Li Qiye as his eyes were deriving a terrifying universal law. Ever since Li Qiye stepped onto the path of death, the city lord had been looking at him as if he was looking at a dead man.

Li Qiye’s announcement caused everyone to be dumbfounded. He was arrogant to the point of saying that he would destroy the Ancestral City! Li Qiye was the only one in the current generation who would dare to utter these words.

Li Qiye was too lazy to look at his opponent any longer and disappeared inside the path of death.

“Go to hell. Don’t come out or I’ll send you back again!” The enraged ancestor cursed. He was shivering from anger but he didn’t give chase after seeing Li Qiye going inside the path of death.

The city lord was very calm since in his eyes Li Qiye was already dead. In the endless river of time, no one had ever left the path alive; even Godkings would die inside.

As for the rest... His announcement earlier had already startled them, but now that they saw — with their own eyes — him enter the path of death, they became even more bewildered. Their first thought was that he was crazy, that there was a problem with his brain, or maybe he was tired of living.

“Is he insane?” A Heavenly King from the previous generation asked whilst in a daze.

They could understand if he chose the path of life. Surpassing all the trials inside was a symbol for an unbeatable and eternal genius. Di Zuo had once entered the path of life, so after beating him, it was understandable for Li Qiye to enter the path of life as well.

However, it seemed that he went crazy and ran into the path of death instead.

Everyone knew that the path of death had no chance of survival. People had never heard of someone leaving it alive, not even unbeatable Godkings. These were existences who could fight three hundred to five hundred rounds against an Immortal Emperor. Think about it, if even Godkings died on the path of death, then other people shouldn't even dream about passing.

This news quickly spread around, driving all the listeners crazy. His declaration of destroying the Ancestral City became insignificant compared to him entering the path of death.

“One can survive against the heavens but not themselves.” A great character lamented after hearing this: “He was alive and well yet he chose to run into the path of death. What is the point outside of committing suicide?”

Many great characters from the human race sighed in regret.

“What is wrong with Li Qiye? Defeating Di Zuo and having twelve palaces already made him the number one in the Sacred Nether World, and becoming the Immortal Emperor in the future would definitely not be an issue. If he kept on going like this, then he would definitely achieve invincibility. Why enter the path of death now?” Another human expert added.

In a short period of time, many didn't understand his choice regarding the paths. They only came up with one possible answer: he was tired of living.

While the rest were confused, Li Qiye was walking on the path of death.

The path of death was silent and shrouded in a frightening mist. He slowly proceeded deeper as the corpses below his feet became more numerous. It was apparent that they were great characters when they were alive; even remnants of Virtuous Paragons could be found.

He marched through these white bones in this serene and dreadful atmosphere. The only sound that could be heard was that of his steps crushing the bones.

Chapter 577: Path Of Death

Cowards would wet their pants while treading on this path, but Li Qiye remained calm and relaxed as if it was a stroll in his own garden.

After reaching a certain depth, the mist slowly emitted a terrifying aura of death. One's skin would start to sizzle when met with this aura, and one's muscles would quickly age until they became dozens or even hundreds of years older.

If they tried to block it with blood energy, then no matter how powerful this blood energy might be, it would still be withered by this powerful death aura. This corruption wouldn't stop until the person died.

Li Qiye felt this corrosive death aura and murmured: "Countless eras have passed, yet your death aura is still here. It seems that you are still not dead, what a relief."

Li Qiye carefully took out the lamp with the flicking fire in the center that seemed as if it would go out at any time. This little black flame seemed to be the death aura's nemesis. When the aura tried to approach Li Qiye, it would instantly be burnt away by the flame.

After sizzling noises arose, the aura was burnt by the flame into little patches of smoke. Li Qiye went even deeper inside and the aura, no matter how powerful, couldn't come close to him due to the black flame of the lamp.

The corpses that paved the path became fewer, but they were even more powerful than before. Prior to this, there were heaven-defying big shots, but Li Qiye didn't know them because people of that level couldn't enter his sight.

However, as he walked deeper inside, Li Qiye noticed a few characters among these fewer corpses.

An old man was lying on the path and had been dead for who knew how long. Although he was being corroded by the death aura, his corpse was not yet corrupted and decayed.

"All-Heaven Monarch, why didn't you just stay in the Stone Medicine World? Why run here to die?" Li Qiye looked at the corpse and muttered to himself.

He walked a bit further and saw a skeleton holding a stone bowl which triggered another response: "Endless Longevity Alchemy Emperor, did you come here to find an Immortal Medicine for everlasting life? What a shame... The Endless Longevity Bowl, such a supreme treasure was robbed of its divine intent by the death aura.

"Glorious True God — how arrogant was this little brat in the past? So after you lost to that brat Min Ren, you ran here... It must have been because you wanted that heaven-suppressing item to defeat Min Ren...

"Autumn Goddess, what a pity. The number one beauty of the Charming Spirit Race in the past; countless prodigies of the nine worlds swooned over your incomparable allure. However, no matter how pretty you might have been, you are nothing but a corpse now."

Along the way, Li Qiye recognized several famous people from the past. A few of them were his acquaintances when he was the Dark Crow, but all of these invincible existences eventually died inside the path of death.

Outsiders' hearts would stop if they heard the names of these characters. Among them were unbeatable Imperial Princes, unparalleled True Gods, and number one beauties. [1. Imperial Princes are Immortal Emperor candidates, not actual princes.]

No one knew how long Li Qiye had been walking for, but there were fewer and fewer corpses as the death aura became stronger. Eventually, Li Qiye followed a trail the length of a small bridge.

After making it through this trial, he arrived at a plain. This plain was even more terrifying with its thick death aura.

Red glares flashed inside this thick aura. With a closer look, one would find that these red glares belonged to invincible characters. They seemed like living people, but they were actually all corpses.

These corpses looked just like True Gods with invincible divine lights surrounding their bodies. Legendary masters would quiver in front of them while even eternal existences would feel dread. [2. Undyings, legendary masters, and eternal existences are the general titles of strong people.]

Some of the corpses also resembled Godkings. Three of them wore crowns that were also True Treasures — real Godking crowns. The number of Godking crowns could be counted on one's hand in this world, but there were actually three right in front of him.

If others were here, they would understand why even Godkings died on the path of death. It was not just the corrosion of the death aura, they would also have to face a bunch of corpses as powerful as gods.

Li Qiye remained undeterred against these deity-like corpses despite the fact that the death aura coming from them could completely crush him. He quickly said: "The ninety-nine divine ghosts, so you guys really were here."

Right when the ninety-nine ghosts wanted to rush forward, Li Qiye took out a wooden ruler and raised it up high: "The Ghost's Origin Ancestral Key is here! Ninety-nine divine ghosts, stand down!"

The ninety-nine ghosts could tear Li Qiye limb from limb at any moment, but at this time, all of them stopped and gazed at the key with their red eyes.

Li Qiye obtained this key back at the Eastern Hundred Cities, but the world didn't know of its effect.

The ghosts continued to stare at the key while standing completely still.

"It seems like this thing cannot command you all, but luckily I am prepared." Li Qiye formally took out an item that caused the myriad dao to scream as the world became gray. Supreme universal laws that seemingly had their own conscience hovered around his palm.

"Dinnngg!" The hymn of the grand dao appeared as countless strings of universal laws interwove as an unparalleled spear appeared in his hand.

Li Qiye raised the wooden key with one hand and the spear with the other while he shouted with a loud voice: "The Origin Sealing Spear is here. Ninety-nine divine ghosts, stand down!"

The Origin Sealing Spear also had an unbelievable origin. It was a supreme treasure borrowed from the Ancestral Flow Master, a supreme mythical treasure that no one had seen before.

The ghosts looked at the key then back at the spear in Li Qiye's hands with fear in their reddened eyes before retreating to make way for Li Qiye.

Li Qiye smiled after seeing the ghosts withdraw and slowly said: "Millions of long years have passed. You guys have been dead for so long, yet you still linger on with regrets? If I am successful this time, then I

might help you guys.” [3. The raw is one billion years when you count up the zeros, but it is also an expression for a long time. One billion sounds a bit too much so I chose millions.]

The ninety-nine divine ghosts were not living beings; they were once terrifying existences in a distant era, but they met their end millions of years ago and turned into evil spirits that guarded this place, waiting for a certain day to come. [4. This sounds silly, I know, but remember ghosts in ED are more human than real ghosts.]

The ninety-nine ghosts watched Li Qiye walk by, then they went back to the thick death aura like evil spirits as if nothing had happened.

Not long after Li Qiye infiltrated the path of death did a piece of news quickly spread throughout the Prime Ominous Grave and its five realms.

“What? The Divine Guard is descending? Is this true?” An ancestor of a great power shivered after hearing this news.

The messenger disciple reported in a serious manner: “Respectful Ancestor, it is one hundred percent true. First Uncle saw it with his own eyes since he was responsible for greeting the Divine Guard, so I came to report with full speed.” The disciple guaranteed that it was from a trustworthy source.

The ancestor’s expression greatly changed upon hearing this. Two days ago, the Yin Yang Master had brought this up, and many had heard of it as well. So within the last two days, many great powers and imperial lineages had many speculations.

But now, more information had come and the Divine Guard was actually descending, so how could these powers not be alarmed?

In fact, this news traveled very quickly and everyone received the news. The emperor’s lineages found out even earlier than the ordinary great powers.

“It’s so strange. The lord of the Ancestral City personally arriving is one thing, but now the Divine Guard is here as well.” All the sects were very wary, and even the ghost race itself was on high alert.

An ancestor of an emperor’s lineage placed great importance on this matter, so he solemnly asked the messenger: “Which character is descending this time?”

The messenger answered with absolute confidence: “Dear Ancestor, I heard that it is the captain himself.”

The ancestor’s face became a bit ugly as he said: “The older generation of the Divine Guard... Is it only because of the lost mythical island? Just what is on it?”

As the news continued to cause a storm, an expert was quite confused after hearing it: “Didn’t people say that the portal to the Ancestral Realm only opened once every hundred years? It has not been that long since the last time someone came down to find a descendant, so how could it be opened once more this quickly?”

A ghost king who knew more sighed and said: "There are methods, of course, if the Ancestral Realm truly wants to send people down, but they have to pay a great price. This is absolutely a sky-shattering event for them to send down the captain of the Divine Guard himself. Usually, sending down a regular member of the guard would be enough to resolve all problems since they could just use the prestige of the Ancestral Realm to command the ghost race. But now, the captain is coming down, proving that this matter is of the greatest importance."

"The Ancestral City has never entered the grave before. First it was the lord himself, now the captain of the Divine Guard is coming as well." A great character emotionally wondered: "Could there really be an egg of a divine beast on the island?"

Chapter 578: Headless Man

"We'll withdraw from this place immediately. Tell the other disciples in the other realms to quickly leave the grave; no one can stay behind. After exiting, all disciples must return to the sect at once and stay there!" A great power felt something bad was going to happen and ordered for all their disciples to retreat.

After the arrival of the Divine Guard's captain became known, all the great powers that didn't belong to the ghost race immediately left the grave. This news made people uneasy, especially for those of the other races.

The Ancestral Realm would not carelessly send someone down, so this signaled the coming of a big event. Now, when a captain was personally coming, it had to be a catastrophic event.

Of course, after the other races left the grave, there were still some ancestors who lingered behind to wait for the next event.

While the outside was chaotic because of the Divine Guard's descent, Li Qiye had reached the end of the path of death.

Other people wouldn't have a method for penetrating so deep into this place, not even Godkings, True Gods, or other deities. Even the most powerful would die on this path.

As for Immortal Emperors... They also did not wish to take such a risk because there was a terrifying existence in this place, a taboo existence that even emperors didn't want to provoke since there was no benefit in doing so. If others thought that the aura of death at the end of the path would be more dense, then they would be completely mistaken. There was not the slightest bit of ghastly energy or aura of death at all.

This place resembled a courtyard that was now tattered with broken structures.

A slight breeze signified the coming of autumn, creating a comfortable and relaxing feeling as if one was in one's own backyard.

Inside these ruins was a little pond. It seemed to be man-made but was actually crafted by the natural order of life. The occasional bubbles that emanated from the water's surface proved that there was a flowing source of water.

Whether it was man-made or natural was not important since it was just a very ordinary pond, but looking at the existence inside the pond would instill chills into spectators. There was a person walking around in this pond. This person had a tall stature with an ancient and untraceable dressing style. He quietly walked laps around the pond; each step traveled the exact same distance as if they had been measured to perfection.

And the most dreadful part wasn't the person walking around the pond like a robot, it was that this person had no head on his neck!

A headless man trod around the pond step by step with extreme precision without stopping. He had been doing this for countless years through the shifting of eras.

Anyone would break out in a cold sweat when they saw this mysterious and frightening scene. The cowardly ones would be wetting their pants.

Upon further reflection, it made sense since this was the end of the path of death. Not to mention a headless man walking around, it wouldn't be outrageous to see evil devils in this place.

Li Qiye was neither disturbed nor frightened by the scene ahead inside these ruins. He still had his always-calm demeanor.

"The endless years..." Li Qiye looked at the headless man and murmured: "Millions of years to wash away the aura of destruction and cure the eternal wound."

After looking at the headless man for a bit, he shifted his eyes towards the ordinary pond as if it was a supreme treasure, or as if the most peerless beauty was about to appear from the water.

However, there was no bathing beauty or supreme treasure here, it was only a common pond. And yet, it was more precious than anything else in Li Qiye's eyes. Even Immortal Emperor True Treasures or supreme immortal scriptures were not comparable to this pond.

Li Qiye looked at the pond for a long time before whispering: "Whether it is that thing or not, I need help this time. If you don't help me, then even if you were the heavens, I would still destroy you!"

Li Qiye walked closer but was repelled by an invincible force when he got close to the pond.

It was the headless man who exerted an unbeatable force with an aura that encompassed the entire pond, deterring all trespassers.

Li Qiye slowly raised the Origin Sealing Spear and said: "My prayer has been answered in the Kingdom of Heaven, I need to borrow the water in this pond!"

The headless man suddenly halted his steps and seemingly looked at Li Qiye despite not having eyes or a head.

After looking for a bit, he began to take equidistant steps around the pond again.

Li Qiye then stepped inside the pond, but this time, the headless man didn't stop him and allowed for his approach.

Li Qiye then sat in a meditative pose on top of the water as his chest lit up. He was not hiding anything as he let go of his Soaring Immortal Inner Physique.

“Whoosh!” As the inner physique was let go, space suddenly shivered and time flowed faster.

“Xshhh!” Sizzling sounds appeared. Once the inner physique reached its brightest point, this brilliance became infected and turned into darkness as evil light started to emanate from Li Qiye’s body.

Bolts of lightning then flashed on top of Li Qiye’s head as the sky darkened, heralding an apocalypse.

This was the physique tribulation of a minor completion physique. The Soaring Immortal Physique’s tribulation should have come earlier, but it had been constantly suppressed by Li Qiye. Now, however, he chose to tackle it.

“Boom!” Strings of energy that wished to stop Li Qiye appeared as his minor completion inner physique emanated waves of light. Waves of universal laws appeared to crush these strings of deathly energy birthed by the tribulation.

However, these strings of energy were not willing to go down so easily as sizzling sounds kept on ringing to battle against the universal laws that came from the inner physique.

But this level of energy was not enough to cause trouble for a minor completion Immortal Physique.

“Whoosh!” In the end, the strings of deathly energy were defeated, and this signaled the second step of the tribulation as a dark figure came out from Li Qiye’s body. The physique devil had been born.

“Bang!” But the moment this physique devil came out, the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique didn’t shy away from crushing it. Nevertheless, the physique devil was unwilling to give up as its evil energy surged repeatedly in order to escape the godly physique’s control.

Li Qiye didn’t care for this physique tribulation. To him, surpassing the Soaring Immortal minor tribulation was not an issue and was only a matter of convenience at this moment.

His goal was the thirteenth palace, the true reason for coming to this pond. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have come here. A minor tribulation was nothing to him as it didn’t require the help of an external item.

Having thirteen Fate Palaces was something that had never been done before in history. Only Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng achieved twelve palaces, but no one had ever heard of successfully creating the thirteenth palace.

Because of this, Li Qiye’s true ambition was in his thirteenth palace. Since the start of time, countless cultivators had assumed that twelve palaces was the ultimate limit. Even someone with an invincible Immortal Physique could only stop at twelve.

The truth was indeed just that, the world had never seen the next palace before.

Even the most brilliant genius that was completely peerless in all manners would be derided as a madman if they told anyone that they wanted to open the non-existent thirteenth palace.

But Li Qiye knew that such a thing existed; the hard part was the ability to open it since it was an accomplishment as difficult as becoming an Immortal Emperor.

However, to Li Qiye, opening it was even harder than reaching the throne. Since the start of time, there had been around one hundred Immortal Emperors, but none had thirteen palaces. Li Qiye had trained invincible existences before, and he knew that opening this next palace was one of the biggest challenges in life!

Because of this, he came to this place since his strength alone was insufficient because his Nigong meridian had reached its limit.

[spoiler title='578 Teaser']“We'll withdraw from this place immediately. Tell the other disciples in the other realms to quickly leave the grave; no one can stay behind. After coming out, all disciples must return to the sect at once and stay there!” A great power felt something bad was going to happen to it and ordered for all their disciples to retreat.

After the arrival of the Divine Guard's captain became known, all the great powers that didn't belong to the ghost race immediately left the grave. This news made people uneasy, especially for those of the other races.

The Ancestral Realm would not carelessly send someone down, so this signaled the coming of a big event. Now, when a captain was personally coming, it had to be a catastrophic event.

Of course, after the other races left the grave, there were still some ancestors who lingered behind to wait for the next event.

Chapter 579: Captain Of The Divine Guard

For cultivators, the Nigong meridian could only contain a maximum of twelve palaces. Forcefully opening further palaces would only result in the destruction of the Nigong meridian, along with the other palaces.

At this point, a roar appeared with the emergence of the twelve palaces. One palace opened its doors and a dried trunk that looked like a hand flew out. This was the tree branch he obtained from the Thousand Islands.

At this point, thousands of roots entrenched themselves in Li Qiye's Nigong meridian while newly grown green branches stretched into the pond. These new branches were like divine spears and penetrated into the depths of the pond, quickly taking root inside under Li Qiye's command.

These branches swiftly absorbed the water in the pond and led them into Li Qiye's meridian.

After absorbing the essence under the pond, Li Qiye shivered as his dried Nigong meridian suddenly became quite moist.

“It is time!” Li Qiye became fairly spirited as he took a deep breath. His blood energy surged with the opening of the sea of blood while his Life Wheel powered his Longevity Blood. All of these things fueled each other, allowing his dao foundation to suck up even more essence from the bottom of the pond.

At the same time, his body continued to emit terrifying sounds since the physique tribulation's deathly energy and physique devil was still rampaging while being suppressed by his Hell Suppressing Godly Physique.

The arrival of the Divine Guard's captain was explosive news inside the Prime Ominous Grave.

Although the captain entered the grave with a low profile, being part of the Ancestral Realm's Divine Guard made maintaining a low profile a difficult feat. Amazing images appeared where he trod, such as auspicious clouds and golden springs. The grand dao hymned in resonance as phoenixes flew quickly behind him.

The captain wore a set of divine armor that gave him a majestic and awe-inspiring aura. Auspicious rays surrounded his body while the supreme universal laws shone below his steps. When he moved, the stars would also rotate as the heaven and earth followed him.

Such a heaven-defying and powerful existence was worthy of fear and awe. Even legendary masters had to retreat before an existence of his level. Moreover, the captain had the backing of the Ancestral Realm behind him. This meant that even eternal existences would not carelessly offend him.

Some reclusive ancestors of the Ancestral City also accompanied this existence. Whether this captain was strong or not was not important. Since he represented the Ancestral Realm, the ancestors had to follow and protect him.

The lord of the Ancestral City was an amazing character. He had lived for an entire generation, yet his blood energy was still extremely formidable. The captain of the Divine Guard was not necessarily much stronger than the city lord, but since he came from the Ancestral Realm and represented their will, even the city lord didn't dare to neglect him.

The ghost race was quite alarmed to see the current situation: "One Ancestral City Lord was already scary enough, but now the Divine Guard Captain is here too! Who would dare to cause strife in this situation? I think even legendary masters wouldn't dare to act boisterously here."

A ghost king shook his head and said: "Boisterously? Only suicidal people would act this way at this key moment."

Although the Ancestral Realm belonged to the ghost race and there was a legend stating that the Ghost Progenitor was sleeping in this realm, many lineages, especially the ones with emperors, viewed them unfavorably.

Other ghost lineages appeared to be very welcoming and respectful to the Ancestral Realm on the outside, but they were secretly full of caution and had the desire to resist.

Naturally, these sects didn't want an existence looming over their heads and interfering with their business or commanding them, especially imperial monsters such as the Myriad Bones Throne.

For millions of years, no one understood the significance and reason for the Ancestral Realm's existence. Some said that the Ghost Progenitor was slumbering there. An even older legend dictated that the Ancestral Realm stopped a terrifying race of devils from the outside to protect the paradise that is the Sacred Nether World for the sake of the ghost race. However, all of these were only legends. Regardless of whether the Ancestral Realm was where the slumbering progenitor was or if they were acting as a guardian, these events happened many, many years ago. No one had seen the Ancestral Realm taking action or attacking any evil devils. Moreover, no one had ever seen the progenitor before as well.

Because of these legends, the majority of great powers and a few imperial lineages had always been wary of the Ancestral Realm. The majority of them across time had maintained a certain distance. No one knew why, not even these lineages themselves, but these were the warnings from their Patriarch Immortal Emperors.

The city lord welcomed the captain to the camp. After the captain sat down, the city lord commanded others to leave, leaving only the two of them behind.

The captain was not arrogant and politely asked the city lord: "City Lord, how goes the preparations for the lost mythical island?"

The city lord answered: "Respectful Captain, we temporarily cannot enter right now. The mist is too thick; two of our ancestors died in an attempt to get there."

"Then when can we set our foot on it?" The captain asked with a graver voice.

The city lord pondered for a moment before replying: "In my opinion, the Prime Ominous Grave can lessen the mist of the island since it is becoming thinner and thinner. The moment we can set foot on the island should be right before the closing of the grave."

"We don't have time." The captain shook his head and explained: "We have to go there as soon as possible since there are many things to do up there. If we wait for the grave to drive the mist away, then we won't be able to finish our business before the closing."

The city lord answered carefully: "Captain, we can't do anything about it. You can also see that this mist is an extremely powerful and evil curse. The person who performed this curse must have been an invincible existence across the times in order to stop others from reaching the island. We have no way of breaking this curse, so we can only wait."

"City Lord, I'm afraid that we do not have the time to wait. This matter has reached His Excellency, the Heavenly God. He commanded me to bring down a decree to accelerate this matter." The captain spoke with a serious tone: "City Lord, I am not trying to posture before you, it's just that this matter is not trivial. His Excellency wants me to expedite the process, please understand."

"This matter even reached His Excellency's ears?" The city lord spoke with a changed expression. He had only seen the Heavenly God once, but he understood the Heavenly God's invincibility.

"Yes! His Excellency told me to descend just to rush this matter. If it wasn't for the fact that it wasn't time for the portal to open, His Excellency would have come down himself." The captain replied with gravity.

The city lord was scared out of his mind. The Heavenly God himself descending — such a thing had not happened for a long time, and it would create widespread panic if this news were to come out.

"Captain, just what is inside the lost mythical island?" The city lord asked. Despite being the city lord, he didn't know what was up there.

"City Lord, there are a few things better left unknown. Knowing too much is not good for you." The captain looked at the city lord and scowled.

The city lord smiled awkwardly and said: "If that is the case, then I won't ask any further with my big mouth."

The captain looked at the city lord and lowered his aggressive tone: "Brother Bai, we have known each other for a long time so there is no need for this posturing act. I have no say in this matter and am only following the Heavenly God's command; I am but a mere errand boy. If something were to happen, then a bigger character will come down."

The captain had a great sense of propriety. Although he came down from the Ancestral Realm, the city lord could directly communicate with it as well, so his status was not much higher than the city lord's. If he wanted things to go smoothly in the Sacred Nether World, then he needed the help of the city lord, so he conducted himself in a very polite manner.

"Captain is too polite. Like you said, we are friends so there is no need to act so reserved like this." The city lord quickly replied: "I was only casually asking, nothing more."

The captain shook his head and said: "I'll be frank with you, brother, I don't know what is on the lost island. This is only something His Excellency knows. He commanded that we must go to the island right away and that we have to report any and all changes on the island. This matter is very important and we bear a huge weight. If we want to get this done, I will have to rely on Brother Bai's strong support!"

The city lord hurriedly responded: "Captain is too reserved, just let me know if you need anything. Your business is my business."

"We cannot wait for the curse to go away by itself since we have to go up there as soon as possible. Before the closing of the grave, we will still need time to communicate with His Excellency. After going up there, we have to do so again, which requires a lot of time, so we have to quickly dispel this curse!"

Chapter 580: Decree Of The Heavenly God

"This level of ancestral curse is not something we can break. This is an evil curse so we would suffer a backlash and lose our lives immediately if we tried!" Even a great existence like the city lord was afraid of the island's mist.

Virtuous Paragon ancestors died and became bloody mists in there, so even the city lord was not certain of backing off safely once he got close.

"Blood sacrifice." The captain gravely spoke: "Any curse can be broken with this method. After all, this is the ultimate and most extreme method."

"Blood sacrifice?" The city lord was aghast and exclaimed: "How many cultivators would a curse of this level require? Tens of thousands wouldn't be enough, and several hundred thousand is impossible since people will oppose it."

"Use mortals! There are other races at the Nether Border, right? Humans, the Blood Race, and Charming Spirits are all fine. As long as they are mortals outside of the ghost race, we can use them for the sacrifice. If hundreds of thousands is not enough, then we'll sacrifice one million. We'll keep going until we are successful!" The captain's eyes became as cold as ice at this point. He didn't mind the price as long as he could reach his goal.

The city lord was startled and spoke with a chill in his heart: "Although there are many mortals of other races at the Nether Border, they are all living in several large cities in different places. We from the Ancestral City cannot capture so many mortals from all the corners of the world. At least, not in such a short amount of time. This is just a waste of time."

As the Ancestral City Lord, his perspective was different from the captain's. After this matter concluded, the captain would just go back to the Ancestral Realm and would have nothing to do with the future outcome of this place.

However, he was the city lord and would still have to stay in the Sacred Nether World. What would the consequences be of sacrificing millions of mortals or even more?

"Send out the Heavenly God Decree, command all the sects of the ghost race to help us!" The captain spoke in an even bolder tone.

"Heavenly God Decree?" The city lord's heart sank. As the city lord, of course he knew the significance of this decree. This was the highest level of decree from the Ancestral Realm and could command all the ghosts in the Sacred Nether World.

"His Excellency was afraid that something unexpected might happen, so he sent me down first with the Heavenly God Decree and gave me the power to use it when necessary." The captain explained.

"If you have the decree, then it is very good. There is no need to worry about the other powers not helping us. Please show the decree and I will send people to the sect masters of the great powers right away!" The city lord heaved a sigh of relief. To him, the amount of dead mortals was not important. Whether it was one hundred thousand or one million, all were just numbers.

However, he didn't want to be the butcher that started this whole operation and bear the sinful name. The responsibility of sacrificing millions of mortals as well as creating feuds with the other races would all be on him afterward. After the captain returns to the Ancestral Realm in the future, the Sacred Nether World would point its sharp tip at him. He didn't want to be the public enemy of all the races.

But now, with the Heavenly God Decree, all the imperial lineages and great powers of the ghost race would be dragged down with him. The entire ghost race would bear this, it wouldn't be just him.

In the shortest amount of time possible, the decree was sent to all the great powers. An imperial lineage's sect master was shocked after reading the contents and showed an extremely ugly expression.

Although cultivators looked down on mortals, for millions of years, very few cultivators stretched their hands towards them. Not interfering with mortals was an unwritten rule of the cultivation world.

Only those of the evil dao would take action against mortals. Of course, there were also cultivators who killed a few hundred or so mortals occasionally; it was not a big deal.

However, a million was a cause for hesitation. This was the same as destroying an entire city — a large-scale massacre.

These large-scale massacres were not rare in history. The victors would completely annihilate the losers; this was a common scene in the cultivation world. However, this was limited to just their own circles and the sects and clans within.

Any sect or clan massacring millions of mortals would be held in contempt by others and might be the victim of a justice crusade from the other races and sects.

“Fuck, this is forcing us to be the speartip!” An imperial sect master angrily cursed after receiving the decree.

Another one exasperatedly stated: “That old city lord of the Ancestral City is a sly fox. He won’t do it himself and wants to drag us down into the mud with him.”

Many imperial lineages and great powers convened because this situation was too serious.

“Should we carry out this Heavenly God Decree?” An imperial lineage started the meeting.

The decree clearly stated that any sect who collects a million would enjoy a supreme technique from the Ancestral Realm. These techniques that originated at the beginning of the ghost race were very tempting to the great powers, but they were nothing to the imperial lineages. They had emperor’s laws and did not lust after the original ghost techniques.

These imperial lineages were not moved by the decree at all and didn’t want to carry it out compared to the great powers.

However, one imperial lineage stated their worries: “Who dares to not carry out the Heavenly God Decree? Do you want a visit from the Heavenly God the next time the portal opens?”

A few great powers were upset but had no choice except to follow the order: “The Ancestral City is dragging us down with them.”

On the other hand, some great powers were eager and excited. A sect master from this group exclaimed with vigor: “A supreme origin technique — our sect needs such a technique! Destroying one city for the captain to trade for one... So what if one million mortals must die?!”

A few great powers were very biased, especially against the human race, so they were especially happy and had bloodthirsty eyes the moment they saw the decree: “We should already have taught these races a lesson, especially the humans. Hmph! Let them know that we ghosts are the rulers of the Sacred Nether World!”

Another side showed their utmost support in the face of this decree: “The order of the Heavenly God shall be carried out by the myriad races! This is our glory!”

They hoped to utilize this rare chance to earn some merit for the Ancestral Realm. Perhaps in the future, they could even send their disciples up there to strengthen their sects and countries.

In an instant, many great powers took action; even their ancestors personally took on the task. A few imperial lineages disliked the decree but had no choice outside of acquiescing.

The decree represented the will of the Heavenly God, a decree of the highest level in the Ancestral Realm.

Very few people or sects in the Sacred Nether World would dare to oppose such a decree. No one wanted to antagonize the Ancestral Realm since they didn’t want a personal visit from the Heavenly God

at the next opening of the portal. This was not a favorable event or anything and perhaps could end in sect-destruction.

Thus, after accepting the decree, whether willing or not, many sects took action.

However, this was not something absolute, and there were those who dared to oppose the decree. When this decree landed on the table of the Myriad Bones Throne's sect master, after reading it once, he handed it back right in front of the Ancestral City's messenger.

He rejected the decree and told the messenger: "We, the Myriad Bones Throne, will not become involved in such a thing. The Ancestral City's business has nothing to do with us."

Both the Ancestral City and the captain of the Divine Guard were at a loss of what to do against the throne of bones' refusal to comply. Both the Ancestral City and Ancestral Realm couldn't punish the throne of bones, at least, not at the moment.

The Ancestral City was indeed powerful, but the throne was even stronger. One sect with three emperors allowed them to conduct themselves with pride against any lineage or power.

The Ancestral Realm was stronger than the throne, but this was the Sacred Nether World and not the Ancestral Realm. It was beyond their sphere of influence.

Even the descent of the Heavenly God would not be enough of a threat to the throne. After all, the throne once had three emperors so its hidden power must be unbelievable. Who knew what terrifying existences could be sealed beneath the throne's grounds?

The throne's refusal caused many sects who hated the decree to have second thoughts.

"The Myriad Bones Throne rejected the decree. Sect Master, shall we continue with the order or not?" An elder asked his sect master.

"Are you kidding?" The sect master shook his head and said: "Of course the throne of bones dares to oppose the Heavenly God Decree! The Ancestral City can't do anything to them, and neither can the Divine Guard's captain. But as for us, it is better to just comply obediently!"

Another power who refused the decree was the Nether Crossing Swamp. Of course, it didn't outright reject the decree in such an arrogant manner like the throne of bones.