

## **Domination 581**

### **Chapter 581: Battling The Physique Tribulation**

After receiving the decree, an elder of the Nether Crossing Swamp reluctantly said: “Messenger, it is not that we don’t want to carry out the will of the decree, but right now, our previous sect master had abdicated his position and the new one escaped to be a monk. Our inner workings are in turmoil and the elders are chaotically arguing just for a new sect master. We are a snake without a head at the moment, and no one can take the lead. In this situation, how can we have the ability to carry out the Heavenly God Decree?”

Whether their excuse was real or not, or if the messenger believed them or otherwise, the swamp refused to follow the decree and bought time.

The messenger couldn’t find the leader of the swamp since they didn’t have a sect master. They couldn’t force the issue since there was no one around.

Of course, only the Nether Crossing Swamp could use this excuse. Everyone knew that their descendant, Jian Xuan, ran away to be a monk instead of the sect master. This was not a secret in the northern Misty Field or the entire Sacred Nether World.

Outside of these two, all the other ghost lineages left the Prime Ominous Grave and headed for the cities around the Nether Border to gather up mortals.

All the mortals around this region didn’t know a calamity was quickly approaching. Moreover, the decree was sent and carried out on the same day, so the great powers in the Distant Cloud didn’t know anything yet.

Although most cultivators and mortals of the other races were normally at the Distant Cloud, the races had taken root in the Sacred Nether World for millions of years. Even in the Nether Border that was full of ghosts, there were still mortals and cultivators from the other races.

They normally gathered at huge cities in the Nether Border that contained hundreds of thousands of people. At this time, the mortals and cultivators of the other races in this region didn’t know that there was an evil hand reaching out for them.

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Within the pond that was deep into the path of death, Li Qiye’s physique tribulation was pouring down. Li Qiye simply roared and didn’t move as the Hell Suppressing Inner Physique rose up high. The dao foundation turned into a Primordial Kun Peng, and his True Fate placed the inner physique inside. In just a moment, the True Fate and the Hell Suppressing Inner Physique rode the Kun Peng to fight the tribulation up above.

“Rumble!” Up in the sky, the ensuing battle caused the world to collapse in a tyrannical and domineering manner.

Anyone would be scared out of their mind to see this scene since no one had ever undergone their tribulation like this. Using one’s True Fate to fight the enemy was courting death because cultivators

were most fearful of a Fate Calamity. The majority of cultivators didn't want to use their True Fate to fight, let alone face a Physique Tribulation.

At the Enlightened Being level, a destroyed body could be rebuilt, but if the True Fate was shattered, that would be a real death.

Because of this, no cultivator would do what Li Qiye was doing with his tribulation. However, Li Qiye didn't care and used an unstoppable momentum with his True Fate to crush the physique tribulation until the sky collapsed. Such an invincible style would win a lot of fans if there was anyone spectating.

Anyone would feel that he was being too crazy since if his True Fate was wounded, he could die and turn into ashes.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye's true body was still meditating in the pond. The young green branches continued to suck up the essence to strengthen Li Qiye's meridian. After absorbing a sufficient amount of essence, the entire location became full of divine spirits!

After opening the twelfth palace, his meridian was dried up — this was the norm since opening twelve palaces was its limit. The meridian drying up meant that it couldn't open another palace, lest the cultivator risks shattering the meridian along with all the other palaces.

Even the strongest cultivator couldn't handle such a devastating result. However, at this moment, Li Qiye's palace location was full of vigor and divinity like the realm of a god with endless life essences.

Outsiders would never believe such a thing since nothing could restore the withered Nigong meridian, not even True Immortal Medicine. However, after absorbing so much essence from the pond, he proved them wrong.

Nevertheless, this was far from enough for Li Qiye since the restoration of the meridian alone was not beneficial at all. In the end, all the divinity and endless life inside were meaningless.

Under the current circumstances, even if he could open the thirteenth palace, he still wouldn't be able to withstand the suppression from the heavens, so the restoration was merely his first step.

"Boom, boom, boom!" Hymns appeared as if a grand dao was forming into something like a new palace. Each time a hum resonated, Li Qiye's body would shake. The twelve palaces hovering above his head were greatly affected, dimming and brightening in an alternating cycle.

He had begun the construction of the thirteenth palace after absorbing enough essence. Of course, this was only the beginning. These rich essences alone were far from enough to create the next palace.

After an outline was formed, Li Qiye still needed the most important thing. Without it, the palace would collapse right after it formed!

In the sky, the battle lasted for some time before the True Fate finally destroyed the heavenly tribulation and collapsed the tribulation portal as well as slew the physique devil. After the portal was destroyed, the tribulation dissipated.

The Soaring Immortal Inner Physique in front of Li Qiye's chest became even brighter. Waves of rings emanated like the spreading of wings.

“Buzz!” The moment these wings made of light spread out wide, time suddenly quivered as if the flap of these wings could affect time itself. In just a second, time began to slow down.

There was an illusion that everything became slower. Even the passing of light was as slow as a snail; nothing was excluded from this effect.

People would be able to see the passage of time at this moment. Nothing could feel better than sensing the slow passage of time.

Soaring Immortal Physique, minor completion! At this moment, Li Qiye had two minor completion Immortal Physiques. Outside of the Black Dragon King, Li Qiye was the only other one who successfully accomplished this.

It was the fastest physique in this world. Although it was only at minor completion, its speed was still at an awe-inspiring level. With this, no Heavenly King would ever be able to catch Li Qiye, not even the highest level of Heavenly King, a Heaven’s Equal King that specialized in speed, unless this particular king also cultivated the Soaring Immortal Physique.

At grand completion, its speed would be at the limit of this world. When exerted to its maximum potential, one could jump outside of the temporal constraint and soar across eternity!

Li Qiye was only at minor completion and was far from reaching that level, but what kind of power would the combination of two minor completion Immortal Physiques have? Extreme speed and extreme weight — this combination would be the most terrifying weapon in this world. One strike could cause the destruction of the heaven and earth.

Other cultivators would be ecstatic at achieving minor completion, but Li Qiye was emotionless. He was still sitting in the pond, focusing all of his will into opening the thirteenth palace.

A minor completion Soaring Immortal Physique was not a cause for pride to Li Qiye, but opening the next palace was indeed a glorious thing.

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There were several big cities back in the Nether Border, sites of congregation for the other races besides the ghosts. Outside of these huge cities, there were also other smaller cities all around. At this minute, all of them were suffering a calamity with screams that pierced the sky only to be answered by ominous black clouds. The apocalypse had come to these mortals and even the cultivators in these cities. They didn’t know what was happening before being brought away.

Blackstone City was one of the biggest cities in the Nether Border. It was built on top of a rolling mountain range. This was the place where stone golems gathered in the Nether Border. This region was ruled by the ghosts and protected by a monster named the Myriad Bones Throne. Outside of the ghosts, other races had a very difficult time opening up new settlements.

Thus, Blackstone City was built in the wild and spanned hundreds of thousands of miles. 300,000 mortals and tens of thousands of cultivators could be found within.

The majority of the inhabitants were stone golems with some humans and members of the Blood Race here and there.

Today, it had also met a calamity. At early sunrise, there was a sudden deafening explosion.

“Rumble!” Its defense was being attacked by someone as explosions kept on detonating. Many pavilions and buildings were collapsing as if there was a gigantic hand lifting the entire city up.

In just a moment, shrill screams appeared everywhere. More than 300,000 mortals were suddenly sucked up into the sky along with some weaker cultivators.

### **Chapter 582: The Great Disaster**

“Father!” A child screamed as he woke up and shockingly found himself being sucked up into the sky.

The child quickly grabbed onto his father, a pale man who instinctively grabbed onto his child.

“Mom, Grandpa...” In just a moment, many children were screaming in horror; the adults and old men were frightened out of their minds as well.

“Quick, grab onto the pillar!” An old man shouted. His heart was stricken with fear and was aghast.

There was also a muscular man who grabbed on tightly to his bed’s stands, but it was all useless; he was still sucked up into the sky.

In an instant, more than 300,000 mortals were sucked up as treasure pouches came down to trap all of them.

“What is going on?” The weakest of cultivators were also sucked up from the ground and were deathly pale from fear, just like the mortals.

“The ghost race!” They screamed while their souls were escaping from their bodies after seeing the big shots from the ghost race standing in the air.

These big shots all had divine rings around their bodies and great blood energy; they hovered in the air as if they were deities while using treasure pouches to suck in all the mortals and cultivators.

“Greenvine Ghost Tribe, Sacred Earth Sect, what feud does my Blackstone City have with you?!” A loud cry appeared. The Blackstone Monarch and several hundred of the strongest disciples of the city flew into the sky with rising fury.

This was met by a thunderous roar from above: “We have no feud, but we can’t disobey the order of the Heavenly God. All of you stand aside or you will be sucked in as well!”

The Blackstone Monarch looked at the victims then angrily cried out: “Sacred Earth Sect, you are pushing us too far! If you want to take away my citizens, then ask the spear in my hand first!”

“Very well, as you wish.” The thunderous voice replied. A palm descended with the intention to smash apart the entire Blackstone City.

“Activate!” The Blackstone Monarch cried out. His spear aimed for the sky in a very tyrannical manner.

“Pluff!” The palm only slightly trembled against this fierce spear then counter attacked from an unbelievable angle.

“Boom!” The Blackstone Monarch couldn’t dodge the palm. With broken bones, he was blown away while spurting out blood.

The Blackstone experts quickly came to protect their wounded monarch and propped him up: “Master!”

“Protect Blackstone City!” The monarch commanded while disregarding his wounds.

“It’s no use!” The expert in the sky said with a snort. With a deafening explosion, an invincible lance came down, piercing through all obstacles. The Blackstone Monarch and his disciples heaved a battle cry to meet this divine lance, but they couldn’t stop it.

Miserable screams emanated and, in just a moment, many Blackstone experts died beneath this lance.

The Blackstone Monarch glared furiously and screamed: “Die!” The heavily wounded monarch wanted to use his strongest attack to slay the existence in the sky.

“Ding!” In the end, the monarch was just not a match. After three exchanges, he was nailed to the street by the divine lance. Although the lance pierced his body, the monarch still stood straight and didn’t falter even in the face of death.

“You don’t know your own limits.” The powerful existence in the sky stared at the pinned monarch emotionlessly and shouted: “Take away all the mortals! The Divine Guard is waiting for a new batch to perform the blood ceremony!”

The rest of the ghost experts were spirited from the victory and took out more pouches to collect the remaining mortals and cultivators.

Continuous wails could be heard from within the city. Countless mortals didn’t know why a calamity descended upon them. They tried to grab onto whatever was close, such as pillars or trees. However, it was all useless; how could mortals oppose powerful cultivators?

A few cultivators inside the city quickly fled after seeing the unfavorable situation, but they didn’t make it far before being stopped. The attackers consisted of two great ghost powers with many disciples — quite a considerable force.

Another heroic group let out a loud cry, wanting to unleash all of their skills to save their people, but it was meaningless. A powerful existence stepped in, blowing away this entire group with a swing of his hand.

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Southern Tang City was another large city in the Nether Border, one that had been standing for millions of years. There were more than 500,000 inhabitants that mainly consisted of humans.

The humans worked together to make Southern Tang a prosperous city. There were more than 40,000 cultivators at this city that did not lack Heavenly Sovereigns and Heavenly Kings.

“Boom!” Before many citizens could leave their beds this morning, it was as if the sky collapsed. While being completely lost, countless mortals in the city were sucked up into the sky.

A few people were still snoozing only to find themselves being sucked into the sky. They exclaimed in horror: "What the hell?!"

"Oh mother!" They all lost their minds from the current situation.

A treasure bowl created a terrifying black hole above the city's sky, and it sucked up the hundreds of thousands of citizens.

"Father! Mother!" Within a short amount of time, children cried helplessly for their parents.

"Hu'er!" A father cried out and tried to grab onto his son, but he couldn't resist the force from above. The parents screamed out in despair. Although they were inches from each other, they still failed to protect their son.

A group of cultivators rushed out and furiously shouted: "Who dares to do this?" They soared up into the sky and took out their treasures to destroy the gigantic treasure bowl in the sky.

"Hmph!" However, a snort appeared, coming from a person that was standing behind the bowl. He had a pulsing boil on his forehead, and a ferocious bug flew out from within.

"Ahh!" Screams resounded as this bug pierced these cultivators' bodies, killing them instantly. When the corpses fell to the ground, they immediately decayed into pus, horrifying spectators.

Seeing the bug killing so many cultivators left the rest with chills running down their spines. They cried out, aghast, after seeing the ghost race in the sky: "The Insect King Lineage!"

"Insect King Lineage! Don't think you can do as you please here!" The strongest Heavenly King at this location cried out while looking at the bowl that was sucking away countless mortals. He wanted to put a stop to the unstoppable engulfment.

At the same time, a bloody light descended from the sky, accompanied by an unstoppable imperial aura.

"Pluff!" It pierced right through the Heavenly King's head, causing blood to erupt as he immediately breathed his last.

"Immortal Emperor Life Treasure!" The cultivators in the city gasped after seeing their most famous Heavenly King die to the light.

"It is not too late to surrender!" A big shot from the lineage that was standing above them spoke gravely: "Otherwise, we shall grant you a fate worse than death!" The boil on this big shot's head was moving as if a Nether Insect King could fly out at any moment.

The spectators felt the creeps and quivered after thinking about the terrifying Nether Insect King. Another Heavenly King from the previous generation solemnly asked: "Southern Tang has done nothing to your sect, so why must you do this to us?!"

"We, the Insect King Lineage, have no grievances with your Southern Tang City." The big shot from the lineage revealed a sinister smile and answered: "But His Excellency, the Heavenly God, had given his order and we cannot disobey. Moreover... all humans deserve to die!" He spoke with a sharp glare that radiated anger and a terrifying, murderous aura.

There were reasons for this big shot from the Insect King Lineage to hate humans so much. First, not long ago, Li Qiye killed the Ghost Insect Evil Child, their descendant. Second, Li Qiye cracked the Evil Bell, their emperor's weapon. Eventually, the lineage expended numerous amounts of effort to restore the Evil Bell, but it was still extremely damaged and had reduced power.

Their hatred for Li Qiye ran deep, so it was a shame to them that he had died in the path of death. Now, the Heavenly God wanted mortals from the other races for the blood ceremony, so the Insect King Lineage was the first to heed their call. They personally came to the Southern Tang City in order to capture all the humans for revenge.

"The Divine Guard Captain wants your fresh blood for a sacrifice. If you all surrender, then I'll spare you from pain!" This big shot gazed at the cultivators in the city and let out a dark smile.

The Southern Tang cultivators furiously shouted after hearing this: "We'll die either way. Don't waste words with these bastards!"

One Heavenly King personally led a group of experts to rush into the sky once more: "Kill!"

They wanted to fight against the big shot from the imperial lineage and risked their lives on a chance of victory.

"Ignorant fools." The big shot replied with a disgusting smile as his insect left his forehead.

At the same time, other great characters from the lineage appeared. All of them were elders; there were even some high elders as well as an ancestor.

They all took action with their insects. These bugs immediately left their flesh pouches, creating an extremely horrifying scene.

"Ahh!" Suddenly, screams echoed out continuously as one cultivator fell after another. The lucky ones died on the spot, but the unfortunate few quivered uncontrollably after being bitten by the insects. It was a terrible and agonizing fate as they watched their bodies rot inch by inch before dying. Some experts couldn't handle this kind of pain and committed suicide.

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## **Chapter 583: Thirteenth Palace**

Shrill screams reverberated throughout Southern Tang City. Although it had many experts that included a few Heavenly Kings, there was too big of a gap between the city and the Insect King Lineage. Moreover, the lineage didn't only have more Heavenly Kings, even an ancestor presided over the events in the sky. The two sides were not comparable.

Any cultivator who had the strength to resist was massacred by the lineage while the weaker cultivators were sucked into the bowl. They would be part of the sacrifice.

Southern Tang City carried a heavy stench of blood after the resistance was quelled.

"Take them all away, leave none behind." The Insect King Ancestor's voice echoed in the sky.

In a short period of time, the sun had finally risen, and Southern Tang City that had stood strong for millions of years was now deprived of people, creating a disturbing silence.

The city streets that were painted red under the sunlight were completely empty. The only things left were dead corpses scattered on the ground; these were the remnants of those who opposed the imperial lineage.

The wind now carried a creepy stench of blood. Southern Tang City — once a famous land for humans at the Nether Border was now a city devoid of life!

On the same day still early in the morning, the demons, Heavenly Devils, and those of the Blood Race among others at the Nether Border had their big cities invaded. They were quickly defeated by the great powers and imperial lineages from the ghost race. Regardless of their race, all the mortals were taken away while the cultivators who resisted were all killed.

Panic quickly spread across the races in the Nether Border. Mortals everywhere quickly fled after hearing the news. However, the Nether Border was too big for mortals, and it was also ruled by the ghosts; if their cities had fallen, then they had no remaining haven.

The safest place was most likely the southern Distant Cloud, but it was very far from the Nether Border; it was millions and millions of miles away. Without a portal from a great power, none of them could reach the Distant Cloud.

Under such a desperate situation, the great powers of the ghost race that weren't participating absolutely wouldn't help the fleeing cultivators from the other races, let alone mortals. Cultivators, at least, could run into the deep mountains and dangerous territories, but where could mortals hide?

With the Heavenly God Decree, the ghost powers quickly left the Prime Ominous Grave to carry out the order; it didn't matter whether they were willing or not. The big shots from the ghost race rushed for the territories with mortals from the other races as secret portals were opened one after another.

The great ghost powers swept through seven capitals and dozens of other big cities and towns to capture five to six million mortals from the other races.

Such a big operation was unprecedented since several big countries were destroyed in the process. This had never happened before! Although the ghosts and the other races didn't get along and had occasional conflicts, mortals were excluded from these struggles.



This time, the great powers didn't have a choice. This included a few reclusive ancient clans that held this order with great contempt; they couldn't resist the order of the Heavenly God. Not just anyone was as powerful as the Myriad Bones Throne and could ignore the decree.

Of course, some powers also volunteered with excitement to carry out this decree, especially the lineages who already wanted to take advantage of the situation or wanted to exterminate the other races.

Although resistance could be found everywhere, the Nether Border was still the world of the ghosts so the other races had limited forces. Moreover, the ghosts expended all of their strength for this crusade. Even a monstrous existence like the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom listened to the decree. The struggle of the other races' cultivators was completely useless.

The battles went on throughout these cities and ended with cultivators killed and mortals captured. Very few managed to escape from the grasp of the ghosts.

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Deep inside the path of death at the pond, Li Qiye was still cultivating. Explosions came after another as a divine light filled his palace meridian. Right now, one could see an outline of a new palace!

Li Qiye tried his best to use the essence of the pond to build the thirteenth palace, unique throughout all the ages.

Anyone would lose their mind if they saw this scene. There were twelve palaces hovering above his head while another was being built inside his meridian. This was an impossible matter, but right now, this miracle was occurring due to Li Qiye, a miracle across the ages.

"Boom!" The thirteenth palace finally appeared inside and wanted to leave the meridian. If it could successfully leave without shattering, then Li Qiye would be successful.

"Xshhhh!" However, right when the palace intended to leave, the sky suddenly struck down with innumerable streaks of lightning. Each bolt was the size of a mountain range; even the most powerful of existences would be incinerated by such a force.

Li Qiye, however, didn't even bat an eyelash. He took out the Yin Yang Refining Immortal Mirror.

"Buzzz—" The mirror poured down an endless immortal light as waves of universal laws protected Li Qiye. The Yang and Yin fishes swam around his body to form an extremely powerful defensive line, protecting him from the lightning tribulation that descended like rain.

"Bang—bang—bang!" Lightning struck down like a waterfall, but the mirror managed to block it all.

During all of this, none of the lightning managed to even get close to the headless man walking around the pond. It was as if the headless man was powerful to the point where even the tribulation was afraid of approaching!

As the lightning tribulation continued like a raging storm, Li Qiye was focusing on the thirteenth palace. He wanted it to leave his meridian. As long as it could leave, Li Qiye's goal would then be achieved.

“Punish!” However, right when this last palace was about to fly out, another firmament suddenly appeared in the sky alongside the lightning tribulation. This was a different sky, a different firmament like the home of immortals.

Suddenly, the will of this firmament descended, and the Yin Yang Mirror couldn’t stop this will from attacking the thirteenth palace.

“Punish!” This one word was the will of this firmament and was completely unstoppable. No treasure could stop it, and even someone with the strongest body would turn into ashes.

Anyone would be scared to death if they were to see this scene. The will of the heavens descending was something unheard of. Even the most heaven-defying genius wouldn’t face such a thing when undergoing their Physique Tribulation, Life Reduction, or Fate Calamity. However, this firmament had now appeared and declared its intent.

To be able to alarm the high heavens to the point where it sent down a tribulation like this was comparable to the ascension of an Immortal Emperor! Without a doubt, opening the thirteenth palace was something forbidden by the heavens!

The heavens decided to punish Li Qiye in light of him opening the thirteenth palace in such a terrifying manner.

“So what if you are the heavens?! I am above the heavens!” Li Qiye roared in the face of the oncoming wrath.

“Boom!” With a blaring blast, the twelve Fate Palaces disappeared from above his head and turned into its own firmament.

With this new firmament, Li Qiye’s will soared above the nine heavens. His firmament exuded an endless stream of light after his command.

“Seal!” As the wrath of the heavens was about to descend on his thirteenth palace, Li Qiye used his supreme will to seal this punishment. At this time, his will was no weaker than the will of the heavens. His supreme will intertwined with the boundless momentum of his firmament as if he was the ruler of the heavens and myriad worlds.

“Boom!” An enormous blast resounded as Li Qiye’s will stopped the wrath of the heavens from above.

Anyone who saw this scene would turn crazy! Who in this world would dare to oppose the will of the heavens? Li Qiye, at such a young age, didn’t only oppose it, he was also trying to seal it — how frightening was this?

“If the heavens wishes to oppose me, then I shall seal the heavens!” At this time, Li Qiye’s domineering aura filled the atmosphere. He courageously stepped forward in a manner showing that no one, not even the heavens, could stop his determination! [1. Heh, this time it’s Nahct’s note! He originally said “I will seal the heavens!” but I couldn’t resist changing it.]

The wrath of the heavens was sealed as countless divine lights detonated in the sky as if the firmament was raging. At this moment, a boundless image descended onto the world as another invincible will of the heavens arrived!

## Chapter 584: Completed Palace

“Eternal Damnation!” This was the heaven’s most horrifying decree! Images of myriad tribulations appeared, such as an Immortal Monarch suffering his Life Reduction, the demonic tribulation of a True God, and other terrible disasters from the heavenly dao...

All of these stunning tribulations appeared at once. Some of them had never been heard of or seen before. Any of these alone would be enough to shatter someone.

The Life Reduction was of a magnitude that even an Immortal Monarch’s blood energy would wither, turning him into a dying old man. The demonic tribulation of a True God created a terrifying heart devil that could devour all things and break even the toughest of dao hearts. Even the strongest True God would not be able to withstand this devil and would suffer a terrible backlash, resulting in insanity.

If any cultivators were here, even Heavenly Kings and Virtuous Paragons would be scared out of their wits and wet their pants! Even Virtuous Paragons had never undergone such terrifying tribulations. Any of the above tribulations would require a Virtuous Paragon to muster all of their strength to survive.

But right now, Li Qiye was facing Eternal Damnation, making everything else seem so insignificant.

Inside the myriad images were dying True Dragons, blood spilling from Godkings, an Immortal Monarch with one foot in the grave, and True Gods being driven to insanity. These images would carve themselves into the minds of spectators and wake them up at night for the rest of their lives.

“Villainous Heavens, even your Eternal Damnation cannot stop my determination!” The firmament above Li Qiye’s head strengthened its will after his cry. He turned into the ruler of the nine heavens and used the firmament’s power to stop the myriad tribulations.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Great detonations came one after another. The myriad tribulations acted as if countless Immortal Emperors were assaulting Li Qiye’s supreme will.

With another blast, Li Qiye was blown away with blood spurting everywhere.

“Rumble!” The blaring myriad tribulations became faster and louder. At this time, even Li Qiye’s firmament couldn’t handle it, causing him to be wounded.

“Crack!” At this point, his body was cracked with blood running down. The divine light inside his meridian was flickering as if it could go out at any moment.

It wasn’t only his body, his meridian and the outline of the palace were unable to withstand the force. If his meridian shattered, then the thirteenth palace would follow suit. At that point, Li Qiye would become mere ashes.

He knew that the disaster was imminent so he took out his secret move, an item. The moment it came out, a radiance filled the sky as endless immortal laws appeared.

This was a book, the defining treasure that Li Qiye obtained from the grave’s secret realm.

“The Death Scripture is here!” Li Qiye cried out: “Regardless of whether you agree or not, I will borrow this pond to open up a miracle, or else I will seal the pond!” Li Qiye then pressed down on the scripture as the book spewed out boundless primordial chaos like the opening of a new and indistinct world.

The Death Scripture, one of the Nine Grand Heavenly Scriptures, was comparable to the Physique Scripture. It had been hidden inside the lake in the grave's secret realm.

The nine scriptures had always been a legend, and many cultivators didn't believe in their existence. How could they know that Li Qiye not only had the Physique Scripture, but also the Death Scripture? Back during his days as the Dark Crow, he had expended numerous efforts because he knew of a secret, that the defining treasure of the grave might be the Death Scripture.

Although it was only a speculation, Li Qiye had always been researching it and he was finally successful in this generation. The defining treasure was indeed the scripture that he had been yearning for.

With his hand pressed against the scripture, unparalleled ancient runes appeared then slowly sank into the pond as if they had their own consciousnesses.

"Boom!" A flash appeared in the primordial chaos as it was torn apart, creating an extremely moving and majestic spectacle.

This light that signaled the start of a new world suddenly fell into the thirteenth palace. It was a brilliant ray from before even the start of time, the first of its kind. This was the beginning of myriad dao, the source of a new era.

Only with this light would the world be able to have its own dao; it was the foundation for myriad dao!

"Boom!" This light allowed the thirteenth palace to fly out from Li Qiye's meridian with a deafening blast. In just a moment, the palace had left its cocoon.

It was finally successful. The thirteenth palace, at this time, jumped into the nine heavens and achieved a never-changing eternity. It emitted a powerful seal that flew into the sky and left its will as a mark in the heavens.

"Rumble!" With resounding blasts, a mark had been carved on the heavens by the palace. The myriad tribulations then receded like a tide.

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Inside the Prime Ominous Grave at the Earth Realm above the Heavenly Cemetery, the Ancestral City had erected four gigantic altars right below the lost island, one in each corner.

Each of them was protected by the experts from the city along with other ghost cultivators, including those of the ancestor level.

This was beyond being forced by the Heavenly God Decree; many great powers wished to contribute and earn some merits as well as praise from the Ancestral City. Maybe they could receive the supreme origin arts. Because of this, they worked hard and volunteered to carry out the decree.

In just one short day, the great powers had returned from their hunts and gathered cultivators and mortals from the other races all over the Nether Border.

The Divine Guard Captain commanded after seeing their return: "Throw all of them into the altars. Once we have enough, we'll commence the blood ceremony."

In just a short moment, the prisoners were thrown into the altars that resembled gigantic urns, falling down like “human rain.” Each of these altars had their own independent space that could accommodate tens of millions.

“Grandpa, where are you? Grandpa, Grandpa...” Screams for the adults rang across the altars.

“Mother, Father, do you not need Wan’er anymore?” Children cried out for their parents.

“Zhu’zi, Zhu’zi, are you okay?” Parents were also trying to find their children among the sea of people.

They were powerless to stay together with their families amidst this disaster.

“Son, Shi’er, where are you? Are you still alive?” A gray-haired old man cried out painfully for his child.

The ocean of people emitted many miserable screams. There were also desperate pleas and prayers mixed together, creating a gloomy and sorrowful atmosphere.

Earlier, most great powers from the other races had already left the Prime Ominous Grave, but some ancestors were still hiding behind in the shadows right outside of the Heavenly Cemetery. Seeing such a scene shook them since they understood what the Divine Guard Captain wanted to do after capturing these millions of mortals.

“The Ancestral City is insane! They actually want to sacrifice the mortals!” The pupils of a great character from another race were about to burst open from anger after seeing this scene.

Someone else, in their fury, wanted to rush out but was stopped by an ancestor that stood right next to them. The ancestor gravely said: “Are you going just to die? Not to mention that the city lord and the captain alone are enough to kill us old men, there are also a bunch of great powers and their ancestors and even legendary masters from the ghost race. Even if you try, you won’t be able to accomplish anything!”

Despite their rage, they were powerless and could only keep hiding in the dark. All of the ghost masters were here; it was a force capable of sweeping through everything in this world. Even an imperial lineage would have a hard time opposing them.

“Open!” A cultivator screamed while within the gourd-like altar. There were some cultivators that were captured along with the mortals; among them were famous Heavenly Kings.

Alas, they had no chance to show their prowess since there were ancestors here as well. They had to obediently accept their captivity.

“Boom!” A few explosions occurred. Some cultivators used their strongest merit laws to attack this ceremonial prison, but it was useless.

This altar was personally created by the Divine Guard Captain to become a powerful prison; ordinary cultivators couldn’t break it.

“Use my blood to lead the glory of my ancestors. May the laws of the myriad ages enter my body...!” A trapped Heavenly King used his strongest forbidden law along with his flesh and True Fate to empower this art.

## Chapter 585: Blood Ceremony

At this point, for the Heavenly Kings trapped inside the altar, they had to do something. If it wasn't for themselves, then it was for their own race. They would sacrifice themselves to open a hole in this powerful prison.

"Bang!" Blood spewed out after a loud blast. The Heavenly Kings used their blood to channel a great forbidden law and used an incomparable momentum to attack this prison. Although the altar shook back and forth several times, it did not break.

The cultivators inside screamed out in despair after seeing the failure of these Heavenly Kings: "No!!!"

Heavenly Kings were the strongest existences inside the altar, and now, even their strongest attack couldn't shake the prison, so how could people not cry out in anguish?

The mortals felt even more hopeless. They could only wait for their deaths in this place. A forlorn atmosphere swept over the four altars. Everyone sat straight down on the ground and only awaited their death.

"It is time!" Seeing as how all the sects and lineages came back and the four altars now had enough people, the Divine Guard Captain gravely declared: "All experts, guard the altars, including the ancestors. I do not want to see anything unexpected happen during the ceremony."

The great powers answered the command of the captain. In an instant, the experts all rushed towards the altars. A few ancestors were unwilling, but they had no choice.

The atmosphere became extremely heavy. Right outside of the cemetery, the hidden ancestors had no courage to try and save the people since there were hundreds of thousands of ghost experts there, including some ancestors. Even the most mighty ancestor wouldn't be able to save the mortals inside.

"Hmph! Are you ghosts not afraid of the punishment from the heavens by doing this?" At this time, a snort could be heard.

A person walked in the sky as light pulsed around his body.

"Xian Fan!" The ghost experts were quite alarmed to see this person donned with armor around their body.

People have reputation just like how trees have shadows. Xian Fan was the descendant of the Immortal Kingdom, a genius comparable to Di Zuo. [1. Trees have shadows that can shield people from the sun; people also have prestige/fame/reputation that weaker groups can rely on as well. It is just saying that Xian Fan is famous. Another interpretation is that a good person living a virtuous life will have a good reputation, just like a tall and stout tree would cast a tall shadow.]

"This is not a place for a junior like you to interfere. Leave, now!" A big character from the ghost race shouted after seeing Xian Fan.

Xian Fan fearlessly went to the altars protected by hundreds of thousands of experts and several dozen ancestors of the ghost race. Such a powerful alliance didn't care for the might of any imperial lineage.

Moreover, the Immortal Kingdom immediately left the grave after obtaining the treasure from the Wood Realm. Meanwhile, Xian Fan stayed behind in the Earth Realm and entered the graves to train.

In the eyes of the ghosts, although Xian Fan was peerless among the younger generation, they still weren't enough to cause any trouble before so many ancestors and experts.

Xian Fan didn't want to waste words so he cried out: "Die!" An immortal sword flew out with a superb speed towards the eastern altar.

"Ahh!" The slash of the sword resulted in blood spurting everywhere as Xian Fan killed several hundred ghosts. Although they were numerous, not all the ghosts here were unbeatable. The majority were Royal Nobles up to Heavenly Sovereigns; there were very few Heavenly Kings. Existences of the ancestor level numbered only a few dozen.

With the successful initiation, Xian Fan drew closer to the altar.

"Dinngg!" The Five Element Immortal Armor on Xian Fan's body turned into two long swords as Xian Fan rushed forward, sweeping through everything in their path.

"Ahh!" Wherever the two swords crossed, heads would fly and blood would erupt. At this moment, Xian Fan courageously went forward without fearing anyone.

"Die!" The guarding ghosts shouted as countless treasures rushed forward to kill Xian Fan.

However, Xian Fan didn't try to dodge. Any oncoming treasures would be stopped by the immortal armor, resulting in loud explosions. None of them could hurt Xian Fan.

The armor was extremely heaven-defying and nearly impossible to break through. Only emperor's weapons might be a threat to it.

Xian Fan created a rain of blood in his wake as heads flew everywhere with spurting blood.

Some Heavenly Kings couldn't sit still after seeing how other experts were unable to interrupt Xian Fan's unstoppable momentum.

"Halt your haughtiness!" One of them shouted and attacked with a Virtuous Paragon True Treasure.

However, Xian Fan replied in the most domineering manner with a surging imperial aura: "Scram!" Xian Fan activated a powerful emperor's law as the immortal armor turned into a gigantic hammer that slammed down like punishment from the heavens.

"Boom!" The Heavenly King was blown away, and his Virtuous Paragon True Treasure flew all the way to the horizon after losing to the gigantic hammer.

Xian Fan was unbeatable with the Five Element Immortal Armor. Ordinary weapons couldn't break through the armor, thus they were unable to defeat him.

The other Heavenly Kings were shaken and said: "Junior, you are too arrogant!" A bunch of people protecting the altar were actually miserably defeated by a junior.

Xian Fan remained unperturbed against the combined offense of several Heavenly Kings. With loud battle cries, the elemental armor shifted into different weapons such as a pike, a heavenly saber, a battle hammer...

Although the kings were powerful, they couldn't break through the armor since they had no emperor's weapons. At best, they could only slow down Xian Fan's advance.

Xian Fan alone fought against several kings till the sky collapsed, but slowly, Xian Fan became furious from not being able to win, so he unleashed a cry: "Scram!"

"Pluff—pluff—pluff!" Amidst the action, the elemental armor turned into countless blade edges like scattering flower petals, drowning both the world and the opponents.

Screams suddenly resounded. The combined effort of the kings was not enough to dodge the tide of blade edges, resulting in all of them getting wounded.

An ancestor stepped in and shouted: "Enough!" He raised his hand to begin suppressing Xian Fan with a palm seal.

"Boom!" Xian Fan was forced to take several steps back from this blast.

An ancestor was indeed different; they were showing the gap between the king realm and the paragon realm. His first attack had already managed to repel Xian Fan.

Xian Fan had the elemental armor and also cultivated the best emperor's laws. A Heavenly King without an emperor's weapon wouldn't be a match for him, but an ancestor was a different story. They could effortlessly suppress Xian Fan without an emperor's weapon. With one, Xian Fan would have already been heavily injured.

"Junior, out of consideration for the Immortal Kingdom, I will pretend that nothing had happened today if you leave now." The ancestor was still full of confidence with his overpowering aura despite not using an emperor's weapon.

It made sense. Unless it was someone as devilish as Li Qiye, other young geniuses couldn't compare to an ancestor.

However, Xian Fan boldly declared: "Is that so? I actually want to try fighting a Virtuous Paragon!" No longer retreating, Xian Fan roared as the elemental armor emitted a bright light.

"Boom!" All the lights on the armor shot up high. Different wonderful images appeared around Xian Fan's body, including a divine tree, a heavenly fire burning the sky, a vast ocean, and the opening of a sacred treasury...

"Die!" Xian Fan let out another cry as the tree gave its protection, the heavenly flame burned brighter, and the treasury completely opened. All kinds of heavenly weapons came down; Demon-refining Bottle, Myriad Pagoda, Nine-dragons Cup, Immortal-rending Mirror...

All of these divine weapons came out from the treasury as Xian Fan, using an invincible emperor's law, went to kill the ancestor.



Such a powerful attack caused the ancestor's expression to sink. He didn't dare to be careless lest something unexpected happens. "Open!" He let out a cry as well and took out his true fate weapon to stop the onslaught.

In just a second, the two exchanged blows with each other. Although Xian Fan didn't have the advantage, he became fiercer as the fight went on. Having the elemental armor was the same as having myriad divine weapons as it continuously unleashed them for Xian Fan's offense.

Those of the ghost race that were guarding the altars were angry seeing the young Xian Fan fighting evenly against an ancestor of a great power.

Not long ago, Li Qiye had already lorded over the ghost race and killed their geniuses and ancestors. And now, Heavenly Kings couldn't stop Xian Fan either. Plus, this person was strong enough to challenge even Virtuous Paragons! How heaven-defying was this?

"Die!" While Xian Fan was fighting against the ancestor, a cry interrupted the battle.

A shadow rushed out, causing the Heaven's Will to flow with imperial aura as waves of halos came slashing down.

"A Heaven's Will Secret Law!" A person startlingly exclaimed.

The ancestor tried to block it with a treasure, but he was too late to shield himself against the halos.

"Pluff!" Blood spurted out as his head flew into the air.

A Heavenly King immediately recognized the great technique and shouted: "Cyclical River Of Fate!"

A woman was standing among the crowd, radiating an alluring beauty. It was Lan Yunzhu of the Thousand Carp River!

"Kill!" She didn't say too much before using an amazing speed to rush towards the altar to save those inside. However, how could the guarding ghosts let her achieve her wish?

A bunch of Ancient Saints and Heavenly Sovereigns instantly mobbed her. In this moment, Lan Yunzhu cried out as the Heaven's Will shone and carried an imperial aura as it swept through all of them, creating a rain of bloody heads.

### **Chapter 586: Thousand Carp's Reversion**

"This is not the place for your human race to do as you please!" Several enraged Heavenly Kings from imperial lineages took action to stop Lan Yunzhu. Although her Heaven's Will Secret Law was powerful, it couldn't break the barricade of several kings.

"Capture her alive!" The ghost race clamored when they saw her being trapped by several kings: "We'll sacrifice her as well so that the humans can know of our might!"

Many ghost experts then came to catch her. Lan Yunzhu swiftly responded with a scowl: "Hmph! You're all courting death!" A single fresh flower suddenly rose from behind her with blooming petals. Night Era Flower — day would turn into night when it blooms. Darkness swiftly encompassed the sky.

“Pluff!” Its petals bloomed completely and created a scene of carnage as the hearts of the cultivators surrounding her all exploded; their bodies quickly blew up right after as well.

Such a terrifying scene scared everyone since even the Heavenly Kings that surrounded her all had their hearts blown up.

The blossoming of the flower caused hearts to explode; anyone would be intimidated by such a scene. The ghost experts quickly retreated.

“Open!” Lan Yunzhu ignored these experts and channeled her Heaven’s Will law, slashing the altar with her halo to save the mortals from the other races.

“Boom!” However, her attack couldn’t slash open the altar since it was blocked by another ancestor. This ancestor took an imposing step towards her and snorted: “Thousand Carp River! My Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground will annihilate all of you. We’ll start with your descendant first!”

An unstoppable imperial aura came striking down. His first move was to use an Immortal Emperor True Treasure; it was apparent that he didn’t want to give her any chance at all.

How deep of a feud would it have to be to warrant an imperial ancestor killing a junior instantly with a true treasure? This was all due to Li Qiye stealing the Declivity-Mountain Bell and using the Diamond Carp to swallow three of their ancestors. It was not only a terrible loss but also a great humiliation.

Because of this, another ancestor personally came out, bringing along an emperor’s true treasure. They initially wanted to find Li Qiye, but unfortunately, he had died in the path of death so they now shifted their hatred towards the Thousand Carp River and Lan Yunzhu.

An ancestor attacking with a true treasure was quite terrifying. All realms were alarmed while gods and devils prostrated before its destructive might. No one would be able to withstand such a blow. At least, that was the thought on everyone’s mind regarding Lan Yunzhu’s fate since not even a Virtuous Paragon would be able to escape.

Lan Yunzhu quickly took out an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure and cried out: “Samsara Cycle!” The Heaven’s Will moved as a river of stars lit up. She was using her secret law to empower this life treasure.

“Splash!” A huge carp jumped out from the surface of this river of time back to the origin. Time suddenly reversed, at least, for Lan Yunzhu. Her time was being reversed back to the moment when the Titanic Crescent Ancestor appeared.

“Splash!” After another splash, Lan Yunzhu’s time began to flow once more. The invincible attack from the emperor’s true treasure only issued a slight noise as it didn’t hit her and instead hit the spatial area where time was reversed.

Everyone was astonished and filled with disbelief at someone capable of reversing their own time by several seconds.

The ancestor’s heart thumped as he saw the life treasure in her hand: “Thousand Carp’s Reversion, Cyclical River of Fate! This is the reversing of time from the legends!”

The Thousand Carp's Reversion was a life treasure left behind by Immortal Emperor Qian Li. Legends spoke of them being able to use his secret law in conjunction with the life treasure to reverse time to a maximum of three minutes.

This meant that Lan Yunzhu had an extra three minutes of consideration when in precarious positions. As long as the secret law could channel the treasure, then time would go back to any second in the last three minutes.

Many were jealous at her having this emperor's weapon. There was no medicine for regret in this world, but Lan Yunzhu was different; she could fix any mistake within a short three minutes.

"Hmph! Girl, I want to see how many times you can activate that emperor's weapon." The Titanic Crescent Ancestor declared gravely.

"Boom!" A Life Wheel appeared behind Lan Yunzhu's head with boundless blood energy. It emitted a sacred light that allowed the blood energy to become inexhaustible. She arrogantly declared: "You can rest assured, my Saint Wheel will allow me to use it at least three more times. I wonder how many more times you can use your True Treasure at your old age? I'm afraid your blood energy has already started to wither."

She was a person with dual saint talents, so her Saint Wheel had already predetermined her rich blood energy that was more abundant than anyone else. If others could only use an emperor's weapon once, then she would be able to do so three to four times at the very least. This was the magical property of a Saint Wheel.

The ancestor's expression greatly changed. Lan Yunzhu was right, he was indeed old!

Even in the face of an ancestor from the sacred ground, Lan Yunzhu was still fearless as she let out a cry: "Die!" The Night Era Flower bloomed again with a pop.

The ancestor, aghast, recalled his true treasure and used an imperial law to protect his body. Despite this protection, the blossoming of the flower carried a transcendent power.

"Bang—bang—bang!" The imperial laws shook before the flower's onslaught, leaving the ancestor shocked. Luckily, the flower didn't bloom the entire way, or else it would truly be unbeatable. Anyone who came close would die to its blossoming petals.

After the attack was over, the ancestor's eyes became sharp: "Time to end this!" He wanted to unleash another true treasure attack to give her a fatal blow.

Nevertheless, Lan Yunzhu was still rushing forward with a battle cry. She had a bronze tube in her hand.

"Pluff, pluff!" Two temporal rays shot out at an undodgeable speed.

Frightened, the ancestor quickly raised his weapon again to protect his body.

"Boom!" The rays slammed into the imperial law, causing the ancestor to take two steps back.

The Reverse-time Shuttle unleashed rays of temporal attacks non-stop. Anyone who came close would suffer from this chaotic barrage and lose all their life essence while growing older.

After being struck multiple times by the shuttle, the true treasure dimmed as the ancestor was forced to retreat continuously.

Meanwhile, Lan Yunzhu didn't halt her offense and kept on firing at him. Once the shuttle shot out all of its temporal rays, the ancestor furiously roared: "I'll end you!"

He tried to attack one more time with his weapon, but then, it was time for the Night Era Flower to blossom once more. Of course, the aghast ancestor had to use his weapon for defensive measures instead.

"Pluff, pluff, pluff!" Petals began to spread, preventing the ancestor from doing anything but protect his own body.

Once the flower's attack ended, the ancestor thought that he could attack again, but he was met with another onslaught from the Reverse-time Shuttle. Temporal rays aimed for his body once more.

"Rumble!" The ancestor had to retreat even further. This situation drove him crazy to the point of vomiting blood. Lan Yunzhu's nonstop rotation of the flower and shuttle rendered him unable to counterattack.

And even if he could unleash an invincible attack, Lan Yunzhu still had her Thousand Carp's Reversion so she had three whole minutes to revise her strategy.

It could be said that Li Qiye treated her very well and gave her many things. Both the Reverse-time Shuttle and Night Era Flower made her virtually unbeatable.

At this point, the ancestor was nearly crazy because of Lan Yunzhu. He didn't have a chance to attack against the offensive rotation of the flower and shuttle.

Lan Yunzhu couldn't stop halfway now that she was riding the tiger's back, so she kept on attacking with her two treasures. If she delayed for even a second, the true treasure of the ancestor would come to kill her. At the moment, she couldn't escape, but she couldn't kill the ancestor either. Both sides had no choice but to continue this stalemate until one side could no longer handle it!

Other people couldn't get close. Even experts and Heavenly Kings didn't dare to set foot on their battlefield. Everyone saw what happened earlier with their own eyes. Anyone who entered the range of the blossoming Night Era Flower would instantly explode!

Hundreds of thousands of ghosts were both envious and jealous of Lan Yunzhu's heaven-defying methods! Such methods easily caused others to become crazed from greed. The combination of those two treasures were indeed invincible!

[spoiler title='586 Teaser']"This is not the place for your human race to do as you please!" Several enraged Heavenly Kings from imperial lineages took action to stop Lan Yunzhu. Although her Heaven's Will Secret Law was powerful, it couldn't break the barricade of several kings.

"Capture her alive!" The ghost race clamored when they saw her being trapped by several kings: "We'll sacrifice her as well so that the humans can know of our might!"

Many ghost experts then came to catch her. Lan Yunzhu swiftly responded with a scowl: “Hmph! You’re all courting death!” A single fresh flower suddenly rose from behind her as the petals began to bloom. Night Era Flower — day would turn into night when it bloomed. Darkness swiftly encompassed the sky.

“Pluff!” Its petals bloomed completely and created a scene of carnage as the hearts of the cultivators surrounding her all exploded; their bodies quickly blew up right after as well.

Such a terrifying scene scared everyone since even the Heavenly Kings that surrounded her all had their hearts blown up.

### **Chapter 587: Monk Dazhi Taking Action**

“Bang—bang—bang!” On the other side, the other ancestor with an invincible hammer kept on slamming down with earth-splitting power, causing Xian Fan to be pushed back despite having the protection of the elemental armor.

The armor was indeed amazing and was just as valuable as an Immortal Emperor True Treasure. Unfortunately, it specialized in defense over offense, leaving a weakness of Xian Fan’s.

“I’m not playing with you any longer!” Xian Fan furiously roared.

“Boom!” In an instant, Xian Fan’s blood energy became as wild as a tidal wave. With an emperor’s art, another emperor’s true treasure shot up high as if an Immortal Emperor had descended to the mortal world. A huge shadow loomed over the nine heavens and looked down on all gods and devils.

“Mortal Sword!” Everyone became aghast at the sight of this Immortal Emperor True Treasure.

This unbeatable sword was in the possession of the gigantic shadow up above. It was the true fate weapon of Immortal Emperor Fan Chen, the second emperor of the Immortal Kingdom. [1. Fan Chen = World of the Mortals; mundane life.]

“Clanggg!” The slash of the sword towards the myriad worlds caused the stars to fall and myriad dao to split apart. All laws were annihilated before the might of this one sword, slaying all deities and causing the heaven and earth to quiver.

The ancestor of the great power was frightened and quickly went on the defensive while taking out all of his amazing treasures and weapons. However, the oncoming slash cut all of these treasures apart.

“Dinggg!” The ancestor’s true fate weapon was broken. Although the sword didn’t hit his body, the remnants of the attack skirted by his body, creating a spring of blood as well as a terrible sword wound. Just a bit closer and his body would have been split apart.

“Eat another one!” Xian Fan’s blood energy did not diminish after just one sword slash, and he unleashed another one that was just as tyrannical and powerful as the one prior.

Activating an emperor’s true weapon was not easy, but Xian Fan’s blood energy still remained strong after the second blow. This was indicative of Xian Fan’s heaven-defying strength.

The shocked ancestor wanted to quickly back away from the battle. Xian Fan’s elemental armor was like an untouchable hedgehog, but now an emperor’s true weapon came into play as well, so it was the

same as having two true weapons. Moreover, the elemental armor didn't expend any blood energy so the combination was extremely formidable.

"Boom!" Xian Fan's second attack was still stopped. The collision from the two forces caused sparks to flow everywhere like an erupting volcano spewing flames into the sky. This inferno even scorched the stars.

This was a different Immortal Emperor True Treasure. These were terrifying and tough weapons so their collision nearly destroyed the Earth Realm.

"Hahahaha! The Immortal Kingdom is a bit too arrogant. Did you think we of the ghost race have nobodies here?" A cold and dark voice appeared as an old ancestor emerged from the darkness with a sizable boil on his head. Inside was a squirming Nether Insect King.

This Insect King Ancestor, with his own true weapon, stopped Xian Fan's Mortal Sword. An emperor's lineage ancestor with a true treasure, of course, had power beyond one's imagination.

However, Xian Fan remained proud and issued a resounding battle cry: "Die!" The Mortal Sword's humming resonance filled the sky with a ferocious immortal aura. One sword that cut through everything flew towards the Insect King Ancestor.

"Let me see just how many more you can throw out!" The Insect King Ancestor smiled ominously.

The true treasure in his hand exuded an even stronger imperial power than the Mortal Sword. It couldn't be helped because the ancestor's cultivation was much stronger than Xian Fan's. Since they were both true treasures, it was only a matter of course for Xian Fan to be at a great disadvantage.

The earlier ancestor from the great power saw the Insect King Ancestor repelling Xian Fan's invincible sword and joined in: "Junior, it's time to end this!"

He unleashed his strongest offensive merit law, wanting to use this opportunity to kill Xian Fan.

"Rumble!" Meanwhile, the two imperial true treasures were creating devastating effects that crushed the heavenly grand dao. Outside of ancestors, other cultivators shouldn't even dream about coming closer.

Xian Fan was indeed powerful, but the Mortal Sword required a vast amount of blood energy unlike the Night Era Flower or the Reverse-time Shuttle of Lan Yunzhu. After three slashes, Xian Fan's blood energy began to deplete, especially after taking on the combined effort from two ancestors.

"Amitabha!" An unparalleled buddhist chant appeared. A gigantic buddhist statue arrived and quickly entered the battlefield.

"Boom!" Another imperial aura emerged. This gigantic buddha had an emperor's weapon and repelled the attack from the great power's ancestor, who was working with the Insect King Ancestor.

"Die!" This ancestor had no choice but to use other treasures to stop the new emperor's weapon.

"Boom!" The ancestor was indeed powerful to be able to use his own treasures to stop an emperor's weapon. Nevertheless, he was still forced several thumping steps back.

The ghost ancestor was both surprised and angry as he shouted coldly: “Jian Xuan, Monk Dazhi!”

So this buddha turned out to be Monk Dazhi! However, what really made the ghosts angry was that although Jian Xuan came from the Nether Crossing Swamp and was a ghost himself, he actually moved against his own race. This was a cause for rage.

“Junior, don’t forget your identity! You are a ghost yet you are attacking your own — this is betraying your own race!” The ancestor angrily shouted.

“Betray my ass!” At this time, Monk Dazhi cursed, no longer bearing the demeanor of an enlightened monk: “This has nothing to do with my origin! As a cultivator, all of you are using helpless mortals as sacrifices — this is a disgrace to all cultivators and even more of a disgrace to the ghost race! The Ancestral Realm? The Divine Guard? Hahahaha! This monk thinks that they are nothing but a bunch of fiends for carrying out such a ceremony!”

“Boom!” As he was scolding them, he was still attacking non-stop with his emperor’s weapon. He was the descendant of the Nether Crossing Swamp and their ghost king wanted to pass him the throne early on — this was indicative of his strength. Now, he was using his emperor’s weapon fiercely, causing even the ancestor to be quite wary. Although the ancestor was strong, he was at a great disadvantage for not having his own emperor’s weapon.

The furious ancestor shouted and used his strongest treasure to counterattack.

All of a sudden, three different battles were being waged. Lan Yunzhu was using the Night Era Flower and the Reverse-time Shuttle to bombard the Titanic Crescent Ancestor, forcing him to only defend, resulting in his wild anger!

Xian Fan, on the other hand, was using his Mortal Sword to fight against the Insect King Ancestor, but Xian Fan’s situation was not as propitious. Despite using a lot of medicines to make up for the loss of blood energy from using the invincible Mortal Sword, it was still not enough to make up for the rate of consumption. A powerful true treasure required too much blood energy.

Lastly, Monk Dazhi was also quite incredible and used an emperor’s weapon to fight against a great power’s ancestor, but he still didn’t garner too much of an advantage.

“Boom!” Finally, due to the lack of blood energy, the Mortal Sword’s attack became weaker so Xian Fan was forced back by the Insect King Ancestor.

This ancestor didn’t give Xian Fan the chance to fight back and swung down with his own true treasure: “Junior, you are finished!” This attack caused the gods to quiver; it could easily split a Virtuous Paragon into halves.

The Mortal Sword couldn’t withstand such a mighty blow, but Xian Fan didn’t retreat. Xian Fan scowled as the elemental armor emitted a rumbling sound as even more images and immortal lights filled the sky, completely encompassing Xian Fan’s body.

“Bang!” The slash overshadowed even the moon and sun in the sky. However, Xian Fan forcefully met it. The elemental armor was too terrifying. It could withstand an attack from a true treasure without any signs of cracking! Xian Fan was merely jarred from the force of the blow.

“Old man, you won’t be able to!” Xian Fan calmed their chaotic blood energy within and sneered.

Although the Mortal Sword expended a lot of Xian Fan’s blood energy, the Insect King Ancestor was not in a good spot either. It still required a lot of his reserves to unleash an invincible strike from the emperor’s weapon.

“Die!” Xian Fan’s will to fight became even stronger. How could an unparalleled genius like Xian Fan be afraid of battle? Xian Fan stopped using the Mortal Sword as the elemental armor turned into a divine spear, sweeping through everything to attacking the Insect King Ancestor.

The enraged ancestor also stopped using his own true treasure since it was wasting too much blood energy. With a long roar, he used his own true fate weapon to meet the attack.

“Bang—bang—bang—bang—bang!” On the other battlefield, Monk Dazhi unleashed five attacks from the emperor’s weapon like a storm, causing Yin and Yang to reverse and the void to shatter.

However, an ancestor was indeed an ancestor. Although he was blown away while spurting blood, he used other treasures as a shield to block Monk Dazhi’s bombardment!

His cultivation far exceeded Monk Dazhi’s, so even though the monk had an emperor’s weapon, he couldn’t kill this ancestor.

The ancestor made it through the most difficult time and screamed: “Traitor, it’s your turn to die!” All types of powerful treasures headed for Monk Dazhi in a crushing manner.

Monk Dazhi was quite alarmed and relied on his emperor’s weapon to pour down endless universal laws to protect his body. Earlier, his bombardment spent too much blood energy, so he had no power to fight back and could only rely on his defense.

“Boom!” Monk Dazhi was blown away by the ancestor’s counterattack. Although the emperor’s weapon protected him, he still vomited blood. It seemed that he was a bit weaker than the matchless Xian Fan.

### **Chapter 588: Human Race’s Counterattack**

It was difficult for others to join this battle unless they were Heavenly Kings with emperor’s weapon or ancestors. Weaker cultivators had no place in such a conflict.

Outside of the Heavenly Cemetery, the ancestors and big shots hiding in the shadows were quiet. The battle before their very eyes had silenced them.

They saw that Monk Dazhi was continuously being pushed back by the great power’s ancestor while Xian Fan’s situation was not any better. Only Lan Yunzhu, with her Reverse-time Shuttle and Night Era Flower, was managing to suppress the Titanic Crescent Ancestor.

Eventually, a human ancestor could no longer bear it and shouted: “Are we not as great as these youths? If the youths of our human race aren’t afraid of dying, then why are we old bones afraid? Even if we die, let our deaths be meaningful!” He stepped forward and screamed: “Kill!”

With rumbling explosions, this human ancestor rushed towards the eastern altar and unleashed a fiery move capable of burning the sun and scorching the ocean.



“Ahh!” Screams appeared as several hundred ghost experts were killed by this human ancestor in an instant as their blood poured down like rain.

An ancestor was ultimately an ancestor and could immediately kill thousands with one move. Heavenly Sovereigns and Heavenly Kings were nothing before them. Perhaps a Heavenly King with an emperor’s weapon could prove to be a challenge for these ancestors.

There were a dozen ancestors guarding this place, so one of them came out to stop this human ancestor: “Human, cease your assault!”

Meanwhile, outside the cemetery, a golem ancestor also stepped out: “Today is when we deal with the ghost race! If they use our people for the sacrifice, then we shall kill all of them! Kill!” At this point, the golem ancestor rushed forward as well.

At this moment, three more ancestors emerged from outside the Heavenly Cemetery. Several hundred big shots from the other races that were hiding nearby became the vanguard.

Four ancestors led the group to attack the eastern altar. There were four altars here with many ghosts defending them. Scattering and attacking the four altars at the same time was impossible and nearly suicidal, so everyone focused their force on the eastern altar where Lan Yunzhu was.

“Stop them!” The ghost ancestor at the eastern altar gave his command, and several tens of thousands of experts ran over.

In just a moment, the two sides collided and initiated a bloody battle. The five ancestors of the other races opened the path with sovereigns and kings right behind them.

A scene of earth-shaking carnage followed right after. However, there were a lot more ghosts compared to the other races, so despite the fact that the ancestors were leading the way, the other races’ force was still surrounded by ghosts.

“Help send them off. Hurry up so we can move on with the ceremony.” The Divine Guard Captain ordered coldly.

With this command, the ancestors of the Ancestral City joined the fray. Three of them joined the battle, all with emperor’s weapons.

“Rumble!” The three Ancestral City Ancestors joined and caused the sky to be bathed in blood. Several hundred big shots from the other races were massacred, only leaving about one hundred behind.

“Ahh!” A miserable scream came from a Blood Ancestor. Despite his best effort, he couldn’t stop the killing from the three Ancestral City Ancestors and met his end as his blood spurted everywhere.

Although these were all ancestors of great powers, without an emperor’s weapon, they could be easily killed by another that did.

“Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!” At this moment, the Reverse-time Shuttle shot out rays of temporal light, causing the three alarmed Ancestral City Ancestors to block with their emperor’s weapons.

“Die!” While Lan Yunzhu was occupied with saving the ancestors from the other races, the Titanic Crescent Ancestor unleashed an invincible attack from his weapon. Even Virtuous Paragons of the same level wouldn’t be able to stop it.

However, Lan Yunzhu was well prepared and performed her Cyclical River of Fate to empower the Thousand Carp’s Reversion.

“Whoosh!” Lan Yunzhu’s time reversed, dispelling the invincible attack.

“Poof!” After dodging the attack, the Night Era Flower bloomed once more so the Titanic Crescent Ancestor could only shout as he anxiously defended himself with his true treasure.

Seeing the disadvantageous situation, Lan Yunzhu thunderously shouted: “Gather together!”

At this moment, everyone understood as Monk Dazhi uttered a cry and headed towards the ancestors of the other races. Xian Fan also ignored the Insect King Ancestor and ran towards the others.

Within a short period of time, Lan Yunzhu’s group came together and the ancestors of the great powers erected a powerful barrier. However, this barrier wouldn’t be able to last long. The Titanic Crescent Ancestor and Insect King Ancestor, with their true weapons, rushed forward. Given sufficient time, they could easily destroy this defensive perimeter. Moreover, there were also several hundred thousand ghosts lying in wait. With a command from the captain, several dozen ancestors would attack all at once.

This powerful barrier from the other races’ ancestors might be powerful, but it was merely a small boat amidst a raging sea. They were against the unbeatable might of the ghost race!

The ghost experts were not in a rush to destroy this defense since, in their eyes, Lan Yunzhu’s group was akin to a beast trapped in a cage with no escape.

“Hahahaha! You ignored the accepting heavens and barged into the unwelcoming hell! Even a Golden Immortal from the Great Firmament wouldn’t be able to save you!” [1. I would say this is a bit wacky to use in a xianxia novel with its own established cultivation, but a Great Firmament Golden Immortal is a high ranking immortal in eastern mythology, such as Journey to the West or Investiture of the Gods.]

The great characters from the other races were completely pale. Dozens of ancestors surrounded them along with hundreds of thousands of other experts. No matter how strong they may be, it was impossible to break out from such a powerful force.

Lan Yunzhu was still quite calm and asked Xian Fan who was squatting down next to her: “Does your sect have no one else here?”

“No, what about the Thousand Carp River?” Xian Fan was using spirit medicines to recover their blood energy. The battle from earlier wasted a lot.

Xian Fan’s body was encompassed in the elemental armor so one couldn’t see Xian Fan’s expression, but from the panting, it was clear that Xian Fan didn’t have much strength left. The Mortal Sword was powerful, but it required too much energy unlike Lan Yunzhu’s treasures.

“They all left already.” Lan Yunzhu replied with a shake of her head. She only stayed behind to wait for Li Qiye.

“Amitabha, amitabha.” Monk Dazhi was also sitting down since he needed time to recover as well. Once he recovered a bit, he spoke: “It seems like this is going to be our end.”

“What’s the big deal?” Xian Fan was still quite domineering and proclaimed with a surging battle intent: “Wait until my energy recovers. I’ll kill all of them till they wail like ghosts and cry like wolves!”

Lan Yunzhu could only force a smile. Although Xian Fan spoke domineeringly, the present situation was all too clear. They had heaven-defying means, but on the other side were the ancestors from imperial lineages, so they couldn’t reverse the situation. They also had emperor’s true treasures no weaker than theirs.

“How about the two of you break out while we guard the back. We will pave a path of escape for you both to go report to the Thousand Carp River and Immortal Kingdom!” A golem ancestor gravely suggested.

Everyone running away was an impossibility, so only Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan would be given the chance to escape.

Lan Yunzhu shook her head in response: “It is too late even if we break out. The ceremony would already be over by the time the people from the Distant Cloud get here.”

“Are we actually this powerless?” A great character asked in despair. They wanted to save the mortals in the altars, but now, they themselves were trapped and would be killed here.

A human Heavenly King spoke sharply: “No matter what, we have to give it a shot. We will leave our fate to the heavens. If we just sit and watch the ghost race sacrifice our people, then in the future, the ghost race will think that the other races are easily bullied. Even if we die, we have to drag along a few ghost kings. The more we kill the better!” The moment they came out, they already knew that they would all die. They only had several hundred people so despite having four ancestors on their side, their opponent consisted of dozens of ancestors and countless more experts.

Despite knowing that there was no hope, they were unable to bear just sitting around and watching the ceremony sacrifice millions of mortals. Even youths like Lan Yunzhu didn’t mind fighting, so how could those of the previous generation like them sit still?

A great character from the Blood Race spoke with hatred: “That’s right, pay blood with blood! Even if I die, I shall use my blood sacrifice to blow away those goddamn ghosts!”

“Do we really have no other choice?” A Heavenly Devil Ancestor asked one last time.

“Maybe?” Lan Yunzhu would not give up until the very end. She had the best chance to escape safely among the group since she could completely suppress the Titanic Crescent Ancestor. However, she wouldn’t give up just yet!

Xian Fan was still recovering energy as they proudly spoke: “Don’t worry, once my blood energy is back, I will throw out several forbidden techniques to kill them. Hmph! What is so great about the ghost race? Sooner or later, I will make it so that there will be no peace left for the ghosts!” [2. Xian Fan really likes these phrases. This second phrase doesn’t go as well in English as the first one, so I modified it. The raw is — kill them until their chickens fly and dogs bark. This should evoke a chaotic image where one’s home/livestock is no longer safe from the conflict.]

A human ancestor could only sigh after seeing Xian Fan's pride: "All of you, leave. We old geezers will watch your backs. Although we can't save the mortals, you all have tried your best. There is no fear of running out of firewood as long as the verdant hills are still there. As long as our human race still have geniuses like you, there will be hope of taking away the peace of the ghosts in the future."

### **Chapter 589: Heavenly Annihilation; Great Massacre**

This human ancestor didn't want to see Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan die in this place since they were the hope of the human race. Their fiercest and most heaven-defying genius had entered the path of death, and his fate was unknown. If these two brilliant geniuses were also trapped here, then it was over for the humans.

One Ancestral City Ancestor declared with a serious tone: "If you all surrender now, the Ancestral City will not make it difficult for you. We will let your sects come and pay a ransom for their descendants."

"Utter rubbish! Your words smell as bad as fart!" Monk Dazhi smiled and said: "Surrender? In your dreams!"

"Good, good. If you want to die, then we'll lend you a hand. What can you do with just one hundred people?" The Titanic Crescent Ancestor's eyes narrowed and revealed a sharp murderous intent.

"Bang—bang—bang!" However, right when he finished speaking, corpses flew everywhere along with blood like the blooming of flowers. The spurting blood was especially mysterious and beautiful.

"Ahhh!" These corpses were sent flying before their screams came out, then all of them shattered.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Even more bodies flew to the sky after a series of rapid collisions and flowers of blood appeared again. The speed was so swift that no one could see who the culprit was.

The army of one hundred thousand that was trapping the group of Lan Yunzhu had been penetrated. In the blink of an eye, both Heavenly Sovereigns and Heavenly Kings were blown away. None of them could see the enemy before they were knocked flying.

"Break!" An ancestor from a great power that belonged to the ghost side took action and slammed his palm down to create a seal.

"Boom!" This ancestor's seal was also shattered as he was forced to take three steps back.

The person rushing past everything was stopped by the ancestor so his figure became clear. This was a young man with a very ordinary-looking appearance.

The great army all took one step back in shock after seeing this young man as if they had just seen a ghost: "Li Qiye!"

"Impossible!" Countless people gasped while feeling the creeps after seeing Li Qiye before them.

The ghost ancestors were startled as well and exclaimed: "No way! No one has ever left the path of death alive!"

Even the human ancestors in the entrapment blinked their eyes to look at the living Li Qiye: "This is... unbelievable!"

Xian Fan took a deep breath as if they were seeing a ghost and said: "Is... is... this guy a person or a ghost? Coming out of the path of death... Is this... for real?"

Xian Fan had always been a person full of confidence and was quite heaven-defying. Xian Fan was not afraid of Di Zuo, but challenging the path of death was beyond Xian Fan's scope.

Li Qiye dared to enter the path of death that no one else dared to, and he even came back out alive! How terrifying!

Even the Ancestral City Lord's heart skipped a beat after seeing Li Qiye. On that day, he saw — with his own eyes — Li Qiye enter the path of death and was certain of his demise.

The world all knew that the path of death was one of no return. Even Godkings couldn't escape this fate, let alone a junior like Li Qiye. He didn't expect to see someone who he considered a dead man to come out completely unscathed.

"How could this be?" He took a deep breath while murmuring as his gaze was fixated upon Li Qiye.

This was the most devilish and terrifying being he had seen in his life!

Lan Yunzhu only smiled to see Li Qiye. She knew that there was nothing in this world that could stop him from stepping forward. Like Li Qiye said before, even the king of hell would not be able to take his life.

"Li Qiye!" The Titanic Crescent Ancestor's eyes glared at Li Qiye as his hatred burned even stronger with a rolling murderous aura.

He brought this true treasure to the Heavenly Cemetery just for Li Qiye. However, by the time he arrived, Li Qiye had already entered the path of death. He wanted nothing more than to personally make mincemeat out of Li Qiye, and now, Li Qiye was standing right before him.

"You ignored the accepting heavens and barged into the unwelcoming hell! Little animal, this date next year will be your funeral's anniversary..." At this time, he didn't carry the bearing of an ancestor at all.

Li Qiye interrupted him and said: "It will be the funeral anniversary of all of you!" He then smirked ruthlessly and declared: "I will massacre all of you today!"

With that, he flipped over his hands, revealing the Yin Yang Refining Immortal Mirror as his hands lit up.

The Ancestral City Lord's expression greatly changed as he shouted after seeing the light in Li Qiye's hand: "Watch out, he's using the Resplendent Break!"

"Boom!" All the realms quivered as Yin and Yang stretched across the world. Two supreme True Immortals arrived to annihilate myriad worlds.

"Heavenly Annihilation!" Everyone shivered before this terrifying attack. The hearts of both sovereigns and kings thumped as they trembled in fear.

Some ancestors of the great powers reacted much faster and immediately fled after hearing the words of the city lord.

"Heavenly Annihilation! Noooo!" A Heavenly King cried out with unwillingness.

The mirror and its Heavenly Annihilation immediately massacred all the ghosts in its path.

This was the ultimate attack of an Immortal Emperor True Treasure. Normally, people called them a Heaven's Will Attack while others shortened it to Heavenly Annihilation. [1. In Chinese, Heaven's Will Attack takes up 4 characters while Heavenly Annihilation only takes up 2 characters.]

"Ahh!" Mountains made out of corpses were piling up. The bodies fell down continuously wherever the light of the mirror shone. This Heavenly Annihilation was almost like an Immortal Emperor personally unleashing his most powerful blow. Heavenly Kings were nothing, and even Virtuous Paragons were mere ants.

As the immortal light flashed forward, several tens of thousands of experts were annihilated. There was a chance of surviving an Imperial Massacre, but all worlds would be destroyed under the might of the Heavenly Annihilation! [2. Imperial Massacre is the ultimate attack of a Life Treasure; Heavenly Annihilation is the ultimate attack of a True Treasure.]

"Noo!!!" One ghost ancestor couldn't escape in time. His slow reaction was rewarded with getting struck by the immortal light. Even an ancestor was turned into dust by this blow.

"Suppress it!" Three Ancestral City Ancestors, the Titanic Crescent Ancestor, and the Insect King Ancestor, all with emperor's weapons, cried out together.

In just a moment, two true weapons and three life weapons — with the help of five ancestors — aimed to suppress Li Qiye's Heavenly Annihilation.

"Boom!" The myriad dao broke apart under this huge explosion. The remnant forces of the collision shot out, causing the stars to explode. This spectacle was truly horrifying.

The three Ancestral City Ancestors were blown flying into the sky, spilling blood as their emperor's weapons cracked. As for the two true treasures, they felt threatened by this attack so they unleashed their most powerful imperial aura to protect themselves. Nevertheless, the Titanic Crescent Ancestor and Insect King Ancestor also vomited blood.

Luckily, they had true treasures so their situation was much better than the other three ancestors. These three ancestors felt a sharp pain as their emperor's weapons had been cracked. Although these cracks were tiny, the damage still decreased their weapons' power.

Even emperor's weapons could break and turn into trash before the might of the Heavenly Annihilation, unless they were true treasures.

Everyone felt a chill running down their spines. Not just the ghost experts that maintained a distance from Li Qiye, but even a few frightened ghost ancestors quickly retreated.

Without an emperor's weapon, even these ancestors couldn't escape death in the face of the annihilation. Even the Ancestral City's ancestors that had such weapons were blown away, so one could easily imagine their own demise.

The three Ancestral City Ancestors flew back and noticed the discolored expressions from the other two imperial ancestors. One Ancestral City Ancestor encouraged: "Don't be afraid, he can only use the Resplendent Break once. There won't be a second round!"

After hearing this, the other ancestors calmed down and breathed a sigh of relief then proceeded to surround Li Qiye.

Meanwhile, the rest of the other ghost experts ran extremely far away. They were much more cautious and didn't want another taste of the Heavenly Annihilation.

The Insect King Ancestor said spitefully: "Little animal, what can you do without the Resplendent Break?" His expression was quite ferocious with the boil on his head moving back and forth. Even if his expression wasn't so twisted at this moment, it was still frightening enough.

The Resplendent Break was once the best secret technique of Immortal Emperor Fei Yang; it allowed him to dominate an entire generation. However, it had a fatal flaw — it required a long time before being able to release a second blow. Moreover, this second blow required a massive amount of blood energy and would instantly drain one's blood energy!

The ancestors trapped inside were quite alarmed to see Li Qiye under siege by five ancestors. There was no way Li Qiye could handle this since they even had true treasures. If Li Qiye couldn't unleash another Heavenly Annihilation, then the five of them were more than enough to kill him.

"We have to help him!" The human ancestor anxiously said.

Lan Yunzhu noticed Li Qiye's calm demeanor and shook her head to say: "Don't worry, wait and see."

Li Qiye looked at the five ancestors with imperial weapons in their hands and a frightening surging aura then smiled to say: "Is that so? It is definitely difficult to unleash another Resplendent Break in the same day, but that is only for other people, not me." An explosion came out right after his words. Twelve palaces appeared to form a new firmament.

### **Chapter 590: Another Heavenly Annihilation**

"Twelve Fate Palaces!" For many people, this was not their first time seeing Li Qiye's Fate Palaces, but it still incited envy and hate each time!

The five ancestors were also jealous of his Fate Palaces, so they roared: "Die!" They didn't mind expending all of their blood energy. Such a devilish monster couldn't be left alive.

The heavens appearing above Li Qiye's head was only the beginning. In an instant, a thirteenth palace jumped up into the heavens. This was a peerless Fate Palace throughout all the ages; it would forever be above all else. It was above the heavens and myriad dao and became one with the primordial essence of the world to create a distant eternity! It was as if it had already existed before the start of time.

"Boom!" Li Qiye took out another treasure — the Declivity-Mountain Bell.

"Buzz!" The sound of the bell appeared as a distinct tall mountain appeared. It stood alone, proudly amidst the world that seemed like a land of deities.

Another Resplendent Break, it was actually another Resplendent Break! This attack drained a lot of Li Qiye's blood energy, and even the Yin Yang Sea of Blood couldn't replenish it.

“No!” The five ancestors were scared out of their minds in the face of another Heavenly Annihilation. They might be wielding emperor’s weapons, but they didn’t have the ability to unleash the weapons’ ultimate attacks in the form of Imperial Massacres or Heavenly Annihilations.

“Boom!” The five emperor’s weapons shifted from offense to defense. Unless they could unleash their own ultimate attacks, they would not be a match for this oncoming Heavenly Annihilation.

Along with noises of bones breaking, blood spurted for ten thousand miles in the face of this ultimate attack. The three emperor’s weapons were full of cracks as if they were about to shatter. The three Ancestral City Ancestors might have been protected by their weapons, but their bodies were mangled and bloodied; their lives were most likely over.

On the other hand, the Titanic Crescent Ancestor and the Insect King Ancestor held their true treasures at the last second; the weapons emitted an extremely terrifying power as if Immortal Emperors had come back to life to protect the weapons’ bodies.

The true treasures remained unharmed, but the two ancestors’ bones were broken. Their state was not as miserable as the three from the Ancestral City, but they couldn’t escape having all the bones within their bodies broken.

In just a short moment, the world became quiet as all the sounds disappeared from myriad worlds. Everyone stood dazed at the spectacle before them, completely speechless.

The crowd was not frightened by the second Resplendent Break, but rather the Fate Palace above the skydome. This Fate Palace appeared to be eternal and had existed before the formation of this world.

The thirteenth palace... All were dumbstruck, including the frightened Ancestral City Lord and Divine Guard Captain.

Having twelve palaces was the limit for all cultivators in this world, even for gods and Immortal Emperors. No one had ever heard of someone having twelve palaces in this world. The rare few who knew more were only aware of Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng achieving this feat.

Having twelve palaces was enough to cause all the geniuses in the nine worlds to be jaundiced since it was the voucher to reach the throne. All the geniuses were merely fleeting clouds in the sky.

Then what about the thirteenth palace? Before today, anyone who even spoke of a thirteenth palace would be the object of teasing and would be treated as a clown. However, common sense had been broken today since everyone saw this thirteenth palace. They could only stand there, looking silly.

Common sense was useless today. The supreme and untouchable thirteenth palace hovered in the heavens before hundreds of thousands of ghost cultivators and loomed over the firmament.

Everyone had turned into stone. Even Xian Fan, who was sitting down to recover blood energy, trembled and said: “No... No way! A thirteenth... palace... An unseen and unheard of phenomenon!”

And it wasn’t just Xian Fan, even an existence like the Divine Guard Captain was shocked. He had vast knowledge but had never seen this before. This was also his first time seeing the twelfth palace.



Lan Yunzhu was already mentally prepared, yet she was still caught off guard. Countless geniuses yearned and strived for nine palaces, let alone the twelfth. The thirteenth palace, on the other hand, was beyond even their imaginations.

"I tread alone throughout the endless time. The boundary of the heaven and earth and the extremity of myriad dao have no effect on me." Li Qiye calmly uttered a phrase in an insipid manner to show his arrogance and disdain for all the eons.

No one, at this moment, thought of him as a pompous man since he was qualified to speak such words. If he didn't have such qualifications, then no one else in the world did.

It was difficult to unleash a second Resplendent Break, but Li Qiye had thirteen Fate Palaces and could surpass all limits to escape the confinement of the heaven and earth! The chains of the heavens and the dao had lost its power of restraint on his body.

"It is for me to kill!" Li Qiye smiled and said: "Little girl, let me borrow the Mortal Sword. I have to rotate between three invincible weapons or else they will be damaged!"

Xian Fan, who was sitting in a meditative pose, was both angry and surprised. The elemental armor shielded her body so others didn't know of her background or sex, but Li Qiye had revealed everything with one phrase. [1. THANK GOD NOW THAT I CAN USE SHE/HER FOR XIAN FAN.]

Lan Yunzhu stared at Xian Fan with curiosity. With her current appearance, no one thought that she was a girl.

The angry Xian Fan still threw the Mortal Sword over to Li Qiye. This was an Immortal Emperor True Treasure, but Xian Fan still generously lent it to Li Qiye.

With the sword in his hand, Li Qiye uttered a roar with an unmatched domineering attitude: "Restore my blood energy!"

The Resplendent Break from earlier expended too much of his energy; it was beyond the sea of blood's ability to replenish.

At this time, one of the Fate Palaces opened up as the Ancestor Ginseng jumped out and sat on Li Qiye's shoulder. It stretched out its roots as countless essences poured into Li Qiye's blood energy.

"Boom!" With the ginseng's help, Li Qiye's blood energy once again swept through the heaven and earth.

"That is an Immortal Medicine!" Monk Dazhi exclaimed with his eyes wide open while salivating uncontrollably with greed: "There is no justice in this world! He even has such a thing!"

"Die!" Li Qiye swung the Mortal Sword without using any fancy techniques. It was just a simple blow, the Resplendent Break.

"Clank!" An Immortal Emperor descended to slash the nine heavens with his sword. All eras would end before this oncoming slice. True Gods, wise sages, and even immortals would be decapitated by this slash.

The five ancestors on the opposing side were scared out of their minds and shouted: “Run!” They let go of their status and quickly turned their backs to flee.

“Clank!” The Heavenly Annihilation in the form of a sword encompassed the three Ancestral City Ancestors. Their emperor’s weapons were much weaker than an Immortal Emperor True Treasure.

The annihilation descended! “Clack!” The already-cracked emperor’s weapons couldn’t bear the force and little pieces fell from their main bodies.

“Whoosh!” At this key moment, the three weapons abandoned the three ancestors. Their spirits woke up and no longer protected the three. They emitted an extremely scorching immortal aura to pierce through the void to escape the Heavenly Annihilation after paying a huge price.

“Boom!” Nevertheless, the escaping damaged weapons still had parts of their main body rended despite escaping.

“No!” The Ancestral City Ancestors lost the protection of their emperor’s weapons so one could easily imagine the outcome. They let out unwilling cries of despair. The annihilation turned them into ashes!

At this point, Li Qiye’s blood energy was still blaring as the sea of blood continued to pour out endless power along with the help of the Ancestor Ginseng. His energy quickly recovered after another Resplendent Break.

Monk Dazhi’s eyes were reddened with lust after seeing this scene: “Oh grandma, there is actually such an extravagant way to use medicine in this world? Directly using an Immortal Medicine as a supplement — there is no justice!”

Xian Fan and other big shots from the other races along with the ghost experts were all stunned. Such an exorbitant usage was too heinous.

The only one used to this was Lan Yunzhu since she had seen all of Li Qiye’s luxurious undertakings before. Directly using an Immortal Medicine as a supplement was only a small matter.

“Today, I will kill until your two imperial lineages won’t dare to breathe out loud anymore.” Li Qiye used the mirror to chase after the two fleeing ancestors from the Insect King Lineage and the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground.

Li Qiye’s Soaring Immortal Physique already had no equal. Now, combined with the mirror’s superb speed, it allowed him to quickly catch up. In the blink of an eye, the two ancestors were already within the strike zone of another Heavenly Annihilation!

The experts and other ancestors of the ghost race were scared frozen. Who would have thought that these two ancestors with true weapons would be chased by a junior like dogs with no home to return to? No one would ever have been able to imagine this scene!

“Boom!” Another Heavenly Annihilation was unleashed. Today was a crazy day to everyone. Characters between the Ancient Saint and Heavenly Sovereign realm were completely numb and speechless. They could only kneel down before the imperial aura of the Heavenly Annihilation!