

Domination 591

Chapter 591: Killing Till True Treasures Have To Escape

At this moment, the Titanic Crescent Ancestor and Insect King Ancestor couldn't run away. They conjured all of their blood energy and used their true treasures to protect their bodies. However, this was not enough. The treasures were awakened by the threat of the Heavenly Annihilation; "Boom!" No one dared to get close. Even the void was shattered, resulting in chaotic temporal fluctuations. The stars exploded like fireworks in the sky.

The two true treasures were blocking the annihilation while the two ancestors' bodies were mangled and bloodied. Although the weapons were protecting them, the residual force still heavily injured and ruined their figures.

The awakened true treasures released two supreme shadows as if two emperors were there, causing spectators to prostrate.

Li Qiye replenished his blood energy then stood in the sky while looking at the two awakened treasures before he smilingly said: "I am not afraid even if your imperial souls come out. You are not as strong as your masters. Want to give me a try? I have several weapons at the same level as you two, and I can unleash all of their Heavenly Annihilations at the same time.

"Even if you two can unleash your own annihilations, just wait and see which treasure will break first. It has been a while since an Immortal Emperor True Treasure has been destroyed, so breaking one today would be quite pleasing to the eyes."

Legend states that true treasures of emperors had intelligence and their own consciousness. After being refined and strengthened by the emperors, these weapons had their own spirit and were called imperial souls.

At this point, the Thousand Hands technique appeared behind Li Qiye. One hand wielded the Mortal Sword, another the Declivity Mountain Bell, one more with the Yin Yang Mirror, and a fourth with the Heaven Sealing Pentagate.

He carried a world-destroying momentum as if even a True Immortal would not be able to halt his will to annihilate all things.

Two invincible shadows flashed from the two true treasures then disappeared.

Li Qiye then continued on coldly: "If you want to die protecting them, I don't mind since I do want to see the majestic spectacle of two true treasures being destroyed!"

Throughout history, who would dare threaten to break Immortal Emperor True Treasures? Only Immortal Emperors would do so! Li Qiye's arrogant and haughty attitude caused everyone to shiver.

"Whoosh!" The two supreme shadows completely disappeared as the treasures flew away, leaving behind the Titanic Crescent Ancestor and the Insect King Ancestor. Although they had awakened, they didn't want to face several Heavenly Annihilations all at once. Unless their masters came back to life and unleashed their own annihilations, they wouldn't be able to escape unscathed from such an exchange.

"No!" The two ancestors screamed unwillingly after seeing the two treasures abandoning them.

“Like I said, I will kill until your two imperial lineages know their place!” Li Qiye then cried out and unleashed his Heavenly Annihilations.

“Ahh!” After cries of anguish, the annihilations turned the two ancestors into ashes!

Everyone was shocked. The experts from the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground and the Insect King Lineage were quivering with chills. Their true treasures had abandoned them, leading to the ancestors’ deaths, destroying any semblance of morale or confidence left!

“We have to work together!” The Divine Guard Captain’s expression became quite ugly as he commanded the Ancestral City Lord: “Tell all the ancestors to work together. Don’t hide anything anymore and take out emperor’s weapons!”

He then continued to ask an ancestor on the continent that belonged to the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom with a sincere tone: “If Senior helps us this time, then His Excellency Heavenly God will not mistreat the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom!”

There was an eternal existence presiding over the events on the mysterious landmass, an existence even stronger than legendary masters, so the captain asked for his help.

Rumor has it that the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom and the Ancestral Realm had a great relationship since the ancient kingdom’s two emperors had close ties to the realm.

“Very well.” At this time, the eternal existence replied with gravity: “This child cannot exist any longer or else he will be a great threat to the ghost race!”

Meanwhile on the battlefield, all voices were squelched. The experts and dozens of ancestors present held fear in their hearts.

They all knew that unleashing Imperial Massacres and Heavenly Annihilations was prohibitively difficult and would require the acceptance of these emperor’s weapon.

Today, Li Qiye was unleashing annihilations as easily as eating meals — was this the symphonic prelude to the destruction of the nine worlds?

At this time, Li Qiye went back to Lan Yunzhu’s group then gazed at the four altars and the other experts before nonchalantly declaring: “If you all want to sacrifice millions of mortals, then I won’t hold back any longer. I will massacre all of you! This is called an eye for an eye and blood being repaid with blood!”

The Divine Guard Captain cried out in response: “Little animal, you are too insane and can’t be spared!” The captain also unleashed an unbeatable aura; clearly, he also had a great weapon.

The Ancestral City Lord emitted an imperial aura with his weapon as well.

“Rumble!” Several other imperial auras appeared as the other ancestors had to take out their weapons under the captain’s command.

In this second, boundless blood energies erupted. All of these ancestors channeled the power of their strongest state in preparation to use their mightiest attack to kill Li Qiye. This was especially obvious for the mysterious continent of the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom. An eternal blood energy shot up high,

allowing a true treasure to float in the sky. It emitted a terrifying imperial aura as if an emperor was controlling it himself.

The Blood Ancestor inside the defensive perimeter was completely aghast as the blood drained from his face: "A supreme eternal existence! Outside of Immortal Emperors or other giants throughout time, no one could stop an ancestor of the eternal existence level..."

"A bit interesting. It seems like a bloody battle can't be avoided today." Li Qiye was still relaxed against all of his enemies.

"Little animal, it is not too late to surrender!" The captain, along with all the ancestors, had an oppressive momentum as if they could kill all in their path.

They were getting ready for a heaven-shaking blow. Although Li Qiye could unleash Heavenly Annihilations, the captain's group still held a great advantage, especially with the eternal existence of the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom.

"Whoosh!" However, as the ghost side was preparing for their attack, space suddenly shook and a person appeared from the void.

It was a headless man that first appeared in the pond at the end of the path of death. Only Li Qiye knew this man.

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and became serious when this headless man came out.

The captain was startled to see this headless man and shouted: "Who might you be, acting all mysterious here?"

He got no response. The captain became furious since he was a high and above existence and wasn't afraid of the headless man's background.

"Wait until I catch you!" The captain shouted as a gigantic palm swooped forward towards the headless man.

"Pluff!" It was a very faint sound. The captain, who was attacking the headless man, suddenly turned into a bloody mist.

This happened so suddenly that no one knew what was going on. The captain was an existence that even ancestors were wary of, someone completely comparable to legendary masters, but now he had been turned into nothingness. No one clearly saw what happened.

Everyone was startled and instinctively took a step back. The Ancestral City Lord and all the ancestors felt a fear as if they had just seen a ghost.

"Honored Sir, from where do you hail?" The speaker was the eternal existence above the mysterious landmass. This was an existence that had opened the tablet of the deities, an extremely heaven-defying and terrifying existence. [1. This goes back to the Investiture of the Gods; people who have their names on this tablet would eventually become deities and gods.]

The moment the eternal existence finished speaking, the headless man stretched out his hand.

“Rumble!” The All-Eras Ancient Kingdom’s mysterious continent suddenly collapsed and instantly detonated.

“Die!” The eternal existence rushed out and unleashed his true treasure. However, with another wave of his hand, the headless man extinguished the Immortal Emperor True Treasure’s radiance as if it was a flickering candle.

Something even more horrifying came next. The eternal existence was being gripped by the headless man like a powerless chicken. The true treasure, on the other hand, was defeated and quickly escaped with its light dimmed.

All were frozen and scared silly, including Lan Yunzhu’s group. Everyone felt that this development couldn’t be reality!

“Boom!” No one dared to get close. Even the void was shattered, resulting in chaotic temporal fluctuations. The stars exploded like fireworks in the sky.

The two true treasures were blocking the annihilation while the two ancestors’ bodies were mangled and bloodied. Although the weapons were protecting them, the residual force still heavily injured and ruined their figures.

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Chapter 592: Invincible Headless Man

An eternal existence with a true treasure was virtually unbeatable, yet one was being handled like a chicken by the headless man. The eternal existence’s true treasure couldn’t harm his captor at all!

The stupefied crowd couldn’t believe their own eyes. They watched this powerful ancestor face off against the headless man.

One ancestor whispered: “Is this an Immortal Emperor?”

Only an Immortal Emperor had the power to make an eternal existence seem so helpless.

However, this headless person didn’t look like an Immortal Emperor at all since he lacked the divine and imperial aura. The stranger part was that he didn’t have a head.

“Run, we’re seeing a ghost!” A ghost ancestor shook his body to wake up from his daze. His intuition told him that the worst was yet to come. With that said, he turned around and fled.

The hundreds of thousands of ghost experts were stunned. Ghost? They are the ghosts and were known as such by others.

Now, to say that the ghost race was meeting a ghost was a ridiculous joke. However, no one dared to laugh at this moment.

“Run!” The other ancestors also calmed down and shouted at their tribe members and disciples.

Everyone turned around to flee.

However, at this time, the headless man swung his sleeve and caused a raging wind to appear. Countless experts were sucked into his sleeve.

The ancestors cried out: "No!" They used their strongest merit laws and even emperor's weapons to try to escape the engulfing force, but it was all in vain.

In a short period of time, countless ghost experts were sucked inside, including the masters from the Ancestral City.

The Ancestral City Lord wanted to run, but he couldn't elude the headless man's spread sleeve. He roared and took out his best weapon in an attempt to seal the source of the vacuum, but it was in vain. Ultimately, the lord was sucked up as well despite his unwillingness.

"No!" Screams continuously resounded as several hundreds of thousands of ghosts, including Heavenly Kings and ancestors, all suffered the same fate.

This spectacular scene didn't care for any of the struggles and unwilling screams of the victims as all of them became prisoners to the headless man's sleeve.

As for cultivators below the Ancient Saint realm from the ghost race... Although the headless man didn't suck all of them up, they didn't have the strength to get up and escape with their legs feeble due to fear.

In a short amount of time, one-third of all the ghost cultivators were inhaled, including all the experts at Ancient Saint and above.

At this point, the headless man swung his sleeve and all of the trapped ghost cultivators were thrown into the lost island's mist.

"Ahhh!" Miserable screams appeared from all the cultivators being thrown towards the island.

"Bam! Bam! Bam!" All of them were turned into a rain of blood. This fascinating carnage scared everyone out of their wits.

The flowers of blood slowly dissipated along with the mist, revealing the true face of the lost mythical island.

The remaining ghosts all squatted down on the ground as their hearts sank from fear. They no longer had the courage to withstand or face their impending doom. Even the ancestors were mere ants to the headless man, so what's there to say about themselves?

The headless man was without a head, but his divine intent resonated as loud as thunder: "Those who help the enemy, scam back to your lairs!"

This supreme and ancient voice encompassed the whole sky. All the gods and immortals would tremble in fear from such a sound.

The headless man swung his sleeve once more before the hapless ghost experts paralyzed on the ground.

"Whoosh!" Hundreds of thousands of ghosts were swept out of the Prime Ominous Grave and were back at their own sects before they knew what was going on.

Those who found themselves back at home were completely aghast. Their clansmen and fellow disciples saw them murmuring like insane people.

“Ghost! A ghost! That was a ghost!” They murmured like fools for three days straight before finally calming down.

Meanwhile, after all the ghosts were swept away, only Li Qiye’s group and the experts from the other races remained.

Members of the other races were shocked and fearful as well. Ancestor level characters were stricken with shivers and didn’t dare to look at the headless man.

Only Li Qiye was calm from beginning to end. He knew exactly what would happen the moment the headless man appeared.

The headless man seemed to be looking over at the lost island despite not having a pair of eyes. After a while, he shifted his gaze over towards Li Qiye for a bit without saying anything before disappearing.

“Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!” Right when he disappeared, the four prison altars all disappeared; surely, it was his doing.

After the prisons shattered, both cultivators and mortals from inside were scared silly and couldn’t calm down in a short amount of time.

The experts from the other races began to regain their composure a bit after the headless man disappeared. They shivered at the thought of what had transpired just now. It was beyond their imagination and something they would never forget.

After a while, Xian Fan stood up and took a deep breath before asking: “How come the headless man helped us earlier?” She didn’t say anyone’s name, but it was clear that she was asking Li Qiye with her stare.

“Helped us?” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head to say: “He was helping the ghost race, not us.”

“Helping the ghost race?” The surviving experts from the other races were skeptical. The golem ancestor exclaimed: “He blood sacrificed more than one hundred thousand ghost experts!”

“I would have done it if he didn’t.” Li Qiye said nonchalantly: “I wouldn’t only use their blood as an offering to the mist, I would also kill all of them. Hmph, the ghost race wants to stretch their claws towards mortals? I don’t mind going to all the lineages for a massacre!”

This sounded arrogant, and uninformed people would think that Li Qiye was blustering. Opposing the entire ghost race was quite suicidal.

However, the experts and ancestors here were all silent. Even the confident Xian Fan had no comments regarding Li Qiye’s domineering statement.

Anyone would be frightened by Li Qiye’s thirteenth palace. Having twelve palaces alone was amazing enough, but having a thirteenth instilled an endless sense of awe and fear like a never-ending river!

When it came to the thirteenth palace, no praise would ever be deemed an exaggeration. The first and only throughout all the eons! Li Qiye deserved any and all praise thrown at him.

He continued to say: "Since he took action to end this feud, then I won't hold them accountable anymore." He stared at the mortals next to the four pillars with a serious expression.

"I can forgive the ghost race, but I will destroy the Ancestral Realm! They can have a taste of destruction if they dare to sacrifice millions of mortals!"

The surviving experts couldn't help but look at each other. They didn't question his determination and didn't think that these were empty words. However, declaring war against the Ancestral Realm? It was said that the Heavenly God was invincible. What means and secrets did Li Qiye have?

"Send them to the Distant Cloud and prepare a place for them. I trust that you all have the ability for that." Li Qiye told the other experts after looking at the mortals.

At this time, the millions of mortals next to the altars were still lost. Although they didn't die from this disaster, they didn't have time to celebrate. They required more time in order to digest this monumental experience.

Chapter 593: Horror-struck

A human ancestor respectfully said: "Don't worry, Young Noble. We will definitely escort them to the Distant Cloud."

The golem ancestor also chimed in: "Leave this to us, Young Noble! We will do our best to take them to the Distant Cloud!"

All the other ancestors also voiced their opinions with respect towards Li Qiye while Heavenly Kings treated him with veneration.

They all felt that the Immortal Emperor of this generation must be Li Qiye. Who else would be qualified if not Li Qiye with his thirteen palaces? Tian Lunhui and Chan Yang were nothing.

Therefore, before the future emperor, even ancestor level characters like them accepted bowing down and working for him. They were not qualified to posture before Li Qiye.

This was their chance to show their loyalty before he becomes the Immortal Emperor since they might not have the chance to work under him after his ascension. Because of this, a single request of aid from Li Qiye would immediately be carried out for they were certain of his future position.

Li Qiye then commanded: "Then I am at ease. I have other things to attend to. You all can take them away."

The ancestors and several hundred experts of the other races took the millions of mortals on the four altars away. Their responsibility was to let these mortals find a new home back at the southern Distant Cloud.

There was no longer a place for these mortals in the eastern Nether Border, so only the Distant Cloud was safe. It was the world of humans and demons. With imperial lineages like the Immortal Kingdom and Thousand Carp River presiding there, the ghost race wouldn't dare to make a move.

After they left, Xian Fan couldn't help but ask while looking at Li Qiye: "Hey, how did you create a thirteenth palace?"

At this point, Lan Yunzhu and Monk Dazhi both looked at Li Qiye's thirteenth palace as well. If it wasn't right in front of them, they would never believe that such a miracle was true.

"Well... revealing this is no problem at all." Li Qiye responded with a smile: "If you keep on digging in your palace meridian, a thirteenth will come out."

"Nevermind! It doesn't matter if you don't want to say it, what's the big deal anyway!" Xian Fan snappily retorted and didn't pry any further. She was only slightly curious, and it made sense that Li Qiye didn't want to tell the truth. If there was a secret technique to open the thirteenth palace in this world, then it would be more valuable than emperor's laws, heaven's will laws, immortal physique laws... It would basically be more valuable than anything else in this world! This was the most priceless treasure and nothing else could compare to it.

Li Qiye withdrew his palaces and patted the Ancestor Ginseng on his shoulder, saying: "Okay, you can return now."

The Ancestor Ginseng appeared to be fatigued. Even an Immortal Medicine like itself spent a lot of ginseng juice in order for Li Qiye to unleash so many Heavenly Annihilations.

"I suffered a lot so can I sleep while hugging the lamp for three days?" It spoke, aiming to use this chance to garner some benefits.

"Yes." Li Qiye generously agreed.

After hearing his response, the Ancestor Ginseng happily jumped into his Fate Palace and disappeared while Monk Dazhi was staring at it with lustful eyes.

The monk placed his palms together and said: "Amitabha, Benefactor Li, no, Brother Li, no, Young Master Li. Master Li, earlier, this little monk expended a lot of blood energy and even wasted some Longevity Blood. Will Master spare me a ginseng root to replenish my vitality?"

Li Qiye looked at him with one eye and said: "In your dreams. I wouldn't even use such a good item for myself, let alone give it to you. Spare me the daydreaming."

However, Monk Dazhi's face was thicker than even a temple block as he placed his arm around Li Qiye's shoulder and spoke: "Hahaha, Master Li, what are we but good friends? Hehe..." The monk wanted an Immortal Medicine like the Ancestor Ginseng and expressed his intent without any semblance of self-control.

"I don't have any!" Li Qiye flatly declined the monk so he could only swallow his saliva.

Li Qiye looked at the lost island in the sky, and the others followed suit. Before this, the island appeared to be very vast, but after the mist dissipated, it was only the size of an ordinary island.

It appeared to be made from a black metal that emitted a murderous aura. Others became disappointed after seeing its true appearance since it didn't look like a divine island at all.

"We'll be boarding it now." Li Qiye looked at it for a bit before telling Lan Yunzhu.

“Hahaha, we’ll come as well!” Monk Dazhi said with his thickest face to Xian Fan. He wasn’t actually speaking to Xian Fan and instead indirectly telling this to Li Qiye.

Although Li Qiye didn’t say no, he glanced at the monk and smiled: “Hold onto your fantasies, there are no treasures there.”

“Hehe, if there are no treasures, then I’ll just go up there and broaden my horizons.” Monk Dazhi responded.

Li Qiye only laughed to see the monk’s covetous appearance, prompting the monk to feel a creepy sensation. This, in turn, made him ask: “You are not trying to trick me, right?”

Li Qiye responded in a mysterious manner: “I would never trick you. Plus, with our great relationship, do you really think I will push you down a pit? However, I’m afraid that you will definitely get a heart attack and won’t be able to crawl up after you go up there.”

“You’re kidding.” Monk Dazhi was unconvinced and retorted: “Although I am not an unparalleled talent or anything, I am no coward! There is nothing that will drive me weak with fear like a coward that cannot stand up straight!”

Li Qiye smiled and said: “You will know the sensation just a bit later.” With that, he flew towards the lost island. Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan followed right after him. Monk Dazhi, who didn’t believe in Li Qiye’s nonsense, also soared right behind them.

The four of them landed on the island. After taking a look around, they found out that this really was just an ordinary island with a few hills scattered everywhere. There was no vegetation or signs of life, just a quiet little island.

“Didn’t people say that there were Golden Dragons and Divine Phoenixes here...?” Xian Fan murmured while looking at this inconspicuous island.

There were rumors about these mythical beasts soaring above this island, so only disappointment could be felt now after landing. Nothing in the legends were to be found here.

“The things you see with your eyes might not necessarily be the whole story.” Li Qiye answered lightly then proceeded deeper into the island. The rest quickly ran after him.

They didn’t get very far before the sound of someone hitting the ground appear behind them.

Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan quickly turned around and saw Monk Dazhi on the ground with an expression as if he had just seen a ghost. His body was trembling uncontrollably.

“What happened?” The two of them were shocked by Monk Dazhi’s appearance. The monk was not someone weak; he was definitely an expert and an amazing genius.

With great difficulty, the monk erected an imperial aura with the help of his weapon and slowly retreated back to the edge of the lost island. Here, he squatted straight on the ground while gasping for air. He finally found some relief at this point. With some composure, he apprehensively exclaimed: “What the hell?!”

Xian Fan was shaken. The monk was indeed frightened to the point of falling down to the ground while palpitating — just like what Li Qiye had said.

Xian Fan couldn't help but ask: "What just happened?"

The monk calmed down and forced a smile to say: "I don't know either. Earlier when I took a step, I felt as if the thing I'm most afraid of was inside, the most terrible thing in this world. My heart stopped and an instinctive fear rose from within; it told me to run away, but I couldn't move. It was as if a devil had his eyes on me."

Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan exchanged looks and felt their hair standing on end. A genius like Monk Dazhi was scared out of his mind — this was a little hard to believe.

Lan Yunzhu felt a bit creeped out and quickly asked Li Qiye: "Just what is on this island?"

Li Qiye responded with a smile: "One of the most terrifying things in this world, especially to those of the ghost race since nothing could be more fearsome to them. It is the nemesis of their entire race, and it just happens that you are from the ghost race."

"Fuck it, I'm not staying here any longer. This bizarre thing is too awful! I have yet to see it, but I can already sense its presence!" Monk Dazhi didn't want to stay on the island any longer since he now understood that the ghost race's nemesis was here. Surely ghosts were delicious dishes to this ghastly thing lying in wait on the lost island!

"Very well, I will give you a chance at a fortune." Li Qiye looked at the monk that wanted to leave and smiled to say: "You did a good job this time and earned my admiration, so take this. If you are lucky, maybe you will meet an extremely great fortune." With that, Li Qiye threw an item towards Monk Dazhi.

The monk caught it and looked at the item in his hand before blurting out: "The Prime Ominous Key!"

This was a great little gem that could be exchanged for a nice fortune at the Heavenly Cemetery.

Countless people demanded for Li Qiye to hand over the key, including the Ancestral City, but all were met with a swift dismissal. Therefore, Monk Dazhi was stunned when Li Qiye casually threw the key over to him as a gift like this.

The monk asked with surprise: "For... For me?" Anyone who knew even a little bit about the key would understand its value.

"If you don't want it, then give it back." Li Qiye shrugged and lightly replied.

The monk immediately put it away in his pocket and said: "Of course I want it, how could I not?!" With a beaming smile, he added: "Master Li is such a generous man, there is no way he would ever shamelessly ask for a gift to be returned."

Li Qiye gave him a look and said: "Go and try your luck while the grave is still open. Once it closes, the key will disappear even if you hide it in the most secretive of places."

"Hahaha, definitely, for sure." Monk Dazhi's eyes lit up and said: "Hehe, this monk spent his whole life enlightening people, so my character and karma aren't up for debate. Haha, I will for sure meet a great fortune!"

Li Qiye was too lazy to care for the monk and proceeded deeper into the island with Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan right behind him.

The monk shouted at Li Qiye's back: "Brother Li, thank you!" He then excitedly jumped down from the island, eager to test his luck!

Chapter 594: The Prison On The Divine Island

As Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan followed Li Qiye deeper into the island, they found that this place was not very large. There was nothing here outside of a few hills here and there.

Lan Yunzhu was a very sensitive person and could feel even the slightest bit of change. Due to this, as they infiltrated deeper into the island, she felt an indescribable sensation.

Lan Yunzhu said: "This island is really strange."

Xian Fan had great talents and a heaven-defying cultivation, but her awareness was not as keen as Lan Yunzhu's. She curiously asked: "What do you think is weird about it?"

Lan Yunzhu answered: "It is like a prison; it is as if the entire island is just a place to seal something."

Li Qiye looked back while walking in front and nodded his head: "She is right. There are no Golden Dragons or Divine Phoenixes here. This is a prison, one that will be able to withstand the test of time."

"Is it really a prison?" Xian Fan was shocked and asked for confirmation. The rumors outside had always stated that there were supreme treasures on the island. Some people swore that there were divine eggs on the island that had scenes of beasts flying around. However, Li Qiye said that this was only a prison. Xian Fan wouldn't believe this from someone else, but she had no doubt when Li Qiye was the one to say it.

Lan Yunzhu emotionally asked after Li Qiye confirmed her intuition: "What character is imprisoned here?"

Li Qiye's eyes narrowed when this matter was brought up. He replied: "An existence that no one has seen before the ages, an existence that has no legends."

Lan Yunzhu inquired further: "Didn't you say that there was an extremely terrifying weapon on this lost island?" She recalled Li Qiye say this once.

Li Qiye answered with a smile: "It is an evil fiend to other people, the most harrowing of them all, especially to the ghost race. But to me, it is a weapon capable of destroying all things."

Lan Yunzhu took a deep breath. From her understanding of Li Qiye, she could faintly guess what he wanted to do.

At this point, Xian Fan interjected: "If this place is a prison for an invincible character, after millions and millions of years, perhaps this existence is already dead."

Li Qiye smiled and said: "That would be true for others. However, for this being, that would be difficult even if it wished to die. If it could be killed so easily, people would have killed it already instead of imprisoning it here."

Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan looked at each other. What kind of terrifying existence could manage to live on after being imprisoned for so long?

It didn't take long for the three to reach the center of this small island. The central area was surrounded by four mountains, the four largest land masses on the island. Here was an empty plain without anything special, and it seemed to be paved with ordinary boulders.

These four might be small compared to mountains in other places, but the pitch-black mountains were very suffocating and oppressive. Anyone who stood here would feel that the four mountains could suppress gods and devils.

"Where is the prison?" Xian Fan looked around. There was nothing here, let alone a prison that entrapped a terrifying existence.

At this time, Li Qiye found a hidden spot amidst the plain. He observed for a bit before telling the other two: "Ladies, prepare yourselves. Don't let yourselves get weak knees in a short moment."

With a serious expression, Lan Yunzhu took a deep breath. The moment she arrived here, she felt an unease as if the most frightening fiend was hiding underground.

Xian Fan, on the other hand, glared at Li Qiye and said: "If you're ready, then just go for it. We are not children." She wasn't being overly confident or anything since, with her cultivation, talents, and knowledge, very few things could scare her.

Li Qiye chuckled then quickly put on a serious expression to take out something. This was a temple the size of a palm; it didn't look special at all.

Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan didn't know that this little temple was initially very large. This was the ancient temple that Lu Baiqiu and Li Qiye found beneath the ocean.

At that time, Li Qiye used this little temple to locate the lost mythical island. Now, Li Qiye placed this little temple into the hidden spot; it was a perfect fit.

A clanking sound could be heard the moment the temple was placed inside. The plain emitted waves of light as complex runes wove together.

"Clank—" The paved stones on the ground began to move and suddenly, a gigantic monster crawled out from the earth.

Space fluctuated with this being's appearance. Out came a destructive aura like the coming of an unbeatable fiend. This daunting aura was no weaker than an Immortal Emperor's. However, the aura of an Immortal Emperor was one worthy of awe and respect while this monster's aura caused the souls of others to flee into the clouds.

At this point, the monster opened its eyes. Although it had been suppressed and couldn't hurt anyone, the opening of its eyes seemed to be capable of devouring the souls of billions. Even those at the peak would be scared out of their wits and think that this was the most terrifying fiend in the world!

Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan were both heaven's proud daughters and supreme geniuses, but at this minute, both of their legs were shaking while they themselves were unable to stand straight.

“Ladies, be careful.” Li Qiye quickly grabbed their waists after seeing their unsteady figures. With his help, the two girls took deep breaths but still had trouble settling down.

Li Qiye reminded them: “Don’t look into its eyes.”

At this time, Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan saw the monster before them. It had the appearance of both a wolf and tiger — not that scary looking. The most frightening part was its long teeth that extended all the way down to its jaws. These were long and sharp teeth that could bite and tear through everything in this world!

Another horrifying aspect was its pair of eyes, so they should heed Li Qiye’s warning. It was a fiendish pair of eyes capable of swallowing up souls, like a monster that specialized in soul-eating.

Its aura was quite shiver-inducing. Even a God-Monarch wouldn’t be able to support himself in its presence. A Godking would be swallowed in one bite as well.

“Clank!!!!” With an appalling murderous aura, the terrifying monster wanted to pounce forward after seeing Li Qiye and the other two. However, it couldn’t move since it was tied up by four huge iron chains.

The four iron chains were pinned deep into the four mountains as immortal lights radiated from each chain. Every single chain emitted a special image; one had a Golden Dragon biting it, another had a Phoenix pulling it, the third was protected by a Celestial Tiger while the last had a Black Tortoise lying on top.

However, what trapped this monster was not the four chains but rather the dense seals above them. All the chains were carved with formidable seals. Not to mention all four chains, any one of them alone had a seal powerful enough to kill a True God or any other deity. But now, all four were used to bind a single monster, and one could easily imagine their combined strength.

“The legendary True Immortal Steel! There are only nine types in the world, but four of them are actually being used right here!” Xian Fan emotionally exclaimed after seeing the four chains binding the monster.

True Immortal Steel was the best material to craft weapons. Countless people craved for them when they were casting their own weapons. Even the tiniest piece would allow these weapons to have extraordinary power.

Yet all four of these huge chains were crafted from four different types of True Immortal Steel — what kind of investment was this? Using such supreme treasures to lock this monster proved its horrendous nature.

Lan Yunzhu couldn’t help but murmur while looking at these chains: “Golden Dragon, Phoenix, Celestial Tiger, Black Tortoise — four of the legendary nine True Immortal Steel. No wonder why people saw images of mythical beasts, so they were images emitted by these metals.”

Xian Fan’s heart was beating fast while she looked at this terrifying monster. It was a blessing that it was imprisoned; otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable. Against such a monster, ancestors, legendary masters, and even eternal existences were insufficient. Even True Gods would only be delicious prey to this monster.

“Just what exactly is this thing?” Lan Yunzhu had to ask.

Chapter 595: Ghost-Devourer

Li Qiye looked at the monster while harboring many feelings in his heart. This mythical creature truly existed, and this was his first time seeing it. Although he was aware of the legends from the ancient past, countless wise sages and invincible existences didn't believe that this thing was real!

Prior to this, he wasn't too sure if this monster was actually imprisoned up here or not; it was only a possibility according to his intuition, so he was quite sentimental seeing it in person.

The terrifying monster was quite angry to see this group of ants before it. In the past, these ants would have been frightened to death after seeing it. Unfortunately, it was now suppressed and trapped inside this place. It was angry at them for staring at it like a caged beast, but it couldn't do anything since it lacked the ability to move.

Lan Yunzhu took a deep breath and asked while looking at the monster: “Just... what is it?”

“The Ghost-Devourer!” Li Qiye was also a stranger to this name since he had never seen one before.

“Ghost-Devourer?” This was the first time the two had heard of this unfamiliar name.

Li Qiye noticed their surprise and smilingly added: “It is understandable that you two haven't heard the name before. Since the start of time, very few people had seen it, and I'm afraid most who did have already died. There has only ever been one Ghost-Devourer, and it has been imprisoned here since a very long time ago.”

Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan became even more shocked. Who actually had the power to suppress this terrifying Ghost-Devourer in this place? The person must have been extraordinary!

Li Qiye looked at the angry devourer and said: “Don't be mad, I will take you outside for a stroll. Maybe you will even thank me in the future.”

The devourer understood his words and glared at him with a terrifying gaze that could send even Virtuous Paragons' souls straight to the heavens.

Li Qiye slowly took out an ancient box. He obtained it from the Heavenly Dao Academy; they gave it to him as part of the agreement after he helped them repel the sects' joint attack.

The devourer's eyes changed after Li Qiye took out this box since it could sense a certain breath from it.

Li Qiye took out something from the box that resembled a dog collar. It had been heavily worn out from what seemed to be heavy usage.

The devourer's expression quickly changed. Its eyes narrowed, showing some fear after seeing this collar.

“What is it?” Xian Fan speculated that other than Immortal Emperors, nothing in this world could control this terrifying creature, but now it was shivering after seeing the thing in Li Qiye's hand. This was quite hard to believe. The worn-out dog collar in his hand didn't look like a supreme treasure at all.

“A Ghost-Devourer Lock.” Li Qiye answered. With that, Li Qiye activated it and, with a clanking sound, it flew towards the neck of the devourer. The monster didn’t want to be sealed so it struggled vehemently. Unfortunately, it couldn’t move with the four thick chains suppressing it.

The devourer was sealed by the lock, and its terrifying aura disappeared like a deflated ball. The lock was its nemesis so no matter how heaven-defying it might be, it would lose to this fatal weakness.

Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan were in disbelief to see this frightening Ghost-Devourer being locked by this broken collar and losing its temper. Its powerful aura was dispelled entirely, becoming a leashed pet!

“Clank!” Right when the devourer was sealed, the four thick chains automatically fell down. With the Ghost-Devourer Lock, there was no longer a need for the four chains made of True Immortal Steel to suppress it.

Li Qiye held the chain that connected to the devourer’s collar and shouted: “Come!”

The chain started to shake and, on the other side, the subdued devourer slowly shrank down and eventually became as small as a fist.

The little devourer was not scary at all; on the contrary, it looked a little cute.

Li Qiye opened the ancient temple to place the little devourer inside and formally put it away.

The other two were dumbfounded at the events that had unraveled before them. Even Lan Yunzhu, who had followed Li Qiye for quite a while, couldn’t contain her shock. They knew just how powerful the beast was, but now it was just a tiny pet being brought along by Li Qiye. No one would believe this astonishing scene.

“This works... too?” Xian Fan stuttered. Li Qiye was bringing along an existence even more terrifying than a Godking, something that was beyond one’s imagination.

“Why not?” Li Qiye shrugged and said: “Me bringing it along is the same as saving it, so it should be thanking me in the future.”

This was the first time Lan Yunzhu saw the collar, so she apprehensively asked: “What... is the Ghost-Devourer Lock?”

An item capable of locking the devourer and turning it into a pet was quite fearful. It seemed that Li Qiye was able to read her thoughts, so he smiled and replied: “This collar is only effective against the Ghost-Devourer. All things have mutual generations and mutual restrictions, so when the Ghost-Devourer appeared, it was already fated to not be able to escape the lock because they restrict each other.” [1. 相生相克 - A concept of the five elements; for example, fire creates/generates earth; woods breaks up the soil thus controls/restricts earth.]

“You, where did you get the lock from?” Xian Fan asked while looking at Li Qiye. This lock was so terrifying that it would instill dread in anyone.

Li Qiye smirked and casually replied: “I picked it up on the street.”

However, this answer didn’t only annoy Xian Fan, even Lan Yunzhu was not happy, so the two of them leered at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye noticed their discontent so he smiled and said: "Fine, let me tell you two a story. A very long time ago, there was an existence who chose to walk the path of defying the heavens, to accomplish something that had never been done before — creating life."

"Creating life?" Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan were both startled.

This was the business of the heavens and not the responsibility of cultivators. Even Immortal Emperors wouldn't be able to accomplish this.

"It was just the initial stage and couldn't be considered true life creation." Li Qiye continued his story: "He took out one of his ribs and borrowed the prime source of the heavens to create a miracle. Unfortunately, the experiment was a failure and suffered the heaven's punishment... Thus, the Ghost-Devourer was born.

"He didn't wish to create a bloodthirsty creature, but alas, his will was overshadowed by the heaven's punishment. Besides the devourer, the lock also came into being; this is the nature of mutual generation and restriction. From then on, the one and only Ghost-Devourer appeared."

Xian Fan was enjoying the tale and quickly asked for more: "What happened after?"

Li Qiye continued: "The Ghost-Devourer was created as a heaven's punishment, so it was both murderous and bloodthirsty. That existence couldn't change this, but luckily, the lock also came out from the punishment. Because of the lock, despite its murderous nature, the beast became a great assistant to that existence."

Li Qiye paused for a moment before continuing: "Nothing lasts forever in this world; a big change eventually occurred. The lock was lost and the other existence couldn't calculate its whereabouts."

Both the girls exclaimed in shock: "The lock was lost?" They could already imagine the terrifying consequences when a murderous creature like the Ghost-Devourer was on the loose without the lock to restrain it.

Li Qiye went on to say: "You can imagine the consequences after the lock went missing. The Ghost-Devourer escaped and brought about the beginning of a calamity. The world became stained with blood as the nine worlds trembled. At that time, countless people died, creating flowing rivers of blood and mountains of corpses. The most incredible part was that the ghost race almost went extinct!"

Li Qiye's few words described it very lightly, but Xian Fan and Lan Yunzhu could imagine the scene where the devourer massacred the world. Just like Li Qiye said, this was a great disaster that couldn't be described with words.

"How come we have never heard of this story? There are no records from the ghost race as well." Xian Fan asked emotionally: "Such a devastating event should be recorded, right?"

Li Qiye replied with a grin: "Do you know how long ago this was? It happened in an untraceable era. Plus, a few things aren't meant to be recorded. For example, do you know the true background of the Ancestral Realm? Do you know what ghastly thing is lying below its grounds?"

Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan looked at each other after being asked this by Li Qiye. Not to mention them, even the ghost race itself didn't know too many things about the Ancestral Realm.

[spoiler title='595 Teaser']Li Qiye looked at the monster with many feelings in his heart. This mythical creature truly existed, and this was his first time seeing it. Although he was aware of the legends from an ancient past, countless wise sages and invincible existences didn't believe that this thing was real!

Prior to this, he wasn't too sure that this monster was imprisoned up here; it was only a probability according to his intuition, so he was quite sentimental to see it in person.

The terrifying monster was quite angry to see this group of ants before it. In the past, these ants would have been frightened to death after seeing it. Unfortunately, it was now suppressed and trapped inside this place. It was angry at them for staring at it like a caged beast, but it couldn't do anything since it lacked the ability to move.

Lan Yunzhu took a deep breath and asked while looking at the monster: "Just... what is it?"

"A Ghoathe!" Li Qiye was also a stranger to this name since he had never seen one before.

Chapter 596: Legend Of The Devourer

Although legends stated that the Ghost Progenitor was slumbering there, it was only a legend and no one had seen the progenitor before. The realm's background was even more mysterious. To sum it up, it was too archaic and had existed before there were written records from the ghosts.

Xian Fan couldn't help but curiously ask: "If no one else knows and there are no records, then how do you know?" This was Xian Fan's first time hearing about the mythical existence who tried to create life despite coming from the Immortal Kingdom.

"Well, that is... a secret." Li Qiye answered mysteriously.

Xian Fan was not satisfied with this answer, but what could she do except glare at Li Qiye?

Lan Yunzhu brought the topic back to the Ghost-Devourer: "Then the devourer was captured later on, right?"

Li Qiye nodded and said: "Yes. That existence exerted a lot of effort to capture the devourer again. However, it was no easy task to capture such a monster without the lock."

"Then what about killing it?" Xian Fan inquired.

"This idea was indeed feasible since that existence could kill the devourer. However, killing it required killing himself because, as you know, the devourer came from his rib. Without killing himself, it would be virtually impossible to kill the monster..."

"... Eventually, that existence caught the devourer after many earth-shaking events. Some of these events even shaped the final direction of the ghost race itself."

At this point, Li Qiye stared at the distant horizon and continued: "After capturing the devourer, that existence imprisoned it in this unknown island. Due to a couple of events, that existence didn't wish for the devourer to see the sun again, so he sunk the island down into the depths of the ocean for eternity."

"As for what happened next... You already know the story. Both the devourer and the lock disappeared and no one saw them again." Li Qiye smiled and added: "The devourer had always been in the depths of

the sea, unknown to everyone. No one knew that there was a monster suppressed there, a monster that had swept through and bloodied the myriad realms. They didn't even have an inkling of its tale."

Lan Yunzhu looked at Li Qiye and now understood that he appeared back at the Thousand Islands just for the devourer. All of his plans came into fruition today!

All the cultivators and sects with a bit of greed in the Sacred Nether World assumed that the lost mythical island hid an amazing treasure, such as divine eggs, so both the young and the old risked their lives to reach the island only to meet their demise due to the mist.

"So this ends with you coincidentally picking up the Ghost-Devourer Lock right when the lost mythical island came into being. You got yourself quite a bargain from it." Xian Fan said as she leered at Li Qiye. She didn't know the truth or the process, but she felt that the whole thing was not as simple as he made it out to be.

Li Qiye only responded with a smile. The person who picked up the lock was not Li Qiye but an ancestor from the Heavenly Dao Academy, and of course, he didn't pick it up randomly from the street.

This ancestor was quite knowledgeable. Although the lock appeared to be a regular chain collar, he knew that it was an extraordinary item. After picking it up, he didn't simply throw it away. However, he couldn't find the use for the lock. This was not surprising since no one had ever seen the devourer before. If Li Qiye didn't have a trustworthy source, he wouldn't have been so determined to tame the Ghost-Devourer.

Since this ancestor from the academy couldn't research the lock thoroughly, he left it behind at the academy where it was forgotten. It wasn't until Li Qiye demanded it from the academy that it saw the light of day again.

"Who is this legendary existence?" In the end, Lan Yunzhu asked. Such an unbeatable existence shouldn't be nameless, but she had never heard of this person before.

Xian Fan also couldn't contain her inquisitiveness and chimed in: "Is he an Immortal Emperor? Which one was he?"

"I also don't know the name of this legendary existence." Li Qiye beamed and said: "However, he was certainly not an Immortal Emperor and rather something even greater. That era was even older than Immortal Emperor Gu Chun's time; there were no Immortal Emperors back then."

Lan Yunzhu and Xian Fan stopped asking after this because they knew they wouldn't get an answer. Immortal Emperor Gu Chun was the first to bear the title of Immortal Emperor, and this was during the Desolate Era. This was a very long time ago to the present, and many things were not written down. They were all to be lost in history.

If this existence was even older than Immortal Emperor Gu Chun, then he had to exist back in an untraceable era, so it was not strange for future generations to not know of his name.

Li Qiye then told the two of them: "Now that this is all over, it's time to leave."

The three then left the island. The monk was not at the Heavenly Cemetery and no one knew where he went.

Li Qiye was busy so he didn't wait for the monk before leaving the Prime Ominous Grave. Very few cultivators stayed behind at the grave after such a big event; even those who stayed behind had all begun to leave.

Lan Yunzhu finally heaved a sigh of relief after leaving the grave. She had quite an amazing harvest this time, but the most important part were her broadened horizons. The knowledge she accumulated from her entire life so far was not equal to what she had seen and heard during this short trip. These couple of days in the grave allowed her to see many magical and miraculous matters.

Lan Yunzhu looked at the grave one last time before speaking: "We can finally go back now."

Xian Fan also wanted to go back to the Immortal Kingdom. Her trip was over and her results were quite fruitful as well.

"No, it is you guys who will be returning." Li Qiye shook his head and said: "I won't be going back to the Thousand Carp River."

"Where do you want to go?" Lan Yunzhu felt unease after hearing Li Qiye; her intuition was normally very accurate.

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes towards the horizon and answered: "The Ancestral Realm! It is time to destroy the Ancestral City and annihilate the Ancestral Realm."

"Are you joking?" It wasn't just Lan Yunzhu, even Xian Fan jumped after hearing this. Anyone would lose their mind after hearing this.

This phrase was no longer classified as being arrogant, it was stepping into the realm of impossibility. Even an imperial lineage would not be able to do such a thing. For example, Xian Fan's Immortal Kingdom didn't have this capability even after mustering all of its strength.

Li Qiye looked at Xian Fan, in her elemental armor, and asked: "You think I am kidding?"

Xian Fan met his gaze while being silent. Li Qiye was not joking at all! However, destroying the Ancestral Realm was an appalling undertaking.

"The Ancestral City is one thing, but do you know how terrifying the Ancestral Realm is? Not to mention the numerous members of the Divine Guard and the nine Grand Gods, the scariest part is that the Heavenly God had reached an unfathomable level. Rumor has it that the Heavenly God had easily slain an eternal existence once. Some predicted that even if the Heavenly God was not comparable to an Immortal Emperor, obtaining the title of Godking shouldn't be an issue for him!" Xian Fan solemnly said.

The Godking title was not something that could be bestowed to just anyone. Even those who called themselves Godkings were not necessarily accepted as such by the masses. Only when all the worlds accepted the title bestowment would the person be considered a true Godking.

For example, the Sacred Ancestor of the Thousand Carp River who was extremely ancient and heaven-defying. Even Immortal Emperor Qian Li praised his cultivation, but the Sacred Ancestor was reluctant to call himself a Godking. Others also only considered him a God-Monarch. This powerful and genuine God-Monarch didn't dare to take the extra step of pronouncing himself a Godking.

“Godking? So what?” Li Qiye nonchalantly stated: “An Immortal Emperor might be interesting, but even an emperor wouldn’t be able to stop my determination to stomp the Ancestral Realm!”

“Because of the matter with the blood ceremony?” Xian Fan asked. As a fellow human genius, Xian Fan didn’t want Li Qiye to die early. She believed that if he could continue on his path, then he would definitely become the Immortal Emperor!

“No, only a personal vendetta.” Li Qiye replied with a smirk.

Lan Yunzhu noticed his firm determination, making her heart heavy; she couldn’t help but advise: “The Ancestral Realm is eternal. Even an Immortal Emperor wouldn’t be able to eradicate the Ancestral Realm. Legend states that even the most heaven-defying Immortal Emperor, Immortal Emperor Fei Yang, who had once turned the realm upside down in his rampage couldn’t destroy it completely and could only suppress it for thousands of years. Immortal Emperor Qian Li, our patriarch, also took a trip to the Ancestral Realm, but nothing came of it.”

Li Qiye noticed her worried appearance and gently stroked her hair before saying: “I know. Since the start of time, among all the emperors in the Sacred Nether World, it wasn’t just Immortal Emperor Fei Yang and Immortal Emperor Qian Li who attacked the Ancestral Realm...

“... However, this doesn’t mean that emperors are not strong enough!” Li Qiye continued: “Emperors are indeed wondrous, but they didn’t wish to risk their lives. More importantly, all of these emperors lacked a certain something, but I have this ‘thing’ that they did not!”

“But...” Lan Yunzhu still couldn’t help but say: “This is something easier said than done; it is simply impossible if even emperor’s couldn’t do it...”

Li Qiye interrupted her and added: “Girl, don’t worry about me. Even the grim reaper won’t take this thing and the king of hell won’t keep it. More importantly, a few things should come to a conclusion; this is personal!” Having said that, he coldly glared at the far distance.

Chapter 597: Don’t Shed Tears During Goodbye

Regardless of the ghastly thing below the Ancestral Realm, Li Qiye was determined to flip the place over. He would destroy the Ancestral Realm no matter what since he wanted to know a certain thing!

Lan Yunzhu gently sighed. From his expression, she knew that she couldn’t persuade him.

Li Qiye told her: “Go back and tell the elders not to worry about this matter. More people coming along will only mean more people coming to die. I alone am enough to deal with the Ancestral Realm, don’t worry about me.”

He gently kissed her forehead, causing her heart to flutter. She felt that she was about to lose him, so she reached out and grabbed his neck. Despite there being another person here, she still gave him a passionate yet innocent kiss. She daringly explored his mouth with her lilac-fragrant tongue again and again, engulfing him with her feelings.

Xian Fan couldn’t help but smile awkwardly. She was completely flushed while watching the hot kiss between these two.

With great difficulty, the two finally parted from each other. Li Qiye looked at the blushing Lan Yunzhu and smiled to say: "Little girl, take a trip back to the Soaring Remembrance Village in the future; your ancestor left something there for you."

He whispered many things to her, a few secrets about the village. If it was someone else, even a direct descendant from Immortal Emperor Fei Yang, Li Qiye would not necessarily be willing to tell them. However, he told Lan Yunzhu these secrets — this was indicative of her place in his mind.

Lan Yunzhu couldn't help but shake after hearing all of it. Eventually, she took a deep breath and looked at him one last time: "Take... take care and come back to the Thousand Carp River!"

With that, she took her leave. She traveled for a long distance without looking back at Li Qiye since she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to contain herself if she looked back.

Xian Fan also bid him farewell: "I hope you will come back victoriously. The doors of the Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom will always welcome you."

Li Qiye only sighed after the two left. He lifted his foot and was about to depart, but he suddenly changed his mind and headed towards Necropolis instead.

Li Qiye went to the city, but he only lingered by the entrance instead of entering. His foot halted as he felt a plethora of emotions and had countless words, not knowing where to start. He wanted to see the Ancestral Flow Master once more, but he didn't know what to say. Farewell? They had already done that last time.

He had come to Necropolis several times as the Dark Crow. Upon his past departures, he never felt sadness or any other emotion because he knew that he would be able to return even after 10,000 years, 100,000 years, or 1,000,000 years. He could afford to do so with his long lifespan.

No matter how endless time may be and no matter how long ago he had left, he and the master would be able to meet again one day! However, this generation was different. He didn't know if he could meet the master again after this. He believed in himself, but who could predict the vicissitudes of life? With rampant emotions and thoughts, Li Qiye continued to stare at Necropolis. Things had become awkward in the past between the two of them due to Immortal Emperor Ming Du. The master was angry for a long time because of Li Qiye's selfishness in sneaking the emperor away.

However, this was a matter of the past; they had let go of this feud already. He believed that the master would always support him just like how he would always support the master.

As he stood silently outside Necropolis, the Ancestral Flow Master, who was sleeping on the stone throne, suddenly opened her eyes. Her gaze was capable of seeing through billions of miles in this world.

Li Qiye stood outside for a long time before sighing and started to look away.

But right at this time, a voice suddenly appeared behind him: "You want to leave without saying goodbye?"

Li Qiye turned around and noticed an illusory figure standing next to the city gates. Although the real body of the master was not here, a group of divine intents had come together.

Li Qiye looked at the dimmed figure and couldn't help but gently sigh. He then said with a wry smile: "I knew you were sleeping so I didn't want to bother you."

The figure snorted and was very unhappy with Li Qiye's answer.

The two stared at each other quietly. Li Qiye had many words to say, but he didn't know how to express them.

"You still want to go to your death?" The Ancestral Flow Master asked coldly.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "The victor can't be decided until the very last moment, but I trust that I will be the last man smiling in the end. A few things should be concluded, whether it is for me, for the Sacred Nether World, or for Necropolis."

"I can finish my own business. Do you think the Sacred Nether World needs you as its hero?" The Ancestral Flow Master's icy voice continued: "Since the start of time, the winners were the ones who wrote history. If you fail and die, you will not be a hero but rather a devil. At the very least, for many, many years to come, you will be a heinous devil in the mouths of the future ghost generations, a devil who wanted to extinguish the ghost race!"

"So what?" Li Qiye smiled: "I don't care about what others say or what the future generations spout about me. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been hiding behind the curtains for so long."

"Are you tired of living? Are you seeking for a new way to die?" The Ancestral Flow Master quipped. The master didn't try to persuade Li Qiye, but it was clear that the master didn't want him to attack the Ancestral Realm.

"It is not just for you, and it's also not just because of the ghastly thing below the realm's grounds." Li Qiye sighed softly and said: "I don't need to know what lies beneath that land, it is just my personal vendetta and my desire for an answer. In any case, I must find it even if I have to tear the Ancestral Realm apart!"

The Ancestral Flow Master coldly asked: "Is it because of that person?"

Li Qiye looked at the master and was silent for a long time before gently sighing to say: "Perhaps, but not completely. Some mysteries continue to linger in my heart, and I need an answer."

"You will die an ugly death. Do you think the Origin Sealing Spear can kill that ghastly creature?" The Ancestral Flow Master continued: "Even if it can kill it, you won't have the chance to do anything in the face of that creature."

It seemed as if the master wanted to discourage Li Qiye. Whether these words were the truth or not, only the master knew.

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile and say: "What I need right now is not discouragement. You are only undermining my confidence and morale! I need encouragement right now."

The master stared emotionlessly at Li Qiye in silence. It was as if words of encouragement were quite difficult for her to utter.

"I couldn't care less if you wish to die!" The master spoke indifferently: "But don't forget that you still owe me, so don't even think about not paying it back. Even if you become a ghost, you will still have to repay the debt, got it?!"

Li Qiye responded with a smile: "Got it, I will live to repay the debt." He then stared at her for a while longer before firmly walking away.

The master that was still standing beside Necropolis declared once again: "Remember, you must repay the debt even as a ghost!"

Li Qiye was already far away, but his laughter and answer still echoed back: "Yun'er, don't worry, I won't die. I will return to Necropolis one day."

After being called "Yun'er", the master shivered and angrily retorted: "Don't call me that you little demon! I'm older than you!" [1. Yeah, pretty sure the master is a girl. Yun = cloud; er = an endearing suffix.]

Li Qiye's distant voice emanated back: "Is that so? Wait until I return, then let me see your face to determine whether you really are older than me or not!" [2. This is one character that might actually be older than the Dark Crow?]

Eventually, Li Qiye disappeared completely, and the figure next to the city gate also slowly dissipated. The Ancestral Flow Master sat on her throne with inadvertent tears in her eyes as she quietly murmured: "You have to come back alive..." [3. Disclaimer, Yun can still be a male name, and you can refer to a boy with er too.]

The Prime Ominous Grave closed several days after Li Qiye's departure. No one could stay behind afterward; they were teleported out without exception.

The grave had finally opened after many years. There were happy people during this trip along with those filled with despair. Some had great harvests while others obtained nothing, and some had even lost their lives.

This grave opening was not a good event for the ghost race. Although some ghost sects had great harvests, they were not happy at all.

The ghosts, as a whole, had many experts die to Li Qiye or the headless man. The number was enough to hurt the entire race. Dozens of ancestors died and even an eternal existence of the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom fell. The Ancestral City's army and even its lord died in the Heavenly Cemetery.

It could be considered a great disaster to the ghosts. Some ordinary powers were almost completely destroyed. A few sects only had one ancestor, but these ancestors chose to please the Ancestral Realm so they actively participated in the blood sacrifice along with all of their experts.

However, the headless man took action and all experts above Ancient Saint were sacrificed, causing these great powers who were heavily involved to suffer devastating losses. They would now be on the decline, maybe even reaching the point of destruction.

[spoiler title='597 Teaser']Regardless of the ghastly thing below the Ancestral Realm, Li Qiye was determined to flip the place over. He would destroy the Ancestral Realm no matter what since he wanted to know one thing!

Lan Yunzhu gently sighed. From his expression, she knew that she couldn't persuade him.

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Xian Fan couldn't help but smile awkwardly. She was completely flushed while watching the hot kiss between these two.

Chapter 598: Threatening The World

However, despite the great disaster, a couple hundreds of thousands of experts still managed to return. This was good fortune among all the bad events.

The survivors that were swept back to their sects were very tight-lipped about the trip and were unwilling to talk to other people.

For a powerful lineage like the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom, the ancestors who left their seals were aghast after listening to the survivors. Even the most powerful ones had to softly gasp.

An eternal existence had died to the headless man. These ancestors knew just how powerful that eternal existence was, but he was helpless against the headless man. Thus, this formidable lineage was frightened and ordered their disciples to not cause any trouble: "Pass this order down: from now on, disciples are not to go outside. From today on, we will close our gates and not see any guests."

In fact, the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom was not the only lineage that closed its doors in the Sacred Nether World, quite a few others did the same.

No lineages and countries wanted to talk about the headless man. Their heaven-defying ancestors all changed their expressions and became silent when it came to the headless man.

However, the ghosts were happy to find out that the headless man didn't step outside of the Prime Ominous Grave. Otherwise, countless ghost lineages would be scared out of their wits.

If the headless man caused the ghosts' hearts to stop, then Li Qiye caused them to be very alarmed. Many ancestors from these lineages were astounded to hear the stories.

"A thirteenth palace!" Even legendary masters and eternal existences were dumbfounded when they heard this. This news was too shocking since no one had ever heard of such a thing since the start of time, but Li Qiye had done it.

The All-Eras Ancient Kingdom and the Yin Yang Gate were both distressed, including their strongest ancestors.

After the death of Di Zuo, Chan Yang and Tian Lunhui became ghosts with the most promise of becoming the Immortal Emperor. But now, both sects lost all hope after hearing about Li Qiye's thirteenth palace. They knew that as long as Li Qiye lived, both Chan Yang and Tian Lunhui would never have the chance to become the Immortal Emperor.

The ancestors from the Myriad Bones Throne only lamented with sighs after hearing this news. Di Zuo was brilliant, so they didn't care for Chan Yang or Tian Lunhui. They felt that Di Zuo's chances of becoming an emperor was much better.

Unfortunately, he was born in the wrong era, the one that had Li Qiye. Their most brilliant disciples became mere bones to pave Li Qiye's path towards Immortal Emperor.

Many ghost ancestors ordered: "Do not provoke Li Qiye. Avoid him in the future! Anyone who messes with him in the future will be expelled from the sect!"

They knew no one could stop Li Qiye's advance towards Immortal Emperor, it was already pre-determined. Because of this, the ghost race and all the lineages no longer wanted to oppose him despite having many disciples die at his hands.

Those who could look far ahead knew that opposing an Immortal Emperor would not end well. Although Li Qiye was not one now, he would definitely become one in the future.

If having a thirteenth palace was not enough to become an Immortal Emperor, then no one else in this generation should even dream about becoming an emperor.

The trip to the grave should be a reason for excitement and conversations, but now, the entire Sacred Nether World was silent. Very few ghost disciples went outside, and now the name "Li Qiye" was like a spell that caused everyone to be breathless.

Everyone thought that these quiet and calm times would last for a long time since no one was going outside anymore. However, it didn't last.

On this day... "Boom!"

The divine portal outside of the Ancestral City was opened. There were clear signs that it was forcefully opened as countless streaks of light exploded out like fireworks, illuminating the world.

A terrifying existence stepped out of the opened portal. A boundless divine light shone on the heaven and earth and swept through the vast plains.

The Ancestral City performed their most venerated ceremony to welcome the deities from the Ancestral Realm.

"A Grand God from the Ancestral Realm are coming down with eighty-one commanders!" In just one day, a shocking piece of news spread across the Sacred Nether World.

The tranquil Sacred Nether World became rowdy with waves again after hearing this news. Ghosts, humans, and all the other races took deep breaths.

A great character became pale from fear after hearing this news: “Legend states that the Ancestral Realm has nine Grand Gods. No one is stronger than them, outside of the Heavenly God. And now, a Grand God has descended, along with eighty-one commanders!”

A Grand God accompanied with this many commanders had enough might to destroy an emperor’s lineage!

On the same day, a Heavenly God Decree flew out of the Ancestral City and crossed the realms before reaching the Thousand Carp River’s territory.

“Hand over Li Qiye in three days or else the Ancestral Realm will trample any sect who dares to protect that devil!” The decree passed down a supreme order.

The voice of the decree echoed throughout the entire Sacred Nether World. The Ancestral Realm wanted to set an example to establish an unquestionable prestige so that all the races in this world would know that whoever opposes them would die, no matter how powerful their backing may be.

However, the Thousand Carp River didn’t respond. Instead, on a quiet road from the Nether Border that led to the Ancestral Realm, an endless blood energy shot up. A gigantic shadow appeared in the sky.

Li Qiye’s shadow headed for the Ancestral City as his feet trampled on the grand dao: “You want to take my life?” At this time, Li Qiye was no longer hiding anything. His thirteen palaces blared in the sky as myriad dao prostrated before them. Although Li Qiye had yet to become an emperor, people could see the style of the future emperor from his current aura.

“Watch how I trample your Ancestral City and slaughter your Ancestral Realm!” With the heavens above his head and the thirteen palaces behind him, Li Qiye’s incomparably domineering voice spread across millions of miles. He used the most aggressive of attitudes to respond to the decree.

All shivered before this sight: “Thirteen palaces!”

His bold declaration caused many sects and lineages to gasp. Before, anyone would sneer at him due to his declaration, but no one dared to do so now. When they saw his thirteen palaces, they felt that he was an Immortal Emperor walking on the path towards invincibility. In the future, the nine heavens were for him to rule alone.

“Activate the imperial mirror!” After hearing the news, many imperial lineages didn’t mind wasting many refined jades to open the mirrors left behind by their emperors. They wanted to watch how this storm would end from within their sects.

Many great powers also did the same with their heavenly mirrors. However, these mirrors were not comparable to imperial mirrors. If the divine portal was opened, then the imperial mirrors could even watch the Ancestral Realm, but the heavenly mirrors couldn’t.

Li Qiye’s challenge to the Ancestral Realm quickly traveled across the world, causing a great wave. For tens of millions of years, no one had dared to challenge the Ancestral Realm besides Immortal Emperors!

But now, someone as young as Li Qiye was challenging it. This caused everyone’s hearts to thump. They all felt that this was quite crazy!

Many became dumbfounded. They knew Li Qiye was heaven-defying, but it was still quite outrageous to challenge the Ancestral Realm at this moment.

“Is he crazy?” A great power’s ancestor’s eyes widened with astonishment as he spoke: “It is understandable to challenge the Ancestral Realm after becoming an Immortal Emperor, but Li Qiye is still very far from being one. He is being too impatient at this moment.”

Many felt that Li Qiye’s actions were simply suicidal.

An undying that had been sealed for a very long time murmured: “In the past millions of years, there had been emperors who had challenged the Ancestral Realm, but none of them was successful in trampling it completely. It was said that Immortal Emperor Fei Yang was the most heaven-defying; he nearly caused the realm to collapse, but in the end, he couldn’t annihilate it and could only suppress it for a thousand years.”

Recently, Li Qiye became extremely famous. He could be said to be the younger generation’s number one. However, anyone who heard the recent events felt that he was being too impatient and overconfident. With thirteen palaces, no one doubted his strength or ability to become an emperor, but challenging the realm with his current cultivation had virtually no chance of success.

At this point, countless heavenly mirrors were directed straight at the Ancestral City while the imperial mirrors were spying from the shadows. Millions of cultivators in the Sacred Nether World waited with bated breaths to watch this battle along with their lineages.

At the Thousand Carp River, all the elders were gathered before their imperial mirrors. It was the same for the Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom. On the other hand, the great powers who were close to the Ancestral City sent their experts to watch closely. The battleground itself near the Ancestral City was also full of gazes, waiting for the inevitable to happen.

Chapter 599: Massacring the Ancestral City

This news was sensational to the point where a little sect like the Snow-shadow Tribe in the distant Nether Border had heard it as well.

After hearing the news, Qiurong Wanxue’s heart started to beat faster. She was feeling down since she didn’t have the chance to say goodbye to Li Qiye. She stood at the highest location in her ancestral ground to look towards the distant Ancestral City. Unable to watch the battle, she placed her hands together and used an extremely pious posture to pray for her Young Noble, hoping that he would come back victorious.

Before many eyes, Li Qiye arrived right outside of the Ancestral City.

This city was one of the most prominent locations in the Sacred Nether World. It never had an emperor, but it was the voice of the Ancestral Realm in the mortal world, allowing it to have great prestige. For millions of years, many emperors had also come to visit as guests.

It was an extremely big city with tens of thousands of experts; all of them were either the city’s disciples or people who swore an oath of loyalty to the city.

It was more apt to call it a venerated sect instead of a city. Although it was quite vast, only the strong were allowed to enter; mortals were not allowed.

It considered itself to be the apex existence of the Sacred Nether World, a land with an unquestionable sanctity. Mortals were not allowed to stain it! It stood majestically while giving off a solemn atmosphere; anyone who stood outside would be affected by its presence. This was a land of deities, a land that would not forgive any blasphemers.

The inside of the city was full of radiant lights. A Grand God was presiding in the highest temple with eighty-one commanders around him for protection. They emitted a bright aura that spanned for countless miles just like deities in the heavens. These sacred lights instilled the desire of worship from all spectators.

At this moment, the slumbering ancestors in the Ancestral City woke up and took over the important defensive points. The entire city was on full alert; its walls were the most fortified in this world. Even if the world collapsed, it wouldn't affect this city by the tiniest bit.

A divine portal hovered above the city's sky. It was the pathway to the Ancestral Realm! This portal was closed at this moment, and even the gods wouldn't be able to open it right now.

Yes, this was the only path that connected the Ancestral World with the mortal world. Legend states that this portal would open once every hundred years, but those up above could still open it if they wanted to descend. However, for those below who wanted to go up to the realm, it was virtually impossible without permission even if they destroyed the Sacred Nether World.

There were legends stating that when Immortal Emperor Fei Yang swept over the Ancestral Realm, he was the only one who had ever destroyed this portal.

At this time, Li Qiye was standing right outside the city while all the experts inside maintained great vigilance. The Grand God and the eighty-one commanders were protecting the highest temple, instilling fear into any and all experts.

Countless eyes from a plethora of lineages were watching this battle. Some were praying, some maintained silence, and some were spouting cruel curses...

No matter their intentions, all were holding their breaths at this moment. It could even be said that the entire Sacred Nether World was drawn to this single event.

The Grand God sitting up high spoke: "Insignificant animal from the human race, will you yield?"

As one of the nine Grand Gods of the Ancestral Realm, he was quite frightening. The divine light that was being emitted from his body filled the world as universal laws shifted around his figure. There were cries of dragons and phoenixes as his aura was nearly irresistible to worshippers.

His words were made of gold and carried a compelling pressure that forced even Heavenly Kings to prostrate.

Li Qiye calmly stared at the city full of terrifying rays that shot to the nine heavens. All shivered before this grand sight where the experts and numerous awakened ancestors were ready for battle.

Li Qiye leisurely spoke to the city protected by the gods: “For millions of years, your Ancestral Realm still maintains the same tone. A bunch of false gods... Do you really think you are True Gods? Your realm was only able to exist till this day because of the protection of that ghastly thing underground, you’re nothing special. Mere mortals shouldn’t think of yourselves as True Gods!”

“Ignorant fool. Continue down this defiant path and you will not be the only one beyond redemption, you will also cause a calamity to befall your human race.” The Grand God replied with a boundless authoritative tone.

Li Qiye lacked any interest in this exchange of words and said: “I don’t have time to bicker with you. After today, the Ancestral City and Ancestral Realm will be no more!”

“Come, it is time to fight!” Li Qiye took out an item for summoning.

A blinding brilliance appeared along with a person that stood right next to Li Qiye. This was Imp from Necropolis — Qin Guangwang.

“Ancestral City!” The moment Qin Guangwang appeared and saw the city, his eyes shot out an endless murderous glint. He deepened his tone: “A group of servants still dares to call yourselves the progenitors of the ghost race?!”

Li Qiye nodded and said: “Begin. I will destroy the divine portal while you sweep through everything else.”

“Very well!” Qin Guangwang answered decisively and began his march towards the Ancestral City.

“Boom!” He emitted an invincible aura and, with one stomp, a few temples and pavilions of the Ancestral City instantly collapsed.

“Crank Clack!” Terrible cracks appeared inside the city.

The city had a powerful defense, but Qin Guangwang was like an eternal Godking; the city’s perimeter that was once strengthened by Immortal Emperors couldn’t stop his steps. He entered the city and no one could stop him. As his pace quickened, the defenses of the city collapsed one by one.

At this time, he was a True God, a real unbeatable deity in this world. No existence could halt his advance.

Numerous experts rushed forward after his intrusion and emitted their most powerful merit laws. However, these experts were only ants before Qin Guangwang.

Qin Guangwang pressed down with one hand, causing myriad laws to break as blood painted the earth. These experts couldn’t stop him and were instantly annihilated.

This shiver-inducing scene caused countless heaven-defying existences and lineages in the Sacred Nether World to gasp.

An eternal existence in the Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom looked at the frightening Qin Guangwang and murmured: “Is this an invincible Godking from the legends? Or is he an actual True God?”

The spectacle reflected by the heavenly mirrors scared everyone. Some people recognized his identity and said: "Isn't that Imp from Necropolis? Why is Imp going together with Li Qiye?"

Inside the city, thousands of experts had died miserably at his hands.

"Don't think you can do as you please!" An ancestor from the Ancestral City roared. Several ancestors came together to form quite a formidable squad. These were the strongest ancestors among all the old undyings since they were at the legendary master level.

When they soared forward, imperial auras appeared as the world shook. It was certain that these ancestors had emperor's weapons.

"Clang!" Qin Guangwang threw out three swords that were followed by flashing glints in the sky, causing these ancestors' heads to roll. Even ancestors with emperor's weapons couldn't escape death.

These were three bloodswords that were extremely beautiful. It was as if they were bathed in the gore of gods. Each sword emitted a terrifying bloody ray that caused the souls of the spectators to flee from their bodies. These were the fiercest weapons in the world; they were capable of killing gods and immortals!

Li Qiye couldn't help but offer praise after seeing Qin Guangwang's three bloodswords: "Heaven Annihilating Blood-edge!" He murmured after a short pause: "They're indeed worthy of being swords bestowed by that invincible existence."

Countless people were dumbstruck after seeing this scene. These were ancestor level characters that were decapitated by just one move. None of them could stop the blood-edges; this made people understand that not only were the swords unstoppable, Qin Guangwang himself was as well.

An eternal existence that had been sealed for many years felt a chill in his heart and said with certainty: "He is definitely an unbeatable Godking, but how come I haven't heard of such a person before?"

"Time to get started." Li Qiye stepped into the Ancestral City with the Ghost Origin Ancestral Key in his hand. He twisted it and, sure enough, all the little ghosts flew out.

"Whoosh!" As Li Qiye swung the key, the ninety-nine little ghosts turned into black holes the size of a cup, and they all hovered around Li Qiye.

The Thousand Islands in the southern Distant Cloud was very far from the Ancestral City, but at this moment, all ninety islands emitted a dazzling radiance. The inhabitants of the islands didn't know what was going on.

"Rumble!" All ninety-nine islands quaked as the unbelievable happened. All of them turned into gigantic cannons as black lights condensed around them.

"Die!" As Li Qiye walked into the city, many of the surviving experts rushed towards him, but he didn't even bat an eye.

As the enemies approached, the black holes next to Li Qiye aimed for them.

“Boom!” With a deafening blast, one cannon from the Thousand Islands fired. At this instant, the nearest black hole aimed for the group of experts from the Ancestral City and unleashed a black beam. Many more shots followed immediately afterward.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The incoming experts all exploded as their blood rained down from the sky after being shot by these black cannon beams.

“Rumble!” The black holes kept on shooting continuously. It was virtually impossible to dodge these black beams. Even the strongest would be blown into a scene of carnage.

[spoiler title='599 Teaser']This news was sensational to the point where a little sect like the Snow-shadow Tribe in the distant Nether Border had heard it as well.

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It considered itself to be the apex existence of the Sacred Nether World, a land with an unquestionable sanctity. Mortals were not allowed to stain it!

Chapter 600: Primal Ghost-Cannons

“Ahh!” All of a sudden, screams rang everywhere and no one could stand in Li Qiye’s way.

This scene startled those who were attentively watching the battle: “What is going on?!”

No one had ever seen such strange weaponry before. Some sects reacted extremely quickly, such as the Thousand Carp River in the southern Distant Cloud who immediately received the latest news.

“It’s from the Thousand Islands!” The river sect was the first to shift their imperial mirrors towards these islands. When these islands were raised upward like cannons, all the elders stared at them dumbfounded with their tongues tied.

The truth was that many countries and sects that were close to the Thousand Islands also became speechless after seeing these cannons.

For millions of years, all of these sects had assumed that the Thousand Islands were very ordinary, so they were all taken aback at the appearance of these fortresses with cannons.

After seeing this scene, people were able to connect the dots; they knew that the black beams shot from the black holes near Li Qiye were all from the Thousand Islands.

“Primal Ghost-Cannon!” The Ancestral Flow Master back in the distant Necropolis suddenly opened her eyes and softly sighed before murmuring: “These were the cannons once used to suppress the Ghost-Devourer. Who would expect that it would be used like this today?”

Lan Yunzhu, who was standing before a river sect’s mirror, took a deep breath. Prior to this, Li Qiye had spent a lot of effort back at the Thousand Islands for a long period of time. She thought that it was over after he obtained the dried tree trunk. Never, even in her dreams, did she expect that the Thousand Islands could be used like this. How many people could have predicted this?

She now understood that upon his arrival to the Thousand Islands, Li Qiye had already formulated a plan to attack the Ancestral Realm. She didn’t know that he already planned on doing so the moment he arrived at the Sacred Nether World.

“Just what is going on?” Many sects had this question after seeing the appearance of the ninety-nine fortresses with cannons.

While Li Qiye was unleashing his barrage, the Ancestral City still couldn’t stop Qin Guangwang. In the blink of an eye, he was deep inside the city in close proximity to the Grand God and the eighty-one commanders.

The Grand God’s expression greatly changed after seeing how powerful Qin Guangwang was; he knew that he was facing a mighty foe as he inquired: “Who are you?”

“Who I am is not important, the important thing is that today shall be the end of the reign of false gods like you! Today, we will use the blood of monkeys like you who pretend to wear human’s crowns as an offering to the ghost race!” Qin Guangwang’s cold and terrifying response echoed across the world.

“Kill him!” The moment Qin Guangwang finished his sentence, the eighty-one commanders all roared then rushed out to form a frightening array that quickly trapped Qin Guangwang inside.

“Demospawn, accept your death!” All eighty-one of them shouted.

Meanwhile, the other ghosts in the Sacred Nether World were shocked after hearing Qin Guangwang because his answer was worth thinking over.

An old existence looked at his imperial mirror and muttered: “Is it finally time for a change of dynasty?”

“Buzz!” Right when the formation trapped Qin Guangwang for a second, a bloody light covered the sky. The three bloodswords flew out with a chilling momentum.

The eighty-one commanders were quickly massacred in a short period of time. Their great formation was still not enough to stop Qin Guangwang’s advance.

His bloodswords pointed straight forward with bloodthirst as he declared: “Your turn!”

All the living beings in the Sacred Nether World felt his murderous intention as they quivered. Many of them became deathly pale from this horrifying sensation.

“Whoosh!” A divine light shot out from the Grand God as a divine weapon appeared in his hand. At this moment, although this deity was not a True God, he still emitted an awe-inspiring presence; others couldn’t help but prostrate before him.

At the same time, Li Qiye was standing in the best possible position in the Ancestral City with all of his ninety-nine cannons pointing at the divine portal.

All of them fired at the same time!

“Boom!!!” The detonations of the cannons reverberated across the realms as the endless black beams assaulted the divine portal.

Everyone could feel the power from the ninety-nine Primal Ghost-Cannons. As the bombardment continued, they all felt that these ninety-nine cannons would turn the entire Sacred Nether World into ashes. The heaven and earth were on the verge of collapsing. No sects or lineages would be able to withstand such a barrage.

Before when Li Qiye declared his intention to oppose all the ghosts in the world and kill all his enemies, it was not taken seriously. However, everyone understood that he was not just blustering back then.

At this point, countless ghost lineages who once opposed Li Qiye started to sweat profusely. Li Qiye didn’t need to do anything, the ninety-nine cannons alone were enough to obliterate a lineage and turn it into ashes!

The cannons were left behind by that legendary existence. It was meant for the future generations in case the Ghost-Devourer came into being once again. They could use these cannons to stop it.

As long as the Ghost-Devourer didn’t leave the Sacred Nether World, the cannons would be enough to suppress it. Their power was quite immense; even though they were not emperor’s weapons, they were actually even stronger than these weapons.

Right now, the cannons that were meant to suppress the devourer were in Li Qiye’s hands, and they became one of the strongest weapons in his arsenal against the Ancestral Realm.

“Clakk!” Eventually, the crazy onslaught from the cannons caused the divine portal to crack, causing everyone watching to gasp.

Legend states that no one could open the portal from the lower realm unless it was an Immortal Emperor, but the constant attack from the cannons was about to break the portal apart.

“Boom!” One last barrage came through and the portal shattered completely. After the portal was penetrated, endless divine light shone down. One could then see the Ancestral Realm from this hole.

“Ahh!” At this time, even the Grand God, with his unstoppable divine weapon, was not a match for Qin Guangwang and his three swords. After dozens of exchanges, this once high-and-unreachable god was killed by Qin Guangwang.

This scene shocked everyone; what an appalling thing it was to kill a Grand God! No lineages or individual in the Sacred Nether World dared to do so other than an Immortal Emperor.

However, what was even more astonishing was the divine portal blowing up. This was its second time being destroyed in the past millions of years, the first being from Immortal Emperor Fei Yang's attack!

Li Qiye looked at the path towards the Ancestral Realm and slowly uttered: "It is time to start."

"Break!" Qin Guangwang cried out and threw out a trident. This was his ultimate attack; it was just like an Immortal Emperor unleashing an Imperial Massacre.

"Boom!" After a deafening explosion, the entire Ancestral City was destroyed. Suddenly, all of the pavilions and temples collapsed as the city was turned into mere ruins.

In this moment, time stood still in the Sacred Nether World. The Ancestral City that had stood strong for millions of years had fallen. It was once trampled on by Immortal Emperor Fei Yang. Later on, Immortal Emperor Qian Li also paid the Ancestral Realm a visit. It was said that there was a shocking battle that was waged, but in the end, Immortal Emperor Qian Li didn't destroy the Ancestral City.

"Will we see it again?" Everyone was stunned by this scene! Will they ever see this city again? The crux of this issue depended on the existence in the Ancestral Realm. If the realm lived on, then the city might be rebuilt. However, what if the realm itself was destroyed as well?

Li Qiye casually smiled and said: "Ancestral Realm, tremble before my arrival!" He then stepped into the Ancestral Realm with Qin Guangwang right behind him.

This casual remark was extremely domineering. Who, outside of Immortal Emperors, would dare to utter such a phrase throughout the ages?

Everyone's mind shook after hearing Li Qiye's words. They felt his terrifying presence now more than ever.

After Li Qiye stepped inside, the emperor's lineages in the Sacred Nether World quickly shifted their imperial mirrors: "Quick, quickly, look at the Ancestral Realm!"

These lineages didn't mind spending Immortal Emperor Refined Jades and their most powerful worldly energy to fuel these mirrors to directly observe the Ancestral Realm.

In the past, this type of spying was insufficient, but this was no longer the case. The divine portal had been destroyed by Li Qiye, so these mirrors that were empowered by Immortal Emperor Refined Jades were able to see the scenes inside.

Normally, these lineages would not use refined jades of this high of a level, but today was different. This battle carried a monumental significance to the Sacred Nether World, so many imperial lineages had to witness it.

The Ancestral Realm was not a big world, it was only a minor one. Compared to the vast territory of the Sacred Nether World, it was a lot humbler in size. Nevertheless, it carried an extremely frightening amount of worldly energy as if it was its source.

Inside the realm were countless sacred pavilions and heavenly palaces that were suspended in the air. The worldly energy here actually manifested into physical forms such as springs, golden rivers beneath the earth, auspicious animals playing around, and spiritual birds soaring in the sky.

At this location, each step gave birth to lotuses and treasures could be found everywhere. Precious trees were numerous and there was no lack of sacred grasses. This was the scene of a land of immortals.

Anyone would covet such a place after seeing it. It was a location worthy of envy and longing — the best place for cultivation!

This wonderful land was much better than even the ancestral lands of emperor's lineages!