

### Chapter 921: Secret In The Pond

Li Qiye didn't mind the angered shadow as he explained: "I don't blame you for blaming me. Honestly, I corrupted you back then by contaminating you with emotions. I'm guilty of that. All along, I've always wanted the item in this place, I won't deny what I did back then. If you want to blame me, then wait until the day you are free, then you can come at me at any time. At that moment, we won't be betting or scheming against each other." Li Qiye gently sighed after finishing.

The shadow contemplated in silence after hearing this. It seemed that it had accepted Li Qiye's explanation.

Li Qiye sighed and slowly walked towards the pond. The shadow had no response and the dao runes on the ground didn't shift at all. Without a doubt, it had implicitly given him permission to pass.

Without its permission, even an Immortal Emperor would be teleported outside once they set foot into these thick arrays of dao runes!

Standing next to the lake and looking down at the pond full of Provenance's Splendor, Li Qiye immediately jumped in without the slightest hesitation.

He continued to sink after entering. This pond was very deep; after a long while of sinking, he finally saw the bottom.

There was a golden maelstrom at the base of the pond. It slowly swirled around to the rhythm of this world.

It was unfathomable and seemed depthless. No one could tell where it led to.

Li Qiye floated above the maelstrom with thoughts rampant in his mind because there was a heaven-shattering secret regarding this matter. Moreover, this golden maelstrom was only a part of it.

However, time did not allow Li Qiye to contemplate at this moment. He took a deep breath and opened his sea of memories. With a series of explosions, a universal law that contained countless secrets flew out.

"Open!" The universal law pinned itself against the edge of the maelstrom. While Li Qiye's hands were busy forming profound mudras, he shouted and a mantra flew out.

"Boom!" A mark emerged above the maelstrom, one that belonged to Li Qiye.

He had the chance to come here last time after defeating the blurred shadow. Because of this, he already had something amazing stored at the edge of the golden maelstrom. Naturally, this was something that only he was aware of.

"Go." Li Qiye then hid another item in this mark. It disappeared inside and completely hid itself. At the same time, the mark also disappeared from the maelstrom so that no outsiders would ever find out what just happened.

After doing so, his thirteen palaces loudly blared and activated the Nirvana Heavens. The vessel of life and vessel of genesis emerged as well and poured down their endless blood energy and power.

“Let me help you so that you can come out in this generation!” Li Qiye poured his blood energy and life force into the maelstrom.

At the same time, a silver glimmer came out from his mind. He obtained this silver glimmer from the deepest location of the Ancestral Realm back then!

“Rumble!” Waves of golden swirls escaped from the maelstrom, causing the earth to spin. Right when these swirls erupted, a golden light flew into Li Qiye’s mind.

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The blurred shadow simply stood there and quietly watched the surging water in the pond. At this second, it was being its true self — emotionless and unstained by the mundane world.

After a long time, Li Qiye climbed out of the pond with a splash.

He was very worn out at this moment and seemed like he would crumble to dust at any time; his complexion was completely pale just like how his blood had been drained.

“Your endurance is pretty good, you haven’t fallen yet.” The blurred shadow emotionlessly stared at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye sat on his butt and smiled. However, due to his fatigued state, his smile was even uglier than crying. He leisurely said: “I have always endured till the very end, even in near-death situations.”

The shadow only glanced at him without saying anything.

“Before dying, how, how about I bring up one more request?” Li Qiye was heaving heavily, completely out of breath. He didn’t have the strength to speak at this moment, he was only holding on before breathing his last breath.

The shadow coldly said: “Speak.” It didn’t seem to want to argue or be angry at him.

“I, I don’t know what fortune the Death Seal will give me, but, but before my final breath, can you send me to the Mortal Emperor World? This... this shouldn’t be difficult... for you...” Before he could finish his words, he fell flat down on the ground.

At this point, he could still move a bit and spoke: “I’m, I’m telling you, we... we will still be able to meet again. At, at that time, it still won’t be late if y-you want to deal with me...”

With that, his life finally faded; he died before finishing his sentence!

The curse of the shadow was indeed very frightening. Although it didn’t destroy Li Qiye’s true fate, just one imprint made his death unavoidable.

Alas, Li Qiye was very heaven-defying. He didn’t die immediately and actually withstood it until everything was over!

“Too much blabbering.” The shadow coldly uttered. A light began to move along with the dao runes.

“Buzz.” Li Qiye instantly disappeared inside the dao runes, teleporting him away in a flash! Although it didn’t give its word, it still sent him off.

It was absent-minded afterward. The shadow was a universal law without any emotions. However, Li Qiye had stayed at this place for a very long time and taught it many things. Under Li Qiye’s influence, it gradually changed and was no longer a pure universal law!

Although it knew Li Qiye came with a goal and tricked it twice, it didn’t hate Li Qiye. Because of him, it was able to learn just how beautiful this world was! It understood many more things outside of universal laws and orders. It wasn’t able to derive or transform into such things!

The shadow eventually murmured: “I want to be a person, someone with emotions, just like those in his stories.” Li Qiye did not hear these words. This lifeless universal law wanted to see the outside world.

“Li Qiye, remember well. Once I am free, I’ll beat the crap out of you for tricking me!” The shadow laughed before disappearing.

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After being sent outside, Li Qiye quickly crossed the void and entered the pathways between worlds. He was instantly brought into the territory of the Mortal Emperor World.

“Buzz!” His body lit up at this moment. A white flower emerged from his mind with eighteen petals. This was the Death Seal, one of the four great techniques of the Death Scripture.

Three of the petals were bright, signifying that Li Qiye had died three times. Outside of the death this time, he had died to Jian Wushuang once and another time back at the Beast Vein.

Li Qiye should have revived the moment the Death Seal appeared, but the seal didn’t immediately resurrect him. The light on the three petals began to move and turned into a fate loop!

The Death Seal had other effects outside of just revival once the number of deaths reached particular milestones.

One fate accumulated from three deaths, one item formed from six deaths, one life changed from nine deaths, and eighteen deaths to reach the high heavens!

This meant that after dying three times, the energy of death would turn into a fate loop, giving him a new fortune.

“Buzz!” After Li Qiye flew to the Mortal Emperor World, the Death Seal dragged him through the spatial fabric of the realms towards the Barren Earth. Mortal Emperor World, Barren Earth! It was located in the southern region of this world and spanned endlessly.

As one of the five great realms, the territory here was no less impressive than that of the Eastern Hundred Cities or the Grand Middle Territory. Although it had the name Barren Earth, it was not a parched land. [2. Okay, nevermind, Barren wins. Translating can be so fun... I won’t be changing footnote 1 so that people can read my initial thoughts on this particular word.]

It was completely wrong to think of this land as a desert because it was full of water sources. Many areas in this realm were even known for their fertility!

Thus, very few people could explain the reason for the name. There were a variety of stories. One stated that during an ancient era, a war of the immortal level took place here. Immortals were able to incinerate the entire realm with a swing of their sleeve, scorching this great location.

Later on, under considerable efforts from supreme existences, they were able to turn this land back into a land of fish and rice. [3. Idiom for fertile and other synonyms.]

[spoiler title='921 Teaser']Li Qiye didn't mind the angered shadow as he explained: "I don't blame you for blaming me. Honestly, I corrupted you back then by contaminating you with emotions. I'm guilty of that. All along, I've always wanted the item in this place, I won't deny what I've done back then. If you want to blame me, then wait until the day you are free, then you can come at me at any time. At that moment, we won't be betting or scheming against each other." Li Qiye gently sighed after finishing.

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## **Chapter 922: Sky Dome**

There was another legend about this realm. In the ancient era before the myriad races came about, this place gave birth to something. Right at its birth, the creature opened its mouth and devoured the heaven and earth. It siphoned the blood of the billions of existences here as well as all the worldly energy in the surrounding area.

A long period later, this creature finally reached the end of its lifespan. It came back to the place that gave birth to it and met its end.

After it died, all the blood energy and essences were returned to this land. Many years later, this land became verdant once more, a land of plenty.

This creature was called the Blood Forefather later on, the progenitor of the Blood Race!

Some from the Blood Race scattered across the nine worlds accepted this theory while clan members denied it. The origin of the clan remains a mystery.

Although the legends of this creature and the Southern Barren Earth couldn't be proven, one thing was certain — this Blood Forefather truly existed, and the first branch of the Blood Race thrived till this very day.

At the most southern region of this realm was a huge desert. Sand was flying everywhere among the dunes. If one could cross this desert, then they would be able to reach a certain location.

This location was called the primal ground of the Blood Forefather. This location was a holy mecca in the minds of many of the Blood Race.

The Blood Forefather's primal ground was where their progenitor was born. Legends went further to state that back in that ancient era, a drop of blood from an immortal fell down to this place. It turned into the creature that ended up giving birth to the entire Blood Race.

This legend was considered the most orthodox belief of their origin and was accepted by many.

Of course, there were also other legends besides this common one. Two of them were spread quite far.

One of them stated that during a dark era, the Blood Race's ancestors were a group of evil creatures hiding in the darkness, monsters that relied on siphoning blood to survive.

It wasn't until later that a master among these evil creatures got together with a woman. Their offspring eventually came to be the new Blood Race. This new Blood Race went to war with their ancestors and replaced them completely.

The other legend claimed that their progenitor was a devil. This devil later on mated with a female corpse, and so came their race.

The majority of the Blood Race accepted the first legend. They considered themselves to be pure and righteous and naturally, they would deny the second and third legends. At the very least, the Blood Race members located at the Barren Earth believed that these two legends were fabricated by the other races to discredit their clan!

Thus, the Mortal Emperor World mainly accepted the first legend. This made the Blood Forefather very prestigious and influential among the Blood Clan members in this world.

This primal ground was controlled by a group that claimed to be the first branch of the Blood Race, the forefather's direct descendants.

For a very long period of time, this primal ground was able to command all the Blood Race's members across the nine worlds. Today, though its prestige was not as great as it was in the past, it was still very influential in the Barren Earth. Many blood tribes and even the imperial lineages situated here all acknowledged the prestigious position of the primal ground!

"Boom!" Li Qiye fell to the ground. The Death Seal lit up and seemed to be reversing time. Everything recovered, including Li Qiye's true fate that was imprinted with the curse.

He opened his eyes and flexed his blood energy. There was a horrible feeling as if an invisible force was locking down his dao foundation, not allowing him to activate any laws.

"This is too devious. It is one thing to let me die, but it even added this. This is just torturing me on purpose." Li Qiye felt that his dao foundation was sealed and couldn't help but smile wryly.

He knew that the blurry shadow was angry at him, so it did this to his dao foundation. When he came back to life, he wouldn't be able to channel his merit laws; he would become a man who couldn't even do a good job of tying down chickens. [1. Idiom for weak and useless men.]

This curse was simply too powerful. Even Immortal Emperors would die if their true fate was subjected to its effect. The reality was that the law only sealed Li Qiye's dao foundation and didn't destroy it — this was already showing mercy. It didn't want to ruin him, it only wanted to make it a bit difficult for him.

Li Qiye stretched his body and heard the sounds of bones breaking beneath him. He turned around to look and noticed that below him was a mountain of bones. Countless skeletons were piled on top of each other in this place. It was too messy to determine how many people had died here.

However, this was not the worst part. A frightening death aura was spread throughout the atmosphere, an endless amount of death energy that could corrode all things. Any living creatures that came here would die to this corrosion.

This might be fatal to others, but for Li Qiye who cultivated the Death Chapter, this could only be a meal or even a great medicinal supplement.

Li Qiye finally had a good look at his surroundings. This was a huge stone cavern with bones everywhere. Those who were more cowardly would soil themselves if they were lost in this place.

Li Qiye relaxed on top of the bones and looked around before murmuring: "Not bad." He was still as nonchalant as ever despite being on top of countless skeletons.

His eyes fell upon the roof of the cave. Strangely enough, it wasn't made out of rock. An endless amount of red lights moved at the dome as if this was not a roof but rather a sky. There were also clouds of a red shade floating around!

These red clouds continued to change as if they were trying to form something. These transformations were definitely creepy and gave off the sense that there was something secretive going on.

"This is..." Li Qiye's eyes turned serious after he saw the transforming light in the sky, especially the bloody clouds. He tilted his head to take a better look around.

"Sky Dome..." Li Qiye finally felt a familiar sensation. He confirmed his location after seeing the transforming clouds in the Sky Dome.

"What fortune shall this grant me?" Li Qiye usually didn't care for all the creations in this world. He was, however, a bit excited after recognizing this place.

"Crash!" After a while, a fate loop flew out from the bloody clouds and pulled out a long universal law. This law was dazzling and extremely profound. No one could look straight at its radiance.

"Rumble!" Li Qiye's master palace opened. In the blink of an eye, it took in this universal law. Meanwhile, the fate loop flew to the Death Seal before disappearing. The Death Seal that resembled a lotus flower exploded once before re-entering his body.

"This is..." Li Qiye checked the law inside his palace closely before murmuring: "Did I get really lucky this time? If this is real, then this fate is too incredible."

One fate accumulated from three deaths. Li Qiye had died three times, so the Death Seal took him to this place. Moreover, the fate loop even brought him an item like this. All of this was for a good reason. This was to give him an extreme fortune, a grand creation.

“Did I really get this?” Li Qiye meticulously looked inside his palace again. He wasn’t completely certain right now.

After a while, Li Qiye revealed a faint smile: “Just have to go out and give it a try to know if it is real or not.”

With that, he looked around and smiled: “Sky Dome, eh. The Blood Race has always wanted this secret. If this is real, then this really is a case of being unable to find the destination after wearing out iron soles, then inadvertently finding it without any effort!”

Very few people would recognize the name “Sky Dome”. Even in the Blood Race, especially the younger generation, they wouldn’t know what it is.

However, the Sky Dome had a special significance for the origin of the Blood Race and their primal ground.

Li Qiye had come to this place before, in a distant era, and not just once since he wanted to obtain the legendary item in the Sky Dome.

However, as the Dark Crow, even though he was able to scheme from one era to another, he couldn’t obtain this legendary item. This was because there were no rules to the item, it was all based on fate.

In fact, all of the Blood Race and the primal ground had always wanted to obtain it because it was related to their origin — a heaven-shattering secret.

People from the clan came and went from this place. They obtained some benefits, but not the legendary item!

### **Chapter 923: Blood Forefather’s Four Ladies**

Eventually, Li Qiye looked at the huge stone cavern and smiled: “This is just in time for the Blood Primal Ground’s baptism test as well. It seems like I came right at the perfect time.” Li Qiye looked around before stepping on the mountain of bones and departing in a certain direction.

He didn’t get too far before he saw a few new skeletons. The death energy had yet to corrode the muscles from these skeletons, so it was easy to tell that they had only recently died.

As he went further, more fresh corpses could be found. These corpses paved a path as the powerful death energy slowly ate away their bodies. The closer he was to the exit, the more bodies he would find. This meant that the weaker cultivators would die very quickly upon entering this cavern while those who could go further were much more powerful.

“After so many years, the disciples from the Blood Race are still coming and failing in waves. They want to obtain the blessing of their progenitor in the Sky Dome to pass the baptism of blood.” Li Qiye smiled and gently shook his head while looking at the fresh skeletons.

Li Qiye's location was called the Sky Dome, a place desired by countless cultivators from the Blood Race. It was also very dangerous.

The disciples of the clan believed that if they could enter the Sky Dome, they could obtain a great fortune — their progenitor's blessing. Experiencing the baptism of blood was the same as a carp jumping through the dragon gate!

There was a myth regarding the Sky Dome. It stated that after the Blood Forefather died, he left his skull behind, and it became the Sky Dome.

It was precisely due to its origin that a horrifying death energy that could devour all living things existed here. The disciples from the clan aspired to enter in spite of the numerous deaths because of the secret hidden within, along with the many other great creations.

Passing through a baptism successfully after obtaining the forefather's blessing meant that one's value would increase a hundredfold overnight!

Both the Sky Dome and the blood pond for the baptism were under the jurisdiction of the primal ground. Every once in awhile, they would organize a baptism with the name Blood Legacy. No matter the sect, any member of the Blood Clan was eligible to participate as long as they were able to enter the Sky Dome and obtain the blessing. Success was all dependent on their own abilities.

Eventually, Li Qiye left the Sky Dome and crawled out from the cavern's entrance. This was the only way inside the Sky Dome.

At this time, it was completely surrounded by four different groups. They camped there quietly while gazing at the cave.

The groups were led by four women that each had their own charm. Their only similarity was that they were all very young with great figures.

They wore embroidered dresses. However, these loose dresses still couldn't hide their tall and voluptuous bodies. One could see the rolling hills and faintly discernable valleys.

Moreover, they all wore masks so no one could see their faces. All four masks had different colors, the same with their dresses.

One had a golden mask with a yellow dress, another had a red mask and a red dress. The third had a blue mask with a blue dress while the last had a white mask and a white dress.

Dozens of experts were behind these four ladies. They all wore the same colors as their leaders as well. It was clear that they were from the same branch.

The four groups came from the Blood Primal Ground. Although the primal ground claimed that they inherited the legacy of the forefather, they themselves were divided into four branches.

The four leaders were the primal ground's Skymatrons. They had extraordinary bloodlines and represented the four branches.

They usually never showed themselves to the world and were not at all famed in the Mortal Emperor World. However, they had an exceedingly important position in the hearts of the Blood Race's disciples. Their existences were crucial to the race itself.

At this time, they commanded the experts of their groups to guard the entrance to the Sky Dome. However, after several days, the Sky Dome had no reaction.

For the baptism this time, many disciples entered but no one came out alive after all this time. Thus, when Li Qiye crawled out from inside, all eyes were immediately fixated on him.

The four women and the experts were looking at him intensely. After several days, Li Qiye was the only person who came out alive. More importantly, he was not from the Blood Race, he was only a human. How could they not be taken aback by this?

"A human..." The experts all glanced at each other in confusion. A lot of their clan members entered the Sky Dome, but no one noticed the entry of a human back then.

"Where are the others?" One of the Skymatrons finally spoke with a voice as clear as an oriole. This matron had the yellow embellishment.

The four matrons represented the four seasons. Yellow was spring, red was summer, blue was autumn, and white represented winter.

Li Qiye looked at the matron and smiled: "The legendary Primal Skymatrons, interesting... What is going on this generation for even the matrons to run here and show their faces I wonder?"

The Spring Matron that spoke earlier shouted: "How presumptuous!"

"Bam!" A dragon-like rod immediately aimed for him and coiled around his body in an instant.

"Girl, take it easy. I am the only person who made it out alive from the Sky Dome, so I have become your forefather. If you do this, I'll make you clean the toilet." Li Qiye was still as carefree as always.

The other three matrons were intrigued after hearing this. The Autumn Matron attacked as well. She raised her pretty hand, sending her sleeve towards Li Qiye while speaking: "Lil Sister Spring, you can't have him all to yourself."

The Spring Matron's whip suddenly shifted and lunged forth like a dragon towards the sleeve.

"If he is the only survivor, then he belongs to me." The Winter Matron also rushed forward to grab Li Qiye.

"Big Sister Winter, there's no need to be so hasty. The changes in the Sky Dome this time are strange. There must be something going on if he is the only survivor, so how can you monopolize him?" The Summer Matron also smiled and attacked the Winter Matron.

All of a sudden, the four matrons were fighting each other because of Li Qiye. Although none of them were truly angry, their techniques did not show any leniency.

Li Qiye gently shook his head after seeing the four women going at it without any consideration for anything else. He gently walked forward and stood together with the experts from the four branches. He

placed his right hand on the shoulder of one of them and cheerfully asked: "Are your matrons the ones in the legends, or are they part of a newer generation?"

The experts at this moment all looked at him in confusion. This brat was being a bit too bold, right? It was one thing to run into their primal ground, but now, he was completely undaunted! They didn't know whether the fella was stupid or insane.

They would never dare to discuss the four maidens openly, so naturally this expert didn't answer his question.

"Aizz, it is said that your matrons all have extraordinary bloodlines. If they are part of a newer generation of matrons, then their actions are just too childish. They're like children fighting for a piece of candy." Li Qiye shook his head and smiled: "However, if they are the generation in the legends, then that would be scary. Do you know what mortals say is the scariest thing in this world?"

This expert didn't dare to say anything. The four matrons were right in front of him, so how could he make a comment?

Li Qiye continued to smile after seeing the non-responsive expert: "One mortal told me that the scariest thing in this world is not the heavens, not sickness or death, but an old woman! An old woman is already so scary, so a group of old women is even worse..."

Such a comment left the experts speechless. Black lines could be seen on their foreheads as they looked at Li Qiye as if he was a madman.

Not to mention disciples like them, even their ancestors wouldn't dare to make comments about the four Primal Skymatrons. But now, this brat had done it. He was just a junior from the human race... The guy was either insane or dumb as a rock.

Sure enough, after Li Qiye said his piece, the four matrons that were fighting each other immediately stopped and all glared at him.

If a stare could kill, then Li Qiye would have died countless times already!

#### **Chapter 924: Origin Of The Blood Race**

When the matrons' sharp glares came over, the expert standing next to Li Qiye cried in agony on the inside. He lamented his bad luck and why he had to be standing next to such an unlucky star!

"Bam!" Right at this second, the four matrons attacked Li Qiye with their whips and sleeves. They surrounded him in a flash.

"Whoosh!" They instantly hauled him to the sky and left him hanging there while standing in four different directions. It seemed that they were ready to inflict the dismemberment by four horses punishment.

The four matrons then stared at each other. None of them wanted to stop. If this kept on going, then Li Qiye would be divided into four pieces by them.

“Hey, you four, how old are you? If you are just little girls, then the old geezers back at the primal ground are too untrustworthy. They actually sent a bunch of emotional brats here to deal with this matter...”

“... But if you are the old grandmas from back then... it would be a bit too scary. So old yet still so competitive. Let me tell you something, just calm down. My time is very precious. We should perform the baptism and the ceremonial procedures, then all of us can be happy.” Li Qiye calmly spoke while hanging in the air.

The crowd turned silent again. This brat was simply a lunatic! He actually dared to say such things!

The four maidens' eyes became fierce; they seemed to be readying themselves to tear him into pieces. They also increased their pulling strength. The whips and sleeves that were wrapped around Li Qiye's body were creaking as well.

“Ugh.” Li Qiye was in pain from their pulling. He stared at them and said: “Damned grandmas, the four of you actually want to dismember me? Wait until I become the Blood Forefather, then I'll exile you all to do hard labor, or you can be my palanquin bearers instead!”

The experts from the four branches were astounded after hearing this. Where did this crazy guy come from? He's so insensible and reckless! Anyone else would have been scared to death already.

“Such audacity!” The four matrons were enraged, especially the Spring Matron who had a hot temper; her hair was swaying in the air. She was definitely ready to teach Li Qiye a lesson.

“Okay, little girls, don't get angry.” Li Qiye interrupted the Spring Matron and said: “Do you actually want to kill me? I am the only survivor from the Sky Dome, and I also obtained a fortune from within. To be more blunt, I will be your future Blood Forefather. Hurry and take me to the blood pool instead of torturing me here.”

“Such a big tone!” Such words made the Winter Matron, who had the coldest personality here, utter: “You aren't the only one that has received the blessing across all the generations.”

“Of course I know that.” Li Qiye leisurely said: “However, across all the generations, I am the only one who can become your Blood Forefather.”

The Summer Patron, who was more lively among the four, curiously asked: “So? What kind of blessing did you receive?”

“You wouldn't know even if I told you. I don't care if you are the old matrons or ones from a newer generation, you wouldn't be able to understand the blessing required for someone to become the Blood Forefather. Even the old men from your primal ground wouldn't know ...” Li Qiye explained nonchalantly.

“However, all of you should mentally prepare for when I become your Blood Forefather. I am a vengeful person, and you all have offended me. After becoming your forefather, I will definitely assign all of you to servitude!” Li Qiye smiled at this point: “I personally hope that you are the generation of the legends. Yes, making the four of you carry my palanquin is not a bad idea at all!”

“Stop spouting nonsense!” The Autumn Matron, who was the quiet and graceful one, slowly spoke: “Even if you have received the blessing, a human like you wouldn’t be able to become the Blood Forefather!”

Her words were reasonable. For millions of years now, countless Blood disciples had entered the Sky Dome. However, none of them had received the legendary blessing, not to mention a human like Li Qiye. Even if he obtained something, it wouldn’t be the legendary blessing!

For the Blood Race and especially those in the primal ground, they didn’t think that their progenitor would pick an outsider to become their new forefather!

“Whether I can or not will easily be determined after the baptism in the blood pool.” Li Qiye calmly spoke: “For your race and the primal ground, the second coming of the Blood Forefather is a grand event. The forefather will be able to command the Blood Race...”

“... As your forefather, I am worried for all of you due to your amateurish conduct here. You four actually hurt your precious forefather like this and have become the sinners of the clan. Even if I pardoned your crime, it would still leave a bad mark on your bloodline!”

Such a remark left the four matrons furious to the point where they almost vomited blood.

The Winter Matron coldly said: “It seems like you know a lot.”

Li Qiye smiled: “Well, this is due to your lack of knowledge. As a cultivator, you shouldn’t just be training all day. One should read more, understand? In your clan, the matter of the Blood Forefather isn’t a secret or anything. Time flows by so people would naturally write things down. The more you read, the more you know. Do you not understand such simple logic?”

The matrons were quivering with anger right now. They had extremely high statuses in the Blood Clan, but Li Qiye dared to talk like this in front of them. Where did this crazy guy come from?!

Li Qiye relaxingly said: “Well, it doesn’t matter whether you are part of the old or new generation, it seems like something strange is going on when the four of you have been relegated to this task. We shouldn’t waste time, let us go to the blood pool.”

“Hmph, you aren’t in charge here!” The Spring Matron snorted.

Li Qiye continued with his carefree demeanor: “I only want what’s best for you four. Just think about it, if you are the generation in the legends, then you have been living for too long. How hard must it be? Sealed inside Blood Era Stones for ages... each time you come out, your lifespan would deplete...”

“Every emergence would result in aging. Which girl isn’t afraid of aging? Your beauty would wither, turning you all into old grandmas — that wouldn’t be good. I am someone who is very considerate of the fairer sex, so I would have a guilty conscience if I just stand here and watch the four of you turn into old grandmas!”

“If you blabber less, we would waste less time!” The Winter Matron retorted.

“Hahaha, I know now.” Li Qiye leisurely said: “I don’t need to remove your masks to prove your identities. So the four of you really are the matrons from the legends. Aizz, how wonderful, how unfathomable. After so many years, you all are becoming younger and younger. It seems that your

bloodline is indeed incredible. The four of you actually managed to break through the chains of your blood!”

“Aizz, women who become younger as they age, even I wasn’t able to recognize it.” Li Qiye was very proud of his discovery.

The four matrons were extremely annoyed with him. The graceful Autumn Matron stared at him and said: “It seems like you have some ability with scheming. Spouting nonsense for half a day just to find out our origins!”

“Thank you.” Li Qiye leisurely said: “I’m only curious about the current level of your bloodline, that’s all. Even though you are a bunch of old women that have lived for countless years, your personalities are still like unruly little girls. Aizz, what a lamentable thing.”

“Take him away!” In the end, the four of them completely lost their patience with him. They knew that Li Qiye was neither crazy nor a fool. He tried to figure out their true identities several times, showing that he was more than what he seemed!

The experts from the four branches came and carried him away.

No matter how he was being carried, he was still as calm as ever. He lied there and teasingly glanced at the four matrons: “Little girls, it is not too late to apologize. Be my palanquin bearers and this forefather shall forgive you, or else I’ll really exile the four of you to manual labor!”

The four matrons ignored him. If it wasn’t for him being blessed, they would have made sure to dismember him.

“Aizz, it seems like all of you don’t believe that I can become the Blood Forefather.” Li Qiye leisurely stated: “I’ll let you know something. Once I become the forefather, I’ll use that thing in the blood pool to spank your butts.”

[spoiler title='924 Teaser']When the matrons’ sharp glares came over, the expert standing next to Li Qiye was crying in agony on the inside. He lamented his bad luck and why he had to be standing next to such an unlucky star!

“Bam!” Right at this second, the four matrons attacked Li Qiye with their whips and sleeves. They surrounded him in a flash.

“Whoosh!” They instantly hauled him to the sky and left him hanging there while standing in four different directions. It seemed that they were ready to inflict the dismemberment by four horses punishment.

The four matrons then stared at each other. None of them wanted to stop. If this kept on going, then Li Qiye would be divided into four pieces by them.

“Hey, you four, how old are you? If you are just little girls, then the old geezers back at the primal ground are too untrustworthy. They actually sent a bunch of emotional brats here to deal with this matter...”

## **Chapter 925: Blood Race’s Secret**

The rude teasing enraged the four matrons once more. They glared at Li Qiye, wanting to tear him into pieces. Alas, they had to endure this anger. The Winter Matron said: "You alone actually want to take it? No one has ever been able to! Stop daydreaming!"

Li Qiye slowly said: "Mmm, I'm now relieved. So that sword is still there, very good, I'll definitely take it."

The four matrons immediately turned silent as if there was an egg in their mouths. They didn't know whether to be angry or go crazy. Li Qiye was simply toying around with them. They scowled and chose to ignore him. The other experts didn't say anything either. This seemingly insane fella was trying to find out more information by provoking them.

"Aizz, when I was studying back then, I heard this one legend. It says that your Blood Primal Ground isn't the direct branch of your progenitor. It states that it usurped the original Blood Race..." Li Qiye was being carried by his limbs by four experts. However, he didn't seem to care at all while leisurely talking to the four matrons.

This vexing attitude towards the matrons made others think that he wanted a beating. The matrons learned their lesson and chose to turn the other way. They knew exactly what he was up to.

Although no one paid attention to him, he still kept on going: "I saw in an ancient scroll that you guys made up the legend about the immortal blood turning into a spirit, your Blood Forefather. Another one claims that your real progenitor was a devil that mated with an old female corpse that gave birth to your race..."

The Autumn Matron immediately shouted: "Nonsense! Watch your tongue!"

Li Qiye didn't care for such a threat and lazily went on: "I'm not the one who said it. There is evidence for this. You four are the matrons in the legend, so you should also know about these old matters. Outside of the Mortal Emperor World, some Blood members believe these theories. Even if you cut off my tongue, you still won't be able to stop the rest of the world from talking about it. It isn't a big secret at all. Back when the different groups competed for the main lineage and caused a big commotion, the entire nine worlds found out about it!"

"Hmph..." The Autumn Matron scowled. Although she was reluctant to admit it, it did cause a huge uproar back then.

"Immortal blood turning into a spirit." Li Qiye pondered for a moment before speaking: "How should we go about this theory? You know, if your primal ground really wants to prove your bloodline, it isn't that hard. First, immortals must exist in this world. If there are no immortals, then everything is wrong and your theory has no basis, right?"

"There are immortals!" The Spring Matron looked at Li Qiye and sneered: "Just how vast is this world? How could a junior like you imagine its immensity? Your vision is limited to the nine worlds!"

"So there are other locations outside of the nine worlds." Li Qiye said: "I have read millions of volumes so how come I didn't know about these places?" [1. It says Li Qiye rubbed his chin here, but earlier, he was being carried by four people by his limbs so I omitted the chin rubbing part.]

“Just because you don’t know doesn’t mean that they don’t exist!” The lively Summer Matron added: “There are many things that aren’t written down in the records and places not known to people since the start of time. Immortals are in places unknown to the world.”

“Really? I’ve read a lot of books, don’t think about fooling me.” Li Qiye shook his head to say: “There’s no point in talking without proof. You guys don’t know if there is such a place or not, you’re only making assumptions. You’re trying to prove that your lineage came from the legendary immortals by gossiping.”

“Why do you think we don’t know?!” The Winter Matron snorted.

“Then are you saying that your primal ground has attempted to find these locations before?” Li Qiye laughed then leisurely continued: “It seems like the ancient records weren’t wrong. The Immortal Emperors from your race indeed left behind some findings for your primal ground. I’m a bit curious, what kind of findings are they? Is there anything to prepare for the future?”

The four matrons almost vomited blood again. The guy spoke for almost half a day only to dig another hole for them to jump in. He managed to trick them and obtained even more information. The other experts became even more scared. This insane guy was too devilish, they had to be more careful.

“Really, I’m about to become your Blood Forefather, so you can talk to me about it.” Li Qiye continued: “Maybe you will even need me in the future.”

The Autumn Matron coldly looked at him and said: “It seems like you know a lot of things!”

Li Qiye laughed while being full of himself: “Reading ten thousand books is the same as walking one thousand miles. I have countless records stored in my head. I know of the blue sky above and the underworld river below. There is nothing that I don’t know and nothing that can elude my understanding. Even though my cultivation is limited and I’m not too handsome, my very being is priceless. Someone like me becoming your Blood Forefather will be the glory of your race.”

“Really now?” The Autumn Matron sneered: “Fine, I’ll test you then. If you can answer this, then it will show that you are somewhat capable. Even if you can’t become the Blood Forefather, I will still forgive you of your insolence!”

“No, no, you are mistaken. Me becoming the Blood Forefather is already written in stone. It is not you that will forgive me but me that shall be forgiving you. Of course, I still need to think about it.” Li Qiye smiled and gently shook his head.

His arrogance was so rage-inducing that it caused the four matrons to glare at him. Nevertheless, he didn’t seem to care and nonchalantly chuckled: “But if you want to test me, then I’ll show you just how knowledgeable your Blood Forefather is so that all of you will prostrate before my great style...”

“... Aizz, I am a person who can’t say no to pretty girls. It is one thing if you are part of a newer generation of matrons, but I can’t do anything about it if you are part of the legendary generation. How could I say no to such pretty girls?” Li Qiye teasingly winked after saying that.

“Nonsensical junior!” The Spring Matron yelled: “No one in this world has seen our true appearances!”

“Not necessarily.” Li Qiye smiled: “There is no absolute secret in this world. Perhaps someone had seen your faces and painted you all. And perhaps I have coincidentally seen these records.”

At this time, all four matrons had dark expressions. The Summer Matron had to yell: "Rubbish! If you keep on talking, I'll pull out your tongue!"

"Haha, don't be so aggravated, I'm only kidding. Judging from your style, you all must be very pretty beauties." Li Qiye quickly calmed her down: "When I become your forefather, I will definitely take off your masks to look at your faces for a bit."

The four matrons only stared at him coldly while the experts here didn't dare to say anything. However, they were curious about what the four matrons looked like as well. Very few people in the primal ground had seen their real appearances! Perhaps not even the ancestors had had this privilege.

"Okay, since you guys have such a negative impression of me, if I don't show off my talents, you would really start to think that I am just bragging." Li Qiye leisurely said: "Go ahead and ask your questions. I'll let you see my peerless talents."

The four matrons really didn't like this narcissistic fella, but they had to admit that he was a bit talented and knew quite a few things.

They glanced at each other and eventually, the Autumn Matron broke the silence: "Very well. You said that you had seen the different theories regarding our Blood Race in an ancient record, so I'll test you about that. Since that legend created such an uproar, it won't be any secret anyway. Hmph, devil? Are there real devils in this world? That was only a fake accusation."

"Oh, little girl, you are trying to fool me. But I don't mind, it can only be said that you are not knowledgeable enough." Li Qiye leisurely added.

This was met with an angry glare from the Autumn Matron. He continued on cheerfully: "You certainly know a little bit about this, but you're not completely certain. In fact, even your primal ground itself is not sure about this. Back then, the supporters of the other theory of the Blood Race's origin had an unfathomable item, I won't say more about it..."

Li Qiye coughed here before resuming: "According to the ancient records in a distant era, there was a corpse left behind that was full of evidence..."

"You!" The four matrons' expressions quickly shifted after hearing this.

Li Qiye chuckled: "There's no need to be alarmed. You four as well as the rest of the Blood Race in this world have never seen it, you all only know of the corpse's existence. However, just like the others, you do not know what this corpse proves."

## **Chapter 926: Blood Pond**

The matrons were shocked after hearing this because very few were aware of this secret, yet Li Qiye was about to spill it so easily. They couldn't help but take a more careful look at him; they no longer dared to look down on him. This brat knew too many things and would flaunt his knowledge in such an astonishing fashion.

"Really now, maybe you and your primal ground will ask for my help. After I become the Blood Forefather, I will gladly lend you a hand." Li Qiye was as relaxed as always: "Of course, although I am a nice person, I still wouldn't offer my assistance for free, even if we are family. I have to charge

something because if I provide my service for free, others would start asking and my legs would break from all the running.”

At this time, the four matrons were no longer willing to test Li Qiye because some secrets couldn't be discussed carelessly.

They, along with the experts, carried Li Qiye to the blood pond. Recently, this period of time was very different for the primal ground, so it had no outsiders. The entire location was closed off and all worship was suspended.

The blood pond was a very important location to the primal ground. Legend states that the Sky Dome was the skull of the progenitor while the blood pond was his ocean of blood. Inside were many secrets of the Blood Race.

For millions of years, the primal ground and the entire race had wanted to obtain something from this pool of blood. However, across the generations, although many disciples were baptized and they obtained quite a few things, they still couldn't obtain the legendary item.

The baptism was very popular and many disciples willingly participated, especially those with humble backgrounds. The cultivators from weaker backgrounds would become great after receiving the blessing as well as the baptism. They could then choose to stay at the primal ground or join the imperial lineages of the Blood Race.

These imperial lineages would be happy to accept such disciples due to their unlimited potential. Thus, this was a great opportunity for lowly cultivators; it was akin to a carp jumping over the dragon gate!

Of course, a few geniuses had experienced the baptism as well because they wanted to prove themselves. After the ceremony, not only did they get amazing treasures and heaven-shattering creations, they also managed to prove that they were the heavens' proud children, those that were accepted by the progenitor.

The dual ceremonies had a great significance for the tribe. It showed that the person's bloodline was extremely noble!

The blood pond was located in a dark region. It was a heavily guarded old palace. Outsiders simply couldn't enter.

“A human?” After Li Qiye was carried into the palace, a hoarse voice came about from within the darkness as if they were very surprised by this development.

Each baptism was presided over by some ancestors from the primal ground from the dark because they wanted to see how talented the disciples were, as well as what creations they would obtain. If the disciples were amazing, then the primal ground would hold them back for training.

Until now, only the Blood Race was able to exit the Sky Dome, so others could only dream about participating in a blood baptism. For the primal ground as well as the entire race, the baptism was too important so it should naturally only belong to their Blood disciples.

But now, a human came out of nowhere. How could the ancestors running the baptism not be taken aback?

“A human, is this possible?” Another old voice appeared. He was suspicious of this matter as well.

This was not to say that there were no humans in the primal ground or the other sects of the Blood Race. In fact, many sects, including even imperial lineages, had human disciples. Some human disciples held power as well.

But this was different when it came to the two ceremonies. This was an internal affair of the Blood Race. The appearance of a human was too sudden.

“He is the only survivor from the Sky Dome this time. He said he received the blessing from the progenitor.” The Summer Matron spoke.

“Words are not sufficient in this case.” An ancestor pondered in the darkness before speaking.

Li Qiye looked into the darkness and smiled: “It seems like this time is special, so many old geezers have come out from your primal ground.”

“Junior, do not be disrespectful.” A different voice emerged from the darkness.

Li Qiye laughed: “I am not being disrespectful. I am only curious as to what is different this time around. The four matrons themselves are taking the lead and so many geezers are overseeing the blood baptism. It seems that your pool has changed.” With that, he walked towards the blood pond.

The blood pond was located in the center of the palace. It was not large and resembled a typical looking pond. In this dark palace, it emitted waves of light.

There was liquid flowing inside. However, on a closer examination, it was not a liquid but more like moving flames that resembled blood.

It was spewing out something that had the features of both blood and fire, giving off an indescribable sensation as if it was from the deepest parts of the earth. If the earth had blood, then the thing flowing from the pool would be the blood of this earth.

What was even more extraordinary was that this fiery blood was reversing space and time. In the middle of it all was something that resembled a mirror. To be more exact, it was a portal that led to a different world, or at least that was the illusion it gave.

“So this is the case. No wonder all of you are placing so much emphasis on the baptism this time.” Li Qiye looked at the pool of blood and murmured: “Fiery blood resembling a mirror... this is a special sign. According to the legends, this has only happened once before!”

The ancestors in the darkness were silent. This brat was too much to handle. Even the most incomparable geniuses and their ancestors would be extremely deferential in the presence of this blood pool. However, this brat didn't seem to care at all.

“Junior, don't say crazy things...” An ancestor raised his voice in the dark. This was a stern warning.

Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve dismissively: “Okay, don't try to trick me, I am someone who has read a lot. Even the four matrons cannot fool me, let alone other people. I remember that this was written down in the ancient records, a scene of fiery blood forming a mirror in the blood pond!”

With that, his eyes shifted towards the four matrons as he slowly spoke: "It went on to say that the changes in the blood pond that time had something to do with the legendary four matrons!"

"What else was recorded in your book?" The Winter Matron's eyes were fierce at this moment. She stared at Li Qiye with animosity.

In fact, she wasn't the only one. The other three matrons were also glaring at him. Without a doubt, the four matrons were very sensitive about what happened in the past.

"No, that's all. It doesn't mention what happened exactly. It seems like the wise sage who wrote the scroll didn't know either." Li Qiye shook his head.

The four matrons glared at him, aiming to find some clues from his demeanor. However, they couldn't notice anything and could only scowl.

An ancestor in the darkness inquired with a serious tone: "Who is this kid?"

No one, not even the four matrons could answer this question because no one knew how Li Qiye got into the Sky Dome.

Li Qiye shook his head and said: "Who I am is not important, wouldn't you say? The important part is my baptism right now."

"Kid, you know this is the blood pond, but you are a human." A different ancestor reminded him.

The person was not malicious, he only wanted to remind Li Qiye.

Li Qiye smiled in response: "If I am not mistaken, there are no rules forbidding humans from participating in the blood pond in your primal ground!"

The ancestors in the darkness pondered for a bit. An ancestor eventually responded: "Although there are no rules about it, the baptism's guidelines are up to our primal ground to decide!"

"I know." Li Qiye added: "However, have you thought about this possibility? Why is it that after millions of years of baptisms, after millions of years of receiving blessings, your primal ground has yet to produce a Blood Forefather? How is it that your progenitor still hasn't passed his lineage down to a Blood disciple? Or maybe this is the reason why your primal ground does not want to have other races involved."

An ancestor thunderously shouted: "Preposterous!"

Li Qiye only smiled in response: "How could you know without trying at all? Only a baptism will show whether I am speaking the truth or not."

"So, you think you can become the Blood Forefather?" Another ancestor coldly uttered.

A human coming out of nowhere completely disrupted the expectations of the ancestors. They thought that an extraordinary Blood disciple would come out of the Sky Dome and would receive the supreme blessing.

**Chapter 927: Legends Of The Blood Forefather**

However, the inexplicable appearance of a human boy that was so arrogant and lawless left the ancestors slack-jawed. A human receiving the blessing was completely outside of their expectations.

Li Qiye only smiled towards this ancestor: "If I become the Blood Forefather, are you all ready to have a human take this role?"

Such sharp words left the ancestors thinking. This was indeed a problem. They were not prepared for a human to become their Blood Forefather. How could they face the Blood Race after this? This issue left these experienced ancestors silent.

"That is impossible." An ancestor stressed: "How could the bloodline of our progenitor be passed down to a human! This will never happen."

Li Qiye smirked: "Is that so? Don't you think you are a bit too certain? You're all just a bunch of geezers that have lived for too long. Ask yourselves, where did the Blood Race come from?"

An ancestor immediately quipped: "What a load of rubbish. The world knows where we came from."

"Okay, then we'll talk about it a bit. According to you, your progenitor was originally a drop of immortal blood that eventually gave birth to the entire Blood Race. Here lies the issue, who actually gave birth to all of you?"

"..." This question left the ancestors in the darkness dazed. Everyone had heard of this legend, but who actually gave birth to them? This question had never really been touched before.

Li Qiye smiled: "From the various versions of your origin mythos, it can be assumed that your progenitor was male, so there has to be a woman that gave birth to your Blood Race, right? Your progenitor couldn't be the only one."

In fact, whether if it was the nine worlds or those within their clan, there were no exact writings about this issue. No one really discussed this matter either.

Li Qiye went on: "If we take a step back and assume that your progenitor was a woman, then who would the father be?"

Not to mention the ancestors present, perhaps no one of the entire Blood Race could answer Li Qiye's question.

He leisurely went on before the silent crowd: "No matter the sex, your progenitor needs the other half to give birth to your race, but your race has never thought about how half of your bloodline might be different than your progenitor's!"

"You speak as if you know!" The Autumn Matron stared at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye smiled: "You are asking the right person. I have indeed read an ancient record with a particular tale. It says that your Blood Matriarch was a human. In other words, a human female gave birth to your race."

"How absurd! How could a human exist within our race!" An ancestor shouted, immediately denying this theory.

Li Qiye disagreed: "After so much talking, your primal ground still doesn't want to admit this truth! You all claim to have the purest bloodline from your progenitor but deny your matriarch's bloodline. This is the most ridiculous and funny thing I have ever heard!"

"How can we believe a false claim?" An ancestor gently shook his head.

"It doesn't matter. Ultimately, you all are still avoiding the issue and won't recognize the truth that your bloodline is not pure." Li Qiye dismissively said: "With regards to the three most widespread versions of your origin, you claim that your version is the most orthodox."

"Then let us talk about the other two versions for a bit." Li Qiye didn't look at the ancestors in the darkness and instead turned his head towards the four matrons: "There is something similar about the other two versions — the other half of your progenitor, or your matriarch..."

"... One of them states that the king of your ancestors married a woman and eventually replaced the original race. The other one says that your progenitor mated with a female corpse to give birth to your race! Only your version avoids talking about your matriarch, don't you think this is quite interesting?"

The Winter Matron coldly uttered: "So what?!"

Li Qiye smiled: "This makes me think that your older ancestors are privy to the origin of your matriarch, so they purposely avoided it. Although descendants like you might be unaware, your ancestors probably know this secret!"

"Despite the writings in the ancient record about the change in your blood pond back then, a human descendant like me has no way of knowing. However, one thing is certain, you all have found something that relates to the secret of your bloodline, or at least formulated some guesses. Otherwise, the four of you wouldn't have been able to break the chains of your bloodline!"

"With that, things get interesting. You all don't actually dare to deny the existence of the other half of your bloodline, a bloodline that may even be human. Because of this, the anomaly in the blood pond forced the four of you to come out and take control. And I, a human, fits your speculations perfectly, it is just that you don't want to admit it."

"Young man, you have quite a rich imagination." An ancestor interrupted him and coldly said: "This is only your one-sided speculation! You're merely indulging your rampant imagination!"

"Fine, we won't talk about this anymore." Li Qiye did not deny the accusation. "Then we'll get to the point! Everyone is here right now, so is it time for my baptism to begin?!"

The ancestors once again turned quiet. Letting a human participate in the baptism was completely unprecedented. This was not in accordance with the rules of their primal ground and their race as a whole.

"I am a straightforward person, especially with threats. If you let me participate, then everyone will be happy. If not, however, then my apologies, I will do so anyway." Li Qiye smiled and said: "Will all of you accept a human as your Blood Forefather? Of course, I am well prepared to break all formalities. I hope all of you are prepared to accept your new forefather as well!"

Li Qiye was not longer joking around this time. He carried an aggressive momentum that gave no room for negotiation!

“Such a big tone...” An ancestor’s eyes turned fierce like a lamp in the night.

“These are not empty words!” Li Qiye interrupted him and coldly uttered: “I am only stating facts to all of you so that you can mentally prepare yourselves. When I become the Blood Forefather, all of this would be deemed as a disrespect! To be frank, I do not need your primal ground, it is the other way around!”

His eyes swept through the rest of the ancestors in the darkness: “Without a Blood Forefather, do you think your primal ground is worthy of its title? All I need to do is to run outside and I’m sure many lineages in the Blood Race would be willing to worship me as their forefather!”

“Once that happens, do you think your primal ground can maintain its untouchable position in the Blood Race?! If you want to command the Blood Race, you will definitely need me as your Blood Forefather!” Li Qiye appeared quite forceful at this time.

“You think you can become the Blood Forefather?” An ancestor stood up in the darkness. A terrifying aura engulfed the sky like the awakening of a God-Monarch.

“Is it time to play hard?” Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed as he slowly spoke: “I don’t care either way. Although I am weak, destroying all of you won’t be hard as your forefather!”

“No.” At this point, the Autumn Matron gently shook her head: “Ancestors, let him have his baptism!”

An ancestor asked: “Is that appropriate?” After all, a human undergoing the baptism was an unprecedented matter.

“Let him be!” Even the Winter Matron added with a serious tone: “He is not guaranteed to become the forefather! This is a type of fate since he has been blessed.”

“I agree. We won’t lose anything by letting him undergo the baptism.” The Spring Matron nodded in agreement.

“A human blessed by the progenitor... let us see just what kind of blessing it is.” The Summer Matron stared at Li Qiye with curiosity in her pretty eyes.

The ancestors also privately exchanged their opinions. Eventually, an ancestor spoke: “Fine, Junior, you can be baptized. Since you are blessed, it is your own fortune. As for what that fortune is, that will depend on your own fate.” The four matrons had agreed, so the ancestors didn’t have a reason to oppose them. Moreover, they also wanted to see what kind of gift an outsider like Li Qiye would get.

At this point, the four matrons were staring intensely at Li Qiye because they knew more than the ancestors. It was just like he had said, they had a few speculations in their minds!

[spoiler title='927 Teaser']However, this inexplicable appearance of a human boy that was so arrogant and lawless left the ancestors slack-jawed. A human receiving the blessing was completely outside of their expectations.

Li Qiye only smiled towards this ancestor: "If I become the Blood Forefather, are you all ready to have a human take this role?"

Such sharp words left the ancestors thinking. This was indeed a problem. They were not prepared for a human to become their Blood Forefather. How could they face the Blood Race after this? This issue left these experienced ancestors silent.

"That is impossible." An ancestor stressed: "How could the bloodline of our progenitor be passed down to a human! This will never happen."

Li Qiye smirked: "Is that so?"

### **Chapter 928: Dao Sword**

The Spring Matron eventually spoke: "Begin. If you can't become the Blood Forefather, we'll teach you a nice lesson!"

Prior to this, Li Qiye repeatedly teased the four of them and even tricked them. They had been wanting to teach him a lesson for a while now.

"Little girl, don't worry, you guys won't have the opportunity." Li Qiye smiled: "Just be ready, I am a petty person. The four of you have offended me, so prepare to become my palanquin bearers!"

The four matrons were not happy with this response. However, they ultimately endured it and only scowled.

Li Qiye looked at the blood pond and smiled: "The dream of so many across millions of years! My turn." With that, he stepped inside the pond.

"Boom!" Him entering the pool made the entire blood pond erupt like a volcano. A boundless amount of fiery blood rose and swallowed him whole!

"What's going on?" Both the matrons and the ancestors in the darkness were shocked by this development.

"Open!" Li Qiye roared in response. He opened his mind and a universal law flew out. This was the law he obtained from the Sky Dome. It split itself at an unbelievable speed. Different dao runes came out, thinner than strands of hair.

These silk-like dao runes quickly pierced all the fiery blood that erupted from the pond and integrated into it. If the rivulets of fiery blood were strings of yarn, then the dao runes were needles. The dao needles seemed to be under the control of a masterful pair of hands. They quickly came together to form a pattern. The entire process was too fast and ended in the blink of an eye.

"Buzz!" After the dao runes finished weaving the fiery blood together, they started to withdraw. Their withdrawal resulted in all of the blood forming a huge sequence of runes. This scene made it look like the dao runes were weaving a huge net that they then started to extract the fire from.

After doing so, the boundless blood fire frantically soared towards Li Qiye's body as if it wanted to tear him apart.

“Absorb!” Li Qiye cried out and opened his fate palace; his cauldron of life jumped out. With a huge explosion, it swallowed the fiery blood. It seemed to be bottomless and aimed to devour the entire blood pond.

“How, how is this possible!” All the spectators gasped at this scene as they stared on in disbelief.

For tens of millions of years, many disciples had undergone the baptism process from one generation to the next. However, their baptisms all consisted of slowly refining the blood. It was a very gentle process like a type of training.

An attempt as violent as Li Qiye’s had never happened before. Moreover, they didn’t know that a rune sequence like that was hidden in the blood.

“Rumble!” The pond and even the palace started to shake with Li Qiye’s devouring.

It seemed that the sequence hidden in the fiery blood was gigantic like a net being thrown into a vast ocean. The dao runes crazily dragged out the sequences as if they would never give up until they got the very last one.

Meanwhile, his cauldron of life continued to absorb the fire. In just a short period of time, the pond was drained dry by Li Qiye!

However, it didn’t end there because of the monumental size of the sequence. Li Qiye had pulled out a lot, but the other half of this sequence was still hidden within the blood pond.

At this time, despite the valiant efforts of the frenzied dao runes, they couldn’t take out the other half.

Li Qiye shouted: “Open for me!” One palace soared up after another. With a series of explosions, all thirteen jumped out and lined up. At this time, everything became hazy. Li Qiye had disappeared along with the blood pond.

“What?! This is impossible!” All the ancestors were frightened. Even the matrons were aghast and took several thumping steps backward.

For the cultivators of this world, having twelve palaces was already virtually unique across the eons; thirteen palaces was simply unimaginable. However, this unimaginable sight was right before their very eyes, leaving them horrified.

A person eventually appeared from within the vast nothingness; it was Li Qiye! Strictly speaking, this was not his real body, it was the Nirvana Heavens. This figure was even more frightening and powerful than the current Li Qiye.

“Buzz!” His Nirvana Heavens attacked and sealed the world. All the ancestors and the matrons felt an urge to prostrate. Before the Nirvana Heavens, all beings would tremble in fear and reverence.

At this moment, Li Qiye was the high heavens, the ruler of all. He was the lone sovereign of the universe and myriad realms!

“Boom!” The Nirvana Heavens dragged out the remaining half of the sequence buried below the blood pond.

“Rumble!” After doing so, the entire pond exploded. The initially withered pond spewed out even more fiery blood. Without a doubt, there was even more blood hidden beneath the pond.

Li Qiye’s cauldron of life continued to devour the billowing blood. Eventually, the blood was gradually depleted by his cauldron.

At the same time, the sequences had been completed. They became a complete heavenly chapter that was truly profound. No one could see through it, as if it was the origin of the myriad dao in this world!

“This is...?!” An ancestor stood out and exclaimed after seeing this complete chapter while all of his peers were shaken.

Eventually, this complete chapter buzzed and imprinted itself into Li Qiye’s cauldron of life. It was an eternal engraving, forever indelible.

“This is a great feeling.” Li Qiye emotionally said after devouring all of the fiery blood and engraving the chapter deep into his cauldron of life. This supreme and comfortable feeling made it seem like he was controlling the myriad dao!

“Zzz—” At this moment, thick universal laws came out from the bottom of the pond like serpents. Li Qiye reached out with his hand and the chapter that was imprinted on his cauldron lit up. These laws that resembled spirit serpents swam into his hands and slowly coiled together.

“Dum!” Finally, all the universal laws came together to form a sword. This sword exuded a glow as dark as ink. However, with a careful observation, one would see that it was made from an incredible amount of dao runes!

Li Qiye sighed with the sword in his hand. The myriad dao were in his tyrannical grasp!

Li Qiye pointed his sword at the sky and emotionally muttered: “Dao Sword, just like the legends say.” With this sword in his hand, he became invincible across the eons!

“What...” An ancestor lost his mind and couldn’t speak for a moment. Eventually, he managed to blurt out: “The legend, the legend is real!”

Everyone was astonished at this moment since Li Qiye had drained the pond dry. From now on, the pond would only be a dry pit!

He didn’t only obtain the entire blood pond but also the legendary treasure!

There was a secret within the primal ground; inside the blood pond rested the most profound and ultimate chapter of their origin! All the ancestors knew that those that could obtain the chapter would be recognized by their progenitor and obtain the real legacy to succeed the Blood Forefather.

Today, Li Qiye didn’t only obtain this chapter, he also obtained the legendary item! Their primal ground had always coveted this sword, but they had never been successful!

“Clank!” The Dao Sword turned back into universal laws and disappeared into Li Qiye’s body!

Li Qiye slowly set his gaze upon the four matrons and then the darkness. He leisurely asked: “Now, do you think I am qualified to be your Blood Forefather?”

Suddenly, the entire palace went quiet. Even the four matrons had nothing to say. If, say, Li Qiye wasn't qualified, then no one else in this world would be. He had obtained everything from the Blood Race, including its origin chapter and legendary treasure!

"But, but you are human!" After a long silence, an ancestor finally spoke.

The primal ground was caught in a dilemma. Letting a human become their Blood Forefather was unsuitable no matter how they looked at it.

### **Chapter 929: Void Trap Desert**

Li Qiye smiled in response to the hidden ancestor: "Yes, I am a human — nothing can change this fact, and there is no need to change it. Right now, you will either worship me as your Blood Forefather or get out of my way and we won't owe each other anything. Don't think I don't know just because all of you are lurking in the shadows!"

"Please be more courteous with your words." An ancestor unhappily replied.

"Courteous?" Li Qiye couldn't help but smile: "It should be all of you acting courteously towards me. If I'm in a good mood, then I'll think about being your Blood Forefather. If not, then I'll decapitate all of you like chopping watermelons! Even if I'm weak right now, I can still cut down all of you with the Dao Sword in my hand! Want to try me?!"

The ancestors looked at each other to plan their next step since Li Qiye was so overbearing.

The four matrons, at this time, had reached an agreement. The Autumn Matron revealed their decision: "Let him go."

An ancestor eventually responded from the darkness: "If Sir is willing to stay behind, then our primal ground welcomes you. Sir can stay as long as you wish, but as for the matters of the Blood Forefather's role, we must discuss it. We hope for a perfect solution." [1. "You" here became respectful, so I substituted "Sir" in for "you".]

At this moment, the ancestors were very cordial towards Li Qiye and didn't dare to slight him.

"Very well, all of you and that geezer Bloodbull Godfiend can talk it over. It seems like your group of old men can't make a decision right now anyway." Li Qiye chuckled.

"Sir..." The ancestors were shocked to hear this because an existence like the Bloodbull Godfiend was only known to the ancestors. Even the disciples of the primal ground didn't know him.

"There aren't that many secrets in this world for me." Li Qiye interrupted the ancestor: "As for staying around, there's no need. My time is precious, it can't be wasted on talking with you guys. Once you've made a decision, come and find me."

"If Sir is willing, we can order experts to escort you to any place you wish." An ancestor finally said after another quick deliberation in secrecy.

For their primal ground, Li Qiye was a very precious commodity. They didn't want anything to happen to him.

“No need, you will be hard-pressed to find someone who can kill me without my permission.” Li Qiye denied the offer: “Come and find me when a decision is made; otherwise, don’t bother me. I only have one condition to be your Blood Forefather, and that is absolute loyalty from your primal ground. As for my part, I can lead you on a path of glory, allowing your primal ground to rule the Blood Race. What I can give you will forever be beyond your imagination!”

This bold rhetoric left the ancestors speechless. Those who didn’t know the full story would think that Li Qiye was spouting nonsense. However, the ancestors knew very well that Li Qiye was completely qualified to make such claims. Thirteen palaces — this was enough to represent it all. Moreover, he obtained their most primal chapter, and the extremely terrifying Dao Sword was in his hands as well.

“Then, Sir, have a safe journey.” In the end, the ancestors could only say these words. Even if they wanted to make him stay, they didn’t have the courage. It was just like he had said earlier, he could chop off their heads like chopping watermelons!

“Very well, I will wait for your good news. I hope that you will make a sensible choice.” Li Qiye smiled then left the blood pond, making his way outside.

At this time, the pond was completely dried and had lost its value.

“Oh right, four little girls, if I become your forefather, don’t forget that you all will have to become my palanquin bearers.” Li Qiye paused at the door and turned around to smile at the four matrons.

The four matrons were naturally angry, but they showed no sign of their temper and chose to remain silent.

Li Qiye left the primal ground while it chose not to do anything. No one sent him off either. The primal ground acted inconspicuously when Li Qiye left because they didn’t want the news of Li Qiye obtaining the primal chapter and Dao Sword to spread outside.

After leaving the primal ground, he took a deep breath while staring at the distant horizon and murmured: “Southern Barren Earth, I’m finally here again!”

With a touch of melancholy, he recalled the things that had happened here across the long years. There was one particular event that the future generations referred to as the Battle of the Gods. It remained a fascinating topic from one era to the next.

In the eyes of the historians, this war was glorious. However, it was a cruel war for Li Qiye!

His generals fell one after another. The Godkings that had pledged their loyalty to him died in battle. Without their blood, there would not be the nine worlds of today!

“Battle of the Gods... too cruel!” Li Qiye eventually sighed.

He moved on without hesitation. He had grown used to the pain and become numb to the suffering. No matter what the future had in store, he would still face it with a proud smile on his face!

The Blood Primal Ground was located in the most southern region of the Barren Earth. Moreover, it was separated by a huge desert named the Void Trap. One must cross this vast and dry desert before leaving the primal ground completely.

The Void Trap Desert was a very dangerous area. There were spatial traps everywhere. Even cultivators wouldn't want to travel in this place. Of course, it was not hard for the real masters, they just needed to fly straight through it.

However, Li Qiye didn't take the path of the sky. It was too easy for him to cross it, so he chose to walk instead.

The first step was met with a gust of hot air rushing into his face. The scorching sand beneath his feet was a great source of annoyance.

Li Qiye not only walked, he even withdrew all of his blood energy and aura. He wanted to walk through this desert just like a mortal!

This was not a decision made from having too much spare time. He wanted to use this time for training because Zhan Xian had sealed his dao foundation. Thus, he must unlock it!

He knew many methods to reach this goal. However, the best one was by training, to let the flesh and dao foundation be polished time and again through suffering. Then, by breaking through his limits he would be able to unlock this seal.

Li Qiye knew that Zhan Xian did this on purpose so that he would suffer. Of course, he didn't really mind it. This type of physical torture was not worth mentioning in his eyes. He had tasted much worse before. As for the agony of the dao heart, it was even more meaningless. This level of torment was only a meal to him.

Not to mention all the other dangers entailed in walking through this desert, just the blazing sun and hot sand alone were insufferable. This was exacerbated even more by the intolerable thirst that drove people insane.

A cultivator wouldn't have a hard time traveling through this desert, but Li Qiye had let go of his advantages and chose to walk on the path of a mortal through this vast desert. This carried an inconceivable level of difficulty.

One day passed after another. The sweltering heat burnt him black. He was now extremely dehydrated, causing his lips to crack. He was walking barefoot, thus his soles were full of blisters...

Bearing such a long ordeal would force cultivators to give up and start to fly out early. However, Li Qiye walked undaunted. He walked through the desert as if he was taking a stroll. It had no effect on him or his dao heart.

Although his current appearance was quite disconcerting and made him resemble a beggar, his demeanor was still relaxed. He could manage a smile despite his cracked lips as he trod through this place that, in his mind, was the same as a garden.

This method was very effective. As he continued to train and suffer, the seal on his dao foundation showed signs of weakening.

Of course, it would require a relatively long period of suffering before he could break it completely. This was Zhan Xian's goal after all, to see Li Qiye in pain after his revival. It was Li Qiye's own fault for tricking it!

The night in the desert was especially bright. There were stars everywhere in this vast and tranquil desert. This scene was of a moment of serenity.

Li Qiye was hiding in a sand pit. His body was emitting one bright corona after another. As they changed, an absolute domain was formed. No one would understand this strange phenomenon unraveling. This was an earth-shattering secret! Very few would understand the existence of the domains from the Immortal Physiques! One could easily count the past users of this technique with their fingers.

Immortal Physique's domain — another secret from the Physique Scripture! Once two Immortal Physiques reached half completion, their domains would appear.

Of course, there was no such thing as half completion for Li Qiye because he cultivated the most perfect physique laws in this world, allowing him to always exert their greatest potential even before reaching this colloquial step. In other words, for those who cultivated the physique laws from the heavenly scripture, the limitation of reaching half completion was null.

### **Chapter 930: Heavenly Dao's Beginning**

After cultivating two Immortal Physiques and surpassing the Life Reduction, one would be able to cultivate these domains! This was due to having the sufficient blood energy required to support these domains.

The world had always thought that cultivating multiple Immortal Physiques was impossible, but this was far from the truth! Of course, only existences like Li Qiye were able to spend enough time and effort to create a heaven-defying merit law like the One Thought, Myriad Physiques.

At this time, there was a bright radiance in front of his chest. All four Inner Physiques appeared in two pairs.

When these pairs were made, they would give birth to the absolute domains!

Li Qiye let the Hell Suppressing and Soaring physiques go together. This created the Stagnation Domain while the Void Imperfection and Sky Destroyer Physiques combined to form the Demise Domain!

Since the start of time, perhaps no more than three people had been able to cultivate these domains. One of them was the Black Dragon King. Of course, in the end, only the king was able to reach grand completion with two Immortal Physiques.

The Stagnation and Demise Domains kept on rotating until Li Qiye could use them at his whim. He withdrew his Inner Physiques and the domains disappeared as well.

Next, he opened his fate palaces and the pillar of life and cauldron of life emerged. Li Qiye then began a process that caused a rune to appear on the pillar of life that was crackling with lightning. The rune changed once more to reach an unfathomable level. There seemed to be an endless ocean of lightning

According to the geographical divide, the Void Trap Desert should belong to the Blood Primal Ground. However, the primal ground was special and ignored the events of the world. They focused on passing down their legacy instead of competing with the world.

Because of this, it simply didn't consider the desert to be part of its territory despite the abundance of minerals and ores below.

Thus, many cultivators came to the desert and established mining camps. Although there were many sects here vying for these resources, conflicts were rare. The reason was very simple; everyone was here to invest in profits, so no one wanted to attract the primal ground's attention.

Li Qiye continued his long trek. The sand below and sun above made sure that the trip didn't lack heat or dehydration, allowing him to train himself further and loosen the seal on his dao foundation.

He was challenging and refining his own body as a mortal. The desert's harsh environment was definitely a great place to break through one's limits. Along the way, he met many cultivators. Some flew while others darted forth with haste. There were sightings of flying treasures as well...

Some came alone while others came with their sects. No matter their strength, they came and left without caring for Li Qiye.

At this time, he looked like a commoner walking barefoot, completely battered by the desert. What stood out was his lack of blood energy and aura. It made others think that he was only a mortal.

A mortal was no different from an insect in the eyes of cultivators, so no one wanted to give him another glance, let alone waste time on him. However, there were always good people even among cultivators.

On one day, Li Qiye continued to move forward under the blazing sun. A magic carpet flew over his head. It was very large with around a dozen cultivators sitting on it. Their leader was an old man with an aura of water. He had a friendly appearance and a pair of bright eyes. Although he was old, his blood energy was still rich; it was easy to tell that he was an expert.

"Young man, are you lost?" The old man asked Li Qiye while riding his carpet.

Li Qiye stopped and looked at the people on the carpet. Outside of the old man, there were more than ten young men and women behind him. There was one particular girl that stood out. She had an elegant aura and occasionally smiled.

He then looked at the old man and gently shook his head with a smile: "Grandpa, you got it wrong. I am only walking through this desert, I know the way." [1. "Grandpa" here is respectful.]

"What is there to look at in this desert? It isn't a scenic place at all." The elegant girl chuckled.

Li Qiye glanced over at her in response: "Little girl, you don't understand. Sceneries aren't to be enjoyed with just one's eyes. You have to use your heart to truly enjoy their beauty."

"Such a big tone, not knowing the immensity of the heaven and earth!" A handsome boy next to the girl scowled and coldly glared at Li Qiye.

In his eyes, Li Qiye was only a mortal. How could this mortal call his junior sister a little girl without invoking his rage?

"A'Bao..." The old man gently waved his sleeve and stopped the young man. He shook his head to say: "The boy's words are not without reason. There are many things that require the mind to feel." [2. The "A" in A'Bao here is a familiar prefix; like 'er.]

Li Qiye smiled. He was pleased with the old man's attitude: "Are you all here to dig?"

“Sort of.” The approachable old man replied: “Our Suhang Country has a mine here in this desert. This old man is taking these young ones out to broaden their horizons.” [3. I actually don’t know how to translate the name of this country. It looks to be the names of two provinces as part of this particular idiom: “the beauty and affluence of Suzhou and Hangzhou is comparable with heaven.” I’m just going to leave it as Suhang. Paradise Country was another option, but it seems too much.]

“Mmm, this is a good thing. Although the Void Trap Desert can be dangerous, it is not too life-threatening. It is a good place to train.” Li Qiye nodded.

The old man was the royal lord of Suhang; his name was Yi Chuan. After hearing this, Yi Chuan had to take another look at Li Qiye. Although the fella’s appearance was ragged and reminiscent of a beggar, his demeanor was relaxed and carefree. His dirty state didn’t seem to bug him at all.

Yi Chuan had the feeling that this young man was not walking on a desert but rather his own garden.

“You’re just a mortal, what do you know about training?!” The young man named A’ Bao coldly snorted. Li Qiye’s answer annoyed him since he felt that it was not the place of a mortal to make such a comment.

A’ Bao’s attitude was not too strange. It was already pretty good that he wasn’t treating Li Qiye, a mortal, like an insect!

Li Qiye didn’t mind the young man’s words and only chuckled. Yi Chuan was still curious and asked: “Oh? So you are also a cultivator? What sect are you from?”

Li Qiye smiled: “You guessed wrong, I’m not a cultivator. I simply picked up a few random merit laws and trained them casually.”

“You stated some clear logic so I thought you had a good teacher. So it was all talk and nothing more.” A’ Bao snorted. He was not hostile towards Li Qiye, but he couldn’t stand Li Qiye’s bragging style.

“A’ Bao, don’t be rude.” Yi Chuan stopped the young man and shook his head again. He glanced over at Li Qiye to say: “So, you came to this desert to train.”

[spoiler title=’930 Teaser’]After cultivating two Immortal Physiques and surpassing the Life Reduction, one would be able to cultivate these domains! This was due to having sufficient blood energy that was required to support these domains.

The world had always thought that cultivating multiple Immortal Physiques was impossible, but this was far from the truth! Of course, only existences like Li Qiye were able to spend enough time and effort to create a heaven-defying merit law like the One Thought, Myriad Physiques.

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Since the start of time, perhaps not more than three people had been able to cultivate these domains. One of them was the Black Dragon King. Of course, only the king was able to reach grand completion with two Immortal Physiques in the end.