

EMPEROR 1321

Chapter 1321: Skeletal Legion

Many people looked around after hearing this. Cultivators trod a thin line between life and death on a daily basis. Among them were many bad people and villains.

But once they reached a certain level, they would cherish their reputation, especially the experts with great status; they would be much more prideful.

Even a devil king, once strong enough, would look down on using despicable means against his enemies. They preferred directly suppressing and slaughtering their enemies.

Few cultivators would use poisons, it was much rarer than assassinations.

But now, the Lithodidae Overlord employed such a despicable method in front of the world and even took pride in it. This astonished many of the spectators. They didn't expect for the play to develop like this since some actually believed his apology earlier.

Those who understood him weren't surprised at all. They only snorted as they had seen him do abnormal things like this before.

Ruyan warned in all seriousness: "Don't forget that my school's disciples are right outside."

The overlord laughed in response: "Schoolmaster Liu, you have nothing to worry about. As long as you are in my hands, your disciples won't dare to do anything. Plus, I'll only be taking Li Qiye's dog life, there's no need for us to become enemies. If you want, wait until I kill Li Qiye, then I'll take you outside..."

"... Of course, if you refuse, it's not like I'm afraid of you. I have ways to deal with your disciples if they want to break in." He revealed a devious smile at this point: "But you need to think about the consequences of opposing me. I have heard of your peerless charm before. If you don't listen, I will keep you captive and educate you to become my sex slave. At that time, you will be as obedient as a child and become my woman. The Void Imperfection Three Schools won't have anything to say then either..." He laughed crazily with an evil glare.

People took deep breaths after hearing this. One of them murmured: "He is really a mad pervert, he's willing to do just about anything!"

"Isn't this enough gloating?" At this time, Li Qiye, who was slumped in his chair, smiled.

"Heh, it is just beginning. Wait a bit, I'll make you wish for death..." The overlord showed a cruel smile.

"I kind of hope someone could make me taste such despair. Unfortunately, I have yet to meet them. At the very least, an ant like you won't be able to." With that, Li Qiye sat straight again.

Liu Ruyan did the same and laughed: "Your words from earlier are more than enough to justify my Void Imperfection Three Schools mobilizing to destroy your Regal Valley, but I believe someone else wants to take your dog life more than me."

“How, how can this be?!” The overlord’s expression shifted after seeing the two sitting up straight. He quickly staggered backward.

Ruyan smiled: “You were playing in the mud in some remote corner while I dabbled in poisons. I stopped with such trickeries at the age of seven, only a fool like you would boast about such lowly means.”

Li Qiye simply chuckled. He cultivated the Void Imperfection Physique, so it would be strange if this level of poison could affect him.

The overlord’s expression turned ugly as he asked: “You, you two were just pretending?”

Li Qiye slightly grinned: “I was just playing along so that I can see your most complacent and smug moment before stomping you down to the ground and shattering your confidence, your hope so that you can taste the sensation of despair and defeat.”

The situation reversed once more to the astonishment of the crowd. Many didn’t expect for these two to be pretending as well.

Only the Swiftdao God calmly drank his wine without being surprised at all.

The overlord suddenly flashed and disappeared. He emerged again on top of a cliff and laughed: “Li, I also didn’t think poison could take you down, but since you are here today, it’s more than enough...”

“Rumble!” With that, water pillars sprouted around the platform. Each pillar had been refined and reinforced with terrifying flashing runes.

The Swiftdao God commanded: “Retreat!” His small boat rushed out of the War Cliff like an arrow. The other guests did the same and observed from a distance.

Fortunately for them, they understood just how devious the overlord was, so they were cautious. Otherwise, if they were to sit on the platform, they would have fallen into this trap as well.

More splashes came about. The water pillars seemed to turn the area into an ancient battlefield, and the platform was the center with Li Qiye and Liu Ruyan on top...

“An ancient battlefield...” Li Qiye watched the brilliance gushing from the platform. Of course, the overlord wasn’t capable of creating such a war zone. This was something left behind by his ancestors.

“Li, my ancestors back then slaughtered millions in a single battle, establishing an eternal prestige. The two of you have been trapped in this ancient battlefield, don’t even dream about escaping.” The overlord loudly laughed.

The withdrawn guests darted their eyes around and secretly praised their good fortune. Someone even murmured: “It’s good that the Swiftdao God was here so that we didn’t have to sit on the platform or else he would have trapped us all.”

Li Qiye was too lazy to take another glance at the battlefield before responding: “Your ancestors established an eternal prestige here because they were indeed capable characters. As for you, an ant is all you amount to.”

In fact, Li Qiye didn't place this battlefield in his sight. It had been used by the Lithodidae Sea God. It was once powerful, but after the previous battle, its strength had greatly diminished due to the great damage it suffered.

"Keep on running your mouth while you still can. In just a moment, you'll wish you were dead." The overlord took out a conch-like item.

"Woo—" He blew the conch. The sound echoed across the region. It was mighty with a majestic and murderous aura...

A sea demon paragon recognized the conch and exclaimed: "That's the Divine Sea Conch of the Lithodidae Sea God!"

"Splash! Splash! Splash!" Something incredible happened. Skeletons started to climb out of the sea after hearing the conch. Their bodies exuded dazzling lights while holding rusted weapons. In the blink of an eye, formations came out alongside a murderous aura.

Without a doubt, these skeletons were once part of a powerful legion when they were alive.

"What is that?" People understood that this was an experienced legion right away and became quite frightened.

After leaving the sea, this legion instantly surrounded the ancient battlefield. Not even a drop of water could get through. A conservative estimate was around one hundred thousand. One could easily imagine how terrifying being sieged by them was.

People uncontrollably shuddered while looking at the dazzling skeletons. They felt death looming over them as if they were trapped in a city of the dead.

"These are the members that died from the legion that followed the Lithodidae Sea God back then." A sea demon was startled: "The overlord is using the conch left behind by his ancestors to awaken them."

At this time, many understood the overlord's intentions. He wanted to wake the regiment that was buried here in order to trap Li Qiye.

This used to be a legion that fought against millions of sea demons and laid out an unshakable status for the sea god.

Today, he used this ancestral conch to wake them up in order to kill Li Qiye. This method was indeed ruthless enough.

Li Qiye glanced at the legion completely surrounding the battlefield and flatly said: "If your ancestors knew that they had such an unfilial descendant like you, they would definitely crawl out of the yellow spring to end you..."

"... The Lithodidae Sea God buried his legion here and laid down a great formation to protect their spirits so that they may rest here in peace, a worthy reward for their contribution to his hegemony. But today, you made them come out. Your foolish actions shall make them forever restless." Li Qiye mockingly smiled.

Chapter 1322: Cancer Divine Formation

The overlord responded with a crazed guffaw: "The winner takes all so save me the preaching. I am only using these trash. So long as I can kill you, so what if they will never find peace again? They are already dead, mere skeletons. They only exist to be used one last time."

The spectators shuddered with chills after hearing this. They thought that his perversion was extraordinary.

"Woo—" The overlord blew the conch again. The skeletons began their attack under his manic laughter: "Li, it's time to die. These skeletons are impossible to kill, they'll torture you to death."

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Explosions came about while the legion entered the battlefield. The entire place shook under the suppression of their powerful aura. It made people wonder if the battlefield could actually withstand their force once the fight broke out, or would it be torn asunder?

Someone looked at the 100,000 attacking soldiers and murmured: "A dead legion... This overlord is too merciless, he's going against his ancestors' will of letting these heroes rest in peace."

"I wonder if Li Qiye can stop this army of the dead?" People watched in anticipation from a distance.

In the face of this suppressive army, Ruyan chuckled and said: "It's time for me to play."

"No, it's my turn." Li Qiye smiled and stood before her. A gigantic death chapter emerged as he took one step up. It crazily expanded and drowned the entire battlefield and sea. It imprinted its mark at the bottom of the sea as well as the battlefield itself.

"Boom!" The death seal was activated. A death energy gushed out like a tsunami, making it seem like the greatest of all calamities. It engulfed this world and seemed to be alive. Individual strands from this tsunami poured into these skeletal bodies.

It didn't stop there. With a clunk, the strands successfully implanted themselves. Strands of laws the size of a hair emerged from the death chapter and instantly locked onto these skeletons. Next, the death chapter returned to Li Qiye's back and began to rotate. The chapter turned bright as its laws controlled the life and death of countless creatures. All of them were in Li Qiye's grasp.

Many heard a buzz as soulflames suddenly ignited in the eye sockets of these skeletons. The lit up soulflames were in the color of blood.

After the emergence of the soulflames, the entire legion suddenly stopped. One could hear a massive sound as they all turned at the same time under Li Qiye's control.

They made a circle around him, turning him into the supreme ruler of a dark kingdom.

"What's going on?" People were astounded with their eyes wide open.

"Impossible!" The overlord cried out after seeing that his skeletal legion wouldn't attack Li Qiye.

He regained his wits and blew the conch again. However, despite his offensive signal, the skeletons didn't move at all.

The conch might have been left behind by the Lithodidae Sea God as a commanding seal for this dead legion, but its power over the dead was far from being comparable to the death chapter from the Death Scripture.

Li Qiye had boundless death energy and great mastery over this particular chapter, allowing him to easily control this legion of the dead.

“Do you know what I mean when I said they will never have peace?” Li Qiye faintly smiled: “It means that because of you, they will become my puppets and lose the chance to enter the cycle of reincarnation!”

The overlord was aghast, he didn’t expect for Li Qiye to have such a move.

“Is this an evil art?” Many had this notion running in their minds.

“Li, you are indeed capable, but my means are beyond your imagination.” The overlord regained his confidence and laughed once more.

With that, he blew the conch to stir the waves.

“Splash!” The seawater soared into the sky. Sea god runes appeared up above and moved around like blinding stars that illuminated the night.

“Zzz!” A sharp cry resounded across the Dragon Demon Sea. All of the water in the sky turned into an incomparable array. This gigantic array emitted a primal aura, causing the spectators to tremble. It was as if a monster from the ancient era had awakened.

At this moment, a monstrous crab appeared in the sky. Its body was made out of water and the runes of a sea god composed its skeleton. Its claws ranged for thousands of miles and could easily crush the earth.

“Damn, what the hell is that thing?” Numerous spectators felt their legs quivering after seeing this giant crab.

A royal lord shouted in horror: “It’s the Cancer Divine Formation, the proudest masterpiece in the Lithodidae Sea God’s life.” [1. Cancer as in crab. It’s a constellation in Chinese astronomy. I don’t like using modern/western terms too much, but it was either Cancer Divine Formation or Giant Crab Divine Formation.]

Those who knew about it slightly trembled after hearing this. Legend states that this great formation was extremely flexible and could move accordingly based on its enemy’s movements just like a living crab.

Rumor has it that this formation played a great deal in the sea god’s victory against the other sea demons.

“Li, get ready to die without a grave, my divine formation has already activated.” The overlord laughed boisterously.

Li Qiye looked at the formation in the sky and smiled before he told Ruyan next to him: “Do you know the biggest weakness of this formation? It is too mobile which makes it inferior in space protection. After all, it was meant to protect the souls of the dead in this place.”

With that, he spread out his fingers and an endless amount of spatial runes emerged. Each of them was extremely complex and obscured.

“Buzz!” His hands flashed brightly. Others began to feel a fluctuation in space. In the blink of an eye, the ancient battlefield, skeletal legion, and the divine formation in the sky were removed from this region and put into their own space.

“What is this?” Everyone could clearly see that Li Qiye’s surroundings were separating from the main space, making them seem like an illusion.

Li Qiye explained to Ruyan: “If this divine formation was more static, it would have a much stronger defense so it wouldn’t be this easy to move.”

This was Space Removal, another space control technique. It could remove an item or an entire sphere away from the main space and trap it in a smaller zone.

“Woo—” The overlord blew his conch again in the face of this unfavorable development. He ordered the divine formation in its independent space to attack Li Qiye.

“This is the moment.” Li Qiye smiled and waved his right hand, instantly quarantining the space that the divine formation was located from the main space.

This was the effect of Space Quarantine. Once separated from the main space, if one wasn’t strong enough, they would never be able to make their way back. Even though they looked to be right in front of them, they were in fact quite far away, just like the main space and the separated space.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The divine formation unleashed a strong barrage inside its tiny space. Its gigantic claws could shatter the sky vault. Even the main space began to shake. Everyone felt that if this continued, the gigantic formation would kill its way back to the main space.

At this time, Li Qiye’s left hand pressured the main space. More spatial runes wove together. A huge portal emerged with countless coordinates inside. It seemed as if every coordinate in the nine worlds could be found within this portal.

“Clang!” In the blink of an eye, he locked onto a particular coordinate. With a loud bang, a portal emerged on the other end.

A majestic valley appeared before everyone. It was an island in the shape of a valley with an auspicious and mighty aura.

Chapter 1323: Space Control

Anyone who saw this great island would instantly know that it had experienced countless blessings. A great foundation was laid here, rendering the island untouchable.

“Regal Valley!” The crowd exclaimed since they knew just what it was.

At this time, a spatial channel was created to stretch from the War Cliff all the way to the sky of this island. It was transparent and even an army of millions could travel through it at the same time.

“A spatial channel!” An old paragon blurted out: “How can this be? A spatial channel can only be created by an Immortal Emperor’s dao platform on top of being powered by an incredible amount of Immortal Emperor Refined Jades! There is no way he could open one with his bare hands!”

A spatial channel was an advanced method of teleportation. It was used by Immortal Emperors to teleport their legions to the rest of the nine worlds for expeditions.

Compared to regular teleportation, this method was more direct, stable, and durable. More importantly, these passages could delivery larger objects or even an entire legion.

With such a wide channel like the one Li Qiye had just opened, it could transmit virtually anything.

“Boom!” At this time, the Cancer Divine Formation finally broke through the barrier and made its way back to the main space.

“There we go.” Li Qiye noticed the incoming formation and made more spatial runes flow. The tiny space of the formation suddenly turned bright.

In the blink of an eye, Li Qiye performed Space Shifting to move the formation into the spatial channel.

“Boom!” The attacking formation was suddenly teleported to the sky of the Regal Valley.

“What are you doing?!” The overlord’s expression changed into one of horror. He blew the conch and tell the formation to stop its attack. However, the formation was billions of miles away so his order simply couldn’t come through.

He wanted to jump into the pathway as well, but Ruyan smiled and blocked his path: “It’s a bit too late to leave now.”

“Kill her!” The overlord commanded his disciples nearby. At the same time, several ancestors rushed out to stop Ruyan.

“Rumble!” The sky quaked as the grand formation unleashed its attack straight towards the Regal Valley.

“Who dares to act impudently at the Regal Valley!” The sudden attack made some ancestors in the valley retaliate. Barriers were erected instantly while experts rushed to the sky in order to stop the formation.

“Ah!” Screams resounded left and right. All the experts rushing in the air were killed by the formation. It kept on reaching for the valley with an unstoppable momentum.

“Rumble!” The entire valley quaked with loud explosions. The formation was too flexible, just like a living crab. It crazily destroyed everything nearby as mountains crumbled.

More cries could be heard as experts fell to the might of this great formation.

“Boom!” Once the formation reached deep enough into the valley, a mighty sea god’s aura rose to the sky. A second crab rushed out; this one had a majestic aura, even stronger than the first.

“A second Cancer Divine Formation, this is the valley’s ace!” The people who crossed the spatial channel murmured after seeing this scene.

“It’s time to launch the attack.” Li Qiye smiled as his death chapter lit up and exuded death energy.

“Crash!” Even more skeletons climbed out of the seabed.

In a short period of time, more than a million skeletons lined up around this region. All of them had soulflames in their eyes. The entire region seemed to be enveloped by this death energy.

This gigantic army stunned everyone. The sheer number of figures made it look like this was a kingdom of the dead.

“This is the legion from the Roaring Conch and the alliance! They were buried here after dying as well!” An old man who knew about the war back then immediately recognized them.

“Begin.” Li Qiye smiled and used his Space Removal on the great legion before using Space Shifting to move them all into the spatial pathway. In the blink of an eye, this legion was teleported to the Regal Valley.

“Boom!” They descended from the sky above the valley right away!

Such a scene was too shocking and made countless people gasp. Just imagine, a million skeletons abruptly showing up in one’s sky — this was quite a terrifying matter! The disciples from the Regal Valley were horrified.

“Ah—” Before they could calm down, they were met with a terrible slaughter. The skeletal army acted like reapers harvesting the lives of these disciples.

More screams echoed throughout the valley with blood spraying everywhere alongside beheaded skulls. One fell after another.

“Kill!” At this time, these disciples had no choice but to shout for battle. They rushed to meet the oncoming army since there was no other way out.

The spectators were astonished. The Lithodidae Sea God would never have imagined that his own legion and the one he defeated would make their way into the Regal Valley to destroy his lineage.

The overlord crazily howled: “Die!” His eyes were bloodshot as he gritted his teeth. His disciples and several other ancestors mustered their might in order to make way for the overlord to return to the valley.

However, regardless of how desperately they struggled, they couldn’t break through Liu Ruyan.

She was the lone gatekeeper taking down one wave of experts after another. Even the ancestors couldn’t do anything under her suppression. Being unarmed didn’t seem to slow her down, it only made her appear even more tyrannical.

“Buzz!” The ancestors began to sacrifice their longevity blood for the next attack. Liu Ruyan exuded a great brilliance and opened an all-devouring black hole.

Heaven Devourer Evil Physique! This was one of the three great Immortal Physiques of the Void Imperfection Three Schools. Moreover, their physique laws were quite incredible even if they were inferior to the ones from the Physique Scripture.

More explosions came about. Even the ancestors' blood sacrifice and altars shattered, unable to handle to retaliation from the powerful evil physique. In just a split second, their altars collapsed along with their bodies.

Even the overlord was crushed as blood gushed out of his body. If he didn't have a sea god's weapon, he would have died under the power of this Immortal Physique as well.

The crowd was amazed; to many, this was their first time seeing just how strong Ruyan was.

The overlord was aware of the terrible situation and turned to flee.

"Clank!" A sword hymn resounded in the sky, accompanied by a slash from another impressive physique. He was shocked at such a magnificent strike and had to use his weapon in response.

Zhuo Jianshi suddenly appeared before him. She cultivated the Sacred Spring Physique, allowing her to have a boundless and majestic vitality. Even the most ordinary technique powered by this physique would be dozens or even a hundred times stronger than normal!

Even his sea god's weapon couldn't withstand this sky-tearing sword slash and was blown away.

"Clank!" The fleeing overlord was nailed into a cliff.

The crowd shuddered once more. Ruyan was not the only one who was powerful since Jianshi was just about equal.

Even experts like the overlord from sea god lineages couldn't contend against them.

"The Void Imperfection Three Schools have always been this strong." Both sea demons and charming spirits felt chills tingling through their spine.

All along, this sect had always maintained a low-profile. Among the younger generation, Ruyan and Jianshi were not as famous as the Seashield Prince and his peers. However, there shouldn't be any doubts about their strength.

Ruyan came closer to look at the nailed overlord and chuckled: "You like to use poison, right? Good, I'll show you the real way of using poison!"

It would have been easy for Jianshi to kill the overlord. However, Li Qiye didn't give the order, so she decided to go easy on him.

Ruyan took out a wooden thorn as thin as a strand of silk and quickly stabbed it into his forehead at lightning speed.

"Ah!" The overlord screamed miserably. Even a brute like him couldn't bear this kind of pain. His mournful cries resounded across the firmaments.

Chapter 1324: Attack On The Regal Valley

A horrifying scene took place; the overlord's body actually melted. Even though his eyes were still there, his body turned into a pile of soft, muddy mush. Moreover, roots came out of what was left of his body and stuck along the cliff. He became a horrifying abomination.

Despite this new form, his sanity was still intact. In fact, he watched the whole grotesque transformation.

The crowd was frightened after the emergence of this monster.

Ruyan chuckled in amusement: "Do you know the name of this poison? It is called 'Back To The Roots'. Not only will your body melt, your true fate will follow suit. If I don't let you die, you will be hanging here in this abominable form for several hundred years!" [1. The raw is the idiom — falling leaves return to the roots.]

"Kill me if you dare!" The overlord screamed in a very low tone. It sounded like the roar of an old tree.

"I will, your funeral will be on the same day as the Regal Valley's demise." Ruyan chuckled: "Our Young Noble will force you to watch what you have done. The Regal Valley shall end by your own hands. Your ancestors won't rest in peace because of you, and the same goes for the sea god's legion! This is the outcome of your selfishness!"

The overlord was furious, but nothing was going to change.

At this time, the two Cancer Divine Formations were fighting each other. The first one was at a disadvantage and was being pushed down. However, even though the second was much stronger, it wasn't easy for it to sever the claws and legs of the first.

Just like that, the battle between the gigantic crabs shattered many mountains and barriers at the Regal Valley.

It seemed that doomsday had arrived. The crabs in the sky caused great explosions while the skeletal army continued to kill its way deeper while reaping the lives of the disciples. In a short amount of time, corpses piled into mountains while blood ran like rivers.

Even if all the ancestors here came into being, they couldn't reverse the present situation. Not only did they have to face their progenitor's legion, they also had to fight his opposing legion.

Their ancestors might have been victorious back then and slew millions, but now, these millions of sea demons were having their revenge!

"Rumble!" As the assault raged on, a divine light appeared and soared for endless miles from the depths of the valley.

A great figure emerged in this brilliance and with it the aura of a sea god. Billions of existences in this sea trembled and had to kneel in worship.

Some people saw the figure through the spatial channel and cried out: "Lithodidae Sea God!"

"It's the foundation of the sea god, not him." An expert explained: "The skeletal army has finally woke it up. I wonder if this legacy can withstand it or not?"

“Hahaha, little animal, the foundation laid down by my ancestors is unbreakable. You can keep on dreaming!” The overlord laughed hysterically after seeing the tall figure.

As a sea god lineage, Lithodidae created this sect back then and left behind an eternal foundation to protect the Regal Valley.

Today, the offense had finally woke it up along with the will of Lithodidae.

“Boom!” This tall figure raged over the world and used its incredible aura to suppress the skeletal army.

However, the army did not panic or become afraid. They mounted their most powerful assault against this foundation by forming war formations. A sea of skeletons spanned as far as the eyes could see. In just a moment, it looked like this invincible legion had returned to life.

However, these war formations couldn’t withstand the pressure from the great aura. One skeleton shattered after another. They failed to break through this barrier erected by the will of a sea god.

“That’s a sea god for you, the supreme sovereign of our sea demon race.” Some sea demons felt proud after witnessing this scene.

“Little animal, all of your calculations have failed, your tricks can’t compare to my ancestors’ invincibility!” The overlord turned even crazier after seeing this scene. His voice was incredibly hoarse at this point.

Li Qiye nonchalantly responded: “Only the will of a sea god. It might be a bit interesting if it was an Immortal Emperor’s will controlling a true weapon, but this sea god’s remnant doesn’t even have the Trident. Watch how I will destroy your hope and the Regal Valley.”

Having said that, he personally entered the spatial channel and descended towards the Regal Valley.

After he left, Ruyan and Jianshi guarded the channel. If anyone wanted to cross it, they must go through the two girls first.

Once he appeared in the sky, the glaring eyes of the figure instantly swept towards him like two divine swords capable of cutting through everything in this world.

However, before these two rays could touch him, he suddenly disappeared without a trace.

It looked as if this will of the sea god noticed something was wrong. Its eyes lit up like two suns illuminating the entire valley. Without a doubt, it was searching for Li Qiye.

Logically, no one should be able to hide from such a powerful intent regardless of their methods.

However, the luminous eyes failed to find a single trace of Li Qiye.

“Impossible!” Even some powerful paragons couldn’t believe it while watching the spatial channel.

A paragon exclaimed in astonishment: “Even though a sea god’s will is not as strong as the real deal, it is still the intent of a sea god. They are built upon a great foundation, so even Apex Godkings are wary of them and ordinary Godkings can’t hide from their sweeping search!”

This was Cryptic Space, one of the four major arts of the Space Scripture. Not to mention an intent, even if a real sea god were here, they wouldn't necessarily be able to spot Li Qiye without spending some time.

This technique could hide anything from everything, even the heavens. Even if the user was an inch away, the opponent still wouldn't be able to detect them.

While the crowd was amazed by Li Qiye's stealth technique, something finally changed in the valley. The space here suddenly turned blurry as if it was about to melt.

Although it was blurring up, the background coordinates of this spatial region became quite clear. It seemed that this location was trying to connect to a different space.

At this time, the sea god's intent finally found Li Qiye. Its sharp gaze came for his neck once more.

"Bang!" The cryptic space was exposed under this strangulating search. Li Qiye appeared in the sky again while channeling a spatial law in his palm.

As the intent was about to attack him again, Li Qiye said with a smile: "Too late."

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Tremendous explosions resounded across the Dragon Demon Sea. The whole region began to tremble.

The background of the region became clear. A huge maelstrom emerged right behind the Regal Valley.

"The Great Maelstrom!" Everyone lost their minds after seeing this gigantic whirlpool. Even paragons turned pale as they shouted its name.

Someone uncontrollably blurted: "Impossible! How can the Great Maelstrom appear in our sea?!"

At this time, the souls of many sea demons left their bodies in fear. If the maelstrom was really here, then the end of the Dragon Demon Sea as well as their race was coming.

"No, this isn't the maelstrom appearing in our sea. Li Qiye is connecting two different spaces." A shocked master elaborated while heaving a sigh of relief.

"Boom!" The sea god's intent had no time to deal with Li Qiye now. It immediately turned back to fight against the power of the maelstrom.

"Crack!" A burst of breaking noises resounded. Even though the intent wanted to stabilize the space around the valley, it was already too late. The foundation built by Lithodidae began to crack in many places.

Li Qiye smiled after seeing this scene: "This is Space Connection. What a shame, one wrong step is all it takes to lose everything. If the foundation didn't take action and continued to protect the valley, I wouldn't have been able to connect the valley's space to the maelstrom's space."

Space Connection was the next level of spatial teleportation, a technique even more advanced than spatial channels. It was part of the Space Control art as well.

Chapter 1325: Massacre

Space Connection was different from spatial portals and channels. The latter two acted as bridges from one place to another.

Space Connection was something else. It could connect everything in two different spaces. For example, it could direct the flow of seawater from one space to another. This was why it was more advanced than the other two types.

At this time, Li Qiye has connected the spaces of the valley and maelstrom. He used the relentless power of the maelstrom to tear apart the sea god's foundation.

If the foundation chose to defend the Regal Valley from the start, it would have been much more difficult for Li Qiye to complete the connection as it would require much more resources and effort. However, the foundation was activated and all of its power was focused on the sea god's will in order to destroy the skeletal army.

Because of this, the foundation grew lax on guarding the Regal Valley's space, creating a hole for Li Qiye. At the same time, the maelstrom's space was immobile and rigid; it was countless times stronger than the valley's. This led to the power of the whirlpool channeling itself into the valley's space in a natural manner.

"Bang!" Within a short period of time, the foundation was torn apart by the maelstrom. Without its power, the sea god's intent lost its strength and turned bleak right away. At this point, it wouldn't be able to protect the Regal Valley any longer.

In an instant, the entire valley was sucked into the maelstrom. Under the Space Connection, everyone could see the valley appearing in the maelstrom's space.

"No..." The overlord pitifully screamed with his hoarse and nebulous voice.

"Clank, crack!" The entire valley was ground into little pieces by the maelstrom and sucked into its depths. The whole region vanished!

"Bang!" The valley's space was destroyed as well, so the connection was severed. The maelstrom disappeared before everyone's eyes.

At this point, what initially used to be the Regal Valley was now a void zone. Everything had returned to the origin. It was as if nothing had ever existed in this place. All traces of the valley and the Lithodidae Sea God have been erased. From now on, these existences would only exist in legends.

Li Qiye returned to the War Cliff using his spatial channel and casually cut it off. He stood in the sky with an air of indifference. Faces paled when met with his sweeping glare.

It could be said that from beginning to end, Li Qiye didn't personally attack the Regal Valley. He only controlled space in addition to the skeletal army; that was more than enough to annihilate the Regal Valley!

A sea god's lineage disappeared just like that. There was no supreme master or imperial weapons, just exquisite space manipulation.

Anyone who carefully thought about this matter would shudder in fear.

After a long time, a great character murmured: "Li Qiye has mastery over space from cultivating a wondrous secret technique."

Many cultivators struggled to regain their minds from this scene. All along when it came to merit laws, outside of fate and longevity laws, techniques were widely discussed.

The more pertinent ones included offense, defense, and suppression. Of course, there were also techniques that involved banishment and sealing, but these were rarely used on the real battlefield.

As for space controlling abilities, it was even rarer. Few cultivators were capable of cultivating these types of laws; most could only use it as a side branch and wouldn't focus on it as their main study.

Li Qiye's actions today were a real eye-opener. People got to witness the terrifying power of space control.

One could even say that by grasping this art, one could sweep through all enemies while always being in a safe position.

"Controlling space was the same as grasping the fundamental basis of war." Someone murmured after calming down.

Li Qiye's display was very shocking, but it also filled people with regret because this was a rarely researched field.

Li Qiye returned and looked at the overlord hanging on the cliff. He chuckled and said: "Treating me as prey? You still think you're qualified to do so? You are no different from an ant in my eyes. I normally wouldn't bother dealing with an ant, but unfortunately, you lack all sense of propriety, thinking that an ant like you could hunt a true dragon! So not only did I crush an ant like you, I also put an end to your ant's nest as well!"

He paused for a moment before continuing: "I put you and your valley down not because we are enemies nor because you tried to ambush me, it was only because I found you to be an annoyance. Someone who chases after prey to satisfy your own perverted desires..."

"... If, say, you were personally going on the hunt using your own abilities to kill your prey, then I would find your courage admirable. Alas, a descendant of a sea god would choose to use such despicable means and even drag down the entire Regal Valley. Look now, I have done you a favor. You are finished, and so is the valley." He ended with a sneer.

"Winner takes all, there is nothing else to say. Do as you will!" The overlord was lost in despair with no other thoughts in his mind.

Li Qiye snorted: "You think you deserve that phrase? Someone like you isn't qualified to even enter the stage to be a competitor, you're only a common street thug at best."

Li Qiye's words were quite merciless, but no one questioned him. He had earned the right to say them.

Moreover, most people didn't like the overlord and his devious nature. It was just that they were wary of the valley's power in the past, so they didn't voice their displeasure.

Now, both the valley and the overlord were finished. Many were secretly applauding, but some felt a bit of regret since the entire valley was annihilated. Remember that this was a sea god's lineage. It must have countless treasures hidden in its trove along with spirit grasses and divine trees. If one could take down the valley, just these resources alone could have lasted them a lifetime.

The overlord shouted with his dull voice: "Kill me if you dare!"

"Killing you will only dirty my hands. The only reason you are still alive is so that you could watch the valley being destroyed." Li Qiye smiled then looked at Ruyan.

Ruyan smiled back: "If you wish for it, he can live here for several hundred years. To borrow his own words, 'a fate worse than death'."

"He's only an ant, there's no need to show off my cruelty by letting him scream for hundreds of years." Li Qiye chuckled in response.

She replied: "If that's the case, then I'll send him off. It's about time anyway."

The overlord didn't try to struggle. He slowly closed his eyes since the valley was destroyed and his game was over. Even if he lived on, he had shamed his ancestors as the sinner of the Regal Valley!

To the hopeless overlord, death was no longer frightening, it was a type of relief.

Ruyan flipped her palm and a wooden thorn flew out. It was the poisonous thorn that pierced the overlord's forehead earlier.

After it was pulled out, the overlord rooted in the cliff suddenly withered at a speed visible to the naked eye. Next, his body turned into powder and dispersed into the sea. There was not the slightest trace of him remaining, a true death.

The poison was true to its name, he returned to his roots. In the end, the victim would return to the soil in their entirety.

Li Qiye turned to leave the War Cliff after watching his death. However, in this split second, a ray shot forward from the same cliff where the overlord took root earlier. It was too sudden.

There was no one there, thus this attack was completely unexpected. Having just killed his enemy, Li Qiye was at his most vulnerable moment. Who would expect for someone to ambush him right now?

This ray was even faster than a meteor or lightning. It instantly stabbed his back. It all happened too quickly as the assassin was only inches away from him. Liu Ruyan couldn't even call out in time before the ray made contact.

Chapter 1326: Second Assassination Attempt

Everyone saw this ray pierce through Li Qiye's back with incredible speed. Time seemed to have frozen into a vivid image, depicting his downfall.

Many people stopped breathing; it was as if an invisible hand was clutching their throats. Ruyan's and Jianshi's hearts jumped out of their chests.

Li Qiye's power was as clear as day when he easily destroyed the Regal Valley alone.

However, such a great genius basking in triumph was assassinated. This sudden reversal of plot was a bit unbearable.

After the cold glint penetrated Li Qiye's back, the assassin finally revealed herself. It was Sima Yujian!

No one saw her hiding in the cliff, not even experts like Ruyan and Jianshi.

One must admit that she was a capable assassin. Not only was her stealth matchless, she could seize the most opportune moment to deliver a fatal blow, evident by what had just transpired.

There was no better opportunity to kill Li Qiye than that moment. In this split second, she thought that she had succeeded.

However, she quickly felt that something was amiss.

Li Qiye was indeed standing there and her sword had pierced through him. Alas, there was no gushing blood or miserable screams.

He stood there quietly without any reaction, as if the sword had pierced someone else.

She was aware of the problem. At the same time, an older big shot outside of the War Cliff also noticed the anomaly.

He exclaimed after the realization: "He isn't in this space."

People were surprised to hear this. They didn't expect for Li Qiye to not be in this space. It was a huge distance, but no one saw him take flight.

This was Displaced Space, another technique in Li Qiye's arsenal. One could clearly see the person standing there and would feel that they were mere inches away. However, there existed an unreachable gap of one or several different spaces.

"Buzz!" Yujian realized this right away. Her long sword turned radiant as if countless suns had just exploded. With this empowerment, the blade traveled with a speed faster than time itself by ten-fold!

It pierced through time and space to reach Li Qiye's space, aiming for his neck.

She was indeed remarkable and her speed had reached the extreme. To be able to react so quickly and adapt to his new space, anyone would have been skewered by her swift reaction speed regardless of their space mastery.

Unfortunately, fortune eluded her. Her opponent just happened to be Li Qiye.

The terrifying sword glint stopped right before Li Qiye. His two fingers were gripping her sword.

While looking at the emotionless girl, Li Qiye chuckled and flatly stated: "Not bad, your sword speed is enough to reign over the younger generation. You have done a good job cultivating the Godslaying Dao. Unfortunately, you have met me." [1. This title can mean Godslaying or Death God/Reaper. It's a coin toss before the author gives more context.]

Yujian's expression showed signs of fear. After leaving the sacred ground, no one knew which dao she was cultivating until now.

She decisively abandoned her sword and turned to flee. However, she was quickly stopped after banging into an invisible wall that blocked her path.

Space Closure, a technique that allowed Li Qiye to seal off this space right when Yujian tried to escape. It didn't matter which direction she chose since there would be an invisible wall there to stop her.

However, she was much more powerful than the five generals. At this moment, her body exuded strands of brilliance alongside a cold energy. They seemed to be sword rays capable of severing all things.

These bright lights condensed into a single ray. She used an unmatched speed to slam into the spatial wall.

"Bang!" The closure began to have multiple cracks.

"Bang!" She gathered her speed once more and managed to break through Li Qiye's Space Closure, successfully escaping the trap.

However, she didn't make it far before Li Qiye casually pointed his finger forward. The space around her suddenly squeezed together and turned into chains.

"Click!" A transparent light engulfed her body and formed a gigantic lock.

At this time, her speed suddenly slowed down despite her efforts to accelerate.

Space Shackle was Li Qiye's choice this time. It was quite powerful, capable of rendering its victim unable to move. Moreover, it was omnipresent, there was no escaping once sealed.

Yujian was quite powerful; her speed could be ranked among the top in Heaven Spirit. Even under such restraints, she was able to fly like before.

"I want to see just how strong you are." Li Qiye smiled and took one step forward to instantly catch up to her.

He attacked with his Hell Suppressing Fist.

The grand dao shattered along with the sky vault. Countless mountains came crashing down with their immense weight. There was no way of measuring its boundless power capable of annihilating the earth and ending the gods.

Yujian was aghast in the face of this terrifying punch. She didn't have time to think and exuded her blood energy. Darkness loomed over her as if she had been possessed by a devil. This dark light gave birth to a pair of sun-blotting wings behind her.

In an instant, the wings folded in front of her like two hands of a dark god to stop Li Qiye's blow.

"Boom!" This divine possession wasn't enough. The dark wings faltered before his fist. Even the space around her was crushed completely.

As for Yujian, she was blown away with blood gushing out of her wounds. Her face turned pale.

In this moment of life and death, she lifted a cannon decorated with a coiling dragon onto her shoulder. It was completely black, seemingly made from the body of a dark dragon.

“Boom!” The weapon shot out a blazing ray like moonlight. It was transparent and dazzling as it soared with extreme speed.

Furthermore, it was unbelievably sharp and instantly pierced through space to head straight for Li Qiye’s throat.

This flame traveled for a long time before the sound of the explosion came. One could easily imagine just how swift it was.

Even a God-Monarch was stunned silly after seeing this incredible attack. He could already see the scene of it piercing his throat, instantly killing him.

It moved so fast that time seemed to stop. Everyone was watching a slow-motion picture from its emergence.

Li Qiye smiled. His inner physique lit up and his agility surged. The moment the Soaring Immortal Physique comes out, it would exceed all else in speed.

At the same time, he unleashed an Indestructible Diamond Fist straight at the blazing flame.

“Boom!” This slow-motion scene amazed the crowd. The flame shattered like glass. Its sparkling traces of light scattered everywhere. The sound of the impact came long after the actual event.

Yujian was astonished once more. The Godslaying Dragon Cannon was one of her aces. She didn’t have many shots left, so she wouldn’t use it unless her life was on the line.

There was no return after the cannon gets fired. It had extreme speed and horrifying destructive power, even a Godking’s weapon would be instantly pierced. This was the weapon she used to assassinate the White Whale Godking.

However, it could only shoot once before becoming useless for a period of time. She didn’t expect to fail in damaging Li Qiye in the slightest because she wasn’t aware of his counterattack and Immortal Physiques.

Under the acceleration of the Soaring Immortal Physique, Li Qiye’s Indestructible Diamond Fist had incalculable power. Even a magical blow from the dragon cannon couldn’t withstand its might.

Chapter 1327: Godslaying Dao

She was intimidated while standing there. Her mind didn’t return and she had forgotten about fleeing.

“The world still has a few Godslaying Dragon Cannons?” Li Qiye gave an amused smile while looking at the blank-minded girl.

She was shocked and regained her wits to run once more.

This was met with Li Qiye’s quip: “It’s too late to run now. Come, accept your imprisonment.” With that, his five fingers spread out and aimed straight for her.

His palm covered the heaven and earth and suppressed myriad realms. Regardless of her efforts, she couldn't escape from his grasp.

Right when she was about to be trapped within his attack, a sword left its sheath with a loud hymn.

Someone took action. His sword came sweeping by and turned into countless majestic mountains — profound and steady. It came straight for Li Qiye's gigantic palm.

"Boom!" Li Qiye's attack shattered the countless mountains before him. The attacker just now staggered backward as well.

"Swiftdao God!" People blurted in surprise after seeing who it was.

The person who saved Yujian was the current lord of the Swiftdao Sacred Ground, her junior brother.

He quickly cupped his fists towards Li Qiye and said: "Brother Li, you are a great man. Won't you be magnanimous this time and let it go?"

She refused to accept his help and coldly uttered: "Scram, I don't need you to take care of me."

The Swiftdao God's expression didn't change as he earnestly said: "Senior Sister, protecting every disciple of the sacred ground is my duty."

"I am no longer someone from the sacred ground. Get the hell out of my sight." Yujian's expression was cold, choosing not to show any gratefulness.

"Senior Sister, you have not been expelled from the sacred ground, so you will always be considered its disciple." The celestial god shook his head.

Li Qiye looked at the two and became amused: "Such love between fellow disciples, which one of you will come first to die?"

"Li, I dare to accept the consequences of my own doing. I will fight you." The girl still had a surging bloodthirst and a will to fight with the sword in her hand.

The celestial god, on the other hand, started to beseech Li Qiye: "Brother Li, my sister only wanted to use this chance to polish her grand dao, I hope you can forgive her once. Our sacred ground will pay for your losses."

She coldly stated: "I have nothing to do with the Swiftdao Sacred Ground!"

Li Qiye smirked after seeing the exchange between the two and eventually said: "I'm someone who finds mercy to be a noble quality. Since you were able to escape from me once, I shall also spare you this time."

He coolly left after stating this with a laugh.

Yujian and the celestial god were stunned after seeing this. The celestial god naturally didn't think that Li Qiye was afraid of him. Someone like Li Qiye simply wouldn't put anyone in his sight.

He only walked a couple of steps away before turning his head and smilingly told Sima Yujian: "The next time we meet, I hope you will have the Coiling Dragon Sword in hand. Don't let me down."

With that, he finally left with Ruyan and Jianshi.

Sima Yujian stood there looking silly. She didn't expect such a result after the failed assassination since she was mentally prepared to die. However, what stunned her even more was that Li Qiye knew about the Coiling Dragon Sword! No one should know about its existence.

In fact, she wasn't the only one who looked silly, many people were astounded all the same. They didn't expect for someone as ruthless as Li Qiye to easily forgive her like this.

From his previous conduct, they knew that opposing him wouldn't end well. For example, the Lithodidae Overlord; he even took the Regal Valley down with him.

But now when Yujian tried to assassinate him twice, Li Qiye actually decided to spare her. People began to wonder if Li Qiye actually had a merciful side.

Someone murmured: "He is completely unpredictable."

Yujian calmed down and glanced at the celestial god before leaving without saying anything.

The celestial god told Sima Yujian: "Senior Sister, why not return to our sect? Master and the others miss you."

However, she turned a blind eye to him and disappeared into the horizon without giving him a second glance.

The celestial god gently sighed without commenting. He sheathed his sword before placing it on his back and seated himself in the small boat to take his leave as well.

The others saw that the play was over, so they left the War Cliff for the Bonesea.

The news of the Regal Valley's destruction spread overnight. Many people listened to the process and were quite frightened. Li Qiye was now even more renowned in the world.

Meanwhile, the Evil Devourer School's boat continued forward towards the Bonesea.

On the boat, Li Qiye sat quietly with Ruyan and Jianshi to his left and right. Jianshi was boiling some tea for him while Ruyan peeled some fruit and personally fed him.

"Young Noble, are you friends with Yujian's seniors?" Jianshi grew quite curious after seeing Li Qiye spare Sima Yujian. He was not the merciful type to spare her just because of the celestial god's plead.

Ruyan fed another fruit straight into his mouth before smiling: "Do you really need to think about this? It's so obvious, Yujian grew up to be quite pretty, so Young Noble spared her this time in order to make her warm his bed later."

Of course, she was only joking. Shangguan Feiyan and Gongsun Meiyu were both peerless beauties, yet Li Qiye killed them ruthlessly and decisively. He didn't spare them just because they were pretty. Therefore, he didn't spare Yujian for her beauty, it must have been some other reason.

Li Qiye glanced at the vast sea and eventually answered: "She has a connection with me from cultivating the Godslaying Dao. I suppose you can say that her seniors are my old friends."

He plunged into quiet contemplation afterward.

Sima Yujian probably didn't know that the Godslaying Dao was created by Li Qiye when he was still the Dark Crow.

During the dark years of the Ancient Ming's reign, they were mighty and ruled over the nine worlds. This was especially true during Immortal Emperor Tian Tu's prosperous generation when his race reached their peak.

In that period, Li Qiye's military might couldn't compete in an all-out war against the entire Ancient Ming, so he chose to use indirect methods.

He created the Godslaying Dao and established the Godslaying Night Corps. It could be said that this was the most prominent and terrifying assassination group. [1. Night probably stands for his name and the nature of the corp. Ye = Night.]

He led this assassination corp to kill many geniuses from the Ancient Ming, the ones with the potential to become invincible. They took it a step further by initiating complicated long-term assassinations against this race's supremes in order to weaken them.

The godslaying corps never showed themselves to the world and remained in the darkness. However, they set up many opportunities for the eventual victory, so it was full of accolades and merits.

When the Ancient Ming Era ended and the Emperors Era ushered in, a new dawn emerged for the nine worlds.

At that time, the Godslaying Night Corps had completed its mission. There was no longer a need for assassinations.

It stopped training new assassins. The older generation began to die from old age or hid in seclusion, and their leader chose to live in seclusion as well.

Before he left, Li Qiye handed control of the corps over to the leader, including the manuals of the Godslaying Dao, the Coiling Dragon Sword that represented the highest authority of the corps, and the Godslaying Dragon Cannons.

Li Qiye told the leader that it was up to him to decide whether to continue the corps or not. He didn't know what they ultimately chose.

Later on, he never saw them again. The Godslaying Night Corps disappeared from this world, and no one trained in the Godslaying Dao.

Sima Yujian's appearance had let Li Qiye see the dao and the cannon once more. This was the reason why he chose to spare her. Otherwise, he would have killed her on the second assassination attempt.

Ruyan and Jianshi didn't pry any further after seeing his quiet contemplation. The atmosphere became very quiet as the two continued with their chores.

The Bone Sea was lively once again. Many great powers and imperial lineages in Heaven Spirit flocked to this region. Even old monsters who didn't come out before made appearances.

This was one of the twelve burial grounds. It was located in a remote area of the Dragon Demon Sea, and it was also the most dangerous and mysterious location.

However, there was one very strange aspect about it. Legend states that every single sea god would travel to the Bonesea at least once. No one knew the reason, however.

There was one particular speculation. People thought that the Trident came from the Bonesea, so all the sea gods would come to see it.

Chapter 1328: Puresun Daoist

The flying gulls soared above the waving sea. The boat from the Evil Devourer School continued on with adequate speed while many cultivators quickly passed them.

Of course, some were even slower than Li Qiye. As Li Qiye's group continued to move forward, they spotted a carefree youth.

This was a young man a bit more than twenty years old with an old mottled sword on his back. He wore a yellow robe the color of sunlight and gave off a solitary feel.

He didn't appear to be outstanding, but he made others feel that he was rock-solid like an immovable mountain.

His eyes were bright, but within them hid an indescribable loneliness and a profound silence. This youth rode a wooden plank above the waves.

It looked quite shabby in comparison to the other experts and big shots with their treasure boats and divine vessels. This youth, with his wooden plank, seemed to be on a lower level in comparison.

Ruyan and Jianshi were both surprised to see him after passing by. When the youth saw them, his sentimental expression turned into a smile. He initiated the conversation: "Schoolmaster Liu and Schoolmaster Zhuo, it has been a while, about ten years? You two are becoming even more beautiful."

"I didn't expect the Puresun Island Lord, who is so indifferent to fame and fortune, to actually come to the Bonesea." Ruyan smiled back at this youth.

He gave a carefree smile in response: "People in this world cannot be freed from wanting fame and fortune. Something is happening at the Bonesea, and as the island lord, I have to go broaden my horizons as well."

Jianshi gracefully responded: "So you are coming for the item of immortality."

The youth shook his head: "How could a mundane man like me dare to think about a fortuitous item like that? Being a cultivator of Heaven Spirit, it would be a shame to never visit the Bonesea at least once. Today, I'm making an exception to join in on the fun." With that, he cupped his fists towards Li Qiye and asked: "Brother Li, do you mind if I tag along on the schoolmaster's boat to the Bonesea?"

This young man was very polite. Moreover, he asked Li Qiye instead of Ruyan. It was a very interesting and deliberate act.

Li Qiye leisurely smiled: "I don't mind, get on."

The youth smiled and jumped on the large boat. He bowed towards Li Qiye and said: "I am Daoist Puresun from the Ancient Spirit Island."

"I know who you are." Li Qiye chuckled and glanced at the sword on the daoist's back. With an intrigued smile, he said: "I have been wanting a decorative sword, and the one you have looks quite nice."

The daoist's sword was quite old and ragged. Even though it had an ancient style going for it, there was nothing extraordinary in appearance, making it seem to be an ordinary old sword.

Ruyan smilingly quipped: "Are you listening? Our Young Noble wants your sword. Will you hand it over nicely, or do we have to take it from you?"

The daoist wryly smiled. He was still at ease and generous with his response: "Brother Li, you are matchless in the current generation, so how could a sword of this level be to your liking? Even though this Ancient Purity Blade isn't bad, it isn't good enough for you to rob me. Unfortunately, this sword belongs to the school. If it was my personal belonging, I could have gifted it to you."

If an outsider was present to hear this name, they would be jumping from astonishment. The Ancient Purity Blade was Immortal Emperor Gu Chun's true fate weapon. This was an unfathomable weapon with many colorful legends.

This seemingly young man was Daoist Puresun, one of the island lords of Gu Chun's four branches. He looked around twenty, but his real age was much older.

"So many words just to refuse." Ruyan chuckled and wanted to encourage Li Qiye: "You might be a powerful Godking, but there is still a long way to go before you can compare to our Young Noble..."

"... Young Noble, if you want to sweep through Heaven Spirit, it is best to attack this daoist right now. If you take him down, the rest like the Seashield Prince and Seven Sea Goddess won't matter. Even though he isn't famous, he is definitely the number one genius of our charming spirit race, someone who became a Godking ten years ago." She playfully winked at Li Qiye.

The daoist coughed after hearing this and replied: "Schoolmaster Liu, you are praising me too much. If you use your Charming Evil Strike from your Heaven Devourer Evil Physique, I am not your opponent."

The progenitor of her school was an invincible Immortal Physique user at grand completion. Even though she didn't become an Immortal Emperor, she was able to create the Charming Evil Strike.

In theory, a grand completion user shouldn't be able to create an Immortal Physique Strike. However, this progenitor's demon-like talents were too amazing. She created this technique the moment she reached grand completion.

There was still a gap between her technique and those created by Immortal Emperors. To be exact, her technique was considered a secondary Immortal Emperor Strike.

"A descendant of Immortal Emperor Gu Chun while cultivating the Indestructible Diamond Physique, these are excellent achievements." Li Qiye nodded while looking at the daoist.

The four branches were in the following order: the Ancient Spirit Island, the Puresun River, the Profound Sea Dynasty, and the Golden Era Palace. They were all created by Immortal Emperor Gu Chun and separated later on.

According to the rumors, the Ancient Spirit Island was ruled by his direct descendants. The Puresun River was built as a lineage for a grand completion Immortal Physique master, the Indestructible Diamond Physique, to be exact. He created the famous Diamond Evil-subduing Physique Law, the only physique law of this level in the four branches.

The Profound Sea Dynasty was created by Immortal Emperor Chen Hai and, of course, the Golden Era Palace was built on the fame of Immortal Emperor Yan Shi. [2. Chen Hai = Profound Sea; Yan Shi = Golden/Prosperous Era.]

Despite being divided into four branches, they were still part of the same family and would regularly exchange merit laws and information.

For example, this daoist came from the Ancient Spirit Island, but he still cultivates the diamond physique.

The daoist immediately stood up and said: "Brother Li, you are scaring me. My little cultivation shouldn't matter to you."

Li Qiye replied with a grin: "Don't worry, I have no intention of messing with your four branches. At the very least, if your sect doesn't provoke me, I won't be coming to break your nest."

He quickly said with sincerity: "I can rest easy now after hearing this."

Earlier when Ruyan called him the greatest genius of the charming spirit race, it was the truth. Not only did he have a half completion Immortal Physique, he became a Godking ten years ago. These were amazing achievements.

Other youths would shock the world by becoming a Godking at such a young age, but the daoist wasn't very famous in Heaven Spirit.

This wasn't only because he was low-key, it was also because he had no ambition to compete with others. He preferred to travel calmly without needless thoughts and desires. This made his cultivation even stronger despite his unknown reputation.

Many people didn't even know who he was. Those who did might not know the extent of his strength. The Void Imperfection Schools had ties with the Ancient Spirit Island, so they knew his real strength.

The powerful daoist was very insightful as well. The moment he saw Li Qiye, he didn't dare to put on airs.

"But really, the Ancient Purity Blade is not bad at all." Li Qiye added right after the daoist became relieved: "I'm actually missing a sword, maybe I should think about taking it?"

The daoist felt awkward once more as he replied: "Brother Li, you are too funny."

"If this was any other true treasure, I wouldn't actually care for it." Li Qiye said in a serious manner: "However, this blade is extraordinary and contains a great mystery."

Such earnest words left the daoist speechless and the two girls smiling.

“I’m just messing with you.” Li Qiye added after seeing the slightly alarmed daoist: “This sword is not bad, but I wouldn’t have waited until now if I truly wanted it.”

The daoist cupped his fists and said: “Brother Li, this little brother is very grateful for your generosity.”

Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve: “The four branches have remarkable contributions to the nine worlds. The descendants of Immortal Emperor Gu Chun are wise as well.”

“However, I do have a bit of enmity with your four branches. Whether this escalates or not will depend on your sect.” He smiled after saying this.

The daoist’s heart jumped after seeing his smile. He felt that Li Qiye actually wanted the four branches to come looking for trouble, like a lamb walking into the jaws of a tiger.

The daoist was certain of this and earnestly answered: “My junior brother is a great man, I’m sure he will know how to tread.”

It was no secret that Li Qiye killed Gongsun Meiyu, the Profound Monarch’s concubine. Everyone knew that he was very fond of her, so he might not be able to swallow this anger.

Nevertheless, the daoist felt quite confident. This was not because of their sect’s power, but because he had a deep friendship with the Profound Monarch. He understood the monarch and his personality, so he believed that he would be able to take care of this enmity.

Of course, Li Qiye didn’t really take this problem to heart. If the monarch wanted revenge for his concubine, he would be ready.

Li Qiye kept on looking at the sword behind the daoist’s back with some longing. He eventually smiled and said: “I know that your Golden Era Palace has many beauties as well. Besides the sword of your four branches, I’m also interested in the palace.”

Of course, he wasn’t interested in the beauties but some things that Immortal Emperor Yan Shi left behind.

Chapter 1329: Bonesea’s Entrance

Daoist Puresun smiled to respond to Li Qiye: “If Brother Li comes to my four branches, I’m willing to be your guide. We can take a tour of the Golden Era Palace. With your charisma, I’m sure you will have a considerable harvest there. Humans and our four branches have deep ties, so I know you can be at home there.”

The daoist’s words were reasonable. Immortal Emperor Yan Shi was a human. Moreover, the human bloodline at the palace and even the entire four branches was doing very well.

Ruyan was quite amused as she playfully said: “The truth is that the Golden Era Palace Master is a supreme beauty. Just one glance at her could enamor countless others. Young Noble, the daoist can introduce you to her. With your peerless charm, I’m sure you can win her heart.”

Li Qiye smiled as well and asked the daoist: “Is this the truth?”

The daoist hesitated for a moment: “Well...”

Even the elegant Jianshi chuckled. It was clear that Ruyan was toying with Daoist Puresun.

“Oh? You don’t want to introduce your martial aunt to our Young Noble?” Ruyan’s enchanting posture was quite bewitching.

The current palace master was the daoist’s martial aunt. It wasn’t because she was older than him, it was just that she was one generation above him.

The daoist turned red and awkward. He became quite hesitant unlike before. He eventually answered: “If there is a chance when you visit us, I will certainly introduce you to her.”

Jianshi slightly shook her head after hearing this: “Puresun, you are courageous and wise and your talents are peerless. Unfortunately, there are a few things...”

She didn’t finish her sentence.

“Young Noble, did you hear that? You must visit the palace. If there is a chance to win her over, you mustn’t disappoint the daoist.” Ruyan was just like a little demoness. Her swaying laughter belonged to a devil.

The daoist knew that Ruyan was deliberately trying to be annoying, but he couldn’t do anything outside of smiling awkwardly.

Li Qiye instantly knew what was going on after seeing the daoist’s expression.

At this time, a disciple came in and reported: “Schoolmaster, we have arrived at the Bonesea.”

“We’re here.” Both the girls stood up from excitement.

Li Qiye’s eyes turned serious. He went to the deck to look at this region before smiling: “Things are going to be exciting again.”

In front of them were incomparable mountains blocking everyone’s path. They appeared without warning as if they were guardians preventing everyone from entering.

The spectators felt an illusion that the Dragon Demon Sea ended right here. These mountains ahead were not part of a mountain range, there were tiny gaps among them. Of course, they were small relative to the huge size of the mountains. But for the people here, they were large enough and could accommodate many big ships side by side.

This huge gap in the center of the row of mountains gave the feeling that a mountain had collapsed here for some unknown reason.

If one could stand in the sky of the Dragon Demon Sea and look down on this long row of mountains, they would find that they seemed to be a lower jaw.

If it wasn’t for the flowers and vegetation, these mountains would look like a series of teeth.

If there was an inverted row of mountains in the sky, then it would make up the upper half of the jaw. The missing part in the center would be a missing front tooth.

Of course, the majority wouldn't believe that this was a row of teeth because it spanned across the Dragon Demon Sea for millions of miles. Its length was too long to be imagined.

If it was truly the lower half of a jaw, then just how frightening was this monster? It could swallow the entire Heaven Spirit World!

After going through these mountains, another ocean appeared before them. However, there was a distinct difference between this one and the previous.

The water of the Dragon Demon Sea was incomparably blue with waves everywhere. However, the sea ahead was turbid as far as the eyes could see, making it seem to be a gateway to hell. A chilling sensation assaulted all spectators. This feeling was especially true while standing on the collapsed mountain.

In fact, this analogy wasn't unreasonable. Those who had been to the Bonesea before knew that this was only the entrance and not the Bonesea itself.

The experienced crowd knew that one would only know what true fear was when they actually reached the Bonesea.

There were many cultivators waiting at this gap between the mountains and the ridges nearby. This was because everyone was waiting for the boneships. Without them, there was no way of getting to the Bonesea regardless of the treasure used.

The first-timers didn't believe this statement too much. After waiting for a long time and seeing how none of the boneships have come, someone grew impatient and said: "Is this sea really that bizarre? My heirloom boat can travel across anything, I don't buy that it can't cross this sea."

This skeptic summoned his boat. It was indeed extraordinary since it was exuding a divine light. It slowly sailed into the muddy waters. However, it didn't reach more than a hundred feet before it began to sink. Next, some clattering sounds came about. This treasure ship completely sank into the sea and disappeared.

The cultivator witnessed the whole scene and was dumbfounded due to disbelief. His ship had an amazing origin and was capable of crossing through all seas, but it has now sunk. He quivered in horror and praised his fortune for not being on it when it sank, or else his life would have been forfeited.

An older cultivator told the youth: "How could it be that easy to enter the Bonesea? Not to mention you, even a Godking would drown in those muddy waters."

A sea demon added: "The Bonesea spares no victims. Even the most incredible ship would sink, and yours is no exception. In terms of evasion and purification, no one is better than the Immaculate Expanse. But its master, Daoist Lin, would still obediently wait here for a boneship. His Void Imperfection Physique is virtually invincible, yet he still doesn't dare to test his luck. Don't mess around without a boneship."

A cultivator stated: "I heard that outside of the Sea Conch, no one else dared to not use the boneships to enter."

“Yes, the Sea Conch is an exception.” A sea demon replied: “Rumor has it that their progenitor, the Conch God, obtained a bunch of Yin bones and crocodile wood. With them, he was able to create some vessels that could cross the Bonesea.”

A charming spirit suddenly interjected: “Is Daoist Lin here right now?”

“Not just the daoist, the Extreme Yang Monarch, the Swiftdao Celestial God, they’re all here too. This trip to the Bonesea will be very lively.” An old cultivator responded: “Towering waves will rise with the arrival of Meng Zhentian as well.”

After hearing this, someone murmured: “A duel of geniuses?”

A paragon chimed in: “That day will come, but Daoist Lin’s group should be fine. They don’t have a strong desire for the Heaven’s Will. However, the celestial god and his peers must have the Heaven’s Will. A great battle is inevitable.”

A charming spirit master mused: “But who can compete with Meng Zhentian? The celestial god might be strong, but his current self can’t contend against Zhentian.”

Many people pondered these words. Even though some people didn’t want to believe it, it was indeed the truth. No one was qualified to compete against Meng Zhentian, at least for now.

“Fierce is here.” During the silence, someone with good vision spotted Li Qiye’s ship.

Many turned around. Sure enough, the giant boat of the Evil Devourer School slowly drifted into the gap. The cultivators nearby quickly made way for them.

Even if it wasn’t for Fierce’s notoriety, just the name “Evil Devourer School” was enough for everyone here to back off.

Chapter 1330: Boneship

The giant boat went into the gap and Li Qiye’s group came out to the deck. They gazed at the muddy sea in front of them.

Many cultivators felt envious after seeing Ruyan and Jianshi standing next to Li Qiye. For many people, to have such beauties by one’s side was an incredible stroke of luck. Moreover, they were famous rulers of their respective regions.

On the other hand, Daoist Puresun was recognized by only a few people. Those who might have heard of his title had never seen him before.

Li Qiye flatly commented: “How many existences have been buried here at the Bonesea...?”

At this moment, someone suddenly called out: “The boneships are here.” Sure enough, several groups of ships were coming closer.

They were ships seemingly made out of bones of varying sizes. The bigger ones could accommodate around ten people while the smaller ones were the size of a canoe.

All of them had some skeletons lying onboard. They were wearing their own clothes that had rotted completely, but this indicated that they were once living beings or cultivators.

“Time for us to board.” The cultivators in the gap grew restless and wanted to board.

“Why do you get to go first? Our three sects arrived here before you, so we should be first.” An expert became unhappy right away.

“Okay, let’s not argue. If we fight before we even get to the Bonesea, we won’t ever get there.” An influential paragon stepped out and said: “We’ll follow the rules. The three Cloud Ballads and the six schools from Shallow Waters were here first, so they get to board. Then the next groups...” The cultivators had no objections to this paragon taking charge of the situation and prepared to board.

When the boneships finally arrived at the edge of the muddy sea water, they automatically turned around and headed back for the Bonesea.

A senior immediately shouted once the ships were close enough: “Go.”

Shortly after, many cultivators jumped and got on the closest boats. Many first-timers heaved a sigh of relief after boarding.

“Get ready to fight.” However, the experienced cultivators turned serious and took out their treasures.

At this time, the fallen skeletons’ eyes turned red as if something was fueling their soulflames. Their figures slowly stood up one after the other.

They grabbed the mottled weapons next to them and headed for the cultivators near them. Some howled wildly and opened their mouths to take out some strange treasures before going on the offense.

“Kill!” The cultivators retaliated with a battle cry. Even if they weren’t from the same sect, they worked together.

Another old cultivator shouted: “Watch it, don’t sink the boat or we’ll be done for.”

“Hey, how come these skeletons aren’t attacking you?” During this chaotic melee, some cultivators noticed that their peers weren’t being attacked and found it quite surprising.

One of them happily gloated: “Heh, I bought some expensive talismans from Old Chu back at Bones Island so I don’t have to worry about them.”

A strange-looking talisman was attached to him. The skeletons on the ships didn’t seem to notice him. Even if they attacked those next to him, they completely ignored him.

“I also bought some from Old Chu.” After seeing this, many others calmed down and took out their wooden boxes then put these talismans somewhere on their bodies.

“Buzz!” However, despite putting on a talisman, a skeleton still attacked them with its blade.

He jumped and shouted: “What the hell? I also have a talisman.”

“Heh, you don’t know? These talismans are very specific. If you bought a very expensive one, then there will be no problems. However, if you bought one for cheap, then you better change it for another.” An experienced cultivator found this quite amusing.

The cheapskate immediately put on a different talisman. Sure enough, the skeleton stopped attacking him and went for other people.

“Damn it! I’ve changed five talismans already.” A different cultivator put on many different talismans, yet he was still being attacked. His talismans were completely ineffective.

“Ah—” A miserable scream sounded. One of the cultivators used up all of his talismans, but he was still being targeted. He couldn’t handle the attacks of the skeletons and was quickly disposed of by three of them.

“Never be too stingy.” The old cultivator saw this and shook his head to say: “Even though one can buy some good items for cheap from Old Chu, the chance of them being effective is minuscule. Paying an exorbitant price guarantees the quality.”

“Ah—” In the following moments, screams sounded left and right on these boneships. Some of the cultivators weren’t strong enough even when working together and were killed by the skeletons.

“Push them into the sea!” An experienced cultivator loudly shouted and joined forces to take down these skeletons.

“Boom!” With the help of this powerful cultivator, a group finally took over one of the ships after throwing the skeletons into the sea. They couldn’t swim at all and sank into the depths.

“Crack!” However, some were unlucky. One cultivator inadvertently pierced the ship and the sea water rushed in.

“You’re insane!” Everyone on the ship turned pale from horror after seeing this.

One of the cleverer cultivators managed to jump to the closest boneship. The slower ones sank with the ship into the water without having the chance to even scream.

More ships drifted towards the Bonesea while screams and battle cries echoed from them. The two sides were still vying for supremacy.

After clearing the ships of skeletons, the cultivators could only sit there and let the ships take them away since no one could control the direction.

“More are coming.” After the first batch floated away, another group came along.

An old man commanded his disciples: “Get ready, don’t be disorderly once we board.”

Another battle broke out on this second boarding as well. More ships continued to come. The majority of the cultivators could easily jump on them, but the weaker ones would be killed by the skeletons.

After a few batches of ships, a large one finally came. It was several times larger than the previous ships and could contain several hundred cultivators.

The presiding paragon immediately asked: “Whose turn is it?”

The crowd looked around at each other. A schoolmaster explained: “We all know that the larger the ship, the stronger the skeletons inside. Even if it is our turn, we aren’t strong enough to seize this ship.”

This schoolmaster was being very realistic. Even though this huge ship was very tempting, they needed to be strong enough to seize it.

“We’ll go then.” This paragon worked with the other paragons and took their juniors up onto this ship. Another great battle broke out.

Li Qiye’s group was still watching on the deck. Li Qiye smiled and told Liu Ruyan: “Get ready, we’ll board in a bit. This trip will be dangerous, so don’t take your disciples along.”

Ruyan immediately sent the command. Even though the disciples really wanted to take a look at the Bonesea, they let go of this thought due to the nature of the trip. They didn’t want to drag their schoolmasters down.

Li Qiye went back inside and told Xiong Qianbei: “Since I have promised to take you to the Bonesea, prepare yourself. Whether you can get anything is up to your own fortune.”

“Thank you, Young Noble Li and schoolmasters, for leading the way.” After hearing this, the excited old man bowed and went to prepare.

After sitting down, Li Qiye looked at the calm Daoist Puresun and smilingly asked: “What is your purpose for coming to the Bonesea?”

The daoist replied with a smile: “I want to take a look at the mythical central area.”

Li Qiye shook his head in response: “You are indeed very strong and capable. However, you should forget about the central area. If something unfortunate were to happen to you there, it would be a great loss for the charming spirits, the Heaven Spirit World, and the four branches because of your innate talents.”

Li Qiye rarely praised others, so his words were indicative of the daoist’s strength.

“Then I’ll wait until I’m stronger.” The daoist easily abandoned this notion without forcing the issue.

Li Qiye said: “There are other interesting places at the Bonesea. Just wait, you will come to find that this trip will not be in vain.”

The daoist cupped his fists in response: “Then I’ll leave it to Brother Li to guide us.”