

Emperor 3011

[Chapter 3011: Who Is The Darkness?](#)

The dark entity wasn't that furious while being suppressed by Holyfrost's light power. However, the hoof from the bull resulted in rage from the humiliation.

This was understandable after having its head nearly knocked off by the bull.

"Raa!" The stars in the sky trembled before its roar. Everything was on the verge of crumbling.

"Shit, it's getting serious." The bull shouted and didn't care for its heroic image.

It had no intention of fighting this darkness and ran back behind Li Qiye.

"Sir, it's up to you to deal with this monster now. I'm just too weak." It shouted and got even farther away.

"Raaa!" The dark energy formed a jaw once more - large enough to devour the sun and moon. It looked like a whale that could swallow the gods.

Li Qiye's area became the next target of this gaping jaw.

Of course, the bull activated a movement technique to run a million miles away from the impact point.

Holyfrost wasn't a coward but after seeing the bull's escape, it was fine for a junior like her to get the hell out as well.

Only Li Qiye remained still as if he didn't see the incoming jaw. The area around him was finished but he had no intention of faltering.

The others watched from the distance and saw his robe fluttering to the wind. His surroundings were engulfed by the jaw in no time at all.

Time came to a halt as if it had devoured everything and it was time for digestion.

The bull was still smiling, unlike his worried disciple.

"Will the young noble be okay?" She asked.

"Disciple, you should be worrying about the dark jaw instead, it's very unlucky." The bull said.

Nevertheless, Yanbai remained nervous while looking at the dark jaw.

"So do you know what it is?" Holyfrost had a serious expression as well.

She fought against that thing earlier but still had no idea what it was.

She used her powerful light to reveal its darkness but this wasn't its true form. Of course, the master of this dark energy should be the real thing to worry about. Unfortunately, she couldn't bring it out.

"You'll find out soon enough, haha. It's about to start." The bull's eyes lit up.

"Rumble!" Next came a series of explosions that made the minor world tremble then creaking noises as if something was being pulled up.

The explosions came from the dark jaw. It shook violently and the explosions became louder.

“Pop!” Finally, a powerful force tore apart the jaw.

Majestic light exuded from within, akin to the opening of a world of light. It had materialized enough to take on the form of flowing mercury.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The jaw was being lifted to the sky.

“Look, the young noble!” Yanbai saw clearly and shouted.

Inside the majestic light was Li Qiye. His light was different from Holyfrost’s.

His was as fierce as possible like numerous blades. They cut the jaw without showing any mercy and didn’t resemble the light affinity at all.

A while ago, Holyfrost had domineering tidal waves but they were still as quite like the rain of spring - something akin to the water affinity.

This wasn’t the case for Li Qiye. His light had no intention of saving people and the world. It was a weapon meant for drawing blood in a tyrannical manner.

This brutality didn’t match the light affinity in the slightest. However, it just felt so right coming from Li Qiye - a being seemingly born for the sake of massacre.

Holyfrost was in awe while watching this other form of light. She has never seen or heard of it before despite growing up in the academy and learning about this affinity.

The bull, on the other hand, wasn’t surprised in the slightest: “He’s the one who can bring out Desolate Saint’s light to the extreme. You, are on a different path, the true destination of the light.”

It didn’t explicitly state the change of her dao right now. She was no longer following the path of Desolate Saint but rather, the old tree demon’s light dao.

“Raaa!” The dark jaw roared while being lacerated by Li Qiye’s sharp dao.

It soared towards him like a frenzied ocean of black. Alas, it couldn’t move his sharp light dao at all.

“Rumble!” It was completely under his mercy.

“Darkness, huh? I’ll show you what real darkness is.” Li Qiye chuckled and decided to play with it.

In the next second, his chest seemingly opened, and out came an aura of darkness. The previous light power disappeared entirely.

Despite his dao’s sharp and brutal nature, Li Qiye still resembled a messenger of the light. Now, only a boundless dark affinity hovered around him, capable of swallowing everything.

His chest became an abyss - the origin of the darkness.

“Buzz.” In this exact juncture, a sacred light instinctively shielded Holyfrost along with light mantras.

She felt a terrible threat coming from him since they were currently of the opposite affinity. Her light power viewed him as a mortal enemy, this crownless king of darkness - the origin of the darkness.

His dark power also turned into a colossal jaw and began devouring its prey, finishing half of the thing in the blink of an eye.

[Chapter 3012: Strange Rock](#)

The new dark lord of this world finally finished devouring the jaw, not leaving a single piece left.

Its power was incomparable and dreadful. The strongest masters all felt insignificant and couldn't reach the apex while facing him.

Holyfrost had chills all over. This darkness was enough to entice the greatest genius.

"..." She took a deep breath, feeling her hair standing on ends; her palms filled with cold sweat.

She never expected him to have such frightening dark power.

"One thought to become a devil; another to become a Buddha." The bull looked at her and said: "Both light and darkness can take form in an instant in his mind. Little girl, there is an immense difference between you and him."

The emperor pondered quietly. Her pure light could chase away the darkness and purify impurities. However, this dao heart of light required years of accumulation.

On the other hand, the fierce light and the terrifying darkness only required a single thought from Li Qiye.

The bull was right. The disparity between the two of them was insane. She finally realized how far she was from reaching his level and power.

A while ago, she knew that he was far, far stronger. Alas, a sad realization struck her at this second. She could try for a lifetime and never be able to catch up.

After the jaw was gone, the remaining darkness was frightened and ran back into its lair with haste.

Earlier, it was unstoppable and nearly defeated Holyfrost. Now, it ran for its life before Li Qiye's darkness.

Li Qiye didn't bother pursuing and recalled his dark power with a smirk on his face.

Holyfrost heaved a sigh of relief after seeing this. Though Li Qiye didn't actively suppress anyone, it was still too suffocating. People would get lost in that darkness, never to see the sun again.

"There's a mountain over there." Yanbai relaxed and said.

The darkness earlier had shown its true form - a mountain not too particularly wide or tall.

Nevertheless, it still felt quite imposing with numerous glyphs. They didn't exude light, just a rippling effect like soundwaves.

From the distance, it felt as if soundwaves struck the mountain and eventually turned into runes.

One could see the faint hint of an immortal song, echoing for an eternity around this mountain. This song actually served as an eternal seal. Even the strongest devil wouldn't be able to get out from beneath the mountain.

Whatever creature below tried to struggle but the song would play again. Each tune struck like a sword, weakening its prisoner in the process.

"An apex seal, which master left his supreme melody here to imprison this thing?" The black bull said.

"There aren't many progenitors versed in music." Holyfrost said.

"Versed in music? No, this is taking the dao of music to the extreme. The bull said: "It's not a simple suppression song. Each tune would slowly destroy the prisoner until ash is the only thing left."

"Amazing indeed." Li Qiye smiled: "Very few people in Three Immortals can do this. A person capable of this should be part of the Decemvirate."

Holyfrost was shaken after hearing this possibility since everyone knew about the Decemvirate.

Li Qiye entered the mountain with the group behind him.

They could feel the suppressive ripples within. It was strong enough to crush the spine of the mightiest existence and take their breath away.

Holyfrost felt suffocated even though the power wasn't directed at her. From this, one could easily imagine the pressure felt by its prisoner.

A twelve-palace emperor would be crushed in no time at all if trapped here.

"So the devil is that dark jaw earlier?" The bull looked around and didn't notice the thing earlier.

The two girls also tried to find it, thinking that it should have been easy.

After all, the dark jaw came from the tablet and should be the thing stuck in here. It should be big enough to spot.

Alas, they didn't notice anything, not even the frightening aura earlier.

"It's here." Li Qiye gently pushed out a stack of hay to reveal a rock.

The others hurried over for a look and saw a rock half-buried underground.

"Hmm?" All three were surprised.

"This is it?" Holyfrost's pretty eyes widened in disbelief.

The rock was only the size of an egg, looking like an onyx jade. One would find it hard to imagine that this tiny thing was the real form of the dark energy prior.

Li Qiye removed the mud around it to reveal the actual situation - numerous dao laws from the mountain looking like everlasting chains were wrapping around the bottom half of the rock.

They were extremely stretched - a testament to the rock's numerous escape attempts.

“So this little brat is it? It actually has such a powerful technique.” The bull murmured.

“You’re the little brat! Same with your entire family!” A voice retorted. It came from the rock.

“It can speak?” Liu Yanbai didn’t expect this.

Holyfrost confirmed that this was indeed the dark jaw earlier after hearing its voice. Alas, the contrast was considerable.

She assumed that the true form suppressed beneath this mountain should be a great devil with three heads and six arms, not this tiny little rock.

“Quite magical indeed.” The bull couldn’t figure out the rock’s materials and essences.

It was extremely knowledgeable and has seen plenty of divine metals and ores. This was its first time seeing this type of rock.

“Hmph, I am a supreme divine rock. Little juniors like you can’t comprehend my existence.” The rock proudly said.

[Chapter 3013: I Am A Supreme Rock](#)

“Pah!” The bull didn’t appreciate being called a junior and immediately barked back: “I am the ultimate divine bull born in a land of immortals. My bloodline is peerless as I walk through the ages. A tiny pebble like you dares to assume seniority over me? Eat this!”

“Rumble!” It raised its hooves and stomped down right away.

The rock didn’t relent either and shot out a black halo to stop the incoming hooves.

The impact shook the entire mountain - a testament to the power of these two combatants.

“Divine bull my ass!” The rock scoffed in response: “I was born in the abyss of Uncrossable Expanse since antiquity. I am the devourer of all, destined for greatness and invincibility - a supreme rock, to say the least.”

The rock was obviously just as arrogant and confident while staring down at the bull.

It was still very animated while being fully suppressed, seemingly looking at the group with disdain.

“Please, so what if you were born in Uncrossable Expanse? You’re still just another pebble stuck in this place forever.” The bull retorted.

“Wait till I’m outside, I will start the ultimate storm and ascend to become a supreme true immortal. All of you will be nothing more than insects, mere specks of dust scattering to the wind.” The rock really believed that it was number one.

“Keep on dreaming then, you will never be able to get out, not in this generation or the next. Yeah, I suppose all you can do is dream.” The bull gave it the side-eye.

“Insignificant calf, you will be my first target once I’m out.” The rock became infuriated.

The bull retaliated with more stomping but the halo of the rock successfully stopped it.

“You dare to boast, little rock? I will destroy you right now, no need for you to crawl outside!” The bull threatened.

“You can cultivate another hundred generations and still won’t be able to teach me, you’ll be nothing more than a worm that can’t reach the apex...”

The bull and the rock kept on going at it while spewing out sharp insults like crazy men.

Holyfrost didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry. Of course, she heaved a sigh of relief because this rock didn’t seem that evil despite its dark affinity.

“One of you is a big piece of charcoal, the other is a little black stone. You two might as well become sworn brothers.” Li Qiye interrupted the two.

“Bah, who would ever do that?!” The two disagreed at the same time, clearly looking down on the other.

“You’re from Uncrossable Expanse?” Li Qiye asked.

The arrogant rock dared to look down on the bull but it became quiet this time. It pondered for a bit because it had tasted Li Qiye’s power.

“Yes, I was born in the Eternal Abyss of the expanse, matchless in terms of fortune and creation.” It eventually answered.

“Yes, yes, a divine stone...” The bull sarcastically mocked.

“My origin is a hundred times stronger than yours.” The rock retorted.

“How did you get here?” Li Qiye asked.

“Someone pulled me out of the abyss, hence my coming into being.” The rock revealed.

“Who was it? Fire Ancestor?” The bull became curious.

“No, this person is strong, extremely strong.” The rock replied in a serious manner.

Its tone seemed as if Fire Ancestor was no big deal, that it would still be haughty before this progenitor. On the other hand, whoever took it out has earned its respect. There was a hint of dread or even fear in its voice.

“How strong?” The bull laughed but still took it seriously.

Holyfrost couldn’t believe it. She knew just how strong this rock was after their previous exchange. Now this rock was talking about another master using this grave tone? Just how powerful could this being be?

“Perhaps, stronger than you.” The rock replied in a careful manner.

Of course, the “you” here was referring to Li Qiye, not the bull.

“Haha, I doubt it.” The bull said: “You haven’t seen Sir’s real power or you wouldn’t be saying this. He is unfathomable.”

The rock didn't bite back against the bull this time around. It contemplated for a moment before answering: "This person is also... unfathomable."

Whoever this person was had clearly left a shadow in the rock's mind.

"A meeting would be nice." Li Qiye didn't become angry or competitive.

"He's in an unknown location at the expanse." The rock answered. [1]

"That's fine, I'll be heading to the expanse anyway. I hope he is as strong as you're making him out to be." Li Qiye chuckled.

The rock clearly trembled after hearing this.

"Haha, if he dares to conspire against Sir, an amazing battle will break out. Of course, my money is on you, Sir. No overlords can take you on." The bull was completely confident in Li Qiye.

"He's an elusive master, you might not be able to see him." The rock answered. Its tone made people think that it was shaking its head.

"Whatever." Li Qiye didn't mind. He wasn't going there to fulfill his ego in the first place: "He took you out of the abyss and made you evil. This is an act of betrayal, intending on causing chaos."

"It's not my fault. Nothing would have changed anyway even if I wasn't here. The result was predetermined." The rock said.

"So you snuck onto the expedition ship and did all of this." The bull glared at it.

"No, Fire Ancestor invited me here. I had nothing to do with anything else." The rock coldly uttered.

"What?!" Holyfrost blurted out, feeling something ominous.

"Where is he?" The bull immediately asked.

"He left before I was suppressed in order to hide from someone." The rock revealed.

"Hide from someone? The one who imprisoned you here? No, he's one of the Decemvirate and shouldn't be afraid of another top-ten progenitor." The bull speculated.

"His master." Li Qiye answered instead.

"His master? Who is Fire Ancestor's master?" Holyfrost asked.

Fire Ancestor was a mysterious one. People didn't know about his background and he had never mentioned his master before.

Li Qiye didn't answer her but seemed to know everything judging by his expression.

"Yes, he never returned here afterward." The rock nodded.

"Shit." The bull understood everything now about this event and said: "There must be a reason... this can't be."

"The reason is very simple - this is the nature of men." The rock snorted.

“True...” The bull took a deep breath: “Damn, it’s over. No one can withstand what’s about to come.”

“Yes, Three Immortals is finished. Run as far away as possible if you want to live or it’ll happen to you too.” The rock coldly said.

[Chapter 3014: Do The Three Immortals Exist?](#)

“That has nothing to do with me since I’ll keep living quite well even if Three Immortals is finished. However, Sir is here so anything coming out will only be obliterated.” The bull laughed.

“Him?” The rock stared at Li Qiye.

This wasn’t a look of disdain but it still said: “Haha, I’m not underestimating him. It’s just that there are things beyond your imagination and he is alone. He might not be able to save himself, let alone worry about anything else. A tiger will still die to a pack of wolves.”

“Is that so? That’s why you’re just a rock without any knowledge, unable to fathom Sir’s true abilities. Don’t worry, everything is fine with him around.” The bull smiled, still as confident as ever.

The rock focused up even more, extremely animated and expressive despite its current form. It was as if they were speaking to a living person.

“Little calf, you’re only saying this because you haven’t seen it.” The rock uttered coldly: “The terror is too much to take. Hehehe, plus, you won’t be able to tell friends from foes on that day. Perhaps the ones troubling Three Immortals the most are none other than its so-called protectors.”

“That’s an issue of you lacking confidence but then again, how can a rock know what an invincible dao heart is? That’s why you were turned evil. I won’t comment on others but Sir will be the destroyer of the ones you speak of. I have zero doubt in my mind about this.” The bull said.

Strangely enough, the rock didn’t retort this time like before.

“Three Immortals have its own fate and it doesn’t need the protection from a passerby like me. It has protectors already and I won’t get involved unless instigated.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“Who else is strong enough to do so but you?” The bull didn’t like this response.

“A calamity is coming. Will you be leaving, Young Noble?” Holyfrost changed her address, thinking that he was the only one who could stop the incoming problems.

“No need for that, have you forgotten about the name of this world? It has protectors already.”

“The three immortals?” The group exchanged glances and thought about the legends.

“They really exist?” She hesitated before speaking softly.

Despite the name of their world, many inhabitants didn’t believe in the existence of the immortals. None has seen them or proved the validity of their tales before - a clear lack of evidence.

The two sides of the debate have always contested each other.

Li Qiye only smiled in response.

“You’re talking about the three immortals?” The quiet rock jumped in.

“You, a little pebble stuck under the abyss, know about them? I doubt it.” The bull said with disdain.

“A wild calf like you is the real country bumpkin here. I have seen things you never have in your entire life, including the three immortals.” The rock scowled in response.

“You’ve seen them?!” Holyfrost was startled.

In history, no one would dare to make this claim outside of the braggers who wanted to show off.

“Most likely one of the three.” The rock mused for a bit before replying: “If this world has three immortals, that woman has to be it.”

“Look at how unsure you are, you have no idea what you’re talking about.” The bull laughed.

The rock didn’t respond, seemingly occupied with recalling the previous meeting.

“What kind of person is she?” Holyfrost was filled with curiosity about these legendary beings.

“Strong, insanelystrong.” The rock said with certainty while stretching the last words.

She was shaken and found hope. This was definitely the blessing of her world if the three immortals really existed.

“How does she compare to the person who got you out of the abyss?” The bull seemed amused and curious.

This was a tough question since judging strength at the top level was considerably difficult.

The rock carefully thought about an answer then looked at the bull: “A calf like you doesn’t understand the intricacies within. It’s not about strength to become the ruler of the world, it’s all about the destination, the end result.”

“Yes, I truly don’t understand any of that. What I do understand is that all of this crap doesn’t matter to Sir. The key point is that he will annihilate anyone standing in his way. It’s not too late to talk about abstract things afterward.” The bull nonchalantly said and started guffawing afterward.

The rock took another look at Li Qiye. It became a little curious and asked: “What’s your pursuit? Say, you’re capable of doing all of this, what’s your end goal? Immortality? Or to protect everything?”

“A battle to the very end, that’s more than enough. I will continue on being myself.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Being yourself?” The rock quietly repeated, digesting the implications.

“What about you? Are you still you, the pebble from the abyss?” The bull laughed: “Or are you a mere hound? Nah, even more wretched than that, just a trapped dog right now.”

The rock actually answered seriously this time instead of fighting back: “This is only a choice. One day, you will also make a similar choice.”

“No, I’ve made my decision already.” The bull said: “I chose to follow my heart, don’t you see? That’s why I’m on Sir’s side.”

“Don’t be so sure. You might change this decision and abandon all of your previous convictions. This isn’t a rare occurrence in the slightest.” The bull said.

“That’s their choice, not mine. Their dao heart was simply not firm enough, or maybe that’s their original nature anyway. Their light and attempt to be protectors were only an outward layer of pretension.” The bull sneered.

“We’ll see if you can keep this act up when that day comes.” The rock snorted.

“I’m perfectly confident in myself, don’t you worry.” The bull smirked.

The rock didn’t buy it, evident by its disdainful expression.

“You’re still you, you just don’t know it right now. It’s time for you to return to your original self.” Li Qiye interrupted with a smile.

“What do you want?!” The rock had a bad feeling about this.

“Just lending you a hand, that’s all.” He smiled.

[Chapter 3015: Refinement](#)

“No thanks.” The rock refused right away: “I’m doing fine in this place, just a time of tranquility. Another million years or so will be okay.”

“Haha, leaving you here to devour others? How many more do you want?” The bull sneered.

“It’s not my fault.” The rock put on an innocent expression: “Their greed is what killed them. If they had maintained their dao heart, they wouldn’t have become my food. Their heart is what devoured them.”

Holyfrost shivered after hearing this. This could have been her result if it wasn’t for Li Qiye warning her.

“Mere justification.” The bull said with disdain: “It doesn’t change the fact that you’re evil now.”

“Who cares? Devils and gods are the same in this world where the strong takes all. The only difference is the method.” The rock retorted.

“Do you remember when you were still a divine stone in the abyss? What was on your mind when you gained sentience and looked at the sun?” Li Qiye spoke with a special rhythm, almost like a captivating chant.

The rock fell into silence. In the next second, it could see the past again when it used to be a carefree rock.

“So peaceful and quiet... but maybe too peaceful, a bit more fun will be better...” The rock was in a daze while recalling the past and its initial thoughts and desires.

So much had happened afterward so it had forgotten its first thought.

“Ah!” Suddenly, a jolt of pain made it scream.

Li Qiye had sent down a dao flame when it let down its guard. This supreme flame engulfed the rock and began burning it.

“What, what are you doing?!” Struggling against the dao flame was futile for the rock even if it wasn’t suppressed by the mountain.

“I am changing you back to your original form. This dark power doesn’t belong to you. Someone simply placed it on you.” Li Qiye said flatly.

“No! No need for that! I’m content with being stuck here! That’s how it should be!” The rock shouted.

“Haha, the power of this tune is too weak and will take years to destroy you. Let Sir help.” The bull gloated on the rock’s misery: “It might be painful in the beginning but it will go fast. Just imagine how you were taken from the abyss back then and refined, that must have been unbelievably painful too...”

“Ah!” The rock screamed in agony while the bull spoke.

“Zzz...” It started to meld.

This rock had an incredible origin - a divine stone with a perfect physical constitution. Alas, it still couldn’t handle Li Qiye’s dao flame.

Black smoke oozed from the rock, seemingly the vilest poison in existence. It started eating the fabrics of space.

When touched by this smoke, any creature - whether it be the bird and fish or the grass and trees - would turn evil right away.

However, Li Qiye sent out more dao flame with his free hand and turned the smoke to nothingness.

“Zzz.” The rock had no chance of escaping the refinement. It was already suppressed by the mountain and locked by Li Qiye’s dao flame.

It turned into black lava, wiggling back and forth in a creepy manner. It felt as if an evil entity had taken over and eventually replaced them.

More black lava came out as Li Qiye’s flame intensified. The melting process also accelerated.

It eventually stopped to reveal a tinier pebble within. The thing melted earlier seemed to be an outer shell.

The group became surprised to see this pebble inside.

“What’s that?” Holyfrost wondered about the black lava. She could sense the terrible dark power in it, enough to destroy an entire world.

“That’s another part of the rock’s true form. It has been corroded though. Fortunately, it is an amazing divine stone, able to keep a part of itself despite being refined by the darkness.” Li Qiye said.

“So this tiny piece is its real form?” She inquired.

He nodded in response and added more heat to his dao flame, intending on burning everything. Even the black lava was slowly being incinerated now.

It eventually turned into smoke then swiftly destroyed by him. Li Qiye clearly wanted to destroy this dark power in its entirety.

“Raa!” The lava itself screamed. It could sense that death was near so, in one last-ditch effort, it expanded and took the form of a great devil. A powerful shockwave shot out, wanting to break the fiery blockade in an attempt to escape.

Li Qiye naturally wouldn't let it do so. He scowled and added more power. Just one drop of this flame could scorch an entire system to ashes.

The expanding lava was imprisoned again and started shrinking. It was furious and never stopped attacking the flame. Unfortunately, it was going against the tide. Finally, nothing was left of the dark power.

Only the true form of the black rock was left, around two-third smaller than before. It no longer made a sound, seemingly dead.

“Clank!” It has been refined back to its original form.

The dao laws from the mountain suddenly loosened. The supreme power imprisoning it also disappeared, freeing the rock as a result.

[Chapter 3016: Ruins](#)

Li Qiye picked up the black stone after the seal had dissipated.

The group got closer to take a better look. The stone was much smaller now but it didn't have any visible damage despite the scorching from the dao flame earlier.

It became clear and beautiful with a dazzling glow - a black jade of sorts. The black glow no longer had the frightening dark energy and power prior.

It looked simple enough like a rock that could be found by anyone deep in the forest and mountain.

“It's far weaker now.” The bull analyzed and said.

“It'll need many years before recovering.” Li Qiye nodded: “The person who refined it is too strong. Fortunately, its origin is amazing, so saving it was still possible.”

Li Qiye burned away two-third of the rock's form in order to bring it back to its original state. This also reduced its cultivation by two-third or so.

If he had a single mistake with his flame control, it would have turned to ashes.

“I can do whatever I want to it now, including crushing it.” The bull put on an evil expression.

Alas, the rock didn't respond, seemingly deep in slumber.

“Still isn't that easy even if it's smaller than before.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

“Hah, I have plenty of methods, there must be one capable of crushing it.” The bull laughed.

“You're greatly underestimating it.” Li Qiye said: “A divine stone like this one is extraordinary.”

“Hmph, I'm definitely more extraordinary.” The bull said: “I was born in an immortal family with a supreme bloodline. How can this little pebble compare to me?”

Li Qiye only smiled and put away the black rock. On the other hand, Holyfrost became curious about the bull.

“Which clan are you from, Senior?” She asked.

The elders of the academy all knew that the bull was special. Alas, they didn’t have a good idea about its background since it was far older than any of them.

Strangely enough, it always lingered around Sacred Mountain and seemed like part of their system.

“I can’t say, keke.” The bull laughed, acting mysteriously.

Holyfrost couldn’t press the issue so she stopped asking.

Li Qiye didn’t bother commenting on the bull’s background. He looked up and said: “Let’s go, the good stuff is waiting for us ahead.”

“Really?” The bull became excited with flashing eyes: “There must be something going on for the undeads to travel there. Hmm, an expedition ship becoming something like this, Fire Ancestor can’t escape the responsibility.”

Li Qiye didn’t reply and flew up to the sky while Holyfrost’s heart grew heavy. A shadow loomed in her mind, making it hard to breathe.

After all, Fire Ancestor started the expedition back then. He was indeed responsible for whatever had transpired here.

This news, once spread, would deal a great blow to Three Immortals.

No one spoke along the way so the atmosphere became a bit tense. They moved quickly, traveling millions of miles in the blink of an eye.

The landscape only consisted of broken sites, whether it be the fabrics of time and space, mountains and rivers... Death and carnage seemed to pervade this area from the great battles back then.

Also, one couldn’t help thinking about the miraculous nature of this ship. This minor world might not be as large as Immortal Lineage but was still impressive enough.

As they delved farther into the land, the broken sceneries started to change. They saw dilapidated walls and crumbling citadels along with remnants of floating palaces.

They also saw corpses of varying sizes - regular size or some as large as mountains. However, all of them had one thing in common - death couldn’t bend their back.

Even at the very last second, they still stood upright with their chest arching forward. Some propped themselves up with their weapons, still looking forward despite having one knee on the ground. Their unyielding spirit could still be seen millions of years later.

The bull and the emperor couldn’t help feeling respect for these fallen combatants.

“Not giving up in the slightest, their spine still stands upright.” The bull said: “This is what Three Immortals needs - the real pillars and protectors!”

Holyfrost chose to bow deeply instead of saying anything in order to show her highest reverence. Indeed, they were the pillars of Three Immortals.

Though she had no idea what happened here in the past, she had some good guesses.

On this ship, the undeads were separated into two camps. Some were turned while they were still alive while others became undead after their death.

However, these fallen combatants didn't turn into dead creatures because they had an unyielding spirit and firm dao heart. Dark power couldn't corrode their soul and take advantage of their greed and desires. This saved them from becoming eternal puppets.

Thus, these great beings were worthy of respect despite losing the devastating battle.

"Look over there!" The bull pointed ahead after another long trek.

The group looked over and saw a massive floating city. It exuded an air of holiness.

It had the form of a pavilion with numerous floors. The highest floors were propped up against the sky.

The spatial fabrics around it were crushed into the void. The walls suffered great damages as well. One gate had a huge hole. Inside the city were broken buildings and palaces.

The cruelty of war had ravaged this city. Alas, it still remained standing with a powerful aura as if a supreme ruler was presiding within.

One could see an invisible flame jumping around, seemingly protecting the place. Perhaps this was the abode of a fire god.

This aura was exceedingly mighty. Others couldn't help wanting to prostrate.

"So strong!" Holyfrost became shaken after sensing it.

[Chapter 3017: Evocation](#)

The floating city still had an impressive aura akin to the presence of a fire god. This flame seemed to be dancing around for millions of years now.

The group entered and saw nothing but desolation - not a soul to be found. The wide streets were empty, a state of deterioration.

Some ruins of palaces and pavilions remained inside, made from refined stones or other rare materials such as phoenix-roost timber or divine metals...

From this, one could see that mighty True Gods and emperors once stayed there. That's why these residences still had powerful auras in them, left behind by the old masters.

"These auras are so mighty. The battle back then must have been insane." Holyfrost felt several noticeable auras.

Some were stuck together and still fighting each other - clearly the remnant effects from the battle.

This city would have turned to ashes back then if it wasn't for the immense protection blessing.

The group traveled through numerous streets before stopping at a military drill ground.

“Look, the undeads are there.” The bull noticed with its big eyes.

This massive field could accommodate millions of soldiers. People would feel like an ant while standing here.

They would also sense a battle intent as if this used to be the rally spot of a great army. These soldiers would gather here before marching onward. Therefore, their battle spirit and heroism remained.

There was also an army present right now, grouped in an orderly manner. Not a single soldier made a sound, resulting in a suffocating atmosphere.

It consisted of the marching dead soldiers and the troops from the ocean. Then there were black dragons and war riders. These various forces have arrived to answer the summoning drum call.

In the center was a high platform with drums made from dragon tendons. The drum sticks exuded a ferocious aura since they were made from divine bones.

The top lords gathered around the drums at the moment then their various armies.

The deathly silence made it even creepier. One could hear the drop of a needle right now while thinking that this was a ghastly scene.

Li Qiye’s group watched from a distance instead of entering.

“What are they here for? Definitely up to no good though.” The bull murmured.

“Something is coming out.” Li Qiye focused at the center of the platform and noticed a deep, perpendicular cave.

It looked bottomless and resembled the jaw of a devil, seemingly waiting for prey to walk in.

“What’s in there? A monster or fiend will come out from there?” The bull asked.

“Who knows? Some attribute any evil event to monsters or fiends but occasionally, they are caused by men.” Li Qiye smiled.

“True, a monster in the purest sense might not be as scary.” The bull agreed.

Holyfrost has been having an intensifying ominous feeling along the way. She had many guesses rummaging through her mind right now.

“Du Mi Xi Ba Mou Shi...” These living creatures suddenly started chanting in an ancient language. No one had any idea what they were saying.

Moreover, their limbs started twisting as if they were dancing. This was a mysterious and bizarre ceremony.

Holyfrost didn’t expect this. A while ago, these creatures looked like puppets - mere moving corpses. This looked to be a higher-level action than before.

“Master, what, what are they doing?” Liu Yanban became afraid and didn’t know where to hide.

“An evil communication ceremony.” The bull uttered coldly. It quietly listened to the mantra, wanting to get some hints.

“It’s an ancient witchcraft ceremony that should be long gone... Why is it here now?” It became startled after listening for a bit.

“Yes, it’s an evocation of the soul. We’ll see if they’re capable of doing it.” Li Qiye said.

“Hmm, they better just stay dead because if they don’t play nice, I’ll let them have a taste of my hoof.” The bull sneered.

“Just wait, the fun is just beginning.” Li Qiye smiled; his profound eyes moved ever so slightly - still fixated on the deep cave.

The dead creatures were still chanting and twisting their body. Dark energy began to emanate from their body. These dark strands looked like poisonous smoke hovering above the creatures’ head. The entire stage was filled with smoke.

“Creak...” A heavy noise came from the cave as if something was slowly sliding upward.

After a long while, an item finally showed itself from the opening.

“A cauldron?” Yanbai became curious.

The cauldron was quite big, enough to boil eighteen pots of soups at the same time. The base was entirely dark red in color.

To be more specific, it used to have a dark yellow tint but after millions of years or the influence of dark power, the yellow has turned into red. It looked quite tough. Even a fool could tell that it was an amazing artifact.

It had an attached carving of a phoenix spreading its wings. The wings served as the two ring fasteners for the cauldron. It seemed that the cauldron flame originated from this phoenix.

Inside were plenty of black objects. Perhaps they were charcoal but no one could really tell.

“This cauldron...” The bull’s eyes started glowing.

“You recognize this cauldron, Senior?” Holyfrost didn’t know the cauldron.

“If I am not mistaken, its name is Phoenix.” The bull had a serious expression.

“Phoenix Cauldron?” She felt that she had heard of this name before but couldn’t recall anything specific.

“Little girl, don’t worry about this. Knowing more might not necessarily be good for you.” The bull interrupted her rumination.

[Chapter 3018: Phoenix Cauldron And Guqin](#)

The emperor took a deep breath and heeded the bull’s advice.

“There’s something in there.” Yanbai pointed at the cauldron.

They looked over and knew that the cauldron had black things piling up like charcoal. This seemed reasonable but upon closer inspection, there was something buried beneath. It would just look like a rock from a distance.

Meanwhile, the chanting from the undeads continued and emanated across the city. Each corner of this place reverberated with this creepy sound.

“Poof!” As the chants became clearer and louder, the dark energy coming from them seemed to be pulled in by something within the cauldron. The latter sucked in all the dark energy without holding back with its walls, not its mouth.

The outer walls absorbed the energy like a sponge and finished the process in no time at all.

“Buzz.” The internal furnace turned red almost like molten metal. The carving of the phoenix became animated as well.

Each feather and lines became visible - the awakening of the bird. Next, the charcoal-like items also lit up.

This was akin to someone starting a stove. As the temperature went up, the charcoal began to burn and the cauldron seemed to be activating.

“It’s gathering power.” Holyfrost clearly sensed the cauldron combining the power of heaven and earth accumulated through the ages. A supreme master seemed to be awakening inside.

The cauldron turned out to be a supreme ancestral artifact with wondrous uses.

As the chanting became clearer, the cauldron became brighter. The dead creatures tried even harder by raising their voice and twisting their body violently with increasing vigor.

“Poof!” The charcoal had reached the right level of red and out came a flame.

This flame was still tiny yet it was full of life, capable of incinerating the nine heavens. It was different from other flames and had a hint of black flashing within. The outer layer had a dark hue, seemingly a flame not from the mortal world but rather the depths of hell.

“Poof! Poof! Poof!” The undeads were lit ablaze in unison with the cauldron with the same dark hue, looking like they had just crawled out of hell.

They became more spirited, almost like living people. A while ago, they lacked vitality and vigor but this was no longer the case. They looked ready, almost excited.

The chants from the fiery members became louder. The dance became increasingly twisted and strange.

This ceremony made the flame inside the cauldron even stronger and rose upward as if it had its own sentience.

“It’s happening.” The bull laughed with a fierce glare: “Let’s see what this undead evocation can do.”

Holyfrost stared nervously at the cauldron. This unholy congregation and ceremony should have an overarching goal.

Keep in mind that these creatures didn't have their own consciousness. They were nothing more than moving puppets. An evil power was clearly controlling them.

This made her wonder about the real culprit hiding in the shadows.

The process continued on with certain things increasing in intensity - the chant, the dancing, the flames in both the cauldron and on the creatures.

The climax was near and suddenly, one could hear the melodies of a guqin.

"Zheng! Zheng! Zheng!" The soundwaves resembled a tsunami of sharp edges.

The flames in the ceremony weakened after this onslaught. This was akin to a gust of wind causing candles to flicker, on the verge of extinguishing.

The group looked over and saw an old guqin in the air, appearing out of nowhere. The entire thing looked beaten by time and gave off an aura of vicissitudes.

It automatically sent out melodies without a player. Each sound contained immense power, enough to scrape away the evil of this world.

"Hmm, this sound is very similar to the tune suppressing the black rock. Maybe the same source?" Holyfrost said.

"Indeed." Li Qiye focused on the guqin.

The barrage of soundwaves continued raining down on the field. The flames in the ceremony looked like weak candle flames in comparison.

"Master, this guqin is their enemy?" Yanbai curiously asked.

"Yes." The bull nodded: "This is a contest between two supreme overlords. They might no longer be here or even alive for that matter but their power and will are still contending millions of years later."

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The drums started beating once more from the ground. A similar type of sound attack rushed upward.

The drummers were the emperors and war riders, the leaders of the undead. They knew exactly what to do despite being dead and continued smashing on the drums.

The waves of drumming served as a means to stop the attack from the guqin.

The latter didn't relent and sent out stronger waves, wishing to pierce through the drums' sound waves to extinguish the flames.

The lords beneath knew that if they were to let the guqin break through, all of their efforts prior would be gone in a single second. Thus, they beat the drums as if their lives depend on it.

The drum's interruption successfully weakened the guqin's power. Thus, the flames in the cauldron and the undeads became bright and vigorous like before.

The chant was reaching its climax as well. They nearly damaged their throat from shouting so much while doing the crazy dance in order to accelerate the ceremony.

[Chapter 3019: Summoned Soul](#)

“Rumble!” The flame inside the cauldron seemingly exploded during the climax of the ceremony.

It rushed up and stretched out like a cocoon as if there was something inside, ready to break out. The cauldron had a hard time containing this flame.

Meanwhile, the flames on the undead creatures also became stronger as they entered a state of frenzy.

This was truly a bizarre ceremony, capable of frightening any spectator.

“Zhang!” The guqin also played faster to release more murderous melodies. Each sound resembled a divine slash.

However, the powerful undead lords beneath used the drum to stop the incoming soundwaves.

The sharp cut from the former was met with the thick barrier from the drum. The latter was as vast as an ocean with waves capable of stopping the guqin.

The offensive potential of the guqin against the flames waned, eventually failing to stop the ceremony.

“Looks like the guqin lost...” Holyfrost murmured.

“The drum formation is also an extraordinary ancestral treasure.” The bull commented: “It’s a shame that the guqin’s master didn’t leave behind his murderous dao. The guqin alone can’t exert its full potential.”

“They’re all invincible masters too...” Holyfrost gently sighed while looking at the drummers.

She knew who they were but just didn’t wish to reveal their name and background.

After all, they were quite famous in Three Immortals in the past. Numerous people have worshipped them before.

If their descendants were to find out about this, they would be greatly stricken with grief.

“Boom!” The world seemingly exploded as the cauldron became resplendent.

The flame erupted like a volcano in a magnificent manner.

“Rumble!” Space itself started trembling. The rocks on the field moved around chaotically.

A supreme power suppressed the area. Everything else could only prostrate on the ground while being overwhelmed.

A gigantic figure emerged inside the cauldron. It was the source of the flame which poured down from it like tassels.

“Bang!” The undead creatures immediately got on their knees to show their subservience.

It exuded the aura of a supreme progenitor. Just this figure alone felt as if one was here in person. The individual strands of auras emanated across this minor world, taking the breath away from all existences.

“Who... who is he?” Holyfrost shuddered.

This figure was clearly a progenitor, and not just an ordinary one. This person should be a historically great figure.

Though these words escaped her lips, she had a faint guess of who it was.

“Boom!” The figure suddenly turned around and caused the world to spin with it.

Many felt as if they were blown flying, jolted from the shock. This power didn’t need to directly target anyone and could still make people faint.

The group couldn’t see its appearance before its eyes sent out unending flames. This wasn’t a regular type of true fire. It had black rays coiling around it, as nefarious as hellfire.

Any spectator would feel as if their soul has been reaped from their body. They would drop to the ground as a result.

“Poof! Poof! Poof!” The undead creatures had the same type of flame appearing in their eye sockets. This looked like the fire of their soul, allowing them to be brimming with power.

“Their power is coming from him, looks like he’s the controller of death here.” The bull murmured before laughing while staring at the figure inside the cauldron.

“Ga, ga, ga...” A bizarre noise resounded like a blade scraping the bones. The figure’s head had two fiery horns slowly protruding outward. They were awfully sharp, capable of piercing the blue firmament.

“Boom!” Its power increased to the next level. This seemed to be its true awakening.

It didn’t hold back on letting the world know of its terrible might.

“Screech!” Meanwhile, the flame in the cauldron turned into a phoenix and started flying around in the sky.

However, the thing trailing from its wings wasn’t a red flame like the mythical beast but rather a dark glow.

This wasn’t an immortal phoenix but a dark phoenix from hell!

“Rumble!” Everyone in the minor dimension of the ship could feel this invincible power. Many dropped to the ground, unable to get up because of the pressure despite being millions and millions of miles away.

Holyfrost herself had a hard time withstanding this power. In the beginning, her holy light shielded her from this pressure. Alas, after the horns appeared, she became completely suppressed.

The bull laughed and moved behind Li Qiye instead of trying to go against the supreme power. Holyfrost saw this and also copied the bull.

She knew that she had no chance of resisting this mighty progenitor. Perhaps one could count those stronger than this progenitor with their fingers in the history of Three Immortals. That’s why it wasn’t shameful for her to concede in the slightest.

“Buzz.” Li Qiye chuckled and activated a barrier to stop the pressure.

Those hiding behind him heaved a sigh of relief. This was another showcase of Li Qiye’s impressive abilities.

The figure in the cauldron took note of him because of this and instantly sent out waves of flame from its eyes.

This figure’s glare could pierce through heaven and earth, enough to kill numerous emperors at the same time.

[Chapter 3020: Heaven Suppression Fist](#)

A single penetrating glance could kill True Emperors. The flames emanating from it were the harvesters of souls.

This existence was utterly insane. Only a handful of people in the history of Three Immortals could actually defeat him.

Of course, Li Qiye didn’t bat an eye, only a smile could be seen on his face as he stood unmovingly.

“Zhang!” The guqin floating in the air began another offensive with a torrent of sound slashes - akin to a cavalry rushing forward with their spear straight at the figure.

The thrust had enough power to split heaven and earth apart to reveal the primordial chaos. Everything turned to ashes. The gods and emperors could only await their death before this unstoppable move.

The figure snorted at the sudden ambush and decided to annihilate everything nearby. He spread his palm and grasped both the yin yang and karmic cycle, ready to reverse life and death.

The palm and the thrust collided. One could only hear the rustling of the stars while everything else turned silent.

Every expert in this minor world was scared out of their mind.

“Which masters are fighting?” They couldn’t stand straight due to the pressure.

“Zhang!” The next song made the guqin resplendent, looking like it was made from crystal.

A series of notes rushed to the air and turned into a supreme musical scroll. It blotted out the sky just like the palm of a great lord, capable of crushing time and the myriad dao.

The figure snorted again and took one step forward. The entire world moved with its rhythm.

He swung his hand down towards the chapter, treating it as an axe. One could see the start of the world from the impact of this move.

“Boom!” The palm and the chapter competed, nearly destroying the area completely. This paralyzed most people in the minor world, sweeping them off their feet.

In this split second, Li Qiye took action. Even his group standing behind him didn’t notice how he moved.

When they realized that he was gone, they saw him standing on top of the cauldron named Phoenix.

He reached into the charcoal to take the item inside.

“Boom!” An explosion capable of moving the ages erupted. The figure stopped attacking the guqin and moved back.

It appeared next to Li Qiye right away. It was as if the two of them got there at the same time. It unleashed the same vertical cut again.

No emperors were mighty enough to stop this move, not even the most brilliant of them all.

“Die!” Li Qiye roared and activated his grand dao.

His peerless power also erupted. The world melted as a result and within this illusory image, the true Li Qiye stepped out.

It was as if he has been slumbering the entire time until now. His true power has finally awakened.

“Boom!” Heaven Suppression Fist - severing the timeline itself and standing above the high heaven!

Who could ever contend against this technique?!

“Shit!” The bull shouted in horror, unable to stabilize its stance.

Li Qiye’s power erupting was too much to take. Even the bull dropped to the ground.

Holyfrost gasped then stood there in a daze. She also got forced to the ground while thinking that this punch could annihilate any existence, rendering them into a bloody mist.

“Another master?!” The experts in the minor world became frightened even more by the appearance of this new combatant.

“Boom!” The figure was blown out of the cauldron; its figure dimmed down. Even its fiery horns broke down and extinguished.

This figure took one last look at Li Qiye before jumping back into the abyss and disappearing from sight.

“Boom!” The cauldron followed right behind; its flame disappeared as well deeper down there.

An even stranger thing happened next. The thousands and thousands of undead creatures hurriedly jumped into the abyss to follow the figure.

Holyfrost and the others were amazed at this sight.

A while later, the supreme powers dissipated and the regular world returned. Everyone managed to heave a sigh of relief. Earlier, they lost control of their body and felt as if there was an invisible hand gripping their throat.

“Fuck, let’s leave now!” They decided to leave the minor world after calming down.

They could see that there were terrifying existences in this place. Just one wrong move and they would turn to ashes.

Even the strongest emperors among them had no chance of stopping these existences.

"I'm outta here!" The pale intruders ran out.

Some realized why someone as strong as Supreme Emperor ran from that ghost ship earlier. These floating ships had things beyond their level within.

"Zhang." The floating guqin played a friendly tune, seemingly greeting and thanking Li Qiye.

Li Qiye looked at it and smiled without saying anything.

"Zhang!" It rushed to the air and also went to an unknown location.

"That's an amazing imperial guqin." The bull murmured: "I wonder how its master is doing? It's so unpredictable now. Who knows what the future brings?"

The bull enamored with chaos and the suffering of others had a different thought this time.

"Yes, the world is unpredictable, the heart of men? Even more so." Li Qiye said.

Holyfrost was still absorbing the impact of that single punch earlier. She understood how inferior her vision was compared to the bull now that she had a good idea of his power.

She also realized that Li Qiye was only playing around when killing Goldtypha and the others, not utilizing his real strength.

This punch of his made her understand why the bull viewed Li Qiye as a world savior and why it treated him with such respect.

"Whoa, that was dangerous earlier, almost scared me to death." The bull patted its chest and didn't look surprised at all despite its comment.