

Domination 501

Chapter 501: Xian Fan

Everyone was aware that the Phoenix Maiden was Di Zuo's fiancée. She fled in defeat so it was understandable that Di Zuo, as her fiancé, would take her side. However, no one expected for it to escalate to a life and death battle.

But then again, it was not too strange either. Li Qiye didn't only defeat the maiden but also killed the Divine Spark Prince. The two sides had reached an irreconcilable point so Di Zuo would take revenge for his little brother-in-law!

The crowd eagerly held their breaths, waiting to see if Li Qiye would accept the challenge or not! The truth was that everyone was looking forward to this fight.

"Fellow Daoist Di Zuo, our Guardian is training in seclusion." Daoist Bao Gui shook his head and said: "I'm afraid we can't meet your demand at this moment. If you want to fight, then wait till our Guardian comes out."

This answer invoked a rowdy commotion from the unhappy ghost cultivators. One of them scowled and said: "Hmph! That Li guy is definitely too afraid to show up for the battle."

Another one sneered: "That is just what a human ant does — only picking on the weak. Well, Sir Di Zuo can slay that brat Li as easily as turning his palm! At the moment, that ant is probably cowering in fear. Actually, he might have already run away."

"He doesn't have the choice to refuse!" Di Zuo's overbearing voice came again: "It is better to tell him to come out, or else bear the consequences!"

"What consequences?" A lazy voice appeared: "A wild dog like you will come and bite me?" Li Qiye leisurely appeared with Lan Yunzhu right behind him. He furrowed his brow at Di Zuo and asked: "You want to fight?"

Li Qiye's arrival immediately shut the ghost cultivators up while the human cultivators instantly became excited. A human cultivator looked at the ghost cultivators who were yelling earlier and quipped: "Who is this Di Zuo? Li Qiye is our human race's young Immortal Emperor! You think someone like Di Zuo can stop our young Immortal Emperor's path?"

In the Sacred Nether World, the relationship between the humans and ghosts was quite poor. It was especially obvious since a few ghost tribes relied on their numbers and strength to bully the humans, causing resentment to form in the hearts of many human cultivators.

Li Qiye's sudden rise to fame and killing of ghost cultivators elated many humans with pride.

The ghost cultivators became annoyed from the remark and refuted: "That junior Li is nothing! Just wait and see, our Sir Di Zuo will kill him within three moves!"

And this was met by an instant rebuttal from the humans: "What's so great about Di Zuo? He isn't much compared to our young emperor. Our young emperor can also kill him within three moves!"

Suddenly, a bunch of cultivators began to argue, and many people joined both sides. The ghost race despised the humans while the humans also hated the ghosts.

Di Zuo sat in the sky above the Thousand Carp River's camp to look down at Li Qiye as he gravely said: "I'm just afraid you won't fight."

Li Qiye cracked his knuckles. It was obvious that he was itching for a fight as he said: "We can fight any time!" Recently, he had created a new merit law and he wanted to test its strength. Di Zuo would make a great sharpening stone!

"Very well! You choose the time!" Di Zuo said in a very domineering manner: "I shall take your dog life for sure! From now on, I shall be the only one to kill you, and I will use your head to warn the human ants that those who oppose me shall be slain without mercy!" He then took out his flag and threw it towards the river sect's camp. His flag's power was quite formidable; once it pierced the ground, it would mean that those in its vicinity would become his enemies and outsiders must not intervene.

"Clank!" However, Di Zuo's flag did not reach the Thousand Carp River's camp and instead was struck by a ray in midair. This ray was a golden plume that shattered the flag into pieces.

Everyone was startled; someone actually destroyed Di Zuo's flag. This was akin to opposing Di Zuo, and very few in the Sacred Nether World would dare to do this.

At this point, everyone saw a person standing in the air. This individual was adorned with a full set of divine armor. The golden plume then flew back into this armored person's hand and revealed itself to be a piece of golden armor.

No one saw when this person got there. The person was covered in divine armor from head to toe and one couldn't see their face nor determine their gender.

This divine armor was huge. It was half again the height of an ordinary man and decorated with bright colors. Within these bright colors were five strange images. There was a divine tree that towered into the sky, a flame that burned the air, an immense earth that stretched far and wide, a vast ocean that spanned the horizon, and an opened treasure trove glistening with wealth. These five images floated up and down and were very spectacular, moving as if it was the opening of an immortal world, as if this armor was from originally from said world, or perhaps it was even the tool to reach this immortal world.

The sudden appearance of this armored person caused everyone to look at each other and murmur: "Who... is this person?"

It didn't matter if many cultivators didn't know this person, a nobody daring to destroy Di Zuo's flag was too arrogant.

Di Zuo's eyes became as bright as a divine lamp after seeing the person. He then exclaimed: "Xian Fan!" Two divine lights shot out from his eyes and flew towards the divine armor as if he wanted to see through it. [1. Xian Fan = Immortal Mortal, or Immortal Human, or a mix of the immortal world and the mundane world.]

"What is so great about the ghost race?" A sound as clear as metal emanated from within the divine armor: "Daring to call my human race ants?!" It was very difficult to tell whether it was a man's or a woman's voice since it carried a metallic tone.

“Then let me see just how great a genius from the ghost race is!” The armored person declared.

“Xian Fan, you really wish to oppose *me*?” Di Zuo glared at the divine armor and retorted with gravity. [2. This “me” here is a form of arrogance.]

“Di Zuo, wait until you become an Immortal Emperor, then you can speak to me with that kind of tone. As of now, you are still far from it, yet you still dare to bluster in front of me?” The voice from the divine armor responded.

“Xian Fan, you want to fight? Fine, wait until I finish my business here, then I’ll deal with you at any time!” Di Zuo spoke in a serious manner. His aura was quite unstoppable and aggressive.

“No need to wait when we can do it now!” The Xian Fan adorned with divine armor retorted.

A person named Xian Fan who was completely covered with divine armor suddenly appeared and challenged Di Zuo! Despite this show of overbearing arrogance, no one had ever heard of this person before.

“Xian Fan!” Lan Yunzhu exclaimed by Li Qiye’s side: “They finally came out. This person is really heaven-defying.” [3. I really hate unknown gender characters, especially when I have to put it in English.]

“Who is Xian Fan? What’s his background? How come such an unknown person dares to challenge Sir Di Zuo?” Many confused ghost cultivators looked at each other.

No one knew who Xian Fan was because they had never heard of this name before.

“Is this a human expert?” Even the human cultivators were lost. This person named Xian Fan was clearly backing the humans, but even they themselves had never heard of this fella before.

“Xian Fan!” A great character from the southern Distant Cloud clapped his hands together and said: “I remember now. More than ten years ago, the Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom had a descendant named Xian Fan, but the person disappeared later on and never showed their face again.”

“The descendant of the Immortal Kingdom?” The crowd was shocked and the ghost cultivators no longer dared to look down on the newcomer.

The Immortal Kingdom was a lineage with two emperors, so it had one less emperor than the Myriad Bones Throne. However, it was not any weaker than the throne of bones.

Keep in mind that there was a legend about the young Immortal Emperor Di Yu obtaining a grand creation from the Prime Ominous Grave. Some people later on speculated that he even opened a supreme treasure trove inside. Because of this, many people believed that the Immortal Kingdom had quite a great secret reserve!

“The descendant of the Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom?” A person murmured. Not too many had heard about this particular descendant.

For a very long time now, the Immortal Kingdom’s prestige stood strong over the world, but they kept a very low profile and rarely participated in external matters.

Many didn't know the Immortal Kingdom's sect master or the next descendant because ever since the Immortal Kingdom became reclusive, it slowly disappeared from everyone's eyes.

"Come to think of it, the Immortal Kingdom really did have a descendant. I heard that, at that time, a few lineages attended the ceremony. In addition, only emperor's lineages in the Distant Cloud were invited, including the Thousand Carp River." A sect master from the Distant Cloud suddenly recalled.

Xian Fan — this was the descendant of the Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom, but this very mysterious person was not famous in the Sacred Nether World. No one knew Xian Fan's background or gender.

In the past, at the successor's appointment ceremony, the Immortal Kingdom didn't declare it to the world and instead only invited a few people. Only emperor's lineages like the Thousand Carp River were invited, and no ghosts were present!

At this point, Di Zuo and Xian Fan were at an impasse in the sky. Di Zuo was glaring at the divine armor while Xian Fan — within this armor — had their expression shrouded.

As the main character of this turmoil, Li Qiye was suddenly forgotten by everyone. He was quite surprised to see the five wondrous images inside the divine armor.

"This guy is pretty good, what is his background in the Immortal Kingdom?" Li Qiye asked Lan Yunzhu who was standing by his side.

Lan Yunzhu glanced at her master. Daoist Bao Gui also participated in the successor ceremony that year and knew some secrets. He then replied: "I don't know the exact details, but they're most likely human. The Immortal Kingdom kept Xian Fan's background a secret, and Xian Fan maintained a low profile as well. However, one thing is certain; after the ceremony, Xian Fan did an amazing deed."

Chapter 502: Five Elements Immortal Armor

"They must have entered the Immortals' Domain." Li Qiye looked at Xian Fan in the sky and said.

Lan Yunzhu couldn't help but be taken aback, and even Daoist Bao Gui was astonished as he said: "How does Young Noble know?"

Keep in mind that this matter was highly confidential. Moreover, characters like Daoist Bao Gui knew how to keep a secret, so this matter couldn't have spread easily.

Li Qiye chuckled and said: "It's no big deal, the Five Elements Immortal Armor on Xian Fan's body makes it very obvious. This thing had always been hidden in the Immortals' Domain and no outsider had seen it before. One must go into the deepest parts of the Immortals' Domain and come out alive; then, they would also be able to get some items, such as this Five Elements Immortal Armor!"

"Young Noble knows about the Immortals' Domain?" Daoist Bao Gui couldn't help but ask in amazement: "This... is very secretive, very few outsiders know about it."

"Others are different, and I'm not included in this group." Li Qiye smiled and continued: "Future generations assumed that Immortal Emperor Di Yu uncovered a supreme treasure inside the Prime Ominous Grave, but the truth was far from this. The emperor instead obtained an immortal land, the Immortals' Domain at the mouth of the Immortal Kingdom."

He then smiled at the old daoist and arched his chin towards Xian Fan who was dealing with Di Zuo, asking: "What does Sect Master know about this person?"

"Very little. Although I participated in the successor's ceremony that year, I didn't meet Xian Fan. Very few know about Xian Fan's background and identity, including the Simple Mountain disciples. I only know that Xian Fan was dubbed the descendant and the kingdom continued to keep Xian Fan's identity a secret." The old daoist shook his head and responded.

"A bit Interesting." Li Qiye then stroked his chin while looking at Xian Fan, who was entirely shrouded by the Five Elements Immortal Armor.

Keep in mind that when a great power chooses their successor, especially an emperor's lineage, it was to be a grand and formal occasion. The descendants must successfully undergo rigorous assessments.

Xian Fan becoming the descendant yet still being able to keep their identity a secret was a very rare thing amongst the great powers.

"I heard there was a reason why Xian Fan was chosen; rumor has it that Xian Fan was the one who opened the Immortals' Domain." Daoist Bao Gui explained: "Outsiders know very little about this Immortals' Domain. It was mentioned that after Xian Fan opened it and was dubbed the descendant, Xian Fan immediately went into the domain. That was the most recent news about him."

"Not surprising." Li Qiye continued to stare at Xian Fan and replied: "Owning the Five Elements Immortal Armor already proves Xian Fan's extraordinariness. With such talent and strength, it is not strange for this person to rule the Immortal Kingdom in the future."

"Is that armor really that amazing?" Lan Yunzhu couldn't help but ask.

"It's not only amazing, its origin can scare people to death. After all, it's very ancient." Li Qiye answered: "It is not something one can just wish for. Without training and luck, even an Immortal Emperor would not be able to get it. It is not just an immortal armor."

"Boom!" Di Zuo suddenly made a move during the standoff between the two. His hand became a heavenly seal that descended. The entire nine heavens and ten earths were trapped as the stars were exhausted and the sun and moon lost their brilliance.

This all-encompassing heavenly seal was like the suppression of an emperor — unstoppable and irreversible. Millions of existences trembled like servants when faced with this emperor's aura.

Di Zuo's first move shocked everyone in this battle in the sky. Both young and old were shivering in fear. Di Zuo was indeed different from ordinary people; his first move was so heaven-shaking!

"Thunk—thunk—thunk—" The Five Elements Immortal Armor on Xian Fan's body shot out numerous spirit lights that instantly turned into a majestic golden wall that spanned to the horizon; even hordes of enemies would be unable to penetrate this defense.

"Boom!" Di Zuo's star-destroying seal fiercely slammed into this spirit wall, but it couldn't break through. The wall only shook a bit and didn't collapse.

People didn't expect for Xian Fan's divine armor to be this magical. It wasn't only a set of armor, it was also a weapon with many mystical forms.

“Let’s go to the outer heavens! Take out your emperor’s weapon, I do not want to have the weapon’s advantage!” Xian Fan uttered with complete confidence, then he rushed to the outer firmament like a flying dragon or a dancing phoenix. His posture made it seem as if he could travel to the moon to pluck the stars in the sky.

With a serious expression, Di Zuo also roared. The Scarletflame Qilin screeched as well. With its burning flames, it instantly stepped into the upper horizon to chase after Xian Fan.

“A battle in the outer heavens?” Many couldn’t help but glance at each other. Wasn’t a battle at this location a really high level fight? Most of the time, only Virtuous Paragons or Immortal Emperors would choose the outer heavens as their battlefield.

The reason was very simple. When such heaven-defying existences fought, no place on earth would be able to withstand their destructive force. Even a sacred ground or divine earth fortified with blessings would not necessarily be able to survive.

“They are both young Immortal Emperors, so they immediately picked the outer heavens for their battle. Quite domineering.” Some people couldn’t help but murmur.

This was not without logic since if Di Zuo took out his emperor’s weapon, it would have a transcendent power capable of shattering the mountains and seas. Picking the outer heavens for their showdown was quite reasonable.

Di Zuo and Xian Fan then rushed into the sky while many predecessors chased right after them.

“Come, we’ll go watch.” This was a battle between geniuses so it was very tempting to become spectators. The descendants and geniuses from the great powers also chased right after them. Those with a lower cultivation couldn’t do so since traveling to the outer heavens was not easy. Only those with a great cultivation could reach space, or else they would have to have some amazing treasures.

“Should we go watch too?” Lan Yunzhu asked Li Qiye. A battle between geniuses was definitely brilliant and one would benefit from observing the fight.

Li Qiye shook his head, showing zero interest. He then said: “There is nothing to see. No matter how heaven-defying Di Zuo may be, he won’t be able to kill that person. Even with an Immortal Emperor True Treasure in his grasp, it still wouldn’t break through the defense of the Five Elements Immortal Armor.”

“The armor is that powerful?” Lan Yunzhu couldn’t help but emotionally ask. In the eyes of all cultivators, Immortal Emperor True Treasures were unbeatable.

“It’s not just that the armor is amazing. By coming back alive from the Immortals’ Domain and even bringing back the armor, this Xian Fan is definitely no lesser than Di Zuo.”

Lan Yunzhu became a lot more serious after hearing this. A genius like her also wanted to challenge the three heroes, so now with the addition of Xian Fan, she had one more opponent to be wary of.

When Li Qiye intended to go back to his quarters, a daoist holding an old banner suddenly popped out of nowhere. This daoist was young, but he carried an experienced demeanor and had a mysterious smile on his face. The daoist smiled then spoke to Li Qiye: “Hehe, Boss, I finally found you.”

“Are you a member of the Heart-ghost Tribe? This is quite a rare sight in the contemporary times.” Lan Yunzhu was surprised to see the daoist appearing out of nowhere.

The Heart-ghost Tribe was a mysterious ghost tribe in the Sacred Nether World. They excelled in calculations and reading the future. Legend states that they were punished by the heavens, so their members lived in seclusion ever since.

This daoist was Daoist Heaven Calculating, the one who Li Qiye met right outside of the lost mythical island, the one that had calculated Li Qiye’s fate.

Although Lan Yunzhu revealed his origin, the daoist was not surprised. He only smiled and said: “Fairy Lan is indeed worthy of being the river sect’s descendant; your vision is as bright as a torch — quite impeccable.”

“Alright, stop sucking up. Have you calculated it?” Li Qiye spoke to the daoist.

Having heard this, the daoist became serious and looked around before carefully taking out a piece of yellow paper. He then handed it over to Li Qiye and replied: “I didn’t let you down, the result of the calculations is written here.”

Li Qiye looked at the piece of yellow paper then back at the daoist before asking: “Are you sure? There are absolutely no mistakes?”

“Absolutely zero mistakes, this little one guarantees it with his life!” The daoist then solemnly continued: “Boss, in order to calculate this for you, this little one had to defy the heavens and almost became ashes from the punishment!”

Lan Yunzhu was quite curious about what this Heart-ghost member calculated for Li Qiye. Judging from their solemn expressions, it must be something very serious. Unfortunately, Lan Yunzhu couldn’t see the contents of the paper before Li Qiye put it away.

After putting the piece of yellow paper away, Li Qiye told the daoist: “Very good. Since you have done me a favor, I shall give you a creation. Follow me into the Prime Ominous Grave, your fortune is waiting inside.”

The daoist immediately became joyous and he smilingly said: “This little one knew that Boss was an auspicious man. Meeting Boss is my fortune.”

Lan Yunzhu could only shake her head while thinking that this fella really knew how to flatter others. She didn’t know that Daoist Heaven Calculating once read Li Qiye’s palms and was scared out of his wits as if he had seen a ghost.

“We’ll open the Prime Ominous Grave right now.” Li Qiye told Daoist Bao Gui: “The exact fortunes found inside will be up to your own luck.”

“Get ready, we’re going into the Prime Ominous Grave now!” Having heard this, Daoist Bao Gui immediately gave the command with excitement.

And it wasn’t only him, even the elders couldn’t contain their eagerness. The Prime Ominous Grave was something coveted by many since time immemorial.

They didn't expect to have the chance to enter the grave in this lifetime. For as long as one could remember, those who were lucky enough to see the opening of the grave already enjoyed a great fortune.

Outside of the grave, while many cultivators regretted not being able to go to the outer heavens to watch the battle between Di Zuo and Xian Fan, someone noticed that the Thousand Carp River was preparing to leave. The elders followed Li Qiye towards the large monument of the Prime Ominous Grave.

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Chapter 503: Prime Ominous Grave's Opening

Some cultivators shuddered once they saw Li Qiye walking towards the huge monolith. They quickly told the seniors of their sects: “He is about to open the Prime Ominous Grave!”

Everyone knew that the key was in his hands, so seeing Li Qiye approach the grave caused many people to become excited. Was it time for the grave to be opened?

“Quickly pack up and get ready to enter the Prime Ominous Grave!” Suddenly, chaos spread like wildfire. Within the radius of ten thousand miles right outside of the grave, the atmosphere was boiling with commotion as all the armies began to pack up.

Countless great powers quickly followed Li Qiye to the Prime Ominous Grave, creating an extremely spectacular scene. Right behind him was a sea of people rushing forth like waves. Many were extremely eager; they rubbed their hands together wishing that they could soar forward into the grave instantly.

“It's almost time. Finally, the Prime Ominous Grave! Oh how many generations have passed since it was last opened.” The great powers such as the Myriad Bones Throne and the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom followed as well. Everyone came for the grave, so now that it was nearing the time of its opening, no one wanted to give up this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

“Amitabha.” A buddhist chant resounded. Monk Dazhi suddenly appeared and chased right after Li Qiye. He then cheerfully smiled and said: “Benefactor Li, ah wait, Brother Li, you are about to open the grave so do you have anything nice for me? Maybe you have a huge creation to give to me?”

“Something nice for you?” However, before Li Qiye could answer, right next to him, Lan Yunzhu fiercely glared at the monk and stated: “Jian Xuan, I heard that you were playing around back at the Soaring

Remembrance Village and tricking the villagers to get free meals! After bullying our Thousand Carp River like this, you still want us to treat you?"

"No... No, no... Fairy Lan misunderstood..." Monk Dazhi was startled and quickly explained: "Fairy Lan, this little monk is one who slays evil with a merciful heart. I definitely wouldn't take a single coin from the good men and women back at the village. My heart only wishes to enlighten others and save the world. I only went to the secular world for cultivation..."

"Does enlightening others include being a monk who eats meat and drinks?" Lan Yunzhu stared at him and exclaimed: "Don't tell me you didn't eat bowl after bowl while gorging yourself with wine at my house!"

"Umm..." Monk Dazhi quickly replied: "Amitabha... Fairy Lan, there is a proverb: an empty sack cannot stand upright. When this monk slays evil, there are times where I will get hungry, right? Hehe, plus, this monk didn't eat that much, you are surely mistaken. The one who ate a lot was Brother Li. When he was a guest at your house, he was treated very well. Uncle and Aunt gave him good food and wine, and as for the reason... I'm sure Fairy Lan already knows." The monk then winked at Li Qiye and Lan Yunzhu.

With this accusation, Li Qiye glared at him and said: "Fake Monk, don't make up stuff or else I'll tell your fiancée where you are. Then we'll see where you will run."

Before this many people, Monk Dazhi couldn't show that he was afraid of his wife, so he arched his chest and patted it before declaring: "Brother Li underestimates me too much. Since when was I afraid of a woman?"

At this time, a red-clothed lady suddenly appeared behind the monk and coldly said: "Since when did you become so brave like this?" This person was both Monk Dazhi's senior sister and his fiancée.

Seeing the lady in red, Jian Xuan's expression immediately changed as he turned around to run. However, Li Qiye instantly made a move. Since Monk Dazhi was not ready, he was trapped by Li Qiye.

"Hey, hey, hey, Brother... What are you... doing?!" Monk Dazhi exclaimed in fear. He couldn't run even if he wanted to since Li Qiye had made him immobile.

"Nothing much, it's just that running all day long is not the right thing to do, so you have to properly face her." Li Qiye smiled and said before throwing the monk towards the lady in red.

"Brother Li, you can't treat me like this! We are brothers, how can you sell out a brother like this...!" The monk started to scream.

However, Li Qiye ignored him and led the group across several mountains. The unwilling screams of the monk still echoed from afar, causing Lan Yunzhu to shake her head in amusement and say: "He deserves it. Not wanting to be the Nether Crossing descendant and instead escaping to be a monk... He'll receive a good lesson now that he has been caught."

Monk Dazhi was an interesting person. The Nether Crossing Swamp was an emperor's lineage. To eventually become the sect master of such a lineage was something countless people desired. Unfortunately, he didn't give a damn and secretly escaped from the swamp, creating turmoil within the sect.

The huge monument stood proudly on top of a mountain range and pierced straight into the clouds as if it was a door that guarded the hills behind it.

Only by opening this monument would one be able to enter the grave, and this required the key from Necropolis.

After the grave closes, no one would be able to keep the key since it would disappear. Even a heaven-defying Immortal Emperor would not be able to change this fact. And so, in order to open the grave once more, one had to go to Necropolis to find the key.

Standing before this monument, everyone would sense a majestic atmosphere without exception. It was as if this place buried a supreme existence across the eons. However, no one knew whether such an existence was buried here or not.

There was no name on this monument since it was carved out from a giant boulder. With a more careful observation, it didn't look like it was carved by men. Instead, it was more like this was the original appearance given by the heavens.

When Li Qiye stood before it, the crowd behind him also stopped. Everyone held their breaths, waiting for him to open the Prime Ominous Grave.

No one dared to steal the key from Li Qiye's hands since the elders of the river sect were all here. Making a move at this time was akin to opposing the river sect. Not to mention average great powers, even emperor's lineages didn't want to do so. Moreover, everyone could go in, so why the need to break the friendly facade with the Thousand Carp River just for a key?

While the rest were waiting, Li Qiye took out the key. Although it was called a key, it was more like an edict scroll.

Li Qiye then opened this scroll and it emanated a bright brilliance. Dao runes appeared and lights jumped up and down like ripples of waves; these runes and lights eventually encompassed the entire monument.

People became quite tense and excited to see this light cover the monument. It had been a very long time since the grave's previous opening. Just being here alone was considered to be the luckiest moment in their lives.

"Clang clang clank!" At this time, huge characters began to fly out of the edict scroll, then they flew towards the monument and imprinted themselves onto it, creating powerful and divine clanking sounds. The words carved onto this monument were very archaic and were in shapes that resembled branches or tadpoles. Even the great characters from the throne of bones that were sealed underground didn't know what these words were. They were ancient to the point of being untraceable; even the longest living person would not be able to understand the contents.

After the monument was completely carved with words, the entire thing lit up. With a series of rumbles, the huge monument slowly sank into the ground.

Everyone nervously stared at the spot where the huge stone was sinking. No one wanted to miss a single detail.

“Rumble!” After a series of sounds, the boulder finally went all the way down to the ground, and the mountain range right behind it opened. The entrance was like a great pass, like a prehistoric beast waiting with its mouth wide open to devour trespassers.

“It has been opened!” Seeing this great pass, someone excitedly screamed.

“We’ll go in now.” Li Qiye looked at the great pass with narrowed eyes and told the group of Lan Yunzhu. He then led them into this mountain pass.

“We’ll also go in!” The cultivators right behind him also excitedly exclaimed. Wave after wave of people rushed towards the mountain pass.

The place suddenly became lively as many cultivators squeezed into this mountain pass. No one wanted to be left behind because they feared that they might miss a great opportunity or a legendary creation.

However, when they all rushed inside, they came to an abrupt halt as they found themselves standing at the top of a precipice where a chasm was placed before them. Taking a second look at the surroundings made them realize that this was nothing but an endless space.

Below them was an endless abyss. One more step would end with them falling to the unknown beyond.

This was completely different from the Prime Ominous Grave in their imaginations. Most of them thought that the Prime Ominous Grave was a cemetery. After entering, they assumed that there would be a gigantic cave or an underground tomb of some sort.

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Chapter 504: Corpseblood Cloud

However, there were neither graves nor underground tombs or even any coffins at that. It was nothing like their imaginations, there was only an endless void.

“This... is the Prime Ominous Grave?” Someone asked with disappointment while standing before this vast nothingness.

“This is all there is?” Another unwilling fella couldn’t help but murmur.

“Maybe this is just the entrance and there are other places here.” A sect master from a great power said: “Come, we’ll go take a look.” With that, he took out a flying ship and flew towards the emptiness.

However, a terrifying event occurred; the moment the ship floated into the air, it seemed to have lost its power and fell into the abyss.

“Ahhh—!” Shriill screams emanated from below. The ship was carrying several hundred experts so the sudden drop left them frightened. Since they were all experts, their first reaction was to fly out of the ship.

However, the result was still the same; they couldn’t fly. At this place, all cultivators lost their ability to fly. In this split second, no matter which spatial techniques they tried or what type of treasure they used, all was for naught. It was like a mortal stepping on air then falling right back down.

These hundred cultivators lost their minds in horror as they yelled out ear-piercing screams in the air. Everyone witnessed these experts fall down into the endless abyss like shooting stars flying to an unknown destination.

After seeing this scene, everyone became startled and some even shouted: “How... could this be?!” There were some cultivators and sects that wanted to fly, but they immediately halted their steps and shuddered in silence.

A royal lord from a powerful country who was completely pale shouted with shaking legs: “Impossible! There were even Heavenly Sovereigns onboard!”

Keep in mind that at a certain level, cultivators could fly up high and soar across the planes — this was common sense. If suddenly, cultivators were not able to fly, then this would be a huge hit to everyone.

“This is a void zone. Even a Virtuous Paragon would fall down and perish.” Inside the ancestral mountain of the throne of bones, an ancient voice came forth.

Shivers encroached upon the listeners. They didn’t know what a void zone was, but if even Virtuous Paragons couldn’t escape death, then they understood how terrifying a void zone must be.

“What... is that over there?” A keen observer pointed at something in the far distance and quickly asked.

After they heard this question, everyone stared at the horizon and noticed groups of gigantic red clouds approaching. These clouds were as red as blood; it was as if blood was flowing out from them. They formed a line, creating the illusion of a river of blood from afar.

In an instant, these blood clouds reached the cliff. When the first cloud touched the stone precipice, it immediately rebounded towards a different direction. The other red clouds also did the same.

“These are the legendary Corpseblood Clouds.” An ethereal voice came from the Simple Precious Tree; no one knew who the speaker was.

Right when one group of red clouds reached the cliff, the Simple Precious Tree instantly flew on top of these clouds with a swish. These clouds suddenly unleashed countless tentacles to devour this tree, but immortal lights from the tree descended to stop these blood tentacles.

Under the watchful gaze of everyone present, the Simple Precious Tree rode these blood clouds to the far distance — towards the unknown.

After seeing the successful attempt, everyone immediately understood what was going on: “So we have to ride these clouds!”

At this time, an old cultivator jumped on top of a nearby red cloud. The red cloud suddenly trembled as countless foggy strings that resembled tentacles rolled around this old cultivator’s body. The unwary cultivator was immediately ensnared.

“Ahhh!” This cultivator immediately turned into a bloody mist without leaving behind even a bone.

After seeing such a terrifying scene, many aghast cultivators realized that it was not so simple; these red clouds were extremely dangerous.

“Buzzz!” The ancestral mountain rode away on a group of Corpseblood Clouds since it easily blocked the danger from these clouds.

The next to follow suit was the All-Eras Ancient Kingdom, the Yin Yang Master, the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground... All the great powers jumped onto the clouds since they had the power to easily block the clouds’ power.

After seeing the great powers’ success, the smaller factions didn’t want to linger behind and also jumped on these clouds.

“We’ll go too!” Some sects and cultivators successfully used their treasures and merit laws to survive the bloody fog. However, those who failed to do so screamed and were turned into bloody vapor.

“We need to work together.” Instantly, many smaller factions and vagrant cultivators formed an alliance to ride the drifting blood clouds into the distance.

Li Qiye, as the person who opened the grave, was in no hurry. He only chuckled at the sight of people jumping on these blood clouds.

“Sect Master, you can bring everyone on that group of clouds over there.” Li Qiye then told Daoist Bao Gui.

“What about you guys?” Daoist Bao Gui asked. He understood that Li Qiye must have a reason for picking that particular group of clouds for them.

Li Qiye answered: “Yunzhu and Daoist Heaven Calculating will follow me.” Although he was speaking, his gaze remained on those Corpseblood Clouds. He silently counted the quantity of these drifting clouds.

After seeing that the clouds Li Qiye chose were approaching, Daoist Bao Gui shouted and then rode the gigantic carp along with the elders towards the cluster. The carp easily blocked the bloody fog and it took the river sect’s elders towards the distance.

The other sects and cultivators didn’t dare to compete for this cluster of clouds against an emperor’s lineage like the river sect.

After seeing the river sect’s elders ride the blood clouds far away, Lan Yunzhu asked: “Do we go now?”

“Not yet.” Li Qiye was still gazing at the clouds while counting the number that had passed by.

Not long after, fewer and fewer cultivators remained. Many sects and cultivators successfully rode these clouds off into the distance. The weaker sects also managed to repel the blood clouds after joining forces and rode away in jubilation. They finally made it to the Prime Ominous Grave, and the method to everlasting life awaited them.

As the crowd became thinner, Li Qiye finally picked a group of clouds after waiting for a long time. Seeing the approaching clouds, Li Qiye told the daoist and Lan Yunzhu in a serious tone: “Get ready, you two stop the bloody fog and listen to my commands.”

Daoist Heaven Calculating and Lan Yunzhu didn’t know what was so mysterious about these clouds, but they both took in deep breaths without daring to be careless as they gazed at them.

The clouds moved even closer, then Li Qiye pulled the two of them and shouted: “Jump!” He then dragged the both of them onto the bloody clouds.

The moment they jumped, the bloody fog emerged and countless tentacles soared towards the three. The daoist to the left of Li Qiye raised an old banner; universal laws descended like a phoenix and dragon and stopped these tentacles. On the other hand, Lan Yunzhu to his right only quietly shouted; she didn’t seem to take any action, but the stars surrounding her easily stopped the bloody fog.

As the two of them stopped the offense, Li Qiye calmly stood in the middle. When they made it on top, Li Qiye closed his eyes and silently calculated the trajectory of these clouds.

Lan Yunzhu and the daoist didn’t know what Li Qiye was doing. However, they remained extremely cautious against the nonstop onslaught from the bloody fog.

The three of them rode the Corpseblood Clouds far away and noticed that many clouds were lining up to create a river of blood that flowed towards the vast void.

One didn’t know how long this bloody river was, but once they reached a certain location, these clouds would part and each of them would fly towards a different direction! From here, all the clouds dispersed in their own way like ships on a mighty ocean.

The cultivators that rode these clouds could not alter their course. Even the most invincible beings were helpless in this regard.

After seeing the clear difference in directions for these clouds, Lan Yunzhu and the daoist understood why Li Qiye had to pick a cloud cluster for the Thousand Carp River.

“So these clouds fly to different places.” Daoist Heaven Calculating quietly whispered as the three of them drifted towards an unknown destination.

At this point, there were no other clouds around them. This group of clouds floated in the vast emptiness like a vessel at sea, causing passengers to worry about when a huge wave would come and strike them.

“Of course, they do not fly to the same destination. Each group has their own end, and this end would become the individual’s creation. Whether one gets a good destination to start would depend on

whether they picked the right cloud or not.” Li Qiye explained with closed eyes as he was still deducing the trajectory of the drifting clouds.

[spoiler title='504 Teaser']However, there were neither graves nor underground tombs or even any coffins. It was nothing like their imaginations, there was only an endless void.

“This... is the Prime Ominous Grave?” Someone asked with disappointment while standing before this vast nothingness.

“This is all it is?” Another unwilling fella couldn’t help but murmur.

“Maybe this is just the entrance and there are other places here.” A sect master from a great power said: “Come, we’ll go take a look.” With that, he took out a flying ship and flew towards the emptiness.

However, a terrifying event occurred. WoW’s new patch is out and Bao is very busy now...

Chapter 505: Ominous Grave’s Secret Realms

“How does one know whether the endpoint of a cloud is bad or good?” Lan Yunzhu couldn’t help but ask. However, Li Qiye, with his eyes closed, had already focused his thoughts and didn’t answer her question.

The three of them rode the clouds for a very long time. All of a sudden, Li Qiye spoke with a deep intonation: “Get ready to jump down.”

“What?!” Li Qiye’s words caused the other two to exclaim in fear.

This place was a boundless and endless expanse. Jumping down was no different than courting death. They saw — with their own eyes — the fate of the cultivators who jumped down.

“Jump!” But the two didn’t have time to think since Li Qiye already pulled the two of them down from the clouds.

The three of them started falling down like meteors and lost all control of themselves. Lan Yunzhu and the daoist were almost scared to death. They tried to use flying techniques, but even the best technique would not be able to lift them in this place.

They then wanted to take out flying treasures, but Li Qiye yelled at them: “Don’t move!”

The stunned daoist and Lan Yunzhu finally resigned themselves and didn’t take out their treasures. They then closed their eyes while freefalling.

“Ah—” Screams tore through the sky while the three of them fell down like shooting stars into the bottomless void.

They fell for an unknown amount of time before finally feeling a soft, cotton-like sensation. A soft force broke their hard fall.

“Pop!” The three of them fell to the ground and could smell the muddy ground.

Lan Yunzhu and the daoist became ecstatic; the smell of mud was indeed wonderful. After falling for so long, standing on hard ground made them feel very lucky. Being in control was such an exciting thing!

After calming down, they took a look around and became dumbfounded. They saw shining lights in the sky and realized that the cotton-like sensation was the boundary in the sky. They fell from a high place and eventually broke through the boundary in the sky to reach this place.

Li Qiye got up and Lan Yunzhu quickly stood as well. She then took in the scene before her eyes with astonishment.

Before her was a huge lake with water so clear that it was like a piece of jade. The soft blowing wind gave a comfortable feeling, and there were many rocks around this place. These round rocks that were randomly lying around formed a big rock. This scene would cause spectators to think that they were at some lake back in the Sacred Nether World and not the Prime Ominous Grave. The daoist got up and asked in surprise after seeing the big lake: "Where is this place?"

This scene greatly differed from the grave in his imagination. With rippling waves and clear water, unsuspecting people would think that this was a paradise. Who would suspect that they were in the Prime Ominous Grave that was filled with ghastly and nether energy?

"A Secret Realm in the Prime Ominous Grave." Li Qiye sat down and calmly spoke: "After entering the Prime Ominous Grave and riding the blood clouds, there would be a stopping point. However, being at a bad stopping point would make it very difficult. After leaving the stopping point, one would reach a Grave Realm."

"What is this Grave Realm?" The daoist curiously asked.

Li Qiye looked at him and replied: "They are almost no different from continents, but going to the wrong place will result in death. However, if one goes towards the right direction, then they might gain a great creation. There are five Grave Realms in the Prime Ominous Grave. As long as you can find a dao platform, then you can teleport to any of the five Grave Realms. To those who come inside the grave, the first stopping point would be their first test of luck. Whether they can find anything or not will be up to their own fortune.

"However, once they reach the Grave Realms, it will no longer be left to just luck. In order to obtain King Medicines or treasures, besides having the luck to reach the right place, they would also need sufficient strength, wisdom, and talents!

"In short, the stopping points are based on luck while the Grave Realms are based on one's ability." Li Qiye continued with a smile: "With sufficient strength, one might come back victoriously, but if unlucky, this might become their burial ground. This Prime Ominous Grave... It is not dangerous yet also very dangerous; this would depend on the ambition of the individual. If one is satisfied with what they have, then the chance of leaving alive is high."

After hearing Li Qiye's explanation, the two obtained a better understanding of the Prime Ominous Grave. Lan Yunzhu then looked at the big lake and asked: "What about a Secret Realm?"

Li Qiye responded: "Secret Realms are not found inside Grave Realms. Just like its name, no one knows where these Secret Realms are located or how many there are. Entering a Secret Realm is pretty simple; one just has to jump down from a blood cloud. Of course, the requirement is that they have to pick the right spot so that what awaits them is indeed a Secret Realm and not death."

“How does one know where these Secret Realms are?” The daoist asked.

Li Qiye looked at him and shook his head to say: “No one knows. It is up to luck and fate. If you choose correctly, then congratulations, you have obtained a creation. If you choose incorrectly, then I’m sorry, you are dead. However, your Heart-ghost Tribe has a peerless calculation technique, right? You can try it if you are interested.”

“No, no, I don’t want to try!” The daoist startingly exclaimed while waving his hands: “A burial ground like this place is a taboo of the heaven and earth. One cannot just calculate it. If one forcefully does so, then a calamity would befall upon them. Our Heart-ghost Tribe once had an ancestor who wanted to obtain the method of everlasting life in the Prime Ominous Grave. I heard afterward that this ancestor forcefully calculated to search for this mythical method and was struck by lightning, dying on the spot. Moreover, at that time, the rest of our tribe also suffered the heaven’s wrath and were struck by lightning for a whole day, resulting in heavy losses.”

“That means... the Prime Ominous Grave really has a method for everlasting life?” Lan Yunzhu couldn’t help but emotionally inquire.

“I’m not sure, but the forcefulness of our ancestor brought a calamity upon us. Logically speaking, this method should truly exist. If not, then there might be something else that the heavens doesn’t want others to know.” The daoist shook his head. He would always speak with a serious demeanor when it came to this topic.

“The method for everlasting life? I know about this.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

Lan Yunzhu and the daoist were frightened. Lan Yunzhu then asked in shock: “Is there really a method for everlasting life?”

Everlasting life was something that cultivators had always chased after. There was a rumor stating that even Immortal Emperors would not have an eternal life; however, their final destinations were also unknown. Some said that they all died while others said that they had traveled to the legendary tenth world!

“If there was truly such a method, then I would risk my life to seize it.” Li Qiye shook his head and continued: “There are ways to achieve everlasting life, and the grave does indeed have things that would allow for people to live for a very long time. However, the price that must be paid is beyond your imaginations.”

“What is it?” The daoist curiously asked. Everlasting life was tempting to everyone; countless old undyings sealed themselves for this very reason.

However, using Blood Era Stones for sealing purposes would not grant them eternal life; it was simply a form of escaping from the withering of time. After one leaves the stone, they still wouldn’t be able to escape death!

Li Qiye only smiled mysteriously and didn’t answer the daoist. The daoist only sighed since he knew that he shouldn’t pry further.

“What is the difference between a Secret Realm and a Grave Realm?” Lan Yunzhu couldn’t help but ask while staring at the crystal-clear lake.

“It’s very simple, one would obtain a creation just by entering a Secret Realm. You would only have to risk yourself once since there is only one chance with the Corpseblood Clouds.” Li Qiye answered.

Daoist Heaven Calculating couldn’t help but wonder: “Risking one’s life by jumping down in exchange for a creation — is this worth it? This is nearly suicidal! There’s practically no chance for survival.”

Picking the right spot to jump was quite an impossible task. Only the heavens knew where these Secret Realms were amongst the vast emptiness. Picking the right spot was harder than finding a needle in a haystack!

“As long as you are lucky, it is worth it!” Li Qiye added with a smile: “The origin of the Prime Ominous Grave is beyond your imagination; each Secret Realm has a defining treasure. If you can get such a treasure and are content with it, then you can leave without going to a Grave Realm. The defining treasures of the Secret Realms are extremely amazing.”

“Every Secret Realm has its own defining treasure?” Lan Yunzhu asked with surprise: “Then how many Secret Realms are there? If there are a lot of them, then wouldn’t these treasures be too common and worthless?”

“You are overthinking it.” Li Qiye laughed and stated: “If there are countless Secret Realms, then there would be no need to pick. Just close your eyes and jump down since even a fool would be able to reach a Secret Realm. It is really difficult to find the exact amount of Secret Realms in the grave. In my opinion, there is only one.”

“Oh god, there is only one?” Daoist Heaven Calculating was scared out of his mind. He almost fell to the ground due to his weakened legs. With a blanched expression, he said: “Boss, did you just guess? The probability of surviving is probably lower than fishing a needle out of the sea!”

[spoiler title='505 Teaser']“How does one know whether the endpoint of a cloud is bad or good?” Lan Yunzhu couldn’t help but ask. However, Li Qiye, with his eyes closed, had already focused his thoughts and didn’t answer her question.

The three of them rode the clouds for a very long time. All of a sudden, Li Qiye spoke with a deep intonation: “Get ready to jump down.”

“What?!” Li Qiye’s words caused the other two to exclaim in fear.

Chapter 506: Secret Realm Elves

Thinking about having to choose a direction in this vast, endless void left Daoist Heaven Calculating with feeble knees. He was very scared, especially since there was only one Secret Realm. Earlier, if they were just a bit unlucky and picked the wrong time to jump, it would all be over. At this point, he couldn’t help but become drenched in cold sweat.

“What, you don’t trust me?” Li Qiye coldly glared at the daoist and asked: “Besides, I wasn’t afraid to die so what are you afraid of? Is your life more valuable than mine?”

“Haha, it’s a bad habit of mine.” The daoist wryly laughed: “The more one understands the workings of clairvoyance, the more they will be afraid of death. Ever since I was young, I would calculate every time I

went outside to see if there was any danger or not. Hehe, but this little one knows that Sir is my auspicious spirit, and I'm sure that by following Sir, the star of luck will shine upon me!"

Li Qiye laughed while enjoying the daoist's ass-kissing.

"Enough with your haughty laughter." Li Qiye's enjoyment caused Lan Yunzhu to angrily glare at him and say: "Within that endless void, how did you know that the Secret Realm was right here?"

The truth was that, when Li Qiye revealed that there might only be one Secret Realm in the entire Prime Ominous Grave, she was also scared out of her wits. Recalling that one wrong jump might have killed them left her shivering in fear.

She also didn't notice anything special about the spot that Li Qiye chose. Even if she was asked to do it again, she wouldn't be able to find the exact same spot. There were no discernable characteristics in that vast and empty space.

While Lan Yunzhu stated her question, Li Qiye was looking at the large lake ahead in a daze. He ceased his thoughts and smiled mysteriously before answering: "That is a secret only meant for me to know."

Of course, he couldn't tell her that he had been here before and how someone else had told him about the Secret Realms. After conducting many experiments, Li Qiye finally stumbled upon the method to find this Secret Realm. Fortunately for him, he was immortal, thus having ample time.

Like what the Ancestral Flow Master had said before, the Dark Crow was immortal, thus Li Qiye had the guts to experiment. Nevertheless, it still came at a cost along with a kind of pain that not just anyone could tolerate.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Okay, the creations are right in front of you guys. Take your pick." Having said that, he walked closer to the large lake.

Lan Yunzhu and Daoist Heaven Calculating also quickly chased after him. They went by the disorderly rock formation and inadvertently stepped on some round rocks.

The moment they did so, two round rocks suddenly pushed them away and abruptly stood up.

"Yah! Who is so blind as to actually step on me?!" Lan Yunzhu and the daoist became aghast when the two round rocks suddenly stood up and spoke.

At this time, they stared at the two rocks while being dumbfounded. No, they were not rocks but clearly two people, two dwarves. These dwarves were short and stout, yet they had long and sharp ears. Their green skin and pointy noses resulted in a very funny and weird appearance.

Cultivators usually saw many strange things, but to suddenly witness such a spectacle would frighten even the more courageous adventurers.

The daoist stared at the two dwarves in disbelief and exclaimed: "Oh man, what the hell is this thing?!"

"What the hell are you?! We are the Secret Realm's elves, understand, little brat?"

Lan Yunzhu and the daoist were stunned. The Secret Realm's elves — this sounded very pleasant, but it was completely different from the elves in their imaginations. No one would ever believe a dwarf calling themselves an elf.

“Don't mind them, they are new and didn't know that you guys were sleeping.” Li Qiye said with a wide smile.

“Hmph! No deals, no picking, don't bother us!” The two Secret Realm's elves were dissatisfied and loudly snorted. Then, they quickly rolled up their bodies back on the ground. They looked just like pudgy rocks once again.

At this moment, Lan Yunzhu and the daoist finally understood that what was ahead of them were not rocks, all of them were “elves.”

“Okay, go now and watch your steps. Don't stomp on the Secret Realm's elves. Disturbing someone's sleep is very rude.” Li Qiye cheerfully said.

“You did it on purpose, right? You didn't warn us beforehand so that we would stomp on these Secret Realm's elves.” Lan Yunzhu quipped at him.

“Well... I simply forgot to mention it.” Li Qiye chuckled and leisurely replied.

In response, Lan Yunzhu only glared at him in a lively manner with a hint of playful flirtation. She was a beauty no less than the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden.

She and the daoist then carefully made their way through the sleeping elves and followed Li Qiye to the large lake.

Li Qiye sat down by the lake and stared at the surface in quiet contemplation as if he was recalling something.

He had come here in the past. After many experiments, he finally found this Secret Realm. He also brought someone else here, but unfortunately, they didn't obtain the greatest creation.

It was a time worth remembering, a time filled with laughter. Although Li Qiye was only a Dark Crow at that time, he liked to stand here to quietly listen to this happy laughter.

Lan Yunzhu noticed him sitting in a trance, so she sat down by his side and asked: “What's wrong?” She felt that he had something on his mind.

In her memories, Li Qiye had always been nonchalant as if nothing seemed to be able to shake his dao heart. But this time, he had turned sentimental; this word didn't seem to be a suitable description for a ferocious and overbearing person like him.

If it wasn't happening before her eyes, she would think that it was an illusion since she didn't expect this out of him.

Li Qiye withdrew his gaze then looked over at Lan Yunzhu and asked: “Is the Exquisite Jewel from the Thousand Carp River still there?”

“The Exquisite Jewel?” Lan Yunzhu answered: “That is our emperor’s weapon, so of course it is still there. The jewel is an unbeatable foreign dao mysterious treasure left behind by our patriarch. It was personally refined by the patriarch as well.” Lan Yunzhu found it strange and didn’t know why Li Qiye suddenly asked about the sect’s emperor’s weapon.

“That’s true, your Immortal Emperor Qian Li did personally refine this amazing foreign dao treasure. This jewel incited greed from many, but very few people could understand its profundities.”

Lan Yunzhu, of course, knew this. Many generations of geniuses with the greatest talents in the river sect had studied the jewel and had great harvests. This also applied to her.

However, this was not why she found it strange, it was more about Li Qiye’s sudden attention to it. The patriarch didn’t only leave behind one Immortal Emperor Life Treasure, so she felt that something was amiss when Li Qiye specifically brought up the jewel.

“Why are you bringing it up?” Lan Yunzhu looked at him and asked: “Is there something strange about it?” Intuition told her that Li Qiye knew more about the river sect than they themselves did. For example, the Yin Yang Pond and the Golden Divine Willow.

“Just curious.” Li Qiye answered with a smile: “I’ve long heard about the fascinating Exquisite Jewel of your Thousand Carp River, so I couldn’t help but ask. Everyone is inquisitive by nature to an extent.”

“Stop!” Lan Yunzhu snappily glanced at him and said: “Uncle, don’t act as if I don’t know what you are like. Don’t always lie without batting an eye, it is extremely obvious.”

“Then I’m very happy.” Li Qiye replied: “This shows that us husband and wife have a mental connection; you are like a worm in my stomach!”

“You are the worm! So gross!” The angry Lan Yunzhu tried to kick him while gritting her teeth. Her expression showed that she wanted to beat him up.

On the side, Daoist Heaven Calculating just acted as if he didn’t see anything. With the two flirting like this, as an outsider, the daoist knew how to act; it was as if he was invisible.

“Okay, since we are here, let us not waste any more time. You two can pick your own creations. Remember, there is only one chance. What you get is up to your own fortune.” [2. Sentences like this makes me glad that I chose creation instead of using luck or fortune for it.]

“The creation is in this lake?” Daoist Heaven Calculating asked and stared at the large lake. Coming from the Heart-ghost Tribe, he was a very skilled diviner.

Li Qiye noticed the daoist’s interest in the lake and said: “Of course. There is a great creation in the lake. It is one that encompasses the entire Secret Realm. Do you want this one?”

“I wonder if I am fated to obtain it?” The daoist indeed was very interested. He understood that when Li Qiye said that it was a great creation, it must be indescribably heaven-defying and unparalleled.

He already knew that following Li Qiye into the Prime Ominous Grave was a great fortune, so if he could obtain this creation, then his trip would be over. He understood the heaven’s will and didn’t want to be too greedy.

Li Qiye said: “Very well. If you have the ability, then I shall give you this great creation. Go first. If you can get it, then it belongs to you.”

“Thank you, Sir.” The daoist was happy to hear this and quickly bowed towards Li Qiye. After hearing this, he knew that Li Qiye had a method of obtaining this creation, but Li Qiye was giving him a chance.

Chapter 507: Legendary Grand Creation

The daoist took a deep breath and put on a solemn expression. He lit up some incense and fixed his clothes, then he slowly took out a turtle shell before finally sitting down with crossed legs.

Seeing the daoist’s appearance, Lan Yunzhu laughed and asked: “You want to take the great creation, not someone’s fortune. What are you taking out the turtle shell for?”

The embarrassed daoist smiled and answered: “Items created by the heavens are one of a kind and not just anyone can enjoy them. Even seizing it might not be a good thing, so I will calculate my own fate to see if I can bear such a supreme treasure or not.”

“There is such a belief?” Lan Yunzhu asked with skepticism. Then she smiled and said: “Then since our Thousand Carp River has Immortal Emperor Life Treasures and True Treasures, doesn’t that mean we will also be punished by the heavens?”

The daoist shook his head in response: “Fairy Lan, our Heart-ghost Tribe is different from the Thousand Carp River. Our divining tribe obeys the heavens while your Thousand Carp River goes against the heavens. If we calculate anything too amazing, we’ll suffer a heavenly punishment.

“According to our calculations, your Immortal Emperor Qian Li continuously went against the heavens until they reached the level of Immortal Emperor. This means that, to a certain extent, the will of the heavens allowed the emperor to carry the Heaven’s Will. The emperor then created a supreme emperor’s foundation for the Thousand Carp River to protect it for millions of years.” When it came to fortune telling, the daoist blabbered on incessantly.

“Against the heavens? In accordance with the will of the heavens?” While she listened, Lan Yunzhu became very interested. Generally, cultivators didn’t care for divination and only considered fortune tellers to be street charlatans.

Li Qiye chuckled and shook his head to add: “This matter is very mysterious, but you can put it like this: Your Thousand Carp River is an emperor’s lineage with sufficient strength. You guys have emperor’s laws so the sect has become quite mighty. Even those who want emperor’s weapons would not dare to maneuver against you.

“But now let’s talk about a smaller sect. For example, a smaller sect or a vagrant cultivator possessing several emperor’s weapons or a mythical scripture — would they be able to protect them? Once found out, they would be annihilated within several days.”

“Ah...” Li Qiye’s simple explanation made the daoist speechless. He eventually added: “Sir’s argument is indeed an alternative explanation, there is some truth to it.”

“Very well. In your divination teachings, there is this saying: only the courageous will prosper. It doesn’t matter if you will be able to bear it or not, take the chance to grab it first then decide later. Which

invincible existence didn't face hardships? Those who reached the apex all went through countless life and death trials and through baptisms of blood." Li Qiye shook his head and continued with a grin: "Like you said before, you would calculate for yourself before leaving home. In a generation such as this, you might as well never leave the house since it is safest to stay there like a turtle in its shell."

"Well..." The daoist scratched his head and pondered for a while before replying: "Sir makes a lot of sense. Haha, my habit of calculating can't be fixed."

At this point, he couldn't help but ask: "Sir, how does one take the great creation from this place?"

"You must have a certain something or win the acceptance of this Secret Realm. There is another simple and direct method — just jump straight in. If you are lucky like a heaven's son, then maybe the Secret Realm will accept you and you will obtain the great creation after diving in." Li Qiye smiled, then he added: "But think about it carefully. If you directly jump in, the probability of dying in there is a lot higher than coming out alive."

Lan Yunzhu couldn't help but startlingly exclaim: "Didn't you say that there was no danger in a Secret Realm? Why would he die by jumping in? What is the point of even talking about the creation then?"

"Where can you acquire a defining treasure so easily? Of course, obtaining a creation would be difficult as well." Li Qiye shook his head with a smile.

"Okay, let me calculate to see what item would be accepted by the Secret Realm." The daoist took a deep breath and decided. In the end, he couldn't change his occupational habit.

"Craa—craa—craa—" With a serious expression, the daoist meticulously shook his turtle shell, creating crisp sounds.

"Ding ding ding ding!" Finally, he threw the turtle shell to the ground to see how he could procure this great creation.

"Crack!" However, the turtle shell immediately shattered the moment it touched the ground. With a blanched expression, the daoist took several steps back while shivering as if he had just taken a hammer to the chest.

Seeing this sudden development shook Lan Yunzhu with a jolt as she asked: "What happened?"

"It is incalculable." Li Qiye shook his head and answered.

"The heaven's punishment!" The daoist no longer dared to divine any further. As a Heart-ghost member, he understood the significance of the heaven's punishment.

He struggled to heave in a deep breath to calm down before bowing towards Li Qiye: "I'm grateful for Sir's chance, but unfortunately, I cannot own this creation. Maybe it will bring about a calamity to my entire tribe."

"Is the heaven's punishment that terrible?" Lan Yunzhu saw the fear in him and emotionally asked.

"That was only a warning from the heavens. If I force myself to divine it, then maybe I will share the same fate as my ancestor. And it wouldn't just be my death, maybe my entire tribe would face the

heavenly lightning as well. These creations are extremely heaven-defying and I don't think I should own such items. Even obtaining one by chance would not necessarily be a blessing."

"What about me? You think I can take it? Or rather, do I have the fortune and ability to enjoy the defining treasure?" Lan Yunzhu asked Li Qiye.

Li Qiye answered with a smile: "You? With regards to the Thousand Carp River's power as well as divination, you should have sufficient fortune to bear it. However, do you know how to acquire it?" Here, he pointed at the daoist and said: "If he risks his life to calculate as a Heartless Mirror Master, then maybe he will find out some clues, but you... You don't know anything..."

"That is why I gave him a chance. Others won't be able to know, only Heartless Mirror Masters of the Heart-ghost Tribe have the chance to figure it out."

"Heartless Mirror Master?" Lan Yunzhu looked at the daoist and startlingly uttered: "Legend has it that these masters are born with natural calculating divine pupils in your Heart-ghost Tribe!"

"Indeed, Fairy Lan, I am naturally born without a Heartmirror, so I am pitied by the heavens." The daoist didn't dare to boast and only answered truthfully: "However, being born with divine pupils for seeing is not necessarily a good thing."

Everyone knew that Heart-ghost members were born with a Heartmirror, but Daoist Heaven Calculating was born without one. Most members without a Heartmirror would not be able to become a diviner. However, there was a certain chance of them having divine pupils. These people were called Heartless Mirror Masters and were destined to be great diviners since the moment of their birth!

"And so, only a Heartless Mirror Master like him has a certain chance of divining the secret. You, on the other hand, cannot unless you have something else to assist you." Li Qiye said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Lan Yunzhu immediately looked at Li Qiye and revealed a sparkling smile, a smile that encompassed charm and beauty, a smile that was crying for sympathy. She then said: "Then tell me about this creation, or just help me get it."

"Sorry, but you have to obtain this creation by yourself." Li Qiye shook his head and added: "Me bringing you here is already a creation in and of itself."

Lan Yunzhu angrily elbowed him and glared as she said: "Stingy, nevermind then."

Li Qiye then shifted his attention to the daoist and said: "You still have a chance. If you can figure out the ultimate meaning, then you can still grab it without having to do anything. Granting you the power of the divine pupils could only be seen as the heavens loving Heartless Mirror Masters."

"Thank you for your kindness." The daoist was reasonable and said: "Obtaining this supreme treasure is useless if I won't be alive to enjoy it. This little one does not have the fortune to enjoy such a precious treasure."

"Hmph! Fine, then just forget about this defining treasure." Lan Yunzhu coquettishly said: "You can grab this thing yourself, I will go get a different creation. Quick, tell me how to get a different one."

Li Qiye chuckled and pointed at the sleeping elves by the lake, saying: "Go wake them up. You guys can pick an elf and trade something with them. Whatever you get will depend on your own fortune."

Lan Yunzhu and the daoist stared at the sleeping elves by the lake. They were like round rocks without any movement at all.

“What should we trade?” Lan Yunzhu asked.

Li Qiye answered: “It’s very simple, they like golden things the most. Take out something with a sparkling golden color, but of course, gold is best. They like gold a lot.”

Lan Yunzhu and the daoist suddenly became silent. In the eyes of mortals, gold was indeed very precious, but it was trash in the eyes of cultivators for they had no need for mortal items.

Some vagrant cultivators, especially weaker ones who often mingled with the mundane world, would have a lot of gold in their pockets. Sadly, Lan Yunzhu came from an emperor’s lineage so she had no need for such things.

Chapter 508: Exchange

“Ah... Hmm... It seems that I have a little bit.” The daoist searched his pockets to see if he could find any gold. He was more fortunate than Lan Yunzhu; since he regularly calculated others’ fortune, he coincidentally had some gold. After spending half a day looking, he finally had a few bits of gold.

He then excitedly asked Li Qiye: “Young Noble, will each elf have different treasures?”

“Yes! Each elf has their own special treasure. You are free to do as you please.” Li Qiye smiled and added: “If you want, you can try to divine it as well to see which elf is right for you.”

“That... won’t be necessary, I’ll just test my luck.” The daoist simply closed his eyes and picked a random “rock.” He wanted to test his luck for a change.

“What do you want?” The awakened elf was very annoyed. Any sleeper being woken would be unhappy. The elf then glared at the daoist and angrily exclaimed: “Brat, if you are not here to trade, then I’ll beat you into a pig’s head!”

The daoist opened his palm to show off the bits of gold and quickly said: “I want to trade for a creation.”

The elf’s green eyes immediately opened up wide after seeing the sparkling gold bits in the daoist’s hand. His sleepiness immediately disappeared. Li Qiye was right, these elves really liked gold.

“I want all of it!” The elf quickly gathered all the gold bits into his own pocket, then he took a look at Daoist Heaven Calculating: “Oh, a ghost, and a lying swindler ghost at that!”

The daoist became speechless when the Heart-ghost Tribe were dubbed lying swindlers by the elf. He let out a wry smile and tried to explain: “I am part of the Heart-ghost Tribe, we specialize in divining for others.”

“I know.” The elf said with a clearly disinterested appearance: “There is nothing redeeming about these ghosts!”

The daoist was completely dumbfounded once again. What could he say to counter these words?

Li Qiye and Lan Yunzhu both exploded in laughter; the daoist became quite embarrassed.

“Take it. Because of the gold, I’ll give you the Divine Board of River Luo. Hmph, if you didn’t give me gold, I would never have decided to give you such a nice item like this!” The elf threw a treasure towards the daoist then coiled up and went back to sleep.

The daoist looked at the divine board in his hands. His eyes brightened and he emotionally exclaimed: “This... This is a great treasure for divining. It’s even better than the turtle shell left behind by my ancestors!”

“Of course.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Inside the Prime Ominous Grave, the fortunes in this Secret Realm are amazing. As long as you have the luck to enter, you will have a great harvest.”

“Thank you for your help.” The daoist bowed again towards Li Qiye. If Li Qiye didn’t bring him along, then he wouldn’t have been able to enter this Secret Realm.

“Now it’s your turn to test your luck.” Li Qiye smiled at Lan Yunzhu and continued: “If you are lucky, maybe you will be able to trade for something great.”

Lan Yunzhu looked at the group of elves but couldn’t make a decision right away. After looking at them for a while, she then looked over at Li Qiye with puppy dog eyes.

“Don’t look at me, I will not give you a treasure.” Li Qiye denied as he shook his head.

Lan Yunzhu cheerfully smiled and said: “Uncle, your eyes are as bright as torches and are sharp enough to see through all things; will you choose an elf for me?” She acted a bit coquettishly like a pampered child and continued on: “I know that Uncle is a person who knows all things under the heavens and above the earth. My admiration for you spans as long as the endless rivers...”

“Okay, stop flattering me, it’s so fake.” Li Qiye angrily said: “I will pick an elf for you.”

Lan Yunzhu then threw a gentle and lovable smile at him and said: “I knew that Uncle was a nice person!”

“Don’t keep on using the beauty trap or I’ll really have you tonight.” Li Qiye’s direct words left Lan Yunzhu flustered. She quickly elbowed his chest and angrily shouted: “Go die, pervert!”

Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh. After looking for a while, he pointed to a sleeping elf: “That one, maybe you will have an unexpected harvest.”

Lan Yunzhu happily ran over and woke up the sleeping elf.

“What do you have to trade with me?” The elf got up and asked.

Lan Yunzhu immediately took out some shining golden items and placed them in front of the elf.

Who said only the Secret Realm’s elves liked bright things? Women also loved them. The items she took out were not treasures, they were just some of her jewelry. Even the most simple and elegant girl would carry some golden jewelry around, and female cultivators were no exceptions.

The drowsiness immediately went away as the elf stared at Lan Yunzhu’s items. This elf looked at one thing and touched another; all of them were definitely to his liking.

Li Qiye looked at the elf touching the items and smiled to say: "Aizz, girls always have things that these elves like the most; they'll always have eight to ten pieces of golden jewelry."

"I want all of them!" The elf shouted. This came as no surprise since Lan Yunzhu's jewelry were all very finely crafted. Who wouldn't like them?

Lan Yunzhu then excitedly responded: "Then what treasure will you take out to trade with me?"

"The Reverse-time Shuttle is something I really like, it's extremely precious." The elf took out a round container and replied. [1. A shuttle in a loom, not a ship.]

Standing beside them, Li Qiye immediately said: "Trade it."

Under Li Qiye's instruction, Lan Yunzhu grabbed the round container right away and pushed her items into the elf's hands. She then smiled and said: "Deal!"

The elf was very happy and coiled himself, falling back to sleep.

Lan Yunzhu then ran back to Li Qiye while holding the round container. She was the river sect's descendant, a high and above goddess in the eyes of others, but at this moment, she was like an excited little girl in front of Li Qiye.

"What is this treasure?" Lan Yunzhu handed the container over to Li Qiye and asked.

Li Qiye took a careful look. The simple and round lines were extremely smooth; ordinary people would not be able to see what was magical about it. He rubbed the container and praised: "Good stuff, very amazing."

"What are the mysticisms behind this Reverse-time Shuttle?" Lan Yunzhu couldn't see through it, so she asked again.

Li Qiye had seen countless treasures. He noticed some clues but didn't want to tell Lan Yunzhu. He instead answered with a smile: "You have to study this yourself. Only then would it become a treasure that belongs to you. Then, it would not be limited to being only a tool or a weapon."

"Fine, I'll meditate on it by myself later then." Lan Yunzhu gave him a look and said. Nevertheless, she was still quite happy to have this Reverse-time Shuttle. As an imperial descendant, she had seen emperor's weapons before, but this Reverse-time Shuttle had a different significance. It was something that she traded for with Li Qiye's guidance, so she liked it a lot.

"Okay, Uncle, we both got treasures so it is your turn. We can leave once you obtain a treasure too." Lan Yunzhu urged Li Qiye.

Li Qiye sat by the lake and took out a treasure box; inside was a burning turtle. This was the turtle taken from Nightsea, a Yang Night-turtle.

After Li Qiye's training, this turtle became very obedient unlike its previous rebellious self.

"What kind of divine turtle is this?" Lan Yunzhu noticed the flames on top of the divine universal chains and asked.

Even the most unaware individual would know that this turtle was extraordinary.

“A Yang Night-turtle from Nightsea.” Li Qiye’s forehead loosened up as a brilliance suddenly flashed. A universal law chain locked the turtle once again.

“There are turtles in Nightsea?” The daoist asked in astonishment: “I’ve never heard of anyone fishing anything out of Nightsea besides Nightfish!”

Lan Yunzhu was also surprised. Up till this point, the people of the Sacred Nether World knew that Nightsea only had Nightfish. For millions of years, there had never been any tales indicating otherwise.

Now, a turtle suddenly showed up from Nightsea. Anyone would know that this turtle must be extremely heaven-defying.

Li Qiye looked at the turtle in his palm and said: “We’ll make a deal. You go get something for me, and I’ll give you a creation as well as find someone to take you back to Nightsea. In the future, when you become accomplished with the dao, the Ancestral Flow will take care of you inside Necropolis. Of course, if you don’t want to, I won’t force you, but I have to let you know that I will be making a turtle hot pot tonight. Don’t even dream about escaping, it is useless with my divine chain around you.”

“You call this a deal? You are clearly threatening it.” Lan Yunzhu threw a frustrated glance at Li Qiye and said.

Li Qiye’s eyes squinted as he smiled and said: “You are right, I am threatening it and I’m not joking around.”

When Li Qiye narrowed his eyes, not to mention Lan Yunzhu who knew him too well, even the turtle in his hand shuddered. It felt that if it couldn’t escape, then its fate would be even worse than becoming turtle stew.

“If you agree to the deal, then nod your head and I’ll grant you a creation.” Li Qiye smiled and said. At this point, his demeanor appeared to be very harmless, but Lan Yunzhu and the daoist both shivered. They felt that Li Qiye’s current appearance was the most frightening.

Chapter 509: Obtaining The Treasure

Nightsea was known to only have Yang Nightfish, so the existence of this turtle was already amazing in itself. This turtle definitely had to be a creature with intelligence. After hearing Li Qiye, it immediately nodded.

“That’s good, I like sensible people.” Li Qiye said as he smiled. Li Qiye then solemnly took out a bottle and carefully poured a drop of Myriad Star Water. The small bottle of Myriad Star Water had been used several times already, so now Li Qiye treasured every single drop.

“You... You are too wasteful! You are feeding a turtle Myriad Star Water!” Lan Yunzhu’s heart was bleeding. This was not her first time seeing Li Qiye’s wasteful extravagance. Back at the Thousand Islands, he had done something similar, but now, it was ridiculous to the point where he actually fed a turtle this valuable water.

She painfully said: “Do you not feel any remorse for doing so? Do you know how valuable this water is? This is something even Immortal Emperors desire, yet you are giving it to a turtle! You... have gone too far!”

“What? This... Is the legendary Myriad Star Water only meant for Immortal Emperors?” The daoist stammered after hearing this. He couldn’t help but stare in a daze with his tongue tied.

He had only heard of this supreme celestial item while other people actually questioned its existence. One drop of Myriad Star Water was even more valuable than a drop of emperor’s blood. And now, Li Qiye had actually fed this turtle an item more valuable than emperor’s blood!

If this sort news were to be spread, countless people would be frightened to death. Some would definitely question the legitimacy of such a statement.

“This is way too luxurious, way too prodigal...!” After a long time, the daoist finally managed to utter one sentence. He wouldn’t have believed such a thing if he didn’t see it with his own eyes. He had seen extravagant spending before; some who hailed from emperor’s lineages would use Virtuous Paragon Refined Jades as their pocket change.

However, those people were nothing compared to Li Qiye. Using Myriad Star Water to feed a turtle — who could be more wasteful than him? Being wasteful to such an extent was beyond literary description. A drop of Myriad Star Water could reverse life and death in a last-minute situation. Such a precious item was a priceless treasure.

Li Qiye nonchalantly said: “The turtle requires Myriad Star Water to stimulate its potential. Otherwise, it can’t go into that place.”

The turtle knew that this drop of water was good stuff, so it stuck out its tongue and sucked in the water without wasting any.

“Buzzz!” The moment it swallowed the liquid, the flames erupting on its body became even stronger. The universal divine chains intertwined with the fire as if they were about to become an immortal

In the blink of an eye, these chains covered the entire turtle as if it was a turtle shell.

“Is it worth it? A drop of star water is even more precious than emperor’s blood.” After seeing the turtle taking in the water, Lan Yunzhu asked.

“Completely worth it.” Li Qiye nodded his head instantly and replied: “If I can obtain this creation, then it would absolutely be worth it.”

“If? Only if?” Lan Yunzhu glared at him and said: “Do... Do you know what the word ‘if’ means?”

It wasn’t as if Lan Yunzhu had never seen treasures before. On the contrary, since she came from the Thousand Carp River and was its descendant, she had seen many unparalleled items. However, one drop of star water was not something just anyone could get. One could negotiate with emperor’s lineages for emperor’s blood, but the star water couldn’t be bought even with money.

Using the star water to make a gamble was too grand. The daoist shuddered; witnessing such decisiveness was quite rare.

Li Qiye smiled and responded: “It shouldn’t be a problem unless something unexpected happens.”

Lan Yunzhu angrily glared at him and said: “You should have just given it to me instead of wasting it like this.”

Li Qiye retorted by pointing at his lips and teased: "If you kiss me, then I can think about giving you a drop of star water."

Her face was immediately flushed red as she angrily cursed: "Go to hell! Shameless!"

Li Qiye only laughed in response. Then, with a buzzing sound, ten palaces appeared and slowly opened. A tree branch appeared from within one of the palaces.

"Ten palaces..." The daoist absent-mindedly murmured after seeing the ten palaces above Li Qiye's head.

The news of Li Qiye having nine stars and ten palaces had already been spread everywhere, but seeing it was completely different from just hearing about it. Witnessing it with his own eyes left the daoist shaken.

At this point, the withered stump that resembled a hand flew out of one of Li Qiye's Fate Palaces and fell onto the turtle's back. Its branches then seemingly turned into tentacles and latched onto the turtle's body.

The turtle had a shell made out of divine chains and a withered trunk that looked like a hand, so its appearance became quite strange. The daoist and Lan Yunzhu didn't understand the logic behind this combination.

"Why did you put the branch on the turtle's back?" She then curiously asked. She had seen this withered trunk before, back when Li Qiye obtained it on the islands. At that time, he used a precious young leaf and grinded it into a liquid in order to obtain this tree trunk.

Seeing the dried trunk with little shoots full of life, Li Qiye smiled and replied: "The turtle is the guide. No one can enter this Secret Realm's lake. Only death awaits those who fall in, but an existence like this Yang Night-turtle is able to survive. Of course, the turtle itself can't take the item, so it requires the tree trunk to be accepted by the Secret Realm."

The daoist, who was skilled in calculating, recognized that this tree trunk was extraordinary, so he curiously asked: "What kind of divine tree is this dried tree?"

For it to be accepted by this Secret Realm, this tree trunk must have a heaven-frightening origin.

"At the very least, it is a divine tree that you cannot calculate or else you will suffer the heaven's punishment." Li Qiye said with a grin.

Li Qiye then let go of the turtle and patted its back: "Go, help me get that thing and you will be free."

The turtle then crawled into the lake and instantly disappeared below the surface.

Li Qiye sat by the lake and calmly watched the water. Although he had a relaxed demeanor, his intense gaze towards the lake showed that he was very serious.

Lan Yunzhu sat next to him and looked at the lake as well. She didn't dare to speak; it was as if she thought that speaking would disturb the existence in the lake.

Previously, the daoist had read Li Qiye's palm and was scared out of his wits. Now, Li Qiye's seriousness made him wonder what the defining treasure of this place could be. What item could make him so solemn?

Time passed by, but the lake was still very calm. It was as if nothing had happened, as if the turtle had dived down and escaped.

After a long period of time, Lan Yunzhu became worried and quietly asked: "Could it be that the turtle has run away?"

"I'm not worried about it escaping." Li Qiye shook his head and continued: "Even if it was ten times more courageous, it still wouldn't dare to flee from me." His eyes were still fixated on the water.

"What is the defining treasure of this place?" She inquired once more. Lan Yunzhu believed that Li Qiye's horizons were wide; an ordinary treasure wouldn't be able to tempt him. Something capable of such a deed must be unique in this world.

Li Qiye hesitated for a bit before eventually answering: "I don't know." After pausing, he added: "I hope that it is what I think it is, I really hope so."

Lan Yunzhu couldn't help but become surprised at this answer. His hesitation spoke plenty since it was quite rare to see such an expression on his face. He was not the indecisive type, but now, he was not certain and was lacking confidence.

This was something Lan Yunzhu had never seen before. Even when he said he wanted to destroy the Myriad Bones Throne, he was still full of absolute confidence!

However, this time was different. What was it that made him so unsure?

"Boom!" The entire Secret Realm shook as if something was affecting it. This caused the lake to ripple with waves while water shot up high and splashed everywhere.

"Success!" Li Qiye became ecstatic. He stood up to gaze at the rippling water.

Lan Yunzhu and the daoist became nervous as well. They stared at the surface, waiting for the turtle to appear.

After a good while, the surface calmed down as the waves receded, then the turtle finally emerged and swam to the shore.

It was apparent that the turtle was greatly fatigued; even a single step took all of its strength. The turtle shell created by universal laws had been completely shattered and cracks were visible on its body. Although it had swallowed a drop of star water, its wounds still didn't quickly heal.

Chapter 510: Realm's Defining Treasure

It was clearly wounded as the flames on its body had been extinguished. If it didn't drink a drop of star water beforehand, it would have died in the lake even if it had ten lives.

Lan Yunzhu and the daoist were quite shocked. It wasn't because that the turtle was wounded, but because of the hand-like tree trunk.

At this time, the withered trunk exuded boundless immortal lights with waves of immortal laws descending upon it. Each immortal law derived the most profound grand dao in this world; it was as if they could collapse the heavens and cause chaos to the Yin and Yang. It was as if these immortal laws came from the body of a supreme immortal.

Even geniuses like Lan Yunzhu couldn't handle looking at these lights. Her legs even became weak. These laws instilled awe and fear to those in its presence; when these laws approached, Lan Yunzhu and the daoist could feel that the laws were suppressing their own grand dao while their grand dao was screaming and struggling under the might of this new law.

Lan Yunzhu cultivated a Heaven's Will Secret Law, but it could not oppose this immortal law. How frightening was it for even a secret law to fail to oppose it?

Inside these endless immortal lights was an indiscernible "something." The lights were simply too bright, so Lan Yunzhu had to activate her heavenly gaze — powered by her secret law — just to see the thing inside.

It was a book, a very old book. It seemed to have been created in a natural process, so it was more of an item crafted by the heaven and earth than a book. This book harmonized with the world as if it was one with everything.

Lan Yunzhu couldn't imagine the power this book would exude once the pages were flipped. Once the pages of this book were turned, maybe the heaven and earth would shake, or maybe myriad worlds would lose their music. The sky could cry tears of blood while the earth could tremble!

Li Qiye looked at this book and emotionally murmured: "Yes... So it was true. Just like what I theorized, it really does exist!"

In the past, Li Qiye — as the Dark Crow — became friends with the Ancestral Flow Master and experienced many things together. The master said that the Prime Ominous Grave's Secret Realm hid a book, so Li Qiye had always been searching for it. A unique book, a book coveted by Immortal Emperors, a book so precious that they would pay any price to obtain it.

Later on, he didn't only come to the Prime Ominous Grave once or twice. Sometimes, he wouldn't get any treasures. If that was the case, he would only research the stopping points of the Corpseblood Clouds. In the end, hard work paid off and Li Qiye found this Secret Realm.

Another time, Li Qiye brought Immortal Emperor Qian Li here, but unfortunately, they weren't able to obtain the book. This book had always lingered in his mind, so he began to study even more and read countless ancient books and tablets. Finally, he had stumbled upon a method.

In this generation, he found the dried trunk so he finally had the chance to try out his theory. He wasn't very certain because the book's existence itself was merely speculation; the Ancestral Flow Master wasn't sure either.

Moreover, there were most likely several Secret Realms in the Prime Ominous Grave and not just this one. In summary, Li Qiye didn't have much confidence, but this book was worth the gamble.

And it was not in vain; just like he had speculated, this Secret Realm indeed had this book. The legends were real, and the secrets in this book must be real as well.

The turtle climbed onto the shore where Li Qiye quickly grabbed the book. The always-nonchalant Li Qiye was unable to contain his emotions as he caressed the book and exclaimed: "It really is this book! The heavens didn't let me down!"

The daoist asked while being visibly moved: "What kind of precious book is this?" He didn't know what it was outside of the fact that it must be very amazing and terrifying at the same time.

Li Qiye took a deep breath and put the book away as one of his Fate Palaces sucked in the dried trunk. Seeing the cracked body of the turtle, Li Qiye took out the bottle and fed it another drop of Myriad Star Water.

After taking in this drop, the turtle became lively again. The water's medicinal effect started to close its wounds.

Lan Yunzhu glared at him once more and exclaimed: "You are too lavish. One drop alone is enough to scare others to death, but another drop?! Do you want everyone in this world to drop dead from horror?!"

Lan Yunzhu couldn't be blamed for this overreaction. If others witnessed such a thing, they would pray that they could turn into a turtle to enjoy the Myriad Star Water.

On the other hand, the daoist could only wryly smile. No cultivators in this world were comparable to this turtle; they never had the chance to taste one drop, let alone two.

"This is for its contribution. It's very worthy." Li Qiye smiled and said as he tapped the bottle of water: "You are now free. When the time is right, I will tell someone to drop you off at Nightsea."

It was as if the turtle understood Li Qiye's words since it happily rubbed against him. Li Qiye's brows relaxed as he withdrew the universal divine chains that were latched on the turtle's body.

A while after he obtained the book, a buzzing sound suddenly appeared. From the lake rose a dao platform where a portal slowly opened. It was time for them to leave.

Li Qiye looked at the opening portal and told the other two: "Come, it is time for us to enter the five Grave Realms."

Lan Yunzhu and Daoist Heaven Calculating decisively followed Li Qiye into the portal. It suddenly turned dark as they were teleported out of the Secret Realm to another location.

Lan Yunzhu opened her eyes and saw a majestic scenery with mountain ranges. The taller mountains were mainly formed from numerous smaller stones and boulders, but a few were also single unified rock formations. Because of this, the shapes of these mountains were quite strange. Some appeared to be eggs while others looked like pillars. Two or three of them placed next to each other formed a giant gate.

Standing here gave the illusion that there was nothing other than rocks, as if this was a world of stone.

"The fluctuation of minerals here is quite strong." Lan Yunzhu felt a strange aura and startlingly exclaimed: "Could this place be specialized in giving birth to treasure metals and divine stones?"

“You are correct.” Li Qiye smiled in response: “There are five Grave Realms in the Prime Ominous Grave, and each of them is different. Later on, some people divided the five into five Great Realms: metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. You are standing in the place others refer to as the Metal Realm.

“Five elemental realms...” The daoist thought to himself. This was different from his imagination.

“You can also put it this way: each of the five realms has their own special characteristic. For example, this Metal Realm specializes in giving birth to treasure metals and divine stones. If one wants to find grand dao treasure metals or destiny true stones, then this is the right place to be. There are minerals and ores in this realm.” Li Qiye paused for a moment before continuing: “If you want to find spirit medicines and grasses, or even the legendary King Medicines, then you should go to the Wood Realm because it has them in great quantities; it has the best ingredients in this world.”

“Is this place not the Prime Ominous Grave?” The puzzled Lan Yunzhu asked: “There is no grave here, so why is it called the Prime Ominous Grave?”

“You want to see graves?” Li Qiye smirked and said: “Then go to the Earth Realm. The graves that you want to see will be at that location, and all of them are beyond your imagination. One has to prepare well before going, and this realm would be best saved for last.”

“Why is that?” The daoist curiously asked.

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and explained: “The Earth Realm is also called the Prime Grave, or the Center Realm. Although the five realms are not directly adjacent to each other, the other four circle the Earth Realm. The Prime Grave is the most dangerous out of all of them, so if you want to test your fortune in that place, you have to be mentally prepare to die. If you can make it out alive, then you will surely obtain a great creation; of course, the majority of people die inside. One out of ten coming out alive is putting it nicely, it’s more like one out of ten thousand.”

Lan Yunzhu inquired: “Why is it so dangerous? Are there ghosts there?”

“Hahaha, ghosts?” Li Qiye smiled and answered: “If they were ghosts like the members of the ghost race, then it would not be scary at all. Once you enter the Prime Grave, you will find out just what the scariest ghosts in this world are.”

“There really are ghosts?” The daoist asked again.

Although people called the Ghost Immortal Race ghosts, these ghost immortals had never accepted this title. The truth was that they weren’t ghosts, they were existences with flesh and blood.

Some other existences were also called ghosts, such as the sentiments, but they were also not real ghosts. They were only lingering sentiments, different from the ghosts the mortal world thought of.