

Domination 601

Chapter 601: Killing An Army Of Million With The Force Of One

Li Qiye murmured while standing inside the Ancestral Realm: "Legend said that before the Desolate Era, this was the best sacred ground in the Sacred Nether World; only a few territories across the nine worlds were comparable to it. What a shame that such a good place was occupied by these false gods for so long."

At this point, the Ancestral Realm was ready to meet its enemy. An army of one hundred thousand had amassed under the leadership of eight Grand Gods. Above them was the supreme ruler of this place — the Heavenly God!

The Heavenly God imposingly stood in the sky with the heavens right behind him as if he was the master of myriad dao. He was the tyrant of this realm and his will reigned supreme. Anyone would have to prostrate before this deity.

This was a dreadful existence; even God-Monarchs and eternal existences from imperial lineages would be quite wary in the presence of this being.

The tales told that during the era without Immortal Emperors, no one was his match. Of course, people couldn't verify these words since no one had seen him in action. However, it was undeniable that the Heavenly God's might was dreadful.

All the heaven-defying masters from the imperial lineages watched with bated breaths as their gazes were fixated on their mirrors.

Meanwhile, in the outside world, the Ancestral City had been destroyed. Some experts from great powers lingered around the ruins, but they didn't dare to step inside, let alone enter the Ancestral Realm.

At this time, the Heavenly God spoke: "Your actions will bring about damnation to the human race." His words formed a mantra that suppressed the heavens. Against this type of compelling rhetoric, even Heavenly Kings would fall to the ground.

Li Qiye glared at him and said: "There is too much talking that I do not have the time for. Today, I shall not show mercy to those who oppose me!"

"Animal, don't act so presumptuously!" One of the eight Grand Gods interjected with a loud cry.

This was met with a swift rebuttal from Qin Guangwang: "A bunch of pretentious false gods still dare to act arrogant here? Tell that devil underground to come out!" With that, he rushed forward to pave a path for Li Qiye.

"Boom!" Layers of defensive perimeters rose up from the Ancestral Realm. Each layer carried the power of an invincible character.

"Break!" Qin Guangwang's three bloodswords slashed the sky with a world-destroying power and flew towards the barriers while he himself threw his trident at the same time.

“Rumble!” In the face of the trident and the three bloodswords, the defensive barriers of the realm trembled. One attack already caused the realm’s light to darken.

His prowess shocked the great army, and all eight Grand Gods’ expression greatly changed. Even the Heavenly God standing in the sky became more serious.

An extremely archaic existence from the Myriad Bones Throne was astonished as well as he commented: “Even our patriarch’s number one divine general couldn’t be any better than this in the past.”

“Boom! Boom!!!” Right when Qin Guangwang attacked, Li Qiye’s ninety-nine cannons began to bombard the barriers as well.

Qin Guangwang alone was terrifying enough, but with the help of the cannons, the Ancestral Realm’s barriers couldn’t withstand it despite their own formidable power.

“Bang!” With one last blast, a horrifying hole formed on the barrier after the combined efforts of Li Qiye and Qin Guangwang. The two then passed through the barrier into the realm.

The army of one hundred thousand cried out at this time: “Kill them!” All of them formed an extremely harrowing grand formation. In just a split second, the soldiers appeared to be bolstered into an endless army that consisted of 80,000,000 divine soldiers.

A great formation such as this would cause even gods to quiver; 80,000,000 divine soldiers could completely crush the Sacred Nether World with ease.

Li Qiye looked at the mighty army then told Qin Guangwang: “You deal with the Heavenly God’s group, I will take care of this grand formation.”

“Okay!” Qin Guangwang responded with a nod.

At this time, Li Qiye boldly stepped inside the formation.

“Kill!” He was surrounded by the endless army in the blink of an eye. The ninety-nine black holes hovering around his body fired instantly.

Meanwhile, Qin Guangwang flew into the sky and screamed out: “I have waited for this day for a very long time!” He pointed the three swords at the eight Grand Gods while his trident carried an unstoppable momentum that flew towards the Heavenly God.

The gods let out a battle cry and took action at the same time. Their divine weapons roared as divine laws appeared beneath their feet. The nine of them used an unstoppable momentum to plow their way towards Qin Guangwang.

At this moment, all of them were extremely cautious since they knew they had encountered an absolutely terrifying enemy. Qin Guangwang was an unbeatable Godking; his strength was enough to sweep through the nine heavens and ten earths.

The invincible Qin Guangwang roared as well and fought against nine by himself with his demonic bloodswords and the unstoppable trident.

However, the Heavenly God and the eight Grand Gods relentlessly attacked to stop Qin Guangwang. They had no other choice; either he would die, or they would perish.

“Rumble!” Meanwhile, inside the grand formation, Li Qiye used his most overbearing style to unleash the ninety-nine cannons; each cannon aimed towards a different direction.

Amidst the grand formation, countless divine soldiers could be seen. Each of them was stalwart and holy as if they were actually troops from the immortal world. However, despite their numerous and brave attacks, they were bombed to pieces by the cannons. The tidal-like onslaught couldn’t get close to Li Qiye.

Li Qiye unleashed powerful attacks one after another. He trod among the vast grand formation as his tiny figure seemed to be lost.

The truth was that this was not his first time seeing this unstoppable formation. This time, he met it head-on only to get familiar and recall some memories. Although it seemed that he was lost within the formation, the army still couldn’t get close to him despite their efforts due to being blown into pieces by the cannons.

After finding the familiar sensation in the formation when some time passed, Li Qiye used an amazing speed to reach the center of the formation — this was also its weakness! He roared: “Have another taste of these unstoppable cannons!”

With that, the ninety-nine holes arranged themselves to form a gigantic cannon array that locked onto the center of the formation.

“Boom!” With a huge blast, the black light from all ninety-nine cannons was concentrated at the same spot and fired. The power of this shot was absolutely peerless; it was no weaker than a Heavenly Annihilation, capable of killing gods and immortals!

“Boom!!!” Finally, the unbeatable formation was completely destroyed. The 100,000 troops revealed their true selves as the remnants of the blast went on and caused the army to fly. In just a second, the majority of them went belly-up from this shock wave.

“Boom—boom!” Li Qiye defeated the grand formation in one breath and didn’t show any mercy. The ninety-nine cannons aimed for the huge army once again.

With shrill wails, mangled flesh flew everywhere. The bombardment of the cannons rendered this huge army into dust in a short amount of time.

The imperial elders back at the Sacred Nether World couldn’t hide their amazement and gasped while watching this scene.

After destroying the 100,000 man army with his cannons, the remaining experts from the Ancestral Realm didn’t dare to approach Li Qiye.

In the sky, Qin Guangwang was still fighting the Heavenly God and the eight Grand Gods, causing the heaven and earth to collapse and the moon and stars to lose their brilliance. The eight Grand Gods were full of wounds from being continuously pushed back by Qin Guangwang’s bloodswords; they were clearly not a match.

However, the Heavenly God was indeed worthy of his title. He alone fought against Qin Guangwang's trident. Although he was not at an advantage, at the very least, he could still withstand the assault. Without his help, the other eight gods would have been massacred by Qin Guangwang long ago.

"But... this is the Ancestral Realm!" The imperial elders from various sects all took deep breaths while watching this scene.

The archaic existence from the Myriad Bones Throne that had been sealed for many years and was on the verge of dying murmured: "Although the Ancestral Realm is strong, Necropolis' Imp is no less notorious. Legend states that he is an extremely old and invincible existence."

Another ancestor from the throne of bones asked: "Does Ancestor know his identity?"

The near-death existence replied: "Yes, I have heard of it from our Patriarch Immortal Emperor when he spoke about Imp. This was a very, very old story; Imp is even older than our Patriarch Wan Gu."

The other ancestors all felt a chill running through their spines after hearing this. Immortal Emperor Wan Gu tested his dao during the Desolate Era, but if Qin Guangwang was even older, how was it that he had managed to live for so long?

At this point, Li Qiye climbed to a highland — the center of the Ancestral Realm. This place was abandoned and only had a few large ancient temples towered here.

This land was out of place in this realm. The entire realm was extremely sacred; springs were everywhere and lotuses bloomed with every step. Each inch of the earth was covered by a sacred breath. However, this desolate land seemed to have been abandoned.

In the Sacred Nether World, the imperial mirrors from the sects followed Li Qiye's path. Many people were quite confused once they saw this highland as well.

A Simple Mountain Ancestor quietly asked: "Where is this place?"

An older existence in his sect took a calming breath before saying: "Legend states that this is the divine shrine of the Ancestral Realm that was used to worship the various senior gods of this place."

"Open!" At this time, Li Qiye shouted and recommenced the bombardment with his cannons.

[spoiler title='601 Teaser']Li Qiye murmured while standing inside the Ancestral Realm: "Legend said that before the Desolate Era, this was the best sacred ground in the Sacred Nether World; only a few territories across the nine worlds were comparable to it. What a shame that such a good place was occupied by these false gods for so long."

At this point, the Ancestral Realm was ready to meet its enemy. An army of one hundred thousand had amassed under the leadership of eight Grand Gods. Above them was the supreme ruler of this place — the Heavenly God!

The Heavenly God imposingly stood in the sky with the heavens right behind him as if he was the master of myriad dao. He was the tyrant in this realm and his will reigned supreme. Anyone would have to prostrate before this deity.

This was a dreadful existence; even eternal existences from imperial lineages or God-Monarchs would be quite wary before this being.

The tales told that during the era without Immortal Emperors, no one was his match. Of course, people couldn't verify these words since no one had seen him in action. However, it was undeniable that the Heavenly God was dreadfully mighty.

Chapter 602: Five Fiend Lords

In an instant, these ancient temples emitted a divine pillar of light that reached the sky. Unfortunately for them, these cannons could even suppress the Ghost-Devourer, let alone these temples.

“Buzzz!” After these old temples collapsed, an endless light spewed out from the highland, seemingly wanting to protect this land.

Li Qiye didn't care for it and continued to fire his cannons. Eventually, this protective power could no longer hold and began to crack.

Meanwhile, inside Necropolis, the Ancestral Flow Master who was seated on her stone throne softly sighed and murmured: “With you shooting randomly like this, what will you use to fight that ghastly creature underground? If you focus all of your cannons to fire at it, then you might be able to suppress it for some time! But now, you unleashed half of your firepower all at once...”

“Boom!” Finally, the highland was completely annihilated by Li Qiye as a new vast landscape appeared before everyone.

This was a huge basin that spanned for millions of miles. The mist hovered around this place as if it was hiding a monster. Taking one step further was the same as descending into a world of darkness.

The most terrorizing and dreadful matter was that this gigantic basin was full of corpses. Countless corpses were piled on top of one another like a mountain or an ocean. No one knew how long this piling of corpses had been going on, but these corpses were still quite intact without any signs of decay.

Back in the Sacred Nether World, the elders were shocked to see this scene through their mirrors. There were too many to count from this gigantic pile of corpses.

Someone meticulously looked at these ancient corpses. From their features, one could tell that most were from the Desolate Era and they consisted of various races — ghosts, humans, golems, charming spirits... However, at least seventy percent were from the ghost race.

One ancestor muttered: “There must be at least ten million corpses here. This was the slaughtering of an entire realm!”

Anyone would feel a sense of creepiness while looking at this huge basin covered with corpses. No one knew why the sacred Ancestral Realm would have an ocean of corpses that mainly consisted of ghosts.

The near-death existence from the bone of thrones quietly whispered: “If the Ancestral Realm only relies on the Grand Gods and the Heavenly God, then it would have been destroyed countless times by the Immortal Emperors.”

Another ancestor was quite puzzled and asked his senior: “What do you mean, Ancestor?”

The near-death existence shook his head and replied: “The Ancestral Realm is not a good place at all. During the Desolate Era, our Immortal Emperor Wan Gu had attacked it as well. Alas, he was unsuccessful.”

This revelation shocked all the ancestors of the bone of thrones. One of them exclaimed with fright: “How... could that be? The Ancestral Realm... is the origin of our ghost race!”

Although the ghosts in the Sacred Nether World didn’t believe that their progenitor lived on in the Ancestral Realm, the great powers never denied the claim that it was the origin of the ghosts.

When it came to the possible places where ghosts originated from in the Sacred Nether World, the Ancestral Realm was the most likely candidate, just like the Eastern Hundred Cities for the humans back in the Mortal Emperor World.

Immortal Emperor Wan Gu was the first emperor of the ghost race, yet he had attacked the Ancestral Realm — this news would scare many people to death. It was understandable for Immortal Emperor Fei Yang or Immortal Emperor Qian Li to attack the Ancestral Realm. They were outsiders after all, and they would attack the realm so that the humans and demons could have more room to live.

However, Immortal Emperor Wan Gu was the pride and glory of the ghost race, so why did he attack the Ancestral Realm? There was no rational explanation for this.

The old ancestor of the throne of bones shook his head and said: “Among the ghosts in the Sacred Nether World, our emperor was not the only one to attack the realm. Do you all know why there are so many ancient clans living reclusively in this world? It is because there are many of them that had previously attacked the Ancestral Realm, such as the ancestors of the War Clan.”

All the other ancestors were quite astounded. One of the ancestors of the War Clan was an amazing Immortal Emperor, but the War Clan did not try to control the rest of the world like the other imperial lineages. After their emperor disappeared, the War Clan left the secular world; no outsiders knew where they were staying.

At this moment, Li Qiye had entered the corpse-filled basin while the spectators in the Sacred Nether World watched with bated breaths.

A black smoke emerged and filled the entire basin upon Li Qiye’s intrusion, then a terrifying voice appeared: “You shouldn’t have come to this place!”

Ferocious black shadows rose from the mountain of corpses. They emitted a murderous air like fiends crawling out of the ground.

Thousands of ghastly creatures rose up from the ground as well. These creatures emitted an evil aura that instilled fear in all; it was clear that they were extremely powerful. These ghosts were led by five creatures with crowns on their heads. The sentence from earlier was uttered by one of them.

These creatures looked like humans yet also ghosts; some had three heads and six hands, others had fiendish horns, and some had terrifying deformed bone spurs protruding from their bodies...

The ancestors examining these creatures all took a deep breath since the five commanding ghastly creatures emitted a shiver-inducing aura. One ancestor asked himself: “Are these five Godkings?”

Five creatures of the Godking level — these were dreadful existences capable of sweeping through the entire world!

“So it is the five Fiend Lords.” Li Qiye was still very calm in the face of these thousands of fiends while he looked at the five fiends with crowns.

He continued on: “Immortal Emperor Fei Yang decapitated all five of you in the past, making your heads roll like potatoes. After such a long time, all of you finally managed to find your skulls again.”

One of the five Fiend Lords said with a devious smile: “Hahahaha! Naive fool, we are eternal!”

“Eternal?” Li Qiye burst out in laughter then slowly uttered: “Don’t flatter yourselves. Your so-called eternity is only because you all obtained the Ghost Ancestral Tree!”

All the ancestors stared at each other, perplexed, after hearing this. To the ghost race, the Ghost Ancestral Tree was only a legend, and no one had seen it before. For millions of years, many ghosts didn’t believe that this tree existed in this world, that it was only a lie told by future generations.

But now, Li Qiye revealed such a shocking secret; this was too hard to believe.

One of the five Fiend Lords smiled ominously: “Hahaha! What an interesting little human. No wonder you made it all the way here, you know too much!”

Another one added: “You ignored the accepting heavens and barged into the unwelcoming hell! Today will be your funeral!”

“Is that so?” Li Qiye responded with a smile before taking out the ancient temple and released the Ghost-Devourer.

The devourer instantly appeared before everyone. While Li Qiye stroked it playfully with one hand, his other hand was holding the Ghost-Devourer Lock.

Li Qiye then chuckled and said: “I know you guys are very amazing, so I have prepared a gift for you fiends.”

The five Fiend Lords became aghast after seeing the devourer and exclaimed: “How... How could you have let it out?! Impossible!”

The other ancestors didn’t know what the devourer was, but it was surely formidable judging by the five Fiend Lords’ frightened expressions.

They all wondered: “What is that thing?”

Lan Yunzhu softly sighed and said: “Ghost-Devourer — an existence from the legends. Outside of Immortal Emperors, no one would be able to stop it in this world.”

The five Fiend Lords had cold countenances at this time; they appeared to be fiends from hell as they cried out: “Kill!!!”

The five lords led their army of fiends, heading for Li Qiye. With their roars, they were able to devour the sky and swallow the moon. A terrifying fiendish energy swept through myriad realms with enough momentum to turn the entire nine heavens into the legendary hell.

Anyone who saw this scene wouldn't be able to help themselves from shivering, especially those from the ghost race. They couldn't believe that the Ancestral Realm, the origin of the ghost race, had such terrifying fiends. When these fiends came out, the Ancestral Realm no longer had the appearance of a sacred ground, it was more like a realm of fiends.

An imperial ancestor suddenly thought of something and commented quietly: "What if the Ancestral Realm was never our ghost race's origin?"

Back at the Ancestral Realm, the five lords led their fiends to attack as they terrifying howled. Li Qiye let go of the chain, but the collar remained on the Ghost-Devourer's neck.

He let go of it and slowly spoke: "Go, have a taste of these fiends. You'll love their taste!"

Chapter 603: Ghost Ancestral Tree

"Grarr!" The devourer let out a roar that shattered the heaven and earth, signifying its happiness at being free once more. It ferociously leapt outside in an invincible manner. At this moment, it was the most vicious creature in this world; the five Fiend Lords and their army were not comparable to the devourer.

"Chmmp! Clang! Clack!" Biting sounds appeared. Wherever the devourer went, only corpses would be left as these fiends got torn apart. The five Fiend Lords didn't last very long before they were torn limb from limb as their black flesh flew everywhere.

This was the embodiment of horror; the devourer was like a meat grinder that only left mangled meat behind. This scene caused the legs of all the spectators to tremble in fear.

However, an even more dreadful thing happened. The five Fiend Lords who were the first to be bitten suddenly came back to life and stood up again. Earlier, they were torn into countless pieces with meat flying everywhere, but in a short amount of time, these little pieces came together, allowing them to crawl back up.

And it wasn't just the five Fiend Lords, the other fiends quickly came together as well as their torn pieces combined once more.

The imperial ancestors were not only astonished at the devourer's terrifying power, they were even more aghast due to the fiends: "Just what are these ghastly creatures?"

After being torn into countless pieces, they were still able to reform — this was too abhorrent. These creatures were virtually immortal!

"Die!" The five Fiend Lords angrily shouted. They no longer wanted to attack the devourer and instead rushed together to kill Li Qiye.

However, with a loud roar, the devourer arrived to quickly cull the masses with superb speed. Sounds of flesh being torn appeared once more as the five Fiend Lords were ripped into pieces in the blink of an eye.

Li Qiye didn't even bother looking at this scene, and his cannons didn't fire a single shot either. Although the army of fiends was very strong, the devourer was their nemesis. The devourer was still wearing the

collar so it would only listen to Li Qiye's commands. With the lock in his hand, no matter where or when, as long as he was there, the devourer would always be under his control.

He didn't linger behind to watch this battle with the five Fiend Lords. Instead, he turned around to leave. He had more important things to do.

The battle had become a chaotic struggle. The devourer kept on tearing these fiends apart, but they came back together and got up time and time again.

Although these fiends were unkillable, the devourer continued its rampage while devouring the fiends' thickest fiend energy. Because of this, each time the fiends were torn apart, their recovery speed would be a bit slower. The five Fiend Lords and their army had spent a lot of energy, and rebirth was becoming more and more difficult. It would eventually reach a point where they wouldn't be able to fix their bodies if this continued on.

The fiendish energy that empowered these creatures was the most delicious feast to the devourer, so it was very excited. It had been a long time since it tasted something this delicious!

The devourer's torture became increasingly cruel as it tore off the flesh and tendons of the five Fiend Lords. The thousands of the other fiends were also ripped into thousands of pieces before the devourer let them go. It wanted to suck the energy of these things dry.

Anyone would be horrified at this scene, whether it was due to the might of the devourer or the resilience of the fiends.

"Ahhh!!!" A shrill shriek emanated throughout the Ancestral Realm at this moment. Currently, the sky of the realm was bathed in blood as the three bloodswords split the eight Grand Gods into numerous pieces. Meanwhile, the Heavenly God had been nailed by the trident into the ground; his blood dripped along the ground's little crevices.

This scene was too distressing, especially to the ghost race. When was the last time the Ancestral Realm had been attacked like this? When was the last time the deities of the realm were completely murdered?

At this second, all the ancestors watching the events unfold felt that perhaps the Ancestral Realm would turn into ruins because of Li Qiye.

At this time, Li Qiye was still inside the basin, standing on a low hill. He had moved some of the bodies away to reveal the muddy ground. There was nothing except mud in this place, but Li Qiye had an extremely solemn expression as he slowly uttered: "Heaven Calculating, you little trickster, you better have gotten the spot right or else I'll use your head as my chamber pot!"

At this moment, Daoist Heaven Calculating in the distant parts of the Sacred Nether World suddenly felt a chill down his spine as if a ghost was watching him.

Li Qiye took a deep breath then took out the Ghost's Origin Ancestral Key. With a pop, the key suddenly exploded.

It looked like a wooden ruler, but now, all these little wooden pieces were splitting apart. “Buzz!” These little pieces of wood then came together once more and, like metal, melted together to form a golden key!

At this time, Li Qiye pushed the golden key into the little hill below his feet.

“Clangggg—!” The sound of metal doors opening appeared as the hill cracked, revealing a cave. Inside the cave was a not-so-large tree. The body was not too big; two people could hug it completely. It appeared to be very ancient as if it had been growing for countless eons. Each branch, each leaf had experienced tens of millions of years as the tree passed through the arduous and endless river of time.

However, this tree that had experienced the endless time had been dead with withered leaves and dried branches for a very long time now. Nevertheless, this dead tree was still exuding waves of universal laws — the beginning of life. Each law contained the power of the heavenly grand dao, the primal source of this world.

This dead tree seemed to have given birth to countless existences and was the start of life. Moreover, the fallen universal laws took root on the earth and protected this sky. It was the reason why this place continued to exist.

However, there was a terrifying anomaly — a corpse was attaching itself to the root of the tree as it just lied there. This big corpse was lying head down so one couldn’t see its face. The root of the tree was growing from the chest of the corpse. No one knew whether this was its initial state or if someone else planted it on this corpse.

Inside the Myriad Bones Throne, the near-death ancestor suddenly sprung to life once more. He got up from his bed and screamed: “The Ghost Ancestral Tree!”

The other ancestors standing before the mirror lost their minds after hearing these words and exclaimed in unison as well: “The Ghost Ancestral Tree??”

One ancestor gasped then asked: “Ancestor, is it... really the Ghost Ancestral Tree? It really exists in this world?”

Up till now, everyone thought that the tree was only a legend. Too many ghosts disputed its authenticity because this tree had a connection to another interpretation, a different theory of the ghost race’s origin.

The near-death ancestor sat back on his bed and spoke with a feeble tone: “Although... I have never seen the real Ghost Ancestral Tree... Immortal Emperor Wan Gu had left behind a book that contains a picture of this tree!”

This answer moved all of the Myriad Bones Ancestors. If the tree really existed, then what they believed to be the origin of the ghost race was actually false!

Li Qiye looked at the corpse under the Ghost Ancestral Tree and heaved a sigh of relief as if a gigantic weight had been lifted off his back. He murmured: “Fortunately that isn’t it.”

“Coughh—” The ground below the tree cracked as a pair of devil hands reached out. No one had climbed out just yet. An ancient yet awe-inspiring voice appeared: “Who is disturbing my slumber?”

This ancient yet substantial voice caused all the ghost ancestors back in the Sacred Nether World that were staring into the mirrors to palpitate. The Ancestral Realm had always claimed that the ghost progenitor was sleeping within, so now that such a voice was ringing from the earth, how could the ghost ancestors not become alarmed? Could it be that their progenitor was about to come into being?

All of the ancestors' eyes were fixated on their mirrors. A monster crawled out of the ground; its characteristics consisted of a gigantic body, a human head, and a snake's body. Countless towering bone fragments protruded from its back. It also had a huge horn the color of crimson blood.

However, the most terrifying characteristic was the strange image that appeared behind its back. One world of just pure-white bones, a world of silence, a world of death. At that place, countless white bones paved the road and were the foundation for the pavilions and temples — the dwelling of a death god. Anyone would feel creeped out looking at this world built by bones; they would feel uncontrollable dismay.

Myriad realms and worlds trembled before this monster. It emitted a terrorizing aura that was perhaps only a bit weaker or even equal to the Ghost-Devourer's.

Chapter 604: Heaven Outcast True God

"This... This... is our progenitor?" The ghost ancestors jittered at the sight of this monster.

Even ancestors inside the Myriad Bones Throne who had once swept through the world were horrified by this creature: "Our progenitor is this thing?"

Although the ghost race had many branches with different appearances, and some were even extremely ugly, this monster was completely different from what the ghosts imagined their progenitor to look like. They didn't want their progenitor to look like an evil fiend!

The near-death ancestor from the throne of bones murmured: "Heaven Outcast True God!"

Another ancestor quickly asked: "Ancestor recognizes that thing?"

The weak ancestor shook his head and replied: "I don't recognize him, but I have seen him in an ancient book. There was only a name and no writings about the Heaven Outcast True God's background."

Despite the monstrosity standing before him, Li Qiye didn't bat an eye and spoke slowly: "Heaven Outcast, if you are the only one in this place, then I will be very disappointed. I didn't come for an abomination that is neither god nor devil like you."

The Heaven Outcast True God was not angry. It stared at Li Qiye intensely with his dreadful eyes: "Such a big tone. Little brat, you know my identity?"

Li Qiye slowly answered: "Others might not, but I know a thing or two. You have lived for too long so you should just die already. Moreover, in the long years, you have committed many atrocious deeds, and countless True Gods refused to accept you as one of them. In their eyes, you are nothing but scum!"

The Heaven Outcast True God burst out in laughter and said: "Hahahaha! This is called 'the virtuous won't live long while the villainous will live on for a thousand years'. Actually, it would be more accurate to say for millions and millions of years... How many of those stubborn old geezers are still alive in this world? Hahaha! There are no more True Gods in this world, I am the only one left!"

Li Qiye smiled and calmly said: "If you are the only True God left, then from now on, there will be no more True Gods in this world."

The Heaven Outcast True God stared at Li Qiye after his bold declaration and replied: "Brat, if you were an Immortal Emperor, then you might be able to utter that phrase, however..."

"However what?" Li Qiye interrupted him and aimed the ninety-nine cannons in his direction before slowly uttering: "How much time do you think you will need to get over here?"

The Heaven Outcast True God looked at the ninety-nine cannons and spoke without any sign of apprehension: "Hahaha! Brat, although the Primal Ghost-Cannons are things left behind by that geezer, they can't kill me. You have nearly used up all of your ammunition, so how long do you think they can suppress me for?"

Li Qiye calmly replied: "Enough time for me to kill you. Heaven Outcast, your strength is far from an Immortal Emperor's. You can't even compare to the Ghost Devourer so there is no need to posture in front of me. If you were an emperor, then you could brag all you want."

The True God looked over at the devourer. His pupils narrowed before looking back at Li Qiye with a glimmer of astonishment. He remained unperturbed and laughed: "Hahaha! I enjoy courageous brats like you. I want to see how you will kill my unkillable self."

Right when the True God intended to take action, a shadow descended from the sky. It was Qin Guangwang! After killing the eight Grand Gods and the Heavenly God, he immediately rushed here.

Qin Guangwang arrived before Li Qiye and gravely spoke: "Young Noble, Heaven Outcast is mine. I want to personally decapitate him. Young Noble can go seize the Ghost Ancestral Tree in the meantime!"

"Oh? Look who it is." The Heaven Outcast True God looked at Qin Guangwang and said: "Isn't this the dog who ran with his tail between his legs? What can you do without your master?"

Qin Guangwang's eyes became fierce as he spoke in an awe-inspiring tone: "Heaven Outcast, your hands are stained with the blood of my ghost race. Today, I will cut off your dog hands and decapitate you and offer them to the ghost race!"

The True God laughed in response and asked: "Is that so? What chance do you think you have? In the past, perhaps you had two or three percent, but now? I have an immortal body!"

He was neither in a rush nor was he angered at all by the provocation. He felt that Li Qiye and Qin Guangwang were nothing but ants who were about to die.

Qin Guangwang exclaimed sonorously: "You will die today!"

"Clankkkk!" With a snapping sound, Qin Guangwang's chest split open as an enormous light rushed out in the form of a vast sea of blood.

Qin Guangwang then roared: "Ancestors! Allow me to use myself who has sinned to contribute to the ghost race today! In the past, I was a coward, but I shall be a coward no more. I will let the ghost race have a new beginning, I will let the endless eras see the light again!"

In this instant, back in the Sacred Nether World where the Kingdom of Heaven resided... Within the endless world, a divine light shot out. It pierced through myriad realms and reached Qin Guangwang's body in the blink of an eye.

"Ommmm—" The hymn of the sword appeared along with the sound of bones breaking. Qin Guangwang then drew out a sword made out of his own bones.

The moment this bonesword appeared, a murderous aura filled the entire heavens while its light encompassed the Ancestral Realm. The hymn of the sword reverberated continuously; it was the number one sword in terms of bloodlust, a sword capable of cutting through all things!

The True God's expression became serious after seeing this scene and said: "So that old geezer still has one breath of life left!"

Qin Guangwang pointed his sword at the True God and said: "Heaven Outcast, I will use my primordial bones to take your head for my people today!"

With an unbeatable sword intent along with an undying will to fight, he was invincible at this moment. He courageously stepped forward and would never turn back; he intended to kill Heaven Outcast.

Meanwhile, inside the Myriad Bones Throne, the near-death ancestor opened his eyes and gazed at Qin Guangwang intensely while murmuring: "I... I... I know who he is!"

Back at the battlefield, Heaven Outcast cried out: "Come then!" With that, many bone spurs shot towards Qin Guangwang.

Qin Guangwang roared as well then recklessly soared forward with his bonesword.

"Boom!" The two sides collided, causing the dome of the sky to collapse as both of them soared even higher.

At the same time, Li Qiye stood next to the Ghost Ancestral Tree and tried to move it. However, despite his own formidable might, the tree wouldn't budge at all.

Li Qiye chuckled at this development: "Amazing, indeed worthy of being the number one tree in the Sacred Nether World. However, I've come prepared."

With a series of explosions, a Fate Palace appeared and opened itself. The dried trunk Li Qiye obtained back at the Thousand Islands flew out from inside.

"Whoosh!" This tree trunk, with a touch of green, coiled around the ghost tree like a spirit snake.

"Xshhh!" Little roots as thin as silk grew from this tree trunk and pricked the Ghost Ancestral Tree.

"Buzz!" The sounds of universal laws appeared. The laws that were taking root in the ground and corpse were unearthed and went back inside the tree.

"No!!!" This sudden change caused Heaven Outcast in the sky to scream out. He ignored Qin Guangwang and rushed towards Li Qiye.

"Bam!" The ninety-nine cannons shot mercilessly towards Heaven Outcast, causing him to scream as blood spurted while he was blown flying away.

Li Qiye cheerfully smirked at the blood-stained Heaven Outcast and asked: “Where is your immortal body now?”

The pale True God was aghast as he spoke with disbelief: “Impossible, no one can revive the Ghost Ancestral Tree in this world outside of that old geezer!”

Li Qiye said with a smile: “You are wrong, because I can! As long as I am willing, there are very few things in this world that I can’t do!”

At this time, the tree trunk spread out like a hand and suddenly grabbed the Ghost Ancestral Tree. With a popping sound, it pulled the tree out from the corpse.

At this time, people were able to see that the tree didn’t have any roots since it had been cut by someone beforehand then planted on this corpse.

“Noo!” The horrified Heaven Outcast screamed again and tried to rush forward but was halted by Qin Guangwang’s most powerful attack!

Heaven Outcast and Qin Guangwang fought as their flesh and blood flew everywhere. Prior to this, Heaven Outcast had an immortal body so he held Qin Guangwang with contempt, but this was no longer the case. The True God barely had an advantage against Qin Guangwang’s reckless onslaught with his primordial bones in the form of a sword. It was not easy for him to kill Qin Guangwang either.

“Ahhh!” In the interim, the five Fiend Lords and the evil army all let out terrified wails. These creatures were being torn into thousands of pieces and turned into ashes. The ones that survived the initial onslaught tried to crawl back underground, but they were eventually killed by the devourer.

These creatures and Heaven Outcast all relied on the Ghost Ancestral Tree for their immortality and were refined into the tree. Even an Immortal Emperor wouldn’t be able to uproot this tree, but it was done by Li Qiye at this time. Without the aid of the tree, these creatures and Heaven Outcast were no longer able to regenerate.

“Clickk!” The uprooted Ghost Ancestral Tree attached itself to the tree trunk. It turned out that this trunk that Li Qiye obtained from the Thousand Islands was the true root of the Ghost Ancestral Tree — very few people knew this secret.

“So that is the root of the Ghost Ancestral Tree!” After seeing this, Lan Yunzhu finally understood everything as well as why Li Qiye didn’t mind spending Myriad Star Water and a young leaf from the World Tree to revive this stump!

“It is time for your resurrection.” Li Qiye took out his Myriad Star Water and slowly watered the tree. How precious was this liquid? The answer was that it was priceless, but Li Qiye did not hesitate while pouring it over the tree.

[spoiler title='604 Teaser']“This... This... is our progenitor?” The ghost ancestors jittered at the sight of this monster.

Even ancestors inside the Myriad Bones Throne who had once swept through the world were horrified by this creature: “Our progenitor is this thing?”

Although the ghost race had many branches with different appearances, and some were even extremely ugly, this monster was completely different from what the ghosts imagined their progenitor to look like. They didn't want their progenitor to look like an evil fiend!

The near-death ancestor from the throne of bones murmured: "A Fallen True God!"

Chapter 605: Immortal Emperor Fei Yang

"Hummm—" The dried up Ghost Ancestral Tree began to shine as its withered leaves slowly spread.

"Boom!" But at this time, a beam of light soared out from the basin full of corpses. The ground was opened and all the corpses were blown away.

"Rumble!" A cave appeared with even more dead bodies. However, these bodies belonged to extremely powerful existences when they were alive. All were at least Virtuous Paragons, and some were even Godkings!

All the ancestors that were spectating with their mirrors drew deep breaths in surprise. What was this place? It had so many heaven-defying corpses!

In the center of these corpses was a darkness; one could faintly see an ancient coffin inside. It had a very archaic style, and very few had seen such an old design before.

"Boom!" Four invincible existences stepped out from the darkness that contained the coffin. Myriad worlds dimmed when these existences walked out. While protecting the coffin, they headed towards Li Qiye.

After leaving the darkness, the blood energy of the four terrorized the entire heaven and earth. Who knew how long these existences had been living for? However, their blood energies were still majestic and grand as if they had never aged through the eons.

This was their most terrifying characteristic. Although the five Fiend Lords and the Heaven Outcast True God all had unbeatable auras, their blood energies had signs of aging. In contrast, the blood energy of these four had zero signs of aging. It was as if they were able to stay young for millions of years.

The ancestors before the mirrors whispered: "Are these... our ancestors?"

All four invincible existences had characteristics of the ghost race; they had a human appearance on the outside but had nether energy surrounding their bodies. This nether energy did not resemble the evil sensation from the five Fiend Lords and instead had a magnificent atmosphere along with a violet shade.

Violet was the defining color of the ghost race. Only the ghosts had violet blood in this world.

"Gawrrr!" When the four invincible existences stepped towards Li Qiye, the Ghost Devourer went back to his side and roared. It had the posture of wanting to pounce and bite these four beings.

Li Qiye had just revived the tree. He stroked the devourer and calmly said: "Don't worry, don't worry, they are not my match, just watch."

“Boom!” At this moment, the four existences took action. Just imagine, all four were incredible and each of them was not much weaker than Heaven Outcast, so their combined presence reached an astonishing level. The stars in the sky started to fall one by one.

Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed in the face of this oncoming attack. The devourer wanted to rush out but was pulled back by him.

“Bang!” At this second, a banner swept through myriad realms in an unbeatable manner across the eons. No one saw from where this imperial banner came from as it planted itself into the ground.

“Boom!” The next moment, back at the Soaring Remembrance Village in the far Distant Cloud, a boundless imperial aura assaulted the entire Sacred Nether World as the roars of dragons and phoenixes appeared. A person who had reigned over the eras took one step and reached the Ancestral Realm, then with another step, he reached the center of the basin.

“Bam!” This person swept forward with his imperial banner and blew away the four invincible existences in one blow. This was true invincibility! Other usages of the word were just fake.

This one man and banner stood at the apex with Golden Dragons and Divine Phoenixes hovering around him. All existences in myriad worlds prostrated before him along with devils and gods.

A supreme figure with a towering style, the one and only across eternity. Despite the long years, this person was still free and proud — still as domineering as ever. The imperial aura that was being emitted from his body caused the entire Sacred Nether World and its inhabitants to tremble. At this minute, even Virtuous Paragons lost all of their power as their knees met the ground!

“Die!” The four invincible existences cried out and soared forward with their great weapons. They utilized ancient and grand arts. A single attack of theirs could kill a deity!

“Scram!” The supreme figure swept his imperial banner to end all upheaval. No matter how strong one might be, all would become ashes if struck by this imperial banner.

Four heads flew in the sky as blood spurted like springs. All four invincible existences were slain by one banner! This was the true zenith of power!

A few old ancestors recognized who this supreme figure with matchless style in their mirrors was: “Immortal Emperor Fei Yang!”

An archaic ancestor looked at this figure and murmured: “The Soaring Banner, Immortal Emperor Fei Yang... He’s still as domineering as ever after so many years! The most brilliant emperor, the one who soared the highest out of them all!”

After hearing this, the group of ancestors before the imperial mirror became astonished while looking at the supreme figure holding his imperial banner. Even Virtuous Paragons would have to prostrate before him!

Another pale ancestor asked after seeing this: “Is the emperor alive again? Or is it because of descension?”

A supreme existence from a time of antiquity shook his head and explained to his juniors: “Both are wrong. This is most likely just an eternal battle intent. Who would expect that the emperor still hadn’t

let this matter go after suppressing the Ancestral Realm for a millennium and left behind an eternal battle intent. This is him wanting to fight against the Ancestral Realm to the very end.”

Right after Immortal Emperor Fei Yang swept through the four invincible existences with one banner, a peerless and ancient voice emanated from the coffin within the darkness: “Fei Yang, you shouldn’t provoke me. In the past when you were still in this world, you were not able to kill me, let alone your battle intent.”

This voice was filled with an unquestionable prestige and frightened people to their very soul, causing them to want to kneel!

Immortal Emperor Fei Yang’s battle intent didn’t answer, but Li Qiye took the opportunity to do so with a smirk: “That is the past and not the present. Without the Ghost Ancestral Tree, do you still think you are a match for an Immortal Emperor?”

The ancient voice from the coffin rang in response: “Well, well, well... A human junior actually dares to act presumptuously in my presence? However, I still have to thank you for reviving the Ghost Ancestral Tree; it saved me a lot of effort. With its revival, I can now truly be eternal and indestructible for all eternity!” [1. The expression “well, well, well” here in Chinese carries a sense of disbelief while facing blatant disrespect. I don’t know if there is a better English word to pick for 好 when it is used in this context.]

Li Qiye laughed and said: “Although I have never seen you, monster, I know a thing or two. I don’t care if there are any other fiendish creatures underground, all shall end today!”

“The times have changed... So even an ant would act so haughtily.” The voice in the coffin was not angry at all. Instead, laughter could actually be heard.

“Whatever you say. However, before you die, I have one thing to ask.” Li Qiye said with a smile: “In the past, a person had come here. If I remember correctly, all of you have been rotting in here for too long and were on the verge of dying, but nothing happened afterward. You all needed a corpse, but the corpse under the Ghost Ancestral Tree is not the person I am looking for!”

“I understand.” The old voice from the coffin appeared in response: “You are talking about a certain person, right? The one with the matchless spirit. Yes... That person was truly a priceless treasure, but they are not in my possession.” [2. “Matchless spirit” can also mean beautiful/elegant; however, given the context, I believe it makes more sense to interpret this adjective as someone with some sort of superior characteristics having to do with cultivation. If this person was a good candidate to feed the tree, then matchless spirit makes much more sense than beautiful/handsome/elegant. But keep in mind that it can also have this meaning, otherwise the author would just use the regular words to describe the physical appearance instead of this one.]

“Is that so? I’ll find out after I flip your lair upside down.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“You’re merely an ant!” The ancient voice shouted. A hand reached out from the coffin as strange images appeared. There were scenes of Immortal Monarchs and prostrating True Immortals with countless celestial deities chanting their scriptures. It was as if he was once the ruler of myriad worlds with innumerable inhabitants, a ruler that was once adored and supported by all the gods and devils.

This strange image was too shocking. Even the strange images of Immortal Emperors would, at best, be at this level.

One ghost ancestor stood up before the mirror and whispered: "Is this really our progenitor? Could it be that he had become a True Immortal, the king of all of them?"

The hand stretching towards Li Qiye prompted Immortal Emperor Fei Yang's battle intent to take action with his Soaring Banner. At the same time, Li Qiye let go of the devourer as it pounced forward with a roar.

Myriad laws shattered from this attack that was accompanied by a deafening explosion. The entire basin collapsed as well. Although the hand couldn't catch Li Qiye, it managed to stop the Soaring Banner and pushed back the devourer.

This scene was too devastating. The hand managed to stop an attack from an emperor along with the devourer, who had its infamous strength.

Li Qiye sneered coldly and uttered: "You're just a devil underground yet you're pretending to be a True Immortal?" Having said that, he took out the lamp. The black fire shot out a black beam towards the hand.

"Boom!" All the strange images shattered and the hand revealed its true shape in front of everyone.

This was an unnerving hand without any skin; it was laden with red pieces of muscles. However, these muscles were not originally part of the hand and instead had been peeled from someone else then attached to it. These fresh muscles gave off an extremely creepy feeling.

The ancient voice from the coffin appeared once more: "It seems like you all are forcing me to come into being." At that time, a clanking sound appeared as the coffin was opened and a person stood up from within the darkness. It merged with the dark so one couldn't see its shape. This was the king of darkness, the tyrant of the night.

When this person stood up, there was no startling atmosphere or horrifying suppression. However, at this moment, countless ghosts prostrated uncontrollably. Not many among the ghosts were able to remain standing.

Chapter 606: Thirteen Immortal Emperors

It seemed that this person in the darkness caused the ghosts to instinctively kneel as if they were seeing their progenitor. Their souls were shivering with fear towards this person; it was as if he could open his mouth to devour the souls of billions of ghosts.

The entire ghost race was horrified at this second. Those who didn't know what was going on prostrated on the ground anyway. Those who knew a thing or two couldn't remain composed; even Virtuous Paragons were affected. They knew something ominous had happened.

"Whoosh!" The person in the darkness reached out. His hand swept towards the devourer and Fei Yang's battle intent while the other hand went for Li Qiye.

Fei Yang's battle intent with the Soaring Banner could be considered invincible, and the devourer roared then recklessly pounced forward.

“Boom!” Their combined strength was able to push back this hand. The devourer managed to chomp a mouthful of the crimson muscles as it excitedly swallowed it as if it had just taken in the most nutritious meal it had ever eaten. However, its body was also pierced by a finger and its blood spurted out. Nevertheless, it didn’t seem to care and had an appearance as if it was the one who got the better deal from that exchange.

The other hand tried to snatch Li Qiye, but the Ghost Ancestral Tree above his head emitted a bright radiance as countless laws poured down. These laws contained the heavenly grand dao, and the even more incredible matter was the battle armor adorning Li Qiye’s body. With a hum, The battle armor that combined with the tree made it seem like there was an apex tyrant taking over Li Qiye’s body, protecting it with myriad worlds.

“Rumble!” The ninety-nine cannons bombarded the gigantic hand, but they couldn’t repel it.

“Boom!” It grabbed Li Qiye despite him having the battle armor and the Ghost Ancestral Tree protecting him, blowing him away and causing blood to spill everywhere. This showed the mightiness of the person in the darkness, an existence just like an Immortal Emperor.

However, Li Qiye stood straight up in a stalwart manner. Although he was gravely wounded, that attack couldn’t take his life.

The person in the darkness couldn’t believe it after seeing the armor on Li Qiye’s body and exclaimed: “Primal Ancestral Armor! He let you borrow this?”

Li Qiye burst out in laughter then calmly spoke: “I have the Ghost Ancestral Tree and the Primal Ancestral Armor. Although I cannot utilize their full potential, how many moves do you think you will need before killing me?”

“Unfortunately, you are too weak. Even with these two items along with the devourer and Fei Yang’s battle intent, you still won’t be able to escape death.”

“Is that so?” Li Qiye replied with a smile. With a buzzing sound, all ninety-nine cannons fused into one in an instant and aimed straight for the existence in the darkness.

“Just a trivial little cannon. This toy might be able to suppress the Godking level, but it won’t be able to stop me.” The person in the darkness spoke with great confidence.

“I know that killing you would not be so easy.” The lamp in Li Qiye’s hand suddenly emitted an endless black beam that shot to the sky. In just a moment, a black planet enveloped Li Qiye and protected him in its core.

“This thing!” The existence stared at the lamp in Li Qiye’s hand and seemed to be able to identify its origin.

“Frankly, this fire is too precious to me and I really can’t bear using it. Nevertheless, it is not a bad defensive measure. How many moves do you think you will need to kill me now?” Li Qiye paused at this point for a bit before saying: “I have something else that you should take a look at.” With that, he slowly took out another item.

“Hzzz...” In an instant, strands of laws wove together as a divine spear appeared in Li Qiye’s hand.

“Origin Sealing Spear!” The existence in the dark finally changed his expression after seeing this item and uttered: “How could this thing be in your hands? Impossible! No one can borrow it!”

“Others aren’t able to borrow it, but that doesn’t mean that I can’t.” Li Qiye spoke with an indifferent tone: “You have been buried underground for too long and remained ignorant of many things. However, that doesn’t matter anymore since the important point is that this will be the source of your demise!”

“I can’t let you live!” The existence in the dark was shaken. Although one couldn’t see his face, his tone alone showed that he was quite astounded. Clearly, this spear was his nemesis. Other items wouldn’t be able to kill him, especially when he had the Ghost Ancestral Tree that allowed him to become immortal.

However, in the present, Li Qiye had stolen the tree. Moreover, he had the Origin Sealing Spear as well. The existence must kill Li Qiye since he didn’t expect for him to successfully borrow the spear; in the past, this was frankly an impossible matter.

“Boom!” The existence took out his weapon and destroyed countless worlds in the process. His weapon was extremely terrifying; it looked like an ancient fiendish tool that originated at the start of time. Even the devourer was apprehensive of this weapon while the battle intent that belonged to Immortal Emperor Fei Yang became affected and turned dark for a moment.

Both the devourer’s and the battle intent’s prowess didn’t need further explanation. However, the dark existence’s weapon was still able to affect them. This was indicative of its terrifying might.

“Emperors! What are you waiting for? Today is the one and only chance for your ghost race!” Li Qiye shouted the moment the existence took out his weapon. His voice reverberated thunderously throughout the entire Sacred Nether World.

“Die!” The dark existence took action with a strike capable of rending the heaven and earth, time itself, Yin and Yang, and all of eternity. Even the devourer and Immortal Emperor Fei Yang’s battle intent wouldn’t be able to withstand this.

“Boom!” However, at this time, timeless imperial auras filled the Sacred Nether World. Inside the Myriad Bones Throne, one imperial aura woke up. Right afterward, two more awakened as three Immortal Emperors departed from the throne of bones.

Meanwhile, another invincible aura came out from the Thousand Carp River as well. An ethereal figure departed and was followed by a thousand carps.

In another region of the Distant Cloud where the towering Simple Precious Tree was located, two more emperors went straight for the Ancestral Realm’s basin. In the blink of an eye, they had arrived there!

At the same time, within the ancestral ground of the Nether Crossing Swamp, a strand of imperial aura woke up. A golden sea capable of drowning all things appeared along with a ferry. An emperor rode this ferry and quickly entered the Ancestral Realm.

In five extremely mysterious locations in the Sacred Nether World where five ancient reclusive clans were located, such as the War Clan, five imperial auras soared into the sky as five more emperors headed for the Ancestral Realm.

“Boom!” The strike capable of annihilating the nine heavens and ten earths, the most invincible blow in this world that was intended to kill Li Qiye, had been stopped by the thirteen Immortal Emperors.

Three from the Myriad Bones Throne — Immortal Emperor Wan Gu, Immortal Emperor Yang Sheng, and Immortal Emperor Yao Shi. Two from the Immortal Kingdom — Immortal Emperor Di Yu and Immortal Emperor Fan Chen. There were also Immortal Emperor Qian Li, Immortal Emperor Ming Du, and Immortal Emperor Fei Yang along with the five emperors from the reclusive clans. Thirteen emperors in total all arrived at the same place today!

At this moment, the entire Sacred Nether World was suppressed; even the strongest existences felt this oppressive aura while the hidden bosses across the eons felt so much dread that they didn’t dare to breathe too loudly.

All the ancestors watching from the mirrors knelt on the ground. One of them yelled out in fear: “This... this... is thirteen Immortal Emperors! This... is too unbeatable!”

An older ancestor added: “They are the eternal battle intents of thirteen emperors!”

Inside the Myriad Bones Throne, all the ancestors were stunned and speechless while looking at the mirror. They didn’t expect their three emperors to help Li Qiye.

“Wan Gu... All of you...!” The dark existence was taken aback after seeing the thirteen eternal battle intents from the emperors.

Despite his own invincible prowess, victory was not assured against these thirteen intents. However, what posed the most danger to him was the Origin Sealing Spear hovering in the sky.

After taking a deep breath, the dark existence asked: “Why... are all of you working together?”

Li Qiye smiled and answered instead: “This is called ‘persisting in evil brings about self-destruction’. Today has been long overdue; Immortal Emperor Qian Li had come before and knew that killing you was near impossible, so the emperor went to find the eternal battle intents left behind by Immortal Emperor Wan Gu’s group. All of them agreed that as long as you lost the Ghost Ancestral Tree and someone successfully borrowed the Origin Sealing Spear, then they would take action to annihilate you. What do you think about that?”

“Brat, if I knew this was the case, then I would have killed you from the start!” The dark existence replied coldly.

Li Qiye answered: “I know. Nevertheless, I was successful since I knew you fiends are greedier than what I imagined. You were taking a gamble to see if I could revive the tree or not, then you would kill me afterward so that you could possess a real immortal body. Who do you think won the gamble, you or me?”

All the ancestors that heard Li Qiye’s swift explanation had to compose themselves. Not even in their dreams did they think that this plan that had been laid out tens of millions of years ago in Immortal Emperor Qian Li’s generation, a plan that was only now coming to fruition.

After thinking to this point, they were frightened of Li Qiye. This guy had been carrying out the big plan from millions of years ago!

At the same time, the Thousand Carp Elders were shaken as well. They now understood why Immortal Emperor Qian Li chose him as the Guardian. So it turned out that Li Qiye was the person carrying out this grand and ancient scheme!

The dark existence still couldn't help himself from vomiting blood due to anger despite his training throughout the eons. If he had just killed Li Qiye from the start, it surely would have been without any resistance; alas, he was too greedy. He wanted to see if Li Qiye could revive the tree or not since it was something he had craved for countless ages!

[spoiler title='606 Teaser']It seemed that this person in the darkness caused the ghosts to instinctively kneel as if they were seeing their progenitor. Their souls were shivering with fear towards this person; it was as if he could open his mouth to devour the souls of billions of ghosts.

The entire ghost race was horrified at this second. Those who didn't know what was going on still prostrated on the ground. Those who knew a thing or two couldn't remain composed; even Virtuous Paragons were affected. They knew something ominous had happened.

"Whoosh!" The person in the darkness reached out. His hand swept towards the devourer and Fei Yang's battle intent while the other hand went for Li Qiye.

Fei Yang's battle intent with the Soaring Banner could be considered invincible, and the devourer roared then recklessly pounced forward.

"Boom!" Their combined strength was able to push back this hand. The devourer managed to chomp a mouthful of the crimson muscles as it excitedly swallowed it as if it had just taken in the most nutritious meal it had ever had. However, its body was also pierced by a finger and its blood spurted out. Nevertheless, it didn't seem to care and had an appearance as if it was the one who got the better deal from that exchange.

Chapter 607: Destruction Of The Ancestral Realm

The dark existence had been certain of victory, but he didn't expect to jump into Li Qiye's trap instead!

At this time, Li Qiye slowly spoke: "The emperors have waited till this day throughout many long eras. That year, when the five ancient clans were still in the mortal world, the emperors started a crusade against you. Alas... they were not successful. Because of that, they told their clan members to leave the secular world, forcing their imperial lineages to close down. Nevertheless, they still left something behind, hoping for a day to reverse the tides. That day is today."

The dark existence didn't answer. Although the thirteen emperors were not real, their battle intents were enough to threaten him.

Li Qiye spoke: "Emperors, go for it. Carry out your wish today."

In the blink of an eye, thirteen emperors wielded the Origin Sealing Spear that hovered in the sky. It emitted waves of universal laws; each law represented the will of myriad worlds and the source of different races.

This primal power clashed with the entire Sacred Nether World. The emperors with this spear sent out a power capable of suppressing all things. Even unbeatable existences had to kneel before it.

“Die!” The dark existence screamed out and threw out his most terrifying weapon. He was not optimistic in any way, but he had no choice other than to recklessly fight.

“Boom—boom!” The collision from the two sides was so horrifying that it suppressed everyone else. This battle overwhelmed even those who were very far away from the realm.

Eventually, the Origin Sealing Spear finally pierced the body of the dark existence. His body exploded as the darkness evaporated and was replaced with his spilled blood.

“Nooo!” The dark existence screamed miserably after suffering this wound. Right upon his death, a bright light shot out from his body — his True Fate. Although his life had been ended due to this fatal blow, a wisp of divine intent still managed to sneak away.

This divine intent opened up a portal to escape to the endless void. The thirteen battle intents quickly gave chase and Li Qiye gave a command to the devourer. The devourer roared then quickly rushed into the void as well.

After the portal disappeared, the path to the void disappeared along with it. The world became silent. Li Qiye didn’t chase after this dark existence since he had other things he needed to do.

The Sacred Nether World was completely quiet, so quiet that one could hear their own heart beating. The thirteen battle intents disappeared, and a long time later, people could finally heave a sigh of relief. People who were kneeling on the ground finally stood up.

The ancestors before their mirrors were still not able to calm down as they looked at each other with confusion. Even though they were amazing characters, they were still shocked by the recent events.

Meanwhile, back in the basin full of corpses, Li Qiye stood there silently. There were no more fiends climbing up from the ground.

The ancestors were also anxiously watching him while waiting to see if there were any more powerful existences that would climb up or not. However, after a long time, there were no signs of activity.

One ancestor then commented: “It is over for the Ancestral Realm.” No one expected for it to end this way.

Another ancestor took a deep breath and said: “There will be no more Ancestral Realm or Ancestral City from now on.” This ghost didn’t really know how to feel at this moment; it was a mix between happiness and bitterness since the Ancestral Realm carried a great significance to characters of the ancestor level.

It had been standing strong for so long, but now, it had finally fallen. It was defeated not at the hands of invincible Immortal Emperors, not at the hands of existences that had lasted for eons, but at the hands of a human junior.

Anyone would be caught off guard by such an unbelievable development. From beginning to end, Li Qiye never truly fought; without a single technique, he managed to destroy the Ancestral Realm. This was even more frightening than if he personally destroyed it with his own power.

Although in actuality, it was the thirteen emperors who destroyed the realm, Li Qiye controlled this grand plan that had been in the making for millions of years.

“Buzzz!” With radiating light, the Ghost Ancestral Tree poured down a universal law that took root deep in the ground. Li Qiye then focused his thoughts to sense the situation underneath.

He felt a change underground and whispered in a serious tone: “This is...”

After a long time, he recalled this universal law from the tree and slowly turned around to look at the distant horizon. His gaze pierced the Ancestral Realm all the way to Necropolis.

“Go!” He let go of the Ghost Ancestral Tree. The tree flew up, crossing the realm and flew into the Sacred Nether World.

Everyone watched with bated breaths. This was the Ghost Ancestral Tree whose myth indicated its relationship to the origin of the ghost race, yet Li Qiye was letting it go. If it was anyone else, then they surely would have taken possession of this one and only divine tree, so many were in disbelief of Li Qiye’s decision.

The tree traversed the Sacred Nether World’s realms and instantly reached Necropolis, then it took root at the Ancestral Flow. Many existences slumbering at this place suddenly woke up.

The master of the Ancestral Flow, who was sitting in her stone chair, also got up and felt something was amiss. Her eyes shot out a light towards the Ancestral Realm to the spot where Li Qiye was standing and quietly murmured: “You... what are you trying to do?”

Li Qiye stood in the middle of the basin and gently sighed as he looked towards Necropolis: “This is the most I can do; the rest is my own business.”

Li Qiye shook his body, creating a clanking sound as the Primal Ancestral Armor fell down.

“Buzzz!” The armor flew out of the realm and back to the Kingdom of Heaven.

When he took the armor from the kingdom, he made it clear that it was only a temporary loan. Now that the feud was over, it was time for him to give the armor back to its owner.

He took a deep breath at this time and asked: “Please help me one more time with the last of your firepower.”

With that, the ninety-nine cannons around him rearranged into an array once more to form one gigantic cannon where all of its power was sent into a final shot.

It destroyed the basin and all became ashes. The power of this final shot caused everyone standing before their mirrors to tremble.

Such a shot was more than enough to destroy an imperial lineage; how terrifying was this?

After exerting all of their firepower, the cannons suddenly dimmed. With a loud explosion, all ninety-nine cannons sank down from the islands as if nothing had happened.

Inside the realm where the basin was destroyed, a maelstrom appeared before Li Qiye. This maelstrom resembled many galaxies intertwining. This silver maelstrom was very mysterious, and no one knew where it connected to.

Li Qiye looked at the maelstrom and murmured: "The mystery of the Ancestral Realm is not the thing I am looking for, but I'll give it a try." Having said that, he stepped into the maelstrom.

The moment he did so, back at Necropolis, the Ancestral Flow Master's heart started beating faster as she yelled out: "Don't try it!"

Unfortunately, Li Qiye did not hear her pleading. He took out the lamp and used its light; its black flame then shot into the silver maelstrom.

"Boom!" The black light swept through the maelstrom and angered it. A huge vortex that spanned for countless miles was set off like a tidal wave, drowning the Ancestral Realm.

Li Qiye was covered by this silver vortex, but he maintained his composure. He took out the pentagate, the Yin Yang mirror, and other treasures to protect his body then screamed: "I don't care if you are alive or not, I want an answer today!"

In this instant, his forehead split open and a boundless imperial aura was freed. It seemed as if Immortal Emperors were walking out of his sea of memories. He used all of his secret moves to attack the deepest part of the silver maelstrom.

It was clearly provoked from being attacked by Li Qiye. Inside, countless stars exploded, their blasts heading straight for Li Qiye with unstoppable momentum.

Li Qiye did not give up as he roared and used his invincible weapon to unleash a Resplendent Break.

Meanwhile, imperial auras raged like a storm in Li Qiye's sea of memories. With an extremely dominating pressure, the auras fought the silver maelstrom!

"Boom!" Finally, a loud detonation occurred as everything exploded. At the last minute, Li Qiye felt as if his body had ruptured.

This blast shook the entire Sacred Nether World. The Ancestral Realm was blown into pieces by the silver maelstrom at this moment; everything had become ashes.

Chapter 608: Stone Medicine World

"No!" The Ancestral Flow Master's heart skipped a beat after seeing this scene. After a long time, she finally took a calming breath and murmured: "You absolutely cannot die, you still owe me!"

At the same time, many imperial lineages were lit up all of a sudden. The explosion of the Ancestral Realm caused the imperial mirrors to emit a blinding and endless radiance. This was an explosion that simulated the end of the world.

All the ancestors standing in front of their mirrors palpitated at this scene. Many pale ancestors fell to the ground. After a long time, the endless light finally disappeared from the mirrors.

The mirrors lost their aim as only a vast nothingness was left.

"The Ancestral Realm was blown away?" Everyone was dumbfounded at this scene. Although the realm was not as big as the Sacred Nether World as it was only a minor world or a huge heavenly grotto in

another world, even an emperor couldn't easily destroy a minor world like this. At this time, the realm was completely destroyed and disappeared from the earth; the Ancestral Realm was no more.

Inside the Myriad Bones Throne, one dazed ancestor murmured: "What about the silver maelstrom? Did it explode as well?"

The near-death ancestor shook his head and said: "No, it flew away."

Another ancestor asked: "Ancestor, what is that thing? It seemed like it had its own consciousness and life. Is it related to the origin of us ghosts?"

"I don't know." The ancient ancestor sighed softly and said: "There have been many confusing events today. In my life, I have never seen such amazing things as this before."

All the other ancestors were quiet. Their ancient ancestor was right, they had never imagined that the Ancestral Realm would be destroyed. Thirteen Immortal Emperors working together was indeed incredible.

Inside the Thousand Carp River, before their own imperial mirror, Lan Yunzhu quivered with her fists gripped tightly, her nails cutting deep into her skin.

"Don't worry." Venerable Yang consoled her: "That guy's fortune is great. My intuition tells me that he definitely won't die that easily."

Although he said this, he himself wasn't so sure in his mind. No one knew whether he was consoling Lan Yunzhu or comforting himself.

At the Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom, this blast also shook the ancestors before their mirror. Xian Fan was also there to watch the vast mirror. She murmured: "Don't die. If you are dead, it would be very boring to have no invincible rival on this long path of the dao."

Some time after, this news finally made it to Qiurong Wanxue. Her heart fluttered as she slumped into her chair. After a while, she calmed down and stood up to firmly say: "No, Young Noble is absolutely not dead. I believe in him. There is nothing in this world that can kill him, he is still alive!"

With that, she became determined with a serious pair of eyes. A long time later, she took a deep breath and finally made a decision in her mind!

An unknown amount of time after, Li Qiye opened his eyes and took a look around. The first thing he saw was a simple wooden house. Although it was plain, it was very clean, which showed that its owner was a hardworking and meticulous person.

Li Qiye tried to sit up, but he couldn't move at all. His entire body was aching painfully as if it was about to split apart. He noticed that he was wrapped in cloth; someone had been tending to his wounds.

He quickly tried to analyze his current condition and couldn't help but smile wryly. His entire body was cracked with heavy bone and muscle damage. It could be said that not a single inch of muscle was intact. During his internal examination, he found that there was something extra inside his forehead. It was a silver light around the size of a finger. With a more careful look, this was not a silver light but

rather a lock or an order in the shape of a sword. Countless silvery lights intertwined in a complicated and convoluted manner. Li Qiye wouldn't be able to understand its mysteries in a short time.

He suddenly remembered the last blow that resulted in the huge explosion. At that time, he faintly sensed that the storm of imperial auras in his sea of memories seized something in the deepest part of the silver maelstrom. Now, he realized that his intuition was correct and that this silver thing was stolen from the maelstrom.

He forced a smile and sighed. This was not the thing he was looking for. Discarding the old plan, he decided to go to the Ancestral Realm for the Ancestral Flow Master. She couldn't do it herself so he wanted to help her.

There was also one more thing, and this was Li Qiye's personal matter; he wanted to find a person. In the past, this person also went to the Ancestral Realm but disappeared later on.

The dark existence said that that person was not with him, and Li Qiye believed this. Once someone reached a level like the dark existence, there was no need to trick Li Qiye.

However, he was sure that the person he was looking for disappeared in the Ancestral Realm. The only thought in his mind now was about the silver maelstrom — this was the crux of the issue.

He gently sighed and uttered: "There will be another chance later on."

At the very least, he finished two of his wishes so all of his efforts were not wasted.

"You are awake." Right when Li Qiye was lamenting, the door opened and someone quickly came inside. When this person got close to the bed, Li Qiye saw that this was a healthy and strong young man.

How could this youth not be strong? Other than his head, the rest of his body was made out of rock. Only his head seemed to be made out of blood and flesh. If it wasn't for his head that resembled that of a human's, he would be no different from a carved statue.

The youth's eyebrows were thick and large with a pair of bright eyes that gave him the appearance of a straightforward and simple man.

Anyone else would have a heart attack when they saw a person made of stone, but Li Qiye was very calm. What situation had he not encountered before?

"Where is this place?" He asked the youth. Li Qiye couldn't move so he knew that this young man had saved him.

"This is Jadeblood Mountain." The youth answered right away: "You are hurt very badly so don't move."

"Jadeblood Mountain?" Li Qiye's brows furrowed. He had been all over the nine worlds, but he had never heard of this place.

"Hahaha, my bad, I gave it this name." This youth was very simple-minded and quickly explained: "This is the countryside of the Stonetreading County of the Giant Bamboo Country. This is where I plant Jadeblood Bamboo, so I gave it the name Jadeblood Mountain."

“Giant Bamboo Country...” Li Qiye was a bit surprised to hear this and asked: “This is the Stone Medicine World?”

The young man was startled by the question and said: “Of course! Where would this be if not the Stone Medicine World?”

“Stone Medicine World...” Li Qiye was in a daze. He understood that the explosion from the silver maelstrom had broken the worlds’ barrier, blasting him into the Stone Medicine World.

The Stone Medicine World was one of the nine, just like the Mortal Emperor World and the Sacred Nether World. All were considered major worlds.

Li Qiye asked: “This place is the Giant Bamboo Country? Its capital has a gigantic bamboo, right?”

“Yeah.” The youth became even more surprised: “This place is indeed the Giant Bamboo Country. Do you not know where you are?”

Li Qiye put on a wry smile and said: “It’s a long story; I was on an adventure but there was an explosion in a dangerous location. I was blown away so I don’t know where I was sent to.”

“To be blown away yet still alive, your luck is quite good.” The youth shivered after hearing Li Qiye’s story: “I saw you falling from the sky. When I got to you, your entire body was cracked. Luckily, your heart was still beating or else I would have had to bury you right there.”

Li Qiye looked at the youth and said in a serious manner: “You saved me... I will repay this life debt later.”

The youth scratched his head and laughed: “Hahaha, you are too polite. The truth is that we have a similar bloodline. One fourth of my blood is from the human race. You should know that there are very few humans in the Stone Medicine World, so maybe we are actually relatives.”

Li Qiye smiled after hearing the youth and replied: “Perhaps.”

The young man suddenly realized something and quickly told Li Qiye: “Oh right, I almost forgot. I am cooking a medicinal congee for you. Wait a bit, I’ll go get it.” Having said that, the youth hurried away.

“Giant Bamboo...” Li Qiye murmured in a daze after the youth left. Giant Bamboo Country — what an old name. Li Qiye didn’t expect to find himself in this place today.

A few things from the past appeared once more in his head, a past that was covered in a thick layer of dust. After remembering these things, his heart sank as he lamented while sighing.

Tens of millions of years had passed. Li Qiye had undergone numerous life and death situations as well as goodbyes. He had grown used to all of this and could even be considered numb.

No matter the era, he maintained a positive and optimistic mind as he courageous trod forward. Even if he was the last one standing, he would continue to walk alone.

However, there were a few people and things that were especially hard to forget. They were buried deep in his memories, but once the dust was brushed away, he unavoidably recalled them.

After all this time, he had forgotten what it felt like to cry, but the past always had some things that caused his heart to ache upon remembrance.

Chapter 609: Shi Hao

Li Qiye eventually sighed and uttered: "I'm still alive after so many years." He was quite dejected and sentimental at the moment, but he had to bury some of these old memories deep in his heart. There were a few secrets, a few people, a few matters that Li Qiye had no choice but to seal and act as their guardian by himself!

Right when Li Qiye had many complicated thoughts, the young man carried a bowl of hot porridge inside: "Come, come." He was very enthusiastic and spoonfed Li Qiye. With a taste, Li Qiye knew right away that there was some ointment inside, so he asked: "This is a healing porridge, you are an alchemist?"

The youth answered: "Hahaha, I am only a Junior Alchemist. At the moment, I am working as a county envoy for the Stonetreading County."

Li Qiye drank the porridge while chatting with the young man. He made up an identity since he was already used to doing this.

The youth revealed many things about himself. His name was Shi Hao, a messenger of the county who was also responsible for growing Jadeblood Bamboo.

A county envoy also had another title — alchemy apprentice. However, Shi Hao was a Junior Alchemist. His status was much higher than that of an apprentice.

He came from a prestigious clan in the Giant Bamboo Country. Unfortunately, the clan had fallen several generations ago, and there was nothing left from the time of Shi Hao's father. His parents only managed a pharmacy.

Although he was a golem, like he said, one-fourth of his blood belonged to the human race. Shi Hao said that his ancestor married a human girl, a great expert.

From this, it was clear that his ancestor was once extremely distinguished. The Stone Medicine World was the land of golems and demons; humans were a rare sight. If one could marry a female human cultivator, especially an expert, then the person must have come from a great clan.

After generations of decline, the clan had become nothing by his father's time.

Shi Hao was the only male child of the clan and also its only inheritor, so he truly wanted to revive his clan. He was very average when it came to cultivation, but he was a bit talented with alchemy so he chose the path of an alchemist.

This path was not strange at all, because the Stone Medicine World specialized in alchemy. It could be said that this world had the most alchemists out of the nine.

Since the start of time, two-thirds of all the Alchemy Emperors had come from the Stone Medicine World. From this, one could see how the path of alchemy flourished in this place.

There was also a saying in the Nine Worlds: if there are ten alchemists, then seven of them came from the Stone Medicine World.

This world's alchemy was famous everywhere. Countless cultivators had come running to this place in search for medicine.

Although Shi Hao had chosen the path of alchemy, finding success was not easy.

First, refining alchemy was very expensive. Whether it was physique pastes, longevity medicines, fate pills, or ointments, each cauldron required many ingredients. A single batch would range from one hundred to one thousand!

In addition to the financial requirement, one also needed the guidance of a teacher. Outside of secret family recipes for ointments, most recipes for longevity medicines, fate pills, and physique pastes were well known. However, doing a good job of refining them was rather difficult. Alchemy was a form of cultivation; flame control, methods of dan refinement, and incubating the cauldrons were all secrets of an alchemist, secrets that would they would not easily part with.

Finally, one required a good Heavenly Cauldron to refine good medicines. A bad one would have a negative effect on the outcome no matter how skilled an alchemist might be.

Shi Hao lacked all three. His clan had fallen so they had neither money nor a network. Because of this, he was a mere envoy of the Stonetreading County.

Alas, this was still a chance for Shi Hao. Although the Giant Bamboo Country neither had a system for alchemists nor great knowledge of alchemy, it still had several great guest alchemists.

Shi Hao wanted to rise step by step. As long as he contributed enough while amassing experience, he would then have a chance to enter the county government and have the opportunity to meet some of these alchemy masters.

Another reason why he chose not to join an alchemy lineage but the Giant Bamboo government was because he was an only child. If he joined an alchemy lineage, then he would always be a disciple of that sect. However, he was the only male child of his family; he carried the torch of reviving the clan, so he didn't want to become a disciple of another sect.

Taking a government post was different. This was only a job that required loyalty to the country, so Shi Hao could still maintain his lineage and clan.

He was planting Jadeblood Bamboo on this "Jadeblood Mountain". This place was desolate and not many people came here normally. But now, there was someone to chat with, so the talkative Shi Hao revealed everything about his family and more.

"I almost forgot that you are wounded, please rest." After chatting for a long time, Shi Hao scratched his head and said: "I'll be right next door. You can call for me if you need anything."

Li Qiye heaved a sigh of relief after Shi Hao was gone. Li Qiye smiled at the thought of arriving at the Stone Medicine World. A bit later, he commanded: "Come out and heal my wounds."

A Fate Palace appeared and an Immortal Injury Peony flew out. An ordinary peony would have limited effects on injuries, but this was an Immortal Medicine; it was way above a King Medicine. Its spirit had

been living for eight to nine million years. It was the finest grade medicine for treating injuries; it allowed flesh to grow on bare bones and could spout out limbs that were previously torn apart. It could also dispel curses and even had a chance of curing a mortal wound.

Any cultivator would go crazy over this kind of Immortal Medicine. It was a fact of life that cultivators would eventually be wounded, so with an immortal root on them, they would still be able to recover even when their bodies were torn asunder.

This Immortal Injury Peony was one of the several Immortal Medicines that followed Li Qiye from the lost garden of the immortals.

Li Qiye was completely at ease with it curing his wounds. Although his injuries were grave, they were not a problem when he had the peony. With its help, after just three days, the broken bones and torn muscles all reconnected without any harm. However, his internal injuries still needed more time to recover.

Shi Hao saw Li Qiye getting up from the bed and exclaimed: "You healed this fast? That is incredible." When Shi Hao saved Li Qiye earlier, his body was covered with wounds, but now he could walk again.

Li Qiye replied with a smile: "It was no big deal. My skin and bones are thick and I get injured a lot, that's why my wounds recover so fast."

Shi Hao saw that Li Qiye was walking normally and became happy in his stead: "I was worried that your injuries would become worse and was about to ask the county lord for some more ointment."

"No need." Li Qiye smiled in response: "I have some ointment with me that has decent effects. I just need some more time to rest and everything will be fine."

The youth was an honest person, so he accepted this explanation without questioning it and said: "Then stay here until your wounds are fine before leaving."

"Then I will have to bother you for a bit longer." Li Qiye said with a nod.

Li Qiye stayed at Shi Hao's little room afterward. The Immortal Injury Peony quickly cured his wounds. If someone else was injured to the same level, they would be bed-stricken for one to two years, even with the best of ointments.

His body had been struck by the silver maelstrom. A wound from a maelstrom of this level was difficult to recover from. It was even more difficult than creating an entirely new body because it was difficult to drive away the harmful remnants, let alone to recover.

However, since Li Qiye had an immortal root, it was no problem at all. Complete recovery was only a matter of time.

He had only just arrived at the Stone Medicine World and had plenty of time, thus he was not in a hurry.

While healing, he began to study the Death Scripture. This was a supreme heavenly scripture that had existed for billions of years, so Li Qiye read it with a solemn expression.

The book he was holding was the original. It was birthed by the heaven and earth, unlike the Physique Scripture he had before.

The one he had was placed in martial arts manuals while the real one was hidden away. Thus, when he was holding the original Death Scripture, rain and storms appeared in the sky as strange images materialized up above. The appearance of such a supreme treasure heralded great fanfare.

However, Li Qiye was ready with the Heaven Sealing Pentagate; he sealed off his room before taking the Death Scripture out so he could comfortably read it inside.

The strange images from the Death Scripture were incredible, especially when he turned the pages. Immortal words appeared along with mantras. Nevertheless, these images were sealed in the gates, so they didn't alarm anyone, not even Shi Hao on the other side of the wall.

As one of the Nine Grand Heavenly Scriptures, the Death Scripture was naturally peerless and unique. Its mysteries were boundlessly profound and difficult to comprehend.

However, it was not as prohibitive for Li Qiye. Since time immemorial, which merit laws had he not seen or tried to comprehend? More importantly, Li Qiye completely understood the Physique Scripture and had become used to the heavenly scriptures, so he was quite familiar with its style.

For these scriptures, even the most brilliant geniuses would require decades, centuries, or maybe even longer to understand one of them. However, to truly grasp their profundities, they would need thousands of years — there was no exception.

Nevertheless, Li Qiye had millions of years of experience of researching countless merit laws. He had an advantage that no one else had. No genius could compare to him!

Chapter 610: Madam Zi Yan

These were carefree days as Li Qiye spent his time recovering and researching the Death Scripture in Shi Hao's room.

Today, he woke up early and left the room to see Shi Hao watering half of the Jadeblood Bamboo. He couldn't help but nod approvingly after seeing Shi Hao's busy and diligent figure.

Shi Hao paused his task after seeing Li Qiye and went up to give his greetings: "Good morning, Brother Li."

Li Qiye saw the boy watering the bamboo, so he said with a smile: "I see you watering this large group of bamboo three times a day. It's very rare to see someone so hardworking."

Shi Hao revealed an awkward smile and said: "I have to water them three times a day. I have to hand over a group of bamboo stalks in half a year, and they have to be above two transformations to be considered adequate. If I don't do my best, it would be too difficult to grow a bunch of them that had transformed twice."

He was not the county envoy only for the money, it was also to earn some merits. He yearned for the day he would be able to enter the county court and find an alchemist to apprentice under.

The Jadeblood Bamboo stalks were ingredients for alchemists. Although they grew in the wild, they were very rare, so most sects had to personally grow them in order to refine low-level fate pills.

The alchemic materials needed to undergo transformations, just like the stalks of these bamboos. The higher the number of transformations, the more precious it would be, but it wasn't easy for these bamboo stalks to transform.

Li Qiye looked at the fertilizing water in the big tank and asked: "You made this fertilizing liquid?"

"No." Shi Hao shook his head and replied: "I am only a newbie Junior Alchemist so how could I have the skill to make this type of fertilizing water?"

For alchemists, cultivating plants was a profound field of study. This field was vast and difficult; for example, outside of picking the right location for this type of bamboo, the fertilizing water was also very crucial.

Each sect had their own secret formulas regarding plant cultivation that were not passed onto outsiders. The majority of alchemists would not reveal their secrets.

Shi Hao was a new Junior Alchemist, so he naturally didn't know how to make fertilizing water for the bamboo.

Li Qiye sniffed the water then dipped his finger in before licking a little bit and said: "Burn Autumn Grass down to ashes then add a bit of Charred Mind Mud to it — this is only a common formula."

Shi Hao noticed that Li Qiye knew the formula after just tasting it so he startingly asked: "Brother Li knows how to cultivate medicines?"

"Not too much." Li Qiye responded with a grin: "In the past, I had a friend who liked to keep a medicine garden. I would occasionally help him so I picked up a thing or two. However, my hobby isn't related to this field; I can't be considered knowledgeable."

"Oh, I see." Shi Hao was an honest person and Li Qiye's explanation made sense, so he didn't suspect anything at all.

He didn't know that the friend Li Qiye was referring to was the Alchemy God who created the laws for the alchemy dao. However, this trivial matter was nothing to Li Qiye. In the past, he and the Alchemy God didn't only refine unbelievable pills, they also grew countless medicinal herbs. A few soulgrasses were even created by them.

"I know a method to cultivate Jadeblood Bamboo." Li Qiye said: "Catch some Tiny Earth Scorpions and stew them completely. Afterward, gather a little excrement from a Jackal-Elephant, then burn Flowertree, Negative Goldgrass, and Wailing Bloodvine into ashes. Mix them together with a 1:30 ratio of water to create this fertilizer — it is very beneficial to Jadeblood Bamboo."

"Is... this for real?" Shi Hao was a bit doubtful after hearing Li Qiye's formula.

Li Qiye patted his shoulder and reassured him: "Don't worry, I won't mess it up for you. If you want to earn some merit, then follow my instructions. In the past when I was bored, I also planted Jadeblood Bamboo, and the effect was amazing."

After hearing this, Shi Hao quickly responded: "Okay, I'll give it a try then!"

One week later, Shi Hao ran into Li Qiye's room and couldn't speak properly due to his overwhelming excitement: "Brother Li... It was really successful! The bamboo stalks transformed within just a week. This... is... a miracle!"

"I didn't trick you, right?" Li Qiye replied with a smile.

Shi Hao excitedly rubbed his hands together and said: "It's too amazing. If it goes on like this, then I can hand over bamboo stalks that have transformed three times. I've never grown them to such a level before!"

Li Qiye smiled after seeing Shi Hao jumping around happily. Li Qiye's formula was the finest when it came to Jadeblood Bamboo. It took a while for him and the Alchemy God to come up with it, but it was still no big deal to these two.

For Li Qiye, this was an insignificant formula, but for Shi Hao, it was an incredible matter; it was capable of changing his fate!

Shi Hao hesitantly spoke while rubbing his palms together and asked: "Brother Li... Umm... Can I keep on using your formula?"

The honest Shi Hao wanted to become an alchemist, so he knew that there were some rules. For example, formulas were not to be disclosed to others without permission. Without permission from the owner or the sect, secretly giving a formula to someone else would end with a manhunt.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "It is no problem, you can keep using it. It is just for fun after all, I have no interest in growing medicines."

Shi Hao bowed to Li Qiye and said: "Thank you, Brother Li!" This had the possibility to change his life, so how could Shi Hao not be appreciative?

"We're no strangers, yeah? This is how it should be." Li Qiye said as he patted Shi Hao's shoulder.

In the following days, while Li Qiye was recovering and cultivating, Shi Hao was watching his Jadeblood Bamboo grow. He was ecstatic to see the process of them transforming.

Meanwhile, a meeting was convened by the royal lord of the Giant Bamboo Country.

The Giant Bamboo Country was not considered a big lineage in the Alchemy Realm of this world, and its influence was far below the first-rate great powers.

It was once powerful back during the era of its progenitor, an expert who made many great powers come to offer their respects. At that time, it was not due to the country's power, it was because their progenitor was worthy of respect from all the sects and even the entire Nine Worlds.

The past of the Giant Bamboo Country was not recorded in detail. Future royal lords only knew that when their progenitor established the country, many sects and even imperial lineages from all over the Nine Worlds came to congratulate its founding.

Even behemoths like the Alchemy Kingdom and the Jianlong Clan came to celebrate along with many other giants of the Nine Worlds.

Each time the successor royal lords read these writings, they became incredulous. The Giant Bamboo Country never produced an Immortal Emperor so it was quite strange when so many great powers came to celebrate its official creation.

It was a country of demons, and the succession process was not hereditary. After establishing his country, the Giant Bamboo Progenitor established a creed that allowed the most virtuous and talented to rule.

At this minute inside the palace of the Giant Bamboo Country, the current royal lord was Madam Zi Yan; others also referred to her as Her Majesty Zi Yan.

A woman was sitting on her throne with a violet aura and flickering shadow. Her beauty shamed even the flowers and the moon with her mature allure. However, her sensuality did not diminish her noble elegance, especially her calm and natural demeanor that accentuated her beauty even more.

This was Madam Zi Yan, the current Giant Bamboo Royal Lord. She was called madam not because she was married to someone, but because it was a title of respect. [1. This was one of the things that doesn't translate very well. My first translation for this was Lady, but it didn't fit with this context very well, so I chose Madam. Mistress was another one I considered, but Mistress has too many other connotations that won't fit in this case. Matron was another one, but it doesn't have the marriage connotation described in the text. I think in English, most Madams are older/married, so maybe Madam is an okay choice.]

She was originally a violet bamboo who finally succeeded in the dao. With a great dao foundation, she was able to take the form of a human. She was a virtuous ruler; she was both adept at strategy and adored talents. She was also very humble and benevolent.

Although she was not the oldest Demon Monarch in the country, she was loved by the other monarchs and citizens, so they choose to call her Demon King.

Keep in mind that it was not easy for a royal lord to be addressed as Demon King or Mortal King. These were titles of respect; only royal lords of the Heavenly King level carried titles such as these.

Today, she called for a meeting with all the other Demon Monarchs to discuss an important matter.

Madam Zi Yan sat on her throne, overlooking all the other demons and subjects to say: "Not long from now, the Alchemy Conference will begin. Our country will participate this time as well."

Her declaration caused these demons and subjects to look at each other. One subject stepped out to voice his concern: "Your Majesty, alchemy is not our strong point, so it is very difficult to participate. The finances are not an issue, but it won't be good if we damage our reputation."

Madam Zi Yan replied: "Victory and defeat are part of life. With lineages like the Alchemy Kingdom and the Bailian Clan participating, it isn't shameful for any other participating sects or countries to lose. This conference is very important to us as well, so we must participate." [2. Bailian is Hundred Refinements Clan; Jianlong is Annihilating Dragon Clan.]

One Demon Monarch pondered then asked: "Where do we go to find candidates?"

[spoiler title='610 Teaser']These were carefree days as Li Qiye spent his time recovering and researching the Death Scripture in Shi Hao's room.

Today, he woke up early and left the room to see Shi Hao watering half the Jadeblood Bamboo. He couldn't help but nod approvingly after seeing Shi Hao's busy and diligent figure.

Shi Hao paused his task after seeing Li Qiye and went up to give his greetings: "Good morning, Brother Li."

Li Qiye saw the boy watering the bamboo, so he asked with a smile: "I see you watering this large group of bamboo three times a day. It's very rare to see someone so hardworking."

Shi Hao revealed an awkward smile and said: "I have to water them three times a day. I have to hand over a group of bamboo stalks in half a year, and they have to be above two transformations to be considered successful. If I don't do my best, it would be too hard to grow a bunch of them that had transformed twice."