

## King Hall 1731

Chapter 1731 Interrogating for Information! Where Did the Missing Foreign Race Supremes Go?  
Entering the Palace!

"What exactly is inside this abandoned stone palace? Is the Earth Emperor's Tome in there?"

After capturing these Human Race experts, the Foreign Supremes who descended upon the ruins each unfurled their Domain Worlds, interrogating them one by one.

If anyone among them lied, they would suffer the most miserable torture!

"I'm not sure. Initially, there was a message saying that a skeleton was found in this palace, suspected to be the owner of the ruins. While alive, no one knew the cultivation level, but even in death, it remained undestroyed in the Divine Primordial Light, possessing at least a Human King Level of power!"

"After hearing the news, we went to investigate. Indeed, amidst the chaos of the Divine Primordial Light, we discovered that skeleton, but upon inspecting the entire palace, we found no treasures!"

"We had no choice but to leave."

"But soon after, a celestial phenomenon occurred, with a Blood Dragon soaring into the sky, coiling above the abandoned stone palace, accompanied by a celestial maiden dancing, sparking suspicion of a supreme treasure appearing inside?"

"At that time, it lured all the Foreign Race cultivators of the Life and Death Realm, and based on our observations and subsequent information, it seemed a Pu Demon Tree was hidden in there, trapping and killing them!"

Hearing these words, the Foreign Supremes raised their eyebrows, and one said solemnly, "Pu Demon Tree? Where is it?"

"According to my investigation, the Pu Demon Tree was initially capable of capturing all those Foreign Race cultivators of the Life and Death Realm, but then Qingli, the Heaven's Pride of the War Clan, broke

the constraints of the ruins, followed by charging into the ruins, arriving at the abandoned stone palace, forcing the Pu Demon Tree into the Divine Primordial Light where it turned to ashes!"

"After that, the abandoned stone palace changed, expelling everyone, forbidding re-entry!"

"After the Foreign Race cultivators left, we tried to see if we could enter, but the palace couldn't be opened."

After hearing the words of the Human Race experts, the Foreign Supremes all had flickering eyes, falling into deep thought.

If they weren't deceiving them, where did Qingli of the War Clan go?

They could be certain; they had just spread their Divine Senses across the ruins, searching dozens of times, yet Qingli was nowhere to be seen.

It was as if they had disappeared with those Foreign Race experts.

Where exactly did they go?

"What about the Earth Emperor's Tome? Where did it go?"

The Foreign Supremes began to question them again.

"The Earth Emperor's Tome was originally found in a bamboo house within a bamboo forest. Afterward, those Foreign Race cultivators rushed over, and eventually, Qingli of the War Clan acquired the Earth Emperor's Tome. She tried refining it but faced resistance, then the Earth Emperor's Tome vanished into the void, leaving us clueless about where it went."

The Human Race experts all answered helplessly.

Not daring to deceive these Foreign Supremes in the slightest.

"Hmm?!"

After the Foreign Supremes finished their questioning and exchanged information, realizing that everyone had roughly the same story, they understood this was likely the case.

"The Earth Emperor's Tome should be the core hub of the ruins formation. Could it be that the girl from the War Clan ultimately mastered the Earth Emperor's Tome and used it to leave?"

"It's possible! However, that girl from the War Clan isn't easy to approach; there's no reason for her to take those juniors away from the ruins with her!"

"Someone mentioned earlier that two Human Race Life and Death Realm cultivators were taken away with them, and we couldn't find them in the ruins either."

"If the girl from the War Clan possibly took away those Foreign Race Life and Death Realm cultivators, there's no reason for her to take away Human Race cultivators; there's much peculiar here!"

"It's very likely that the Earth Emperor's Tome ended up circling back to this palace! After all, that everlasting skeleton inside is likely... the Earth Emperor of the Human Race!"

After discussing among themselves, these Foreign Supremes finally decided to investigate the abandoned stone palace!

"Let's go!"

In the end, they didn't kill these Human Race experts, allowing them to leave.

It wasn't out of kindness but because they felt there was no need to kill them yet; they could just capture them again when needed.

"Boom!!"

After those Human Race experts hurriedly left.

The Foreign Supremes who descended upon the ruins finally acted simultaneously, unleashing terrifying lights in their hands, like stars falling and suns exploding, incredibly horrific.

"Bang!!"

Finally, they directed their radiant power at the door of the abandoned stone palace, opening it with a resounding crash.

"It's not as difficult as they said!"

"It looks like the Earth Emperor's Tome has returned here, and those from the War Clan are likely inside as well!"

"Let's go in and take a look!"

The abandoned stone palace was the only building in the entire Earth Emperor relics that their Divine Senses couldn't penetrate, so when the door was easily blasted open, they highly suspected Qingli and her companions had come inside.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!"

As their voices fell, several radiant figures in the sky turned into light and shot into the abandoned stone palace!

"Creak!"

"Bang!!"

As these Foreign Supremes entered the abandoned stone palace, the door shut with a rumbling sound.

"Heh!"

"Bang!"

One of the Foreign Supremes waved a hand, casting a palm strike woven with runes at the door, but it failed to open it!

"The door's closed, can't open it anymore!"

Seeing one strike fail to break the palace door, the Foreign Supreme's tone turned a bit odd.

Instantly, the other Foreign Supremes who hadn't paid it much mind joined together, striking the abandoned stone door.

"Bang bang!!"

"Boom boom!"

"Clang!!"

Various hues of light exploded brilliantly, runes sparkling and dissipating, and space continuously twisting and collapsing, but no matter what they did, the palace door couldn't be opened!

"I even detonated a Space Domain, yet it can't break the door?"

"This must be the Earth Emperor's resting palace!"

"Stop trying; this isn't something we can open. To get out, we must find a way to break the stalemate!"

"The Earth Emperor's Tome should be inside, and those missing Life and Death Realm cultivators should also be trapped inside!"

After testing, these Foreign Supremes quickly ceased their efforts and made their judgment.

They weren't particularly panicked either.

After all, it was just the remains of the deceased Human Emperor, not the living one. What was there to fear?

"Hmm?!"

Then, they turned around and walked forward.

Soon, they saw the turbulent flow of the Divine Primordial Light.

In the flickering flow of the Divine Primordial Light, they faintly saw a human skeleton, white and riddled with cracks.

"What a terrifying pressure!"

"Human Emperor, this is definitely the relic of the Earth Emperor!"

"It's hard to imagine that the currently weak and humble Human Race once had a Human Emperor strong enough to dominate an era!"

Seeing the Human Race skeleton, the Foreign Supremes couldn't help but marvel.

Then they began to act, to separate the flow of Divine Primordial Light and seize this Human Emperor's relic!

Although even the strong of the Chrono Light Realm dared not touch the Divine Primordial Light, they were Supreme Level figures. As long as they were careful, they needn't worry too much about the Divine Primordial Light.

Some Foreign Supremes even considered dividing the Divine Primordial Light for artifact refining after obtaining the Earth Emperor's relic!

"Boom!!"

Soon, they split the chaotic flow of the Divine Primordial Light.

Revealing a path!

"Step step!"

The Foreign Supremes cautiously stepped into the Divine Primordial Light, reaching out to touch the white skeleton!

"Swish!"

Just as they touched the Earth Emperor's skeleton, before they could separate it, suddenly, a faint flame ignited in the hollow eye sockets of the Earth Emperor.

This was a remnant of the Earth Emperor's weak consciousness!

Chapter 1732 Five Foreign Supremes Join Forces! The Might of the Earth Emperor's Skeleton!

"Foreign race?! Die!"

A faint wave of spirit emanated, followed by a terrifying shock that erupted, forcing the foreign race touching the skeleton to retreat!

"Good heavens, it's been millions of years, and there's still a lingering fighting will?"

"Haha, that's fine, I've never fought a Human Emperor before, but I'd like to see what they can do!"

"Then let's attack together. It's the perfect chance to compete for his skeleton!"

"Alright!"

These Foreign Supremes were initially shocked to see the Earth Emperor's skeleton react and retain a fighting spirit that prevented them from touching it. Then, they all surged with a robust fighting spirit.

They prepared to have a good fight with the Earth Emperor, who was ranked among the top three of the Nine Great Human Emperors in legends!

To prove the strength of their species!

"Boom!!"

One Foreign Supreme, bathed in nine-colored divine light, raised a bronze halberd in his hand. Its sharpness was unparalleled, slicing open the very void and collapsing the already sparse and chaotic Heaven and Earth Laws within the ruins!

He directly struck with his halberd, seemingly simple, yet inherently contained a grand pathway philosophy, aiming directly at the skull of the Earth Emperor's skeleton!

"Snap!"

"Bang!!"

The Earth Emperor's skeleton suddenly stood up from its seated position on the ground, with faint firelight flickering in its eye sockets, like a candle in the wind, seemingly fragile and about to be extinguished soon. With a light lift of its hand bone, it delicately struck the oncoming bronze halberd!

With a soft thud, the Foreign Supreme couldn't withstand the counterforce, retreating as if a child pushed over by an adult!

"Clang!"

He almost fell into the chaotic flow of divine primordial light behind him, but fortunately, at the critical moment, he managed to stab his halberd into the ground and stabilize himself to avoid disaster!

"Heh!"

"Swoosh!"

After the initial probing attack by the Foreign Supreme failed, the remaining four Foreign Supremes glanced at each other and acted together.

"Boom!!"

A figure bathed in black flames raised a bone staff made from various skeletons and violently struck at the Earth Emperor's remains!

"Swoosh!"

A twisting, pitch-black soft sword, like a snake, darted out like a venomous serpent pouncing on prey, about to thrust through the neck of the Earth Emperor's remains! Ready to dislodge his skull!

The other two Foreign Supremes, one wielding a brass battle halberd and the other a purple gold warhammer, aimed at smashing the Earth Emperor's spine!

"Bang!!"

Faced with the joint offensive of the four Foreign Supremes, the faint flickering firelight in the Earth Emperor's skull wavered as if a candle about to be extinguished by a fierce wind.

Yet, its movements were not slow at all. Raising its white hands, with a boom, it shattered and reformed the collapsed Heaven and Earth Laws around it.

"Puff!"

In an instant, Heaven and Earth Laws were reshaped, and order disrupted, twisting the terrifying offensive of the four Foreign Supremes, leading them to inadvertently attack each other!

"Bang!!"

"Step, step!!"

Each Foreign Supreme received a heavy blow from another, spitting blood and retreating, their forms shaking incessantly!

"Damn it!"

"Just a skeleton, how dare it still act wildly!"

"Die!"

"Heh!!"

The four Foreign experts stabilized themselves, surprised and furious, cursing angrily.

At this time, the Foreign Supreme who first probed with the bronze halberd joined them and said solemnly, "This skeleton is problematic. Let's attack together, but each for himself!"

"Great Reversal Five Elements Killing Formation?"

"Yin Yang Reversal Life and Death Killing Calamity Formation?"

"Let's use them together!"

"Alright!"

Their divine senses quickly communicated messages, immediately preparing for a combined attack!

At this moment, the Earth Emperor's skeleton also moved its bones slightly, making cracking sounds, and began to slowly walk towards them.

"Kill!"

"Boom! Boom! Boom!!"

The five Foreign Supremes shouted angrily. Glimmers of light flickered around them, linking them together, each flashing a different brilliance.

One flashed with green and white light, representing the wood attribute in the Five Elements Formation and the vital energy in the Yin Yang Life and Death Formation.

One glowed with dense black light, representing the earth attribute in the Five Elements Formation and the deadly qi in the Yin Yang Life and Death Formation!

One shone with dazzling red light, representing the fire attribute in the Five Elements Formation and the yang energy in the Yin Yang Life and Death Formation!

One showed faint blue light, representing the water attribute in the Five Elements Formation and the yin qi in the Yin Yang Life and Death Formation!

One radiated bright golden light, representing the metal attribute in the Five Elements Formation and the murderous aura in the Yin Yang Life and Death Formation!

As they activated the two formations, merging their cultivation bodies, the cyclical flow of the Five Elements and Yin Yang increased their combined force many times over!

"Heh!!"

The five Foreign Supremes attacked simultaneously, then fiercely threw out a grayish light ball, containing the Breath of Creation of the Five Elements and the Breath of Destruction of Yin Yang, intertwining to the point where even a great world would be blown apart!

"Bang!"

However, in the face of the Foreign Supremes' terrifying strike with the enhanced power of two formations, the Earth Emperor's skeleton showed no intention of dodging. It stretched its slender, cracked hand bone forward, slightly clenched into a fist, and struck at the terrifying light ball interwoven with life and death!

With a hissing sound, the terrifying light ball was immediately smashed by the Earth Emperor's skeleton.

Then, the terrifying light wave violently splashed backward!

The speed was unimaginably fast!

The five Foreign Supremes' faces changed dramatically, intending to flee, but no opportunity was given.

With a hiss, the returning doomsday light wave directly swept over their bodies.

Instantly, their flesh seemed like piles of sand, scattered directly by the fierce wind.

Leaving only five different skeletons at the scene!

With a booming sound, those five skeletons also disintegrated into bone ash, flying backward into the chaotic flow of divine primordial light behind, disappearing entirely, even the bone ash.

Thus, the five Foreign Supremes who came full of ambition, aiming to seize the Earth Emperor's Tome, and even divide the Earth Emperor's skeleton, perished directly in the abandoned stone palace!

The might of the Human Emperor was terrifying to behold!

Even just a partially destroyed skeleton was not something those mere Foreign Supremes could desecrate!

"The beginning... this... is just the beginning..."

The weak, flickering fire in the Earth Emperor's skeletal skull gradually dimmed, but a loud and cold voice slowly emerged.

In the tone, there was an air of soaring battle intent!

Even though only a fragment of fighting spirit remained, it was clear to him that these few Foreign Supremes would not be the last foreign experts to come to these ruins but merely the beginning.

Since they were closer, they could reach the site faster than many Foreign Supremes.

Once the news of these ruins spreading across the Canglan Realm, the kings and emperors of the Canglan Realm's ten major species like the Divine Race, Demon Race, Devil Clan, and Immortal Clan would likely come!

Thankfully, he had already passed his bone qi to a young member of the Human Race who could inherit his will.

And the Earth Emperor's Tome had also been taken away by the other party, leaving him with no concerns!

No matter how many Foreign races come then, he would slaughter as many as come!

"Hehe..."

A cold, indifferent laugh echoed through the palace as the flickering fire in the Earth Emperor's skull extinguished.

Chapter 1733: Mutual Aid! The Origins of the Armament Martial Scripture and the Humanity Path Sutra!  
Cangyan State.

Flame Spirit Realm.

A place of wilderness and remote mountains.

Suddenly, the void began to twist sharply, followed by a spinning light screen appearing.

Soon after, a man in a green robe, along with a woman armored and holding a halberd, staggered out.

These two were Mu Jinyu and Qingli.

"Phew...Finally out..."

Mu Jinyu breathed in the fresh air outside, knowing they had already left that relic and returned to the Canglan Realm.

"Where is this?"

Qingli was not as relaxed as Mu Jinyu, still alert to all directions. Her Divine Sense swept out, quickly covering the entire mountain range.

"This is the Flame Spirit Realm."

Soon, Qingli recognized their current location from a nearby Realm stele and relaxed.

"Flame Spirit Realm?"

Mu Jinyu heard Qingli's words and frowned slightly.

He remembered the location of that Earth Emperor Relic seemed to be within the Profound Spirit Realm in Cangyan State. Flame Spirit Realm sounded quite similar to Profound Spirit Realm, perhaps it's a neighboring realm?

Mu Jinyu inquired with Qingli, who confirmed that Flame Spirit Realm was indeed a realm adjacent to Profound Spirit Realm.

"Are we safe staying here?" Mu Jinyu asked somewhat uneasily.

He recalled Qingli initially didn't intend to enter the light screen, but due to a Foreign Supreme invading the relic, she followed him out due to concerns about unexpected changes.

Now that the two realms are adjacent, who knows if other Foreign Supremes will cross the state, and while passing through Flame Spirit Realm, sweep their Divine Sense downwards, accidentally detecting the Earth Emperor's Tome hidden within him?

Wouldn't that be the end for him?

"Well, although not necessarily safe, it's better than directly appearing in Profound Spirit Realm, right? Let's leave Cangyan State. The situation here is bound for chaos." Qingli said casually.

Mu Jinyu didn't react at first to Qingli's words, but quickly understood her meaning.

Since the previously calm relic suddenly faced several Foreign Supremes attacking and barging in, obviously, a Foreign Race took great effort to leak the identity of the relic's master along with the Earth Emperor's Tome. Those Foreign Supremes barging in are clearly not the final Foreign elite, just the first wave.

In the end, even the Kings and Emperors of the Ten Great Powerful Races in Canglan Realm will probably come to investigate!

Chaos is bound to engulf Cangyan State, a catastrophic upheaval!

Sadly, his strength is too weak to arbitrarily spread the news of the Earth Emperor's Tome falling into his hands, drawing the focus of various races onto him, diverting all firepower.

He can only hide the Earth Emperor's Tome, trying his best not to expose any information, quietly developing in the shadows.

"Strength, oh strength! If my Human Race was still one of the Ten Great Powerful Races, how would these Foreign Races dare to recklessly tread upon the realm of my Human Race, shamelessly seizing our Human Ancestral Weapon?"

Mu Jinyu clenched his fist, filled with frustration and helplessness.

He urgently hopes to grow rapidly, qualifying to contend with these Foreign Supremes, Kings, and Emperors. As long as he remains alive, let these Foreign Races be wary, not daring to recklessly trample the Human Race!

Qingli looked indifferently at Mu Jinyu clenching his fists, with a reluctance in his expression. She roughly guessed his thoughts, but chose not to persuade or comfort him.

"I previously requested you to help me with a matter, let's move on now." Qingli spoke calmly.

"Mm, alright..."

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing this, came back to his senses, looked up at Qingli, nodded, and agreed.

He knew, if he wanted Qingli to help conceal the news of the Earth Emperor's Tome, he could only assist her with this matter; otherwise, Qingli might take action to seize the Earth Emperor's Tome.

If he wanted to refuse, he'd need the strength to suppress Qingli.

But evidently, he currently lacks such strength.

So he could only accede to Qingli's request.

After agreeing, Mu Jinyu hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth and saying, "I'll help you with a task, and you help me with one too!"

"Hmm?!"

Qingli, who was about to lead Mu Jinyu out of Cangyan State, paused upon hearing his words, glancing at him in surprise, seemingly not expecting him to make a request.

However, she was indifferent to this; if Mu Jinyu aided her, she'd regard it as owing him a favor, later repaying it when needed.

But now, since Mu Jinyu directly asked her to assist him with a task, naturally it would be repaying the favor.

Qingli was pleased to see this.

After all, Mu Jinyu's current strength was only at the Divinity Transformation Realm, with combat power equating to the Void Breaking Realm; any request for her aid wouldn't be overly challenging.

And if she owed a favor and repaid it later while both their strengths increased, evidently the value of repaying the favor would far exceed assisting him now.

"Alright, however, the task you wish for me to do cannot exceed my capabilities. For instance, asking me to kill Foreign Supremes or defend Cangyan State from chaos, my strength currently won't allow it!"

Qingli agreed readily, but was not foolish enough to undertake anyhow.

She would only promise within her capability range.

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu breathed a sigh of relief and chuckled, "Don't worry, I won't ask you to do something so difficult. What I need is quite simple, have you ever heard of the two scriptures created by the Human Race to seek new paths after the Humanity Path was broken?"

"Do you mean the Humanity Path Sutra and Armament Martial Scripture, once created by Human Race experts based on the cultivation paths of the Human Emperor and War Emperor?" Qingli replied, pondering slightly.

As someone from the War Clan, always battle-hungry, naturally, she needed to study various racial scriptures, refining them for her own use, forging her own path. Therefore, she knew somewhat about Human Race scriptures.

For other Foreign Races, perhaps under years of the Foreign Bloodline Cultivation Path, they might not even know these two scriptures still exist among the Human Race.

"Yes, indeed..."

Mu Jinyu nodded affirmatively.

He also understood certain things, the War Emperor, being among the Nine Great Human Emperors, used armaments as his Path, turning all things within his grasp into weapons, with incredible combat strength!

Later, after the Nine Great Human Emperors perished, leaving the Human Race's cultivation path broken, later Human Race experts thought long and hard about forging a new cultivation path, only the paths of Human Emperor and War Emperor seemed feasible.

They would search for the Laws left behind by the Human Emperor and War Emperor, eventually creating the Human Emperor Scripture and Armament Martial Scripture!

Yet, because these methods were not directly created by the two Emperors, but by descendants combining their leftover pieces of cultivation techniques with their own ideas, ultimately they couldn't tread to the end. They barely traversed a small portion before crumbling, becoming impassable.

Eventually, the Human Race had no choice but to switch to the Path of Foreign Bloodlines.

It could be said that, if one could attain the complete Taoist Law inheritances of the Human Emperor and War Emperor, with humanity as the foundation, and armaments as the Path, descendants might truly be able to walk the path!

"These two scriptures hold little significance, only containing some usable remnants of Human Emperor Laws; why do you ask? Do you perhaps want me to get those two scriptures for you, intending to cultivate these techniques?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Qingli pondered briefly, roughly guessing his intentions, and felt somewhat astonished looking at him.

She didn't anticipate that Mu Jinyu would have such grand ambition, opting not to tread the Path of Foreign Bloodlines, instead attempting this fundamentally impassable route!

"Yes, indeed, can you assist me with this?"

Mu Jinyu didn't hide his intentions, nodding in response.

After speaking, he gazed intently at Qingli.

Chapter 1734: Qingli's Promise! Yinming Life and Death Fruit!

Qingli did not directly answer whether she would help Mu Jinyu, but pondered, "I've read these two scriptures before, but neither is complete. Only the part containing the ideas of the Human Emperor's remnants is available. Because I actively observed the methods of others, I set a restriction that prevents me from transmitting what I saw in the scriptures..."

Nowadays, the "Humanity Path Sutra" and "Armament Martial Scripture" are mainly held by those large human groups who proclaim themselves as royal clans. Since they dare to claim themselves as royal clans, their strength is quite formidable, although far less than the War Clan. Nonetheless, they have many intricate connections with the Divine Race, Devil Clan, and others, and generally, other foreign races do not want to complicate their relationship with them overly.

Thus, after Qingli read that part of the scripture, she proactively set a restriction, preventing the transmission of these scriptures.

However, Qingli did not regret her choice, as even if she didn't set the restriction and could teach Mu Jinyu, it would be useless since what she read was not a complete cultivation method.

It doesn't meet Mu Jinyu's requirements.

Pondering for a moment, Qingli nodded and said, "Alright, after you help me with my tasks, I will take you to those royal family residences to borrow these two scriptures for you, one by one!"

The various royal clans do not possess complete versions of the "Humanity Path Sutra" or "Armament Martial Scripture," each holding several chapters.

For instance, a certain royal clan holds the "Blood Tempering Chapter" of the Humanity Path Sutra, as well as the "Sword Scroll," "Scroll of the Sword," and so on...

Therefore, if I am to take Mu Jinyu to read the complete versions of the "Humanity Path Sutra" and "Armament Martial Scripture," I must visit each royal clan to borrow and read the scriptures.

This is not something an average person dares to do; only powerful foreign races dare to do so, and they need not fear the royal clans' retaliation!

Coincidentally, the War Clan also belongs to the powerful foreign races unafraid of royal clans' retaliation.

Originally, Qingli did not intend to provoke more enemies, since as long as she did not annihilate all these enemies, any surviving clansmen would continue to cause her trouble, endlessly annoying.

But to ensure Mu Jinyu helps her with the task, Qingli has resolved to aid Mu Jinyu in completing his condition even if it offends these royal clans.

"Alright, thank you..."

Mu Jinyu expressed gratitude with a deep gaze upon hearing Qingli's promise.

He could tell that although Qingli was willing to help him access these two scriptures, there surely are challenges and troubles, otherwise, she wouldn't hesitate upon hearing his request.

Of course, Mu Jinyu understood even more clearly that Qingli's agreement indicated the task she required him to do is even more challenging!

However, Mu Jinyu also knew that Qingli could completely ignore his condition, since currently, he was like meat on a chopping board to her—she could easily kill him and seize the Earth Emperor's Tome, then find someone obedient to assist her.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu felt quite grateful towards Qingli.

"Alright, let's get going then..."

Qingli sighed lightly, then gestured to carry Mu Jinyu, and utilizing the Void Shift technique, with golden light radiating around her, disappeared from this desolate mountain.

"Buzz!"

Ten minutes later.

After a bout of Void Shifting, Qingli took Mu Jinyu to a state domain somewhere in the Eastern Region.

Upon appearing in the sky, Mu Jinyu felt the pervasive sinister ghostly qi all around them, and couldn't help but frown and murmured, "The ghostly qi here is very heavy?!"

"Hmm, this is the Ghostflame Province; naturally, the ghost qi is intense!"

Qingli casually replied.

"Ghostflame Province?"

Mu Jinyu wasn't very knowledgeable about the size of the Eastern Region in the Canglan Realm nor how many state domains it contained, and he hadn't heard of Ghostflame Province.

But hearing the name, he felt it was very much like the territory of the Ghost Clan?

"You guessed it right; this is indeed the territory of the Ghost Clan, but it's not a critical area. The ghost clan powerhouse guarding this state domain doesn't have top-grade strength. The only issue is, if I were

to break in alone, I would be immediately discovered by the Ghost Clan, therefore, I need the Earth Emperor's Tome you have to assist me!"

Qingli noticed Mu Jinyu's confusion and explained softly.

She also revealed the task she needed Mu Jinyu's help with.

"Use the Earth Emperor's Tome to disguise your identity from the War Clan, to sneak in and seize things from the Ghost Clan?"

Upon hearing Qingli's intent, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but question in confusion.

He remembered Qingli expressed her pride, saying she wouldn't rob others' things and assured him he'd be secure from such actions, didn't she?

How come now she's set to rob the Ghost Clan's items?

Does she mean, the Ghost Clan are ghosts, not humans, so robbing ghosts doesn't count as robbing?

Reading Mu Jinyu's intent, Qingli's expression remained calm, without any change, she replied blandly, "Because the item I intend to retrieve originally belonged to our War Clan, but was seized by the Ghost Clan. Since it wasn't overly crucial, the War Clan conceded temporarily. But now, as I am about to advance my cultivation, I might as well reclaim this item to assist my breakthrough. Isn't that reason enough?"

"Mhm, that's acceptable then."

Upon Qingli's explanation, Mu Jinyu felt quite relieved.

He then asked, "What item is it that you want, and how am I supposed to assist?"

Qingli responded, "It's the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree, and the Yinming Life and Death Fruit it bears can greatly aid in breaking through the shackles of the Life and Death Realm, reaching the Creation Realm. I have been stuck at the peak of the Life and Death Realm for some time, so I intend to reclaim this fruit tree to break through my cultivation."

Upon hearing Qingli's words, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but inwardly marvel; the War Clan truly lives up to its rank among the powerful races—in the twenties.

This treasure of a divine tree that aids in breaking the bottleneck of the Life and Death Realm was seized by the Ghost Clan, yet they consider it not overly significant merely tolerated for now.

If it were in the hands of the Human Race, it would absolutely be considered top-grade treasure.

Because the Human Race has very few individuals in the dangerous Life and Death Realm.

Above the Life and Death Realm, the Creation Realm consists only of a handful few—all from within the royal clans.

If the Human Race possessed such a Yinming Life and Death Fruit Tree, it would certainly guard it as a prized possession.

However, if the Human Race truly had this Yinming Life and Death Fruit Tree, it might get pawned and endure the same fate; there's no way around it.

After all, it's weakness in power against others; there's no alternative solution.

Yet the War Clan tolerated it for the sake of its bigger plans, then later retaliated against the Ghost Clan—a completely different handling method than the Human Race!

As Mu Jinyu regretted when the Human Race would toughen up again.

Qingli continued explaining, "As for your assistance, you need to bring out the Earth Emperor's Tome and use the Three Life Stone to transform them into ghostly forms, so that we can smoothly slip inside."

"Hmm? Does the Three Life Stone really have such an effect?"

Mu Jinyu was stunned upon hearing Qingli's words and asked in astonishment.

He only thought the Three Life Stone could reveal past lives and present lives, but he felt there was something peculiar about the Underworld Residence in the Earth Emperor's Tome, thus hesitated to view the Three Life Stone, feeling unreliable.

Unexpectedly, the Three Life Stone actually holds such a function?

Transform people into ghosts?

Chapter 1735: The Role of the Three Life Stone! Is Qingli Still a Female Ghost?

"Yes, don't you know?"

Qingli heard Mu Jinyu's surprised inquiry and looked at him in surprise as well, replying.

"I don't know..."

Mu Jinyu shook his head awkwardly.

After all, he hadn't been in the Canglan Realm for long and followed Chu Huannian to the Donghua Continent. He wasn't even sure who the Nine Great Human Emperors were in the past.

How could he know the effects of the Earth Emperor's Tome?

Moreover, when he used the Earth Emperor's Tome for the first time, the Ghost Gate, River of Oblivion, and Meng Po at the Homeward-Viewing Platform all took action, giving him a preliminary understanding

of the tome's uses, but at that time, the Three Life Stone did not act. How could he know that the Three Life Stone could turn people into ghosts?

"So, can the Three Life Stone turn people into ghosts, or into other species like the Divine Race, Immortal Clan, Demon Race, or Devil Race?" Mu Jinyu inquired curiously.

"I guess it can? I'm not really sure... I only know for sure it can turn someone into a ghost," Qingli answered.

"Then, can one still turn back into a human after becoming a ghost?" Mu Jinyu quickly asked.

He still wanted to be human and didn't want to become a ghost!

Even though the Ghost Clan is one of the Ten Great Strong Races.

But being a ghost isn't as good as being human, right?

Qingli heard Mu Jinyu's question as if he had asked a silly question and rolled her eyes at him, replying peevishly, "Of course, you can turn back. Do you think I want to be a ghost forever?"

"That's only to disguise our identity; we just look like ghosts. In reality, I'm still from the War Clan, and you're still from the Human Race!"

Qingli explained.

"That's good then..."

Hearing Qingli's explanation, Mu Jinyu finally felt relieved.

"Take out the Earth Emperor's Tome."

Qingli sighed tiredly, feeling that explaining all this nonsense to Mu Jinyu was exhausting.

Mu Jinyu didn't feel ashamed or annoyed by this; after all, he didn't suffer any losses. Instead, he gained a lot of useful information from Qingli, and with a cheeky smile, he took out the Earth Emperor's Tome from his dantian.

"Strange, why is your cultivation so weak, yet you can store the Earth Emperor's Tome in your dantian, and I can't see it?"

Qingli saw Mu Jinyu take out the Earth Emperor's Tome and frowned, casually remarking.

Mu Jinyu's heart tightened; he knew exactly why, it was naturally because of the Three-Leaf Youlian.

He realized how crucial Divine Plants were in Canglan Realm. It's a divine object born innately at a certain level of cultivation, which is then refined into one, igniting Taoist fire and leveraging the divine effects of the plant to cross into a terrifying domain.

But many powerful beings can't find a Divine Plant and opt for seeds with strong spiritual wisdom to ignite Taoist fire and step into that domain.

If Qingli knew he had a Three-Leaf Youlian on him, she might try to seize it for her better future development.

Luckily, Qingli only casually mentioned it and didn't plan to dissect his dantian to see what he was hiding. Instead, she turned her gaze to the Earth Emperor's Tome.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu quietly breathed a sigh of relief and then prepared to activate the Earth Emperor's Tome with all his might.

"Wait a minute."

Qingli hurriedly stopped Mu Jinyu upon seeing his action.

"What's the matter?" Mu Jinyu paused, curiously inquired.

Qingli said with exasperation, "Do you think this is that relic? This is Ghostflame Province, where there are also powerful beings from the Ghost Clan. If you activate the Earth Emperor's Tome here and let the aura spread, won't you be clearly announcing to everyone that you have an underworld treasure?"

"Sorry, but I have no way to conceal it." Mu Jinyu sighed helplessly.

Even though his combat power was comparable to the late and peak stages of the Void Breaking Realm, his actual cultivation was still in the Divinity Transformation Realm. He didn't have a space domain to help conceal the aura of his magic treasure.

"If you can't conceal it, let me do it. I'm pretty temperate; do you think I'd get mad over this?"

Qingli remarked, feeling a bit helpless.

Saying this, she expanded her minor world domain, and after a brilliant golden light flashed, it quickly faded into nothingness, merging into the void.

If anyone were to use divine sense to search around now, they wouldn't be able to detect their presence.

"Alright, you can activate the Earth Emperor's Tome now," Qingli said wearily to Mu Jinyu.

"Okay."

Mu Jinyu nodded and began to activate the Earth Emperor's Tome again.

"Buzz!!"

As the Earth Emperor's Tome was activated, scenes and structures like the Ghost Gate, the Road to the Netherworld, the Other Shore Flower, the River of Oblivion, and the Naihe Bridge appeared one by one within Qingli's domain.

"Ugh..."

Qingli let out a muffled groan, her eyes appearing a bit weak.

"What's wrong?"

Mu Jinyu asked with concern.

Qingli shook her head, "It's nothing, the Earth Emperor's Tome can suppress cultivation. My cultivation got partially suppressed, but I can still handle it; you should hurry up."

"Oh."

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu hastened his actions.

"Boom!"

A thundering sound of a massive object hitting the ground resounded as the Three Life Stone was activated too.

"What should I do?"

Mu Jinyu turned to Qingli, seeking guidance.

"Watch this."

Qingli responded, then raised her hand and grasped forward.

Immediately, a terrifying chill emerged, making Mu Jinyu feel cold all over, involuntarily shivering.

As he focused his gaze, he saw Qingli holding a phantom-shaped, pale-faced female ghost in her hand, emitting this bone-chilling cold.

It was conceivable that if it weren't restrained by Qingli, the cold it emanated would be even more terrifying.

Its strength was likely at the late-stage of the Life and Death Realm!

Holding the female ghost, Qingli explained, "I just captured a powerful ghost clan member recently, but I forgot her name. Coincidentally, we'll use her identity to infiltrate Ghostflame Mountain and seize the Yinming Life and Death Fruit Tree!"

Saying this, Qingli dragged the furious-looking female ghost to the Three Life Stone.

The front of the Three Life Stone had a cut, smooth and flat like a mirror, reflecting a person's image.

"Buzz!!"

Qingli didn't get too close to the Three Life Stone but held the female ghost near the mirror-like smooth cut, reflecting her figure.

Then, the Three Life Stone quivered slightly, and soon, the hatred and malice in the female ghost's eyes faded away, turning into confusion.

Her phantom body also looked like it was about to collapse.

Seeing this, Qingli released her grip, letting her float before the Three Life Stone.

When the female ghost's form broke into specks of ghostly light, she merged into the Three Life Stone directly.

Mu Jinyu looked on in amazement, shocked that one could kill someone this way!

While Mu Jinyu was still thinking of asking Qingli how to turn into a ghost.

Qingli raised her hands and took off the golden mask from her face.

Revealing a remarkably beautiful and stunning visage.

Mu Jinyu found her incredibly breathtaking.

He didn't expect her to be so beautiful.

Then, Qingli removed her golden battle armor and transformed into a beautiful, girl-next-door figure in a white dress.

After taking off the golden battle armor, she leisurely walked up to the Three Life Stone.

"Shwoom!"

Instantly, the Three Life Stone emitted a faint ghostly light, casting it on Qingli.

Qingli's body shuddered and started to distort and change.

After ten seconds.

Qingli's figure had disappeared, leaving only the ghostly visage with a resentful gaze of the female ghost, emitting a terrifying chill.

"Are you... Qingli or the female ghost?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the female ghost, unsure if she was Qingli or the female ghost, and couldn't help but frown and ask.

Chapter 1736 A New Face! Approaching Ghostflame Mountain!

"What do you think?"

The female ghost's lips curled up slightly, forming a chillingly eerie smile, and she spoke softly.

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu felt goosebumps rising, a cold draft continuously blowing towards him.

However, knowing that it was still Qingli made him relax a bit.

Mu Jinyu hesitated for a moment, then asked, "So, how do I transform? Or should I stay outside and wait for your success?"

"Of course, you have to come with me. There are places where I will need your help," Qingli answered.

With that, she waved her hand and summoned another Little Ghost.

Unlike the female ghost she had just brought out, this Little Ghost's malice and coldness were much weaker.

"Take it,"

Qingli said to Mu Jinyu.

"Oh..."

Mu Jinyu heard this, hesitated, and reached out to grab the Little Ghost.

"Hiss!"

The Little Ghost, with eyes as dark as ink, full of endless malice, stared fiercely at Mu Jinyu. As Mu Jinyu reached out to grab it, it flicked out its tongue like a snake and opened its mouth to bite Mu Jinyu's hand!

"Sizzle!!"

However, just as it opened its mouth, a flash of golden light appeared on Qingli's hand. Instantly, the Little Ghost shuddered violently as if struck by lightning, with wisps of black energy rising from it.

Its demeanor weakened considerably.

Seizing the opportunity, Mu Jinyu grabbed its neck and moved it to the front of the Three Life Stone.

"Sizzle sizzle!"

Soon, under the reflection of the Three Life Stone, the Little Ghost dissolved, transforming into wisps of black energy that flowed onto the mirror-like surface of the cut on the Three Life Stone, becoming a reflection.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu took a deep breath and turned to look at the terrifying Qingli, asking, "After this is over, can we change back?"

"Of course!"

Qingli replied in an annoyed tone, "Do you think I enjoy being in this ghostly form?"

Assured, Mu Jinyu stepped in front of the Three Life Stone.

Standing before the Three Life Stone,

Mu Jinyu looked at the ghost shadow on the mirror-like surface and suddenly felt his consciousness blur. He then felt as if black threads were pouring out from the Three Life Stone, connecting to his body.

Binding himself to the ghost shadow within the Three Life Stone.

"Sizzle sizzle!"

Soon after, Mu Jinyu felt streams of sinister cold air slowly flowing into his body along the black threads connected to his body.

The process was extremely painful and excruciating.

Mu Jinyu's consciousness grew muddier, his vision spinning.

He couldn't see whether the ghost shadow was still in the Three Life Stone.

In his daze, he seemed to see that the cut in the Three Life Stone no longer held the ghost shadow. Instead, his own figure stood inside, like a living corpse!

"No!"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but cry out, his consciousness suddenly clearing.

His eyes filled with bloodshot veins, he stared wide-eyed at the Three Life Stone, finding that the cut was smooth and mirror-like, though not a true mirror, as he stood in front of it without showing his reflection.

Nor was it like what he had seen moments ago, his shadow pulled into the Three Life Stone.

Nothing was displayed.

But recalling that the Little Ghost's ghost shadow had been sucked into the Three Life Stone and was now missing, could it be he had already transformed into that Little Ghost?

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but look down at his hands.

His ten fingers were pale, with a bluish-black sheen, like a corpse long dead.

"You succeeded."

Just as Mu Jinyu felt a heavy heart, that cold, malicious voice sounded from the side.

Mu Jinyu turned to look; it was the female ghost Qingli spoke.

However, at this moment, possibly because they had both become part of the Ghost Clan, Mu Jinyu found her ghastly ghost face unexpectedly familiar, much more than when he had seen her unveil her unbelievably beautiful face from beneath the Golden Mask.

"I find you much more agreeable to the eye,"

Mu Jinyu unconsciously voiced his thoughts.

"Me too, hehe..."

Qingli let out a cold laugh, agreeing.

"Is this the effect of the Three Life Stone?" Mu Jinyu asked.

"Probably, I've never used it before, only read about it in some tomes," Qingli answered.

It seemed she indeed found him much more agreeable, as previously, she would have impatiently said she had never used it, so why ask her?

Mu Jinyu didn't ask further nonsense, instead, he said, "Can we start now?"

He wanted to quickly finish Qingli's task to revert to his True Body. This half-human, half-ghost feeling was quite uncomfortable, always fearing his Soul might Scatter at any moment.

Moreover, he anticipated acquiring the subsequent chapters of the "Humanity Path Sutra" to further enhance his strength, rather than being stuck in the Divinity Transformation Realm, so he did not want to waste time dawdling.

"Hmm, you'd better put away the Earth Emperor's Tome first."

Qingli reminded him.

"Okay."

Mu Jinyu nodded, then proceeded to store the Earth Emperor's Tome.

Soon, all the surrounding scenes of the Ghost Gate, Road to the Netherworld, River of Oblivion, and others faded and vanished.

As the Earth Emperor's Tome was put away, the suppressing effect disappeared, and the sinister cold aura emanating from Qingli exploded even more terrifyingly.

Mu Jinyu felt extremely uncomfortable, with an impulse to bow down to her, as if a commoner seeing an emperor.

He forcibly suppressed this urge, thinking this might be the suppression among the Ghost Clan, where a superior oppresses a subordinate?

And since he and Qingli had both temporarily become part of the Ghost Clan, this suppression was similarly carried over.

"Let's go."

Seeing Mu Jinyu put away the Earth Emperor's Tome, Qingli waved her hand and dispelled the space domain surrounding them.

Immediately, they were fully exposed outside in the Ghostflame Province.

"Whoosh whoosh..."

Next, Qingli operated Yin Essence, wrapping the non-flying Mu Jinyu, gradually flying toward a distant black mountain range.

That mountain was Ghostflame Mountain, home to a Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree.

Originally, Ghostflame Mountain was not called Ghostflame Mountain nor appeared so ghostly ominous. Otherwise, people from the War Clan would not have discovered a Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree here.

But after being seized by the Ghost Clan, their long-term residence turned the mountain ghostly, leading to its current state.

Eventually, this entire state domain became sinister and eerie, with hardly anyone willing to come over.

If not for the emergence of the Earth Emperor's Tome and Mu Jinyu agreeing to help, Qingli would not have ventured here alone to contend with the Ghost Clan's army for the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree.

"Whoosh whoosh..."

The biting ghost wind kept blowing against them, Mu Jinyu felt as if he might be blown into Soul Scattering, his body chilling to the bone. Bearing this discomfort, they finally reached the ink-black mountain range.

"Rustle rustle rustle!"

As they landed, all the ghosts turned their malevolent cold gazes toward them.

Mu Jinyu sensed the aura they emitted, and goodness, nearly all of them were at the Unity Realm Stage, with a few who seemed like leaders possessing Void Breaking Realm strength.

And this was just the entrance to the mountain range.

As for the core areas, even the place where the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree grew, there might be even greater ghosts at the Realm of Life and Death and Creation Realm, right?!

Chapter 1737 Special Physique! Reaching the Mountain Summit!

Mu Jinyu was somewhat worried, unsure if they could obtain the Yinming Life and Death Fruit smoothly.

Qingli, however, showed no concern at all. She glanced at these Fierce Ghosts, then walked forward indifferently.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu could only follow silently.

"Why is Lord Du Yuan coming over?"

The Ghost Clan guarding the mountain gate were not mindless Evil Spirits. Upon seeing their kin approaching, they continued guarding their territory, allowing them to get closer.

As Qingli approached, the leader of the Fierce Ghosts at the Middle Stage of the Void Breaking Realm immediately asked.

It seemed that the Female Ghost Qingli had impersonated was someone well-known, named Du Yuan, recognized by the Fierce Ghosts of Ghostflame Province.

Unfortunately, she had fallen into Qingli's hands and had been resolved by the Three Life Stone, letting Qingli impersonate her.

Thinking this, Mu Jinyu felt Qingli was quite bold.

"Any objections?"

Qingli coldly glanced at the Fierce Ghost, replying icily.

"No objections, but this..."

The Fierce Ghost dared not provoke Qingli, but changed the subject, pointing at Mu Jinyu, saying, "It doesn't meet the conditions to enter."

"I have matters that require its help." Qingli frowned.

"Is that so?"

The Fierce Ghost nodded, then looked at the surrounding Lost Souls, explaining, "We have plenty of Ghostly Fierce Ghosts here, Lord Du Yuan can use them, no need to let this Little Ghost in."

"Hmm?!"

Upon hearing the Fierce Ghost's words, Qingli suddenly let out a light shout, and the terrifying chill burst out from her body, causing the air to freeze.

"Are you teaching me how to do things?!"

Qingli coldly stared at the Fierce Ghost, her killing intent shooting to the sky as she questioned.

"Thump!"

"Thump!"

"..."

As Qingli's Peak of the Life and Death Realm power erupted, all the surrounding Ghostly Fierce Ghosts couldn't withstand her pressure, their knees weakened, kneeling on the ground, shivering!

"No...dare not..."

The Ghost General knelt on the ground, his voice filled with panic, hurriedly answering.

Seeing this, Qingli slightly retracted her imposing force, allowing them to barely lift their heads.

Then, she spoke, "Seeing you all in such a useless state, how can I use you? Can't even withstand my pressure, how can you help me with anything?"

Upon hearing this, the Fierce Ghost felt somewhat dissatisfied, thinking he's a Fierce Ghost at the Void Breaking Realm, could he really be inferior to Mu Jinyu, this Little Ghost?

He struggled to lift his head, trying to see how embarrassed Mu Jinyu must be.

To his surprise, he found that although Mu Jinyu under Qingli's pressure seemed very uncomfortable and enduring, he stood firm without kneeling on the ground like the Ghostly Fierce Ghosts, shivering in fear.

If Qingli hadn't retracted some of her pressure, he wouldn't even be able to lift his head at this moment.

How could this be?

The Fierce Ghost felt it was incredibly unbelievable, unable to believe the scene he saw.

A Young Cultivator at the Divine Transformation Realm, how could he withstand the pressure of a Fierce Ghost at the Peak of the Life and Death Realm?

This absolutely shouldn't be!

Yet the fact was happening right before his eyes, leaving him no choice but to believe.

Qingli understood the other's confusion, realizing if she didn't explain, this Fierce Ghost might start asking around, bringing unnecessary trouble, so she explained, "Because it has a special physique, even though its strength is weak now, it can help me far more than you all!"

"Do you understand my explanation?"

Qingli said in a deep voice.

"So it's a special physique?"

Upon hearing Qingli's words, the Fierce Ghost suddenly realized, no wonder Mu Jinyu, this Young Cultivator at the Divine Transformation Realm, could withstand Lord Du Yuan's pressure, so that's why!

Having a special physique indeed allows for that.

After realizing, the Fierce Ghost looked at Mu Jinyu with eyes filled with envy.

A Little Ghost with a special physique has far greater growth potential than them in the future, possibly becoming a major figure, which explains his envy.

He thought if Mu Jinyu were alone, knowing he has a special physique, he might try to devour him to see if he could gain his special physique.

But since Lord Du Yuan was beside him, he couldn't act against Mu Jinyu, and naturally didn't want to offend the two of them.

"Then Lord Du Yuan, please proceed."

Not daring to suggest Mu Jinyu stay outside anymore, the Fierce Ghost didn't mention having Ghost Soldiers for Qingli to use.

"Humph!"

Qingli withdrew her gaze, snorted coldly, and floated up the mountain.

Mu Jinyu followed without a word.

At this moment, he regretted somewhat, thinking he shouldn't have followed Qingli in.

Her temper was truly volatile, if they ran into those Ghost Clans at the Peak of the Life and Death Realm and Creation Realm, and she acted like this, if she couldn't protect him, wouldn't he be in danger?

Mu Jinyu felt regret, thinking he should've talked to Qingli before mixing in, now he couldn't escape even if he wanted to.

"Are you scared?"

After leaving the mountain gate, Qingli seemed to guess Mu Jinyu's thoughts, suddenly spoke gently.

"It's okay..."

Mu Jinyu hesitated, then suggested, "But can you not be so violent? At least when encountering those Ghost Clans at the Life and Death Realm and Creation Realm, don't act like that, otherwise if you fight, I'm afraid you won't be able to protect me..."

"Can't you protect yourself?"

Mu Jinyu helplessly said, "If I could fight against the Life and Death Realm, I wouldn't be worrying like this. When in the ruins, meeting you under the cliff wasn't because I jumped down, I was thrown down by them. You think a Young Cultivator at the Divine Transformation Realm, facing a Life and Death Realm master, could really do anything to resist?"

"Don't worry, I have a sense of proportion, I still need your help later, won't let anything happen to you!"

Qingli said indifferently.

Afterward, she added a sentence, "Besides, there shouldn't be any Ghost Clans at the Creation Realm here; they were probably drawn to Cangyan State, which is why I dared to come alone."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu thought to say, "Is this considered coming alone? Are you saying I'm not a person?"

Alright, he indeed wasn't a person now.

"How many Life and Death Realm could you fight alone?" Mu Jinyu asked curiously.

Qingli replied casually, "About ten or twenty, no problem."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu thought she might be bluffing.

But thinking back, in the Abandoned Stone Palace, he indeed used the Pu Demon Tree to stop those Foreign Race masters from counterattacking, and could take out a dozen with some time.

Yet when Qingli broke in, even controlling the Pu Demon Tree couldn't stop her, nearly being forced to death, it seemed her battle power wasn't just talk.

Through their sparse conversation, soon they passed various checks by the Ghost Clan, arriving at the peak of Ghostflame Mountain.

There, a fruit tree of black and white grew, the only white presence on Ghostflame Mountain.

"Du Yuan? What are you doing here?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu and Qingli approaching, a Red Clothed Ghost guarding the summit opened his eyes, fresh blood flowing from its sockets as the terrifying Evil Qi erupted, sternly questioning.

Chapter 1738 Slaughtering 4 Fierce Ghosts! Preparing to Refine Them into Nourishment!

As the Red Clothed Ghost opened its mouth to question sharply.

Among the other fierce ghosts seated on the other side, one suddenly opened its eyes, emitting a crimson glow.

At the same time, crimson eyes opened on his shoulders, chest, and stomach.

It looked especially terrifying.

Another fierce ghost was the Long-Tongued Ghost, with a tongue over a meter long.

As it opened its eyes, its tongue writhed and twisted like a snake, thick black saliva dripping from it, corroding the ground one pit after another.

Another fierce ghost was entirely charred, resembling a scorched corpse, and as it opened its eyes, purple-black flames instantly ignited all over its body.

Mu Jinyu saw these four fierce ghosts. Based on Qingli and the analysis of those foreign races' powers they encountered before, their strength should be around the later stages or peak of the Life and Death Realm, right?

However, those foreign races' powerhouses were mostly in the early and middle stages, with very few at the later stage.

Can Qingli really suppress four members of the Ghost Clan of the same level?

After all, they are one of the top ten ranked Ghost Clans!

Even stronger than her War Clan!

Mu Jinyu suddenly became a bit worried.

"Are you blind? Can't you see my cultivation is at the peak of the Life and Death Realm? Coming here, I'm obviously after the Yinming Life and Death Fruit!"

When Mu Jinyu was a bit worried that Qingli might not be able to beat these Ghost Clans, what made him even more anxious was that Qingli suddenly erupted angrily cursing again.

"Shit!"

Mu Jinyu was dumbfounded hearing Qingli's words.

This woman just said she wouldn't be that irritable, didn't she?

Turning around and cursing the ghosts like that?

Aren't you afraid they'll go mad?!

"Hmm?!"

However, to Mu Jinyu's surprise, after hearing Qingli's angry curses, the four fierce ghosts weren't very angry, merely frowned, and said indifferently: "The Yinming Life and Death Fruit isn't mature yet, and even when it is, it requires queuing and allocation. Du Yuan, you're too anxious!"

"Hmph, can't you force-ripen it if it's not mature? Can't you cut in line if there's a queue?"

Qingli sneered, not taking it seriously at all.

"How to force-ripen it?"

The Red Clothed Ghost was taken aback hearing Qingli's words and curiously asked.

Qingli said indifferently, "Use you as nutrients to hasten its ripening!"

"Die!"

With that said, Qingli waved her hand, and a Bronze Halberd appeared in her hand, which she then swung towards the four fierce ghosts!

"Boom!!"

Qingli moved swiftly, and the four fierce ghosts didn't expect her to dare attack them. Instantly, the scorched corpse-like fierce ghost was cleaved into two!

The flames extinguished immediately.

It was a complete death, without resurrection!

"Damn it!"

"Du Yuan, what the hell are you doing?"

Seeing the scorched corpse ghost killed by Qingli, the remaining three fierce ghosts were startled and enraged, shouting angrily.

But they weren't foolish; they wouldn't just scold Qingli without taking action and waiting for her to attack again!

"Boom!!"

The Long-Tongued Ghost's tongue swelled and wrapped around Qingli!

Its tongue was highly poisonous; once contaminated, both the physical body and soul would suffer fatal corrosion.

"Swish swish swish!"

The ghost with various eyes all over its body simultaneously shot crimson eye beams, focusing into a line resembling a Laser Gun, aimed at Qingli's head!

"Whoosh whoosh!"

The Red Clothed Ghost's garment expanded, dripping blood blocking out the sky, pressing down towards Qingli!

A massive, unstoppable pressure, like Mount Tai pressing down, almost immobilizing Qingli!

If it were the real Du Yuan, they likely couldn't withstand the combined attack of these three ghosts.

But Qingli, a rare Heaven's Pride in the War Clan, had an aptitude not inferior to the elite among the Divine Race and Ghost Clan. Compared to these three fierce ghosts, she was superior. Therefore, she coldly shouted, breaking free from the Red Clothed Ghost's oppressive constraint.

At the same time, at the crucial moment, she tilted her head, dodging the laser-eye technique.

It narrowly missed Mu Jinyu, shooting past.

"Sizzle sizzle sizzle!"

Mu Jinyu hurriedly dodged, breaking out in a cold sweat.

This was too damn treacherous, wasn't it?

"Hiss hiss!"

At this moment, Qingli didn't pay attention to Mu Jinyu's state; she swung the Sky-Piercer Halberd that turned bronze, slicing the Long-Tongued Ghost's tongue into sections, spraying juice everywhere!

"Ah!!"

The Long-Tongued Ghost retrieved a small piece of its severed tongue, letting out a tragic wail, its momentum dwindling, dropping from the later stage of the Life and Death Realm.

Only retaining the early Life and Death Realm's strength, even that was unstable, about to continue falling!

It seemed his entire cultivation body depended on that long tongue.

Once the tongue was destroyed, the cultivation would invariably decrease!

"Boom!!"

At this time, the Red Clothed Ghost, draped in its immense garment, descended to envelop Qingli.

But after severing the Long-Tongued Ghost's tongue, Qingli wielded the Bronze War Halberd, striking upwards!

"Rip rip!!"

The sound of cloth tearing echoed.

The Red Clothed Ghost's garment was forcibly torn apart by her!

Just like the scorched corpse ghost, it died on the spot!

With just a few moves, Qingli killed the charred corpse ghost, the Red Clothed Ghost died, the Long-Tongued Ghost's cultivation body was broken, and its cultivation was continuously declining, leaving only the multi-eyed fierce ghost maintaining its full strength!

Seeing Qingli's brutal combat power, the multi-eyed fierce ghost shouted, both shocked and furious: "You are not Du Yuan; damn..."

Saying this, he turned, intending to flee!

"Stay, and serve as the nutrients to ripen the Yinming Life and Death Fruit!"

Qingli shouted explosively, chasing after the multi-eyed fierce ghost!

"Ho ho..."

The Long-Tongued Ghost sighed in relief, panting heavily, dripping black liquid that corroded the ground through as it prepared to escape.

But seeing Mu Jinyu standing dazedly nearby, its anger soared, intending to kill Mu Jinyu before leaving!

"Damn it, do you think I'm easy to bully?"

Seeing the Long-Tongued Ghost, whose cultivation body was broken and cultivation had fallen to the late Broken Void Realm Stage, intending to kill him, Mu Jinyu was enraged, and directly pulled out a firewood knife, striking towards it!

"Ignorant of life and death!"

The Long-Tongued Ghost wasn't afraid of Mu Jinyu, not even bothering to dodge.

However, what it never expected was this strike split it into two halves, its soul light extinguished, dead!

"Boom!"

At this moment, Qingli returned after killing the multi-eyed fierce ghost, dragging its soul body.

She glanced at the Long-Tongued Ghost's corpse lying before Mu Jinyu but said nothing, instructed:  
"Activate the Earth Emperor's Tome again. This time, use the River of Oblivion to refine them!"

"Alright!"

After Qingli's violent slaughter, Mu Jinyu wanted nothing more than to quickly get her the Yinming Life and Death Fruit and leave this ghostly place.

Hearing her instructions, he immediately agreed.

Chapter 1739 Successfully Ripened! Uprooted Completely!

"Do you want to release the domain first?"

Mu Jinyu was about to activate the Earth Emperor's Tome but was worried that its disturbances might attract other Ghost Clan members, so he asked again.

Qingli said, "No need; you can safely activate the Earth Emperor's Tome. This place, Ghostflame Mountain, is heavily guarded; those with the qualifications to come here have already been led away by Cangyan State. Those who don't qualify, even if they sense something wrong, won't dare come over."

"Alright."

Upon hearing Qingli's reassurance, Mu Jinyu felt much more at ease.

"Boom!!"

He then activated the Earth Emperor's Tome, and soon, ghost mist surrounded them. Scenes like the Ghost Gate slowly emerged atop Ghostflame Mountain's peak.

Immediately, a thick deathly aura began to spread outward from there.

Mu Jinyu was certain that the Ghost Clan members stationed outside Ghostflame Mountain could sense the changes here.

However, as Qingli said, even if they sensed the anomaly on the mountain's peak, no Ghost Clan dare come over to investigate.

"Swish, swish!!"

Under Mu Jinyu's control, the pungent River of Oblivion surged out from its riverbed, with countless corpses floating, wrapping towards the soul bodies left behind by the four fierce ghosts!

"Sizzle sizzle!!"

Soon, under the terrifying corrosion of the River of Oblivion, these seemingly hideous and terrifying soul bodies gradually dissolved into pools of black-brown liquid.

Emitting a strong Yinsha Death Qi.

"Can this be used as nourishment for the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the black-brown, somewhat viscous liquid and turned to Qingli to ask.

Qingli shook her head and replied, "Just wait a moment then give it to Meng Po to brew."

"Oh." Mu Jinyu nodded.

Soon, these pools of black-brown liquid, seemingly cleansed of useless impurities by the River of Oblivion, gradually turned dark black and more viscous, resembling black glutinous rice dumplings.

"It's ready; give it to Meng Po!"

Qingli, noticing the change in the Yinsha Soul Fluid, hurriedly reminded Mu Jinyu.

"Mm."

Mu Jinyu responded and then directed the River of Oblivion back to its riverbed, sending the dark-black viscous liquid towards Meng Po standing on the Homeward-Viewing Platform.

"Swish, swish!!"

Meng Po was stirring her Meng Po Soup with a spoon; seeing the black viscous fluid come over, she chuckled as she took it and tossed it into a wooden bucket, gently stirring.

"Gurgle, gurgle..."

As Meng Po stirred, a seemingly fragrant yet nauseating aroma slowly wafted from her wooden bucket.

Mu Jinyu frowned, unsure what effect this smell might have if inhaled too much, and held his breath.

Then turned to look at Qingli beside him.

She maintained her ghastly female ghost appearance, seven orifices bleeding, eyes rolled back, but she did not hold her breath, seeming unfazed by the aroma.

"Boom!!"

Soon, as Meng Po stirred the Meng Po Soup, brilliant white lights suddenly erupted, resembling fireworks, shooting out from the wooden bucket.

"It's ready."

Seeing this, Qingli showed a hint of joy, quickly reminding Mu Jinyu: "Hurry and take that bucket of Meng Po Soup."

Mu Jinyu hesitated a bit without any action, asking: "Should I take it all? Meng Po seems sentient; I'm afraid she won't agree..."

He remembered when he first passed through the Earth Emperor's Tome, Meng Po had tried to force him to drink the strange Meng Po Soup, but he had destroyed it with Earth Emperor Bone Qi.

If he directly took away her wooden bucket of Meng Po Soup, would she fight him over it?

Thus, Mu Jinyu hesitated.

After all, Meng Po was considered one of his people now; there was no need to turn against her.

"No, the Meng Po Soup isn't limited to just that; what are you afraid of?"

Qingli said, sounding speechless.

"Alright."

Mu Jinyu thought about it and still decided to act for the sake of the subsequent chapters of the Humanity Path Sutra.

"Whoosh!"

With his finger pinching a thought, the Meng Po Soup in the wooden bucket suddenly surged out.

The color transformed into milky white.

Unlike the original yellow-brown, mud-like Meng Po Soup, nor the previous black soul fluid color.

Somewhat strange.

"Go pour it at the root of the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree."

Seeing the milky white soup, Qingli's eyes grew more expectant, quickly reminding Mu Jinyu.

"Gurgle gurgle..."

Mu Jinyu obediently poured the pot of Meng Po Soup at the root of the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree, and immediately bubbles began to pop out from the black soil below.

As the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree absorbed the soul fluids from four fierce ghosts of later and peak stages of the Life and Death Realm, the fruits hanging on the branches, originally about the size of plums, swelled rapidly at a visible pace, soon becoming the size of pears.

And changed from the original black to a bizarre form with both black and white colors.

"Is it matured now?"

Mu Jinyu turned and asked Qingli, curious if the transformation of the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree meant the fruits were mature.

"Seems still a little off." Qingli frowned slightly, muttering softly.

"Then what should we do? Can we catch those Void Breaking Realm Ghost Clan?" Mu Jinyu asked.

Qingli shook her head steadily: "Forget it, there are too few of those, not sufficient; luckily, I brought a few more ghosts."

With that, she waved her hand, and three fierce ghosts with cultivation in the Life and Death Realm, radiating malicious and Yinsha Qi, appeared before Mu Jinyu.

Apparently, Qingli and the female ghost Du Yuan she transformed into were caught from the same batch!

"So vicious..."

Mu Jinyu muttered under his breath, then resumed his old task, throwing these fierce ghosts into the River of Oblivion for washing, then into the Meng Po's Bucket for a soak.

Soon after, Meng Po brewed another half-bucket of milky white nutrients.

"Gurgle gurgle..."

Poured again at the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree, the whole tree glittered with bright radiance, sometimes emitting rich breath of life, and sometimes dispersing chilling deathly aura.

Finally, the dozen fruits on the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree successively broke, falling on the muddy ground, also becoming nourishment absorbed by the tree.

Leaving only two fruits, one entirely white, like carved from white jade, emitting rich vitality and fragrance.

The other fruit, pitch black, appeared somewhat ferocious, like a fierce ghost, emitting obscure deadly Qi and stench.

Far more smelly than stinky tofu, durian, and other foods!

"Is it mature now?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the transformation of the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree and the remaining two fruits, sensing they should be mature, and curiously asked.

"Yes, it's matured."

Qingli looked at the fruit tree with anticipation in her eyes and then told Mu Jinyu: "Put away the Earth Emperor's Tome and hide to the side first!"

"Oh."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu intuitively guessed what Qingli intended to do and quickly retreated!

Once Mu Jinyu retreated a certain distance, Qingli stepped forward as he conjectured, indeed attempting to pull the tree.

She had great strength, like Lu Zhishen uprooting the drooping willow, forcibly extracting the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree!

"Boom boom boom!!!"

"Crackle!!!"

As the Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree was touched by Qingli and about to be pulled from the ground, instantly, black lightning and Ghostly Nether Flame erupted, sweeping toward Qingli to impede her actions!

But under Qingli's force, the Ghost Clan restrictions couldn't hold her.

The Yinming Death-Life Fruit Tree was ultimately uprooted by her and tucked into her Domain World.

Chapter 1740 Restoring True Appearance! Consuming the Life and Death Fruit! Crossing the Creation Tribulation!

Mu Jinyu watched in amazement.

He didn't expect Qingli to be so violent, actually uprooting the entire Yinming Life and Death Fruit Tree directly.

However, if what she said before wasn't a lie, and this fruit tree was originally discovered by their War Clan and later taken by the Ghost Clan, then it's not unreasonable for her to take it back.

"Let's go!"

Qingli placed the entire Yinming Life and Death Fruit Tree into her Space Domain, bathed in dark lightning and purple Ming fire, exuding a sinister aura as she beckoned Mu Jinyu.

"Okay."

Mu Jinyu nodded and followed Qingli down the mountain.

This Ghostflame Mountain has a Sky Restriction Array, making it impossible to ascend or depart directly. To leave, they have to descend the mountain.

On their way down, they encountered groups of Fierce Ghosts again.

However, their expressions appeared somewhat uneasy.

Evidently, they were startled by the abnormal events at the mountain's peak and the sudden burst of dark lightning.

They recognized this was the restriction of Ghostflame Mountain, indicating something was wrong at the peak.

They speculated whether Du Yuan caused the disturbance on the mountain.

But Du Yuan's strength isn't very formidable, and there are four powerful entities from the Ghost Clan on the mountain, so it shouldn't be a problem, right?

Despite various speculations, when Qingli and Mu Jinyu walked past them towards the outside of the mountain, none of them dared to stop them.

In no time.

Qingli led Mu Jinyu out of Ghostflame Mountain.

"Go!"

Once out of Ghostflame Mountain, Qingli wasn't too sure if uprooting the Yinming Life and Death Fruit Tree would alert the powerful Ghost Clan members to come and check. She quickly used Void Shift, repeatedly teleporting with Mu Jinyu, moving far away from Ghostflame Province.

They arrived at a more secluded and uninhabited state domain.

"Whew..."

Reaching there, Qingli exhaled lightly and said, "We should be safe now."

She didn't rush to immediately consume the Yinming Life and Death Fruit to breakthrough cultivation, but instead turned to Mu Jinyu and said, "Now you can activate the Earth Emperor's Tome again to transform us back."

"Oh, okay..."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu activated the Earth Emperor's Tome again to bring out the Three Life Stone.

He thought, even though Qingli is more boisterous than most men, she's still a woman at heart, and indeed, loves beauty.

"How do we change back?" Mu Jinyu asked as he looked at the Three Life Stone.

"Let me try," Qingli replied.

"You don't know how to change back?" Mu Jinyu was taken aback, feeling things might be going wrong.

If Qingli doesn't know how to change back, does it mean he has to remain in this Little Ghost appearance forever?

"I do know, but the records in the tomes are rather vague, I have to try it myself!" Qingli responded casually.

"Alright, go ahead," Mu Jinyu sighed.

Qingli slowly walked towards the Three Life Stone.

The mirror-like smooth cut on the Three Life Stone did not reflect her ghost shadow as she approached.

It seemed as if there was no one standing before the Three Life Stone.

Then, Qingli continued to approach the Three Life Stone and gently touched its smooth surface.

"Buzz buzz!!"

Suddenly, the Three Life Stone trembled slightly.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh..."

Then, strands of black Qi full of resentment left Qingli's palm, being greedily absorbed by the Three Life Stone.

Soon, the smooth cut of the Three Life Stone revealed the figure of a female ghost.

And before Mu Jinyu, Qingli's unparalleled figure also appeared.

But it wasn't reflected into the Three Life Stone.

Mu Jinyu glanced at Qingli's beautiful face and then at the female ghost inside the Three Life Stone, asking, "Do I need to do the same? Will both ghosts go into the Three Life Stone?"

"Or should I deal with this female ghost first?"

Qingli glanced at Mu Jinyu and responded flatly, "You should wash it with the River of Oblivion's water."

"Oh."

Mu Jinyu nodded and summoned the River of Oblivion's water, splashing it onto the mirror surface of the Three Life Stone.

Like waves crashing on sand, when the tide receded, the female ghost's figure on the mirror surface vanished.

Mu Jinyu focused on the retreating River of Oblivion, noticing a female ghost's figure inside it, gradually being corroded away.

"Whew..."

Exhaling lightly, Mu Jinyu felt a sense of relief knowing he could return to normal.

Otherwise, if he remained in this Fierce Ghost form, he wouldn't find it acceptable.

Then, Mu Jinyu imitated Qingli, approached the Three Life Stone, and pressed his hand on the mirror surface.

"Zoom zoom!!"

The Three Life Stone trembled slightly, and Mu Jinyu felt the discomfort of cold and malice being drawn from his body and absorbed into the Three Life Stone.

Soon, Mu Jinyu felt much better.

He looked up to see the mirror surface of the Three Life Stone reflecting the blurred figure of the Little Ghost.

He looked down, realizing his hands were white and slender again, no longer cold and stiff like a corpse.

"Splash!"

Then, Mu Jinyu summoned the River of Oblivion to wash away the Little Ghost's reflection.

He then turned to Qingli, asking, "If I use other species, do I also just transform into their appearance?"

"Hmm, theoretically, that's correct," Qingli nodded.

"Then..." Mu Jinyu mused for a bit, curiously asking, "Can I stand before the Three Life Stone first, have myself absorbed inside, and then can I become like you?"

"Hmm?!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Qingli looked at him coldly, "Are you courting death?"

"Hehe, just kidding, don't be angry," Mu Jinyu quickly waved it off.

He was indeed joking; he didn't desire to turn into a woman.

"Hmph!"

Qingli snorted and couldn't be bothered to argue with Mu Jinyu, saying, "Put away the Earth Emperor's Tome, I'm preparing to use the Yinming Life and Death Fruit to transcend the tribulation!"

"Alright."

Hearing her, Mu Jinyu immediately put away the Earth Emperor's Tome.

Qingli then unleashed her space domain, where the peculiar Yinming Life and Death Fruit Tree instantly appeared before them.

"Snap!"

Qingli slowly walked to the Yinming Life and Death Fruit Tree, reaching out to pick a black, dark fruit exuding deadly Qi and foulness, wrinkling her brow slightly.

Clearly, she had never eaten something so foul before.

Yet, in pursuit of breaking through the cultivation realm, Qingli suppressed her discomfort, opened her red lips, and began to crunch the Yinming Death Fruit down!

"Gag!"

She retched a few times, her once flawless white face instantly becoming pitch black, as if her end was near, facing death.

Qingli quickly turned around to pick another white fruit, crunching it down.

Her complexion turned from black to white, back to normal.

"Boom!!"

At that moment, her stabilized cultivation aura began to surge, starting to break through to the Creation Realm.

"Boom rumble!!"

As Qingli's cultivation was about to break through, layers of dense swirling gray clouds gathered in the sky, lightning crackling, with a terrifying momentum.

"So this is the Creation Tribulation that powerful beings in the Life and Death Realm face after getting through the Ninth Layers of Life and Death?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the tribulation clouds above, feeling weak all over, oppressed by the momentum of the Heavenly Tribulation, and said with a shock in his heart.