

## Starlit Path 461

Chapter 461: Knocking on the Heavenly Gate, the First Ascender

Human Emperor Dantai He ultimately compromised.

When he drank the energy liquid from the demon crystal and gained no immortality—instead coughing blood—he understood: rules were irreversible.

The rule that Human Emperors could not achieve immortality hung like a sword over his head, chilling him to the bone.

In a trance, he seemed to see a supreme existence gazing coldly at him—furious at his reckless violation.

That day, Dantai He gave up.

Immortality?

Even his father, Dantai Xuan, had not achieved it. In achievements—could he surpass his father?

More crucially, that illusion awakened him.

Illness lasting days clarified much.

Thus, Dantai He yielded—choosing to establish a crown prince. The dynasty needed succession; he needed remaining time to teach the prince the burdens of inheritance.

Dantai He naturally regretted.

His momentary greed sparked human-demon war—countless deaths; shattering Great Xuan's near-two-century unchallenged rule.

But greater regret: losing Uncle Xue—watching him grow, Great Xuan's greatest guardian and trump card, Xue Tao.

For immortality—he lost Xue Tao.

Not merely his loss—but the entire dynasty's.

Though still Lu Jiulian remained.

Thinking the name, Dantai He shook head. Heavenly Human Lu Jiulian—transcended mortal.

Moreover, Dantai He wasn't Dantai Xuan—no bond to move Lu Jiulian.

Dantai He stood in palace halls—aged; gazing sunset horizon.

Faintly, seemed to see his father's passing—cultivators arriving in skies to bid farewell.

That shocking scene—Dantai He deeply envied.

He often wondered: when he passed—who would send him off?

Likely... no one.

...

Human-demon war ended.

But aftermath profound. War caused frequent human-demon friction.

Great Xuan's control over Western Regions gradually slipped; long-suppressed Demon Continent demons seemed unleashed.

No major war—but constant skirmishes.

Tianhan Pass, Hu Rao Pass, and other borders—once more grim and tense.

Most importantly.

Leading by example—Dantai He slew demons for crystals, seeking immortality.

During war—cultivators killing demons, stripping crystals; discovering crystals boosted cultivation.  
Interest erupted like volcano.

Human cultivators began frenzied demon hunting.

With Emperor's precedent—ever bolder.

Thus, human-demon hatred—suppressed century under Dantai Xuan—fully erupted under Dantai He.

Racial enmity—unerasable.

Humans hunted demons; demons slew humans. Cycle might last centuries, even millennia...

Even Dantai He's attempts to remedy—decrees banning cultivator demon hunts, crystal sales—couldn't stop.

Human desire—like Pandora's box—once opened, hard to close.

Human-demon war—perhaps closest tie between cultivation and mortal worlds.

But as settled,

all gradually curtained.

Cultivation world restored peace.

Beside Buzhou Peak—Heavenly Dao Tree swayed endlessly.

Another Dao Intent Fruit formed—radiant; falling from tree.

Below—countless cultivators wide-eyed, staring at fruit.

Dao Intent Fruits—now Five Phoenixes treasures. Possessing one—instant Dao intent comprehension; tier random.

Thus, many without Dao intent gathered below.

Plus tree's Dao sounds—cultivation rapidly advanced.

Now beneath Heavenly Dao Tree—Five Phoenixes sacred cultivation ground.

Great Xuan Academy relocated here; besides—many forces too.

Like Sima Qingshan's Painting Sect—founded century ago; began recruiting fifty years prior. News out—countless commoner disciples rushed.

After all—Sima Qingshan's legend spread; commoners' idol.

Even without—half-step Heavenly Human realm sufficient to attract world cultivators.

Wudi City, Absolute Blade Sect, and other Tianyuan forces stationed disciples.

Entire Five Phoenixes cultivation world—rapid ascent rhythm.

...

White Jade Pavilion.

Lu pinched wine cup; sipped fine brew; gentle breeze billowed robes.

Depleted internal energy recovered swiftly under liquor; dried primordial spirit nourished like spring rain.

“Hm... crafting ascension land—truly laborious.”

Lu sighed; hand to chess box—pinched piece; slowly placed on board.

Placing aided primordial spirit and spiritual energy recovery.

Sunrise sunset.

Game ended; depleted primordial spirit and energy gradually restored.

This day.

Dawn rose—tearing oppressive vast sea gloom.

With morning glow, Lu in Thousand-Bladed Chair—slowly ascended skies.

Suddenly.

Myriad lights surged; thick white immortal energies wove—rolling out.

A gate emerged—ancient aura; seeming bronze-forged; etched myriad rare beasts.

Suanni, qilin, vermilion bird, and divine beasts intertwined.

Exuding noble presence.

Behind gate—immense surging immortal energies.

Gate massive—thousand zhang tall.

Lu's month-long personal creation—"Heavenly Gate" to ascension land.

Heavenly Humans enter Heavenly Gate—ascend.

Lu in Thousand-Bladed Chair; raised hand—gently pushed forward.

Creak...

Gate opened.

Behind—vast unparalleled world emerged; famous mountains and rivers; ten-thousand-zhang peaks; waterfalls from ninth heaven—but all shrouded in dense immortal mists.

Most oppressive: forbidden zones releasing ancient terrifying auras.

Lu gazed at this uninhabited "immortal realm"—his recent achievement.

Each energy depletion—constructing this world.

Though modeled on Five Phoenixes—initial terrain identical—but with forbidden zones rising; ancient force ruins emerging; mountains shifted; great rivers diverted.

Terrain wholly different from Five Phoenixes.

Yet dragon-like coiling immortal energies—core of “ascension land”!

Controlling Thousand-Bladed Chair—streaked like lightning through ascension land.

“Hm... world shaped; immortal energies dragon-like—this ascension land... ready for guests.”

Lu smiled.

Seemed to think of amusing question.

Leaning in Thousand-Bladed Chair; stroked chin; slowly asked: “System—if Lower Three Heavens cultivators ascend here... breakthroughs in cultivation—will this young master get spiritual energy commission?”

If yes—another path for Qi refining advancement.

If no—less enthusiasm welcoming Lower Three Heavens cultivators.

But system silent.

Lu's lips curled—expected.

“Whatever—try first. At least... complete [Challenge Mission] first.”

Lu thought.

Hum...

Next,

white robes billowed.

Spiritual Pressure Chessboard floated before.

Pieces crisscrossed on board.

Lu pinched piece—slowly placed.

Tap!

Piece on tengen!

Boom!

All ascension land immortal energies surged violently!

Five Phoenixes continent—seemed mighty aura traction; “Heavenly Gate” gradually emerged.

...

Boom boom boom!

Five Phoenixes continent—vast mountains; auras erupted.

Next, lights scattered.

Peerless figures stood in void.

If anyone present—surely stunned.

All top cultivation world experts.

Western Liang Overlord; Southern Commandery Tang Yimo; Painting Sect Sima Qingshan; Vast Righteous Sect Kong Nanfei; and more...

Lotus bloomed in skies.

Lu Jiulian elegant—appeared in void; step by step, unhurried.

Overlord narrowed eyes; vast battle intent surged.

Lu Jiulian long Heavenly Human; Overlord curious his current strength.

Yet Overlord unmoved.

This gathering—to witness one's breakthrough.

Not invited—but all curious; traveled far; drawn here.

Thus gathered.

Below.

Mountains—simple farmhouse courtyard.

Nine chicklings joyfully chased.

By fence—chicken-raising girl in coarse cloth; eyes closed—as though enlightened.

“Bai Qingniao maintained this state nearly three days.”

Tang Yimo hands bound white cloth; slowly said.

Overlord and others focused—they knew Bai Qingniao gathering momentum.

“Never thought this girl... so quick to Heavenly Human. Perhaps her unique cultivation method.”

Jiang Li in loose robes; floated in air.

When Chi Lian sought him—telling Bai Qingniao breakthrough—he hurried.

To guard her.

Yet never expected drawing so many.

If Overlord, Tang Yimo, and others caused trouble—he lacked confidence stopping; thus called Luo Mingyue, Ximen Xianzhi, etc.

But Lu Jiulian’s arrival—Jiang Li’s expression graver.

Suddenly!

Crimson beam shot from farmhouse—sky instantly dyed fiery red.

“Three flowers gather crown—enter Heavenly Human!”

Cultivators’ pupils contracted.

Clearly visible—in firelight—three flowers bloomed atop Bai Qingniao’s head.

Primordial spirit flower; golden body flower; Dao intent flower...

Three flowers gathered crown!

Cultivating mysterious Nine Phoenix Scripture—Bai Qingniao’s breakthrough aura far surpassed ordinary.

“Begun... momentum gathered; assaulting Heavenly Human pass.”

Overlord said.

As one who entered Heavenly Human—some insights.

“But this girl’s presence—somewhat terrifying!”

Indeed.

Next—six shrill phoenix cries resounded.

Like thunder from clear skies.

As though world-ending flames—rolling spreading.

Farmhouse instantly swallowed by fire sea—reduced to ash.

In fire sea,

girl became noble fire figure.

Eyes sharp; brows seeming aflame.

Ordinary farmhouse clothes turned noble—flame gown gleaming myriad stars.

Lu Jiulian narrowed eyes; green lotus robes billowed in flame-whipped winds.

“This aura—quite strong.”

Lu Jiulian grave.

Overlord unleashed demonic energy; Lu Jiulian flicked green lotus—suppressing Bai Qingniao’s breakthrough-spreading aura.

Six shrill phoenix cries continuous.

Little Phoenix One to Nine—from chicks—spread wings soaring.

Next—six successive metamorphoses; each—ever more divine!

Divine Phoenix Six Transformations!

Finally—nine terrifying flame phoenixes; filling skies.

Even Overlord grave—with nine chicks guarding—facing Bai Qingniao—he'd fare poorly.

As firelight intensified.

Finally—this breakthrough neared end.

Though heavenly thunder rolled above.

Overlord and others experienced.

Bai Qingniao not first Heavenly Human—before her: Lu Jiulian, Overlord, etc.

Suddenly!

Overlord and Lu Jiulian expressions shifted drastically.

Disbelief filled pupils.

Sharply raised heads.

Gazed ninth heaven heights.

Originally relaxed Tang Yimo, Nie Changqing, and others slightly changed.

Sensing Overlord and Lu Jiulian's shock.

Most importantly—heaven-earth suddenly vast pressure spread!

As though immense world tore heaven-earth barrier—appearing overhead; suffocating!

Unprecedented sensation!

Bai Qingniao stood in fire sea; nine phoenixes guarded sides.

Eyes seeming flame-burning—Bai Qingniao slowly raised head.

Gazing oppressive gloomy skies.

She... seemed to see something!

Boom boom!

Overlord and Lu Jiulian moved—two Heavenly Humans; against dreadful pressure charged ninth heaven.

“When we entered Heavenly Human—no such phenomenon!”

Overlord grave.

“What is this?”

Overlord deep breath.

“Perhaps... only White Jade Pavilion’s Young Master Lu knows... pity—now Young Master Lu mysterious; as though vanished from heaven-earth.”

Lu Jiulian stared—faintly sensing immense allure; drawing him forward.

Thick clouds descended... descended...

Entire Five Phoenixes—this moment—seemed extreme oppressive aura spreading.

Bai Qingniao's fiery red gown billowed.

Nine phoenixes fluttered around.

She stepped step by step—as though climbing heavenly ladder—toward skies.

Higher Bai Qingniao ascended.

Darker thick clouds—seemed cleaved by great blade.

Myriad rays cascaded.

Faintly—immortal mysterious gate emerged.

Onlookers—pupils contracted sharply.

...

Thousand li beyond Nine Prisons secret realm—a blessed land; Tianji Pavilion hidden within.

Slightly remote peak—hundred li uninhabited.

Stepping moss-covered blue stones—Tianji Pavilion appeared on summit; cascading waterfall like galaxy pouring.

Between waterfalls—elder fished pond.

Whipped waves billowed elder's robes.

Beside elder.

Tianji Pavilion disciples sat cross-legged.

Mo Tianyu bare-chested; leisurely eating grapes.

Suddenly.

Skies—gloomy thunderclouds rolled.

Lü Mudui and Mo Tianyu smiled.

“Heaven-earth phenomenon—today Five Phoenixes gains another Heavenly Human.”

Mo Tianyu swallowed grape; spat seed; smiled.

“Cause for celebration.”

Boom!

Suddenly.

Mo Tianyu and Lü Mudui bodies stiffened.

Incredulously raised heads—sensing oppressive muffled aura shrouding heaven-earth.

Mo Tianyu eyes flickered; four bronze treasures emerged—pinching hexagram deduction.

Lü Mudui tapped bamboo staff—also deducing.

“Five Phoenixes enters great era—this Ascension Gate; behind—vast realm; ascension land with dense immortal energies. Five Phoenixes Heavenly Humans enter—continue cultivation breakthroughs.”

As Lü Mudui deduced—mysterious vast voice echoed in ear.

“Y-Young... Master?!”

Lü Mudui trembled—suddenly knelt.

“This gate—call it ‘Heavenly Gate.’”

Lu’s voice gradually silenced.

Lü Mudui body quivered.

Beside—Mo Tianyu covered mouth; blood sprayed through fingers; eyes gleamed.

“Great calamity omen!”

Lü Mudui rose—glanced him.

Calamity my ass!

Hand trembled—mysterious yellow paper; wolf-hair brush emerged.

Fist struck chest; coughed bowl of crimson blood.

Brush dipped blood ink; wrote heavenly secrets!

Mo Tianyu saw Lü Mudui using own blood to message world—deep breath; this news surely sweep world.

“This gate—Ascension Gate; named Heavenly Gate...”

“Behind Heavenly Gate—Five Phoenixes Heavenly Humans’ severed cultivation path!”

...

Peerless Bai Qingniao; fiery red gown billowing.

Above head—thousand-zhang gate emerged.

How magnificent and grand!

Overlord and Lu Jiulian could barely gaze directly; below non-Heavenly Humans dared not even look.

Faintly—hearing rare beast roars.

Dragon chants; phoenix cries; qilin roars; Xuanwu howls...

“Three flowers gather Heavenly Human—one step ascends immortality.”

Bai Qingniao surrounded by nine phoenixes; step by step approached Heavenly Gate.

Boom!

Lu Jiulian bloomed green lotuses around.

Overlord demonic energy torrential; axe-shield on back.

Both neared Heavenly Gate.

Gate closed—but noble, mysterious, profound—impacted minds.

Faintly—behind gate; dense immortal energies seemed surging.

Bai Qingniao now like ninth heaven goddess; glanced Lu Jiulian and Overlord.

Both retreated slightly—nodding.

Gate clearly appeared for Bai Qingniao.

Thus—they wouldn't interfere.

Bai Qingniao raised hand—knocked gate.

Thud thud thud!

Distant sound exploded; then raised hand—pushed slowly.

Creak!

Dense immortal energies surged from behind—Bai Qingniao instantly sensed profound mysteries.

Strong attraction—heart raced.

She understood: behind gate—absolutely ideal Heavenly Human cultivation environment!

Tearing misty immortal energies—she saw; saw magnificent world behind gate...

That... immortal realm?!

Nine phoenixes reverted to nine chicks—held in arms.

Bai Qingniao curious—stepped forward.

Foot crossed threshold.

Bai Qingniao seemed recall something; paused before Heavenly Gate—turned gazing mortal world.

Gazed at Jiang Li; at Chi Lian.

At Five Phoenixes crowd.

Smiled brilliantly—peerless grace.

Turned—figure entered Heavenly Gate.

Becoming Five Phoenixes' first ascender.

Chapter 462: One Path Severed, Another Gate Opens?

Knocking on the gate, opening the Heavenly Gate.

Myriad radiant lights dazzled brilliantly. The mysterious thousand-zhang Heavenly Human gate slowly pushed open—deafening booms resounding across the skies.

Overlord and Lu Jiulian seemed to realize something.

Through the crack, they faintly glimpsed the magnificent world beyond.

Surging immortal energies seemed to tug at their souls.

Seeing Bai Qingniao's state, the word surfaced unbidden in their minds.

Ascension.

Yes—Bai Qingniao was ascending?!

Beyond the gate—a magnificent world!

Bai Qingniao turned; fiery red gown billowing. She stepped forward—entering beyond the gate.

She harbored no worry of peril beyond—perhaps caution urged her, but faintly she felt: missing this gate... she'd regret much.

Thus, Bai Qingniao crossed in.

No further glance back—resolutely entering the Heavenly Gate.

Boom!

As Bai Qingniao's graceful figure—nine chicks in arms—gradually vanished within the thousand-zhang gate, all felt peerless grace wash over.

Boom!

Gate closed.

Deafening rumble.

All vanished—heavens restored calm; thick clouds dispersed; sunlight sprinkled on stunned, incredulous faces.

“This... legendary ascension?”

Tang Yimo murmured.

Heavenly Human breakthrough—one thought opens Heavenly Gate.

But...

soon, great doubt arose in all minds.

They gazed at Overlord and Lu Jiulian hovering in skies.

Why Bai Qingniao ascended—yet fellow Heavenly Humans Overlord and Lu Jiulian did not?

Utter puzzlement.

Not only them—Overlord and Lu Jiulian themselves unclear.

Overlord narrowed eyes.

Long axe suddenly cleaved.

Boom!

Terrifying energy and axe light gouged massive chasm in void.

Yet even void rift—no stunning Heavenly Gate appeared.

Lu Jiulian's green-lotus-embroidered robes fluttered slightly; hands clasped—he gazed vanished gate; thoughtful expression.

Dense forest.

Farmhouse courtyard long ruins.

Jiang Li stood—somewhat lost; Chi Lian behind—wanting comfort, unsure what to say.

“No matter... this is Qingniao's opportunity.”

“I shouldn’t block or influence her. I merely lament... never thought the girl who loved chicken soup would become Five Phoenixes’ first ascender.”

Jiang Li smiled, shaking head.

“Seems I must cultivate diligently too—one day enter Heavenly Gate, seek Qingniao.”

Jiang Li said.

Chi Lian turned to skies—wind whipping hair; determination gradually filled eyes.

Heavenly Gate’s appearance—shook entire cultivation world.

White Jade Pavilion’s Tianji Pavilion messaged world: beyond Heavenly Gate—ascension land.

World uproar.

Ancient tales of ascending to immortality—truly existed!

Instantly—Five Phoenixes cultivators ever more excited; gained direction:

One day—achieve Heavenly Human; knock Heavenly Gate—ascend!

...

Vast sea depths.

Ancient tomb.

Lu Changkong researched spirit herbs; beside him—Bu Nanxing somewhat dazed.

“Elder Lu... think ascension truly exists?”

“Where does Five Phoenixes ascension lead? Upper Realm?”

Bu Nanxing immensely curious.

Though old coward, fearing death—he curious about world.

“Why care? What good ascension... leaving mortal dust; to utterly unfamiliar world—no acquaintances; how lonely?”

Lu Changkong shook head.

“Better research divine herbs properly.”

Bu Nanxing speechless.

No more words—fully assisted Lu Changkong.

Deep tomb palace.

Ancient coffin lid slowly pushed.

White-robed Gu Mangran sat up.

Skeletal; deep-sunken orbits; eyes flowed surprise, astonishment.

“Ascension land?”

“Heavenly Gate?”

“Heavenly Gate glimpsed corner—I seemed to spy supreme figure...”

Gu Mangran trembled lightly.

Boom.

Raised hand—palm on coffin lid.

Creak creak...

Lid seemed pushed open.

“That... ancient Great Emperor’s back?”

“Ascension land beyond Heavenly Gate... secret land of primordial war?”

Bang!

Tomb quaked.

Next,

vast sea exploded colossal vortex.

Cold coffin floated mid-air; Gu Mangran leaned on it; reached out—robes billowing; grasping toward skies—as though seizing something.

“Heavenly Gate... Heavenly Gate...”

“Presage ancient Great Emperor’s imperial weapon emergence?”

“Or some great terror secretly scheming?!”

Gu Mangran slowly slid down.

“Could it be Young Master Lu?”

Gu Mangran thought—shook head...

“Impossible. Young Master Lu merely five-energy Immortal Ascension level—how craft such magnificent world? Moreover... Great Emperor back—no fake.”

Murmurs gradually faded.

Finally—Gu Mangran lay back in coffin.

Ancient coffin sank—gradually into vast sea.

This secret too terrifying—with current realm—dared not probe deeply.

Mainly that back figure... chilled him.

...

White Jade Pavilion.

Silver-gray spatial energy surged.

Lu emerged; leaning Thousand-Bladed Chair; pinching wine cup—Heavenly Immortal Brew swirling within.

Sipped—nearly depleted primordial spirit and energy began recovering.

Lines danced endlessly in eyes.

“Even Blood-Robed General Gu Mangran deceived.”

Lu smiled wryly.

“Because ascension land crafted forbidden zone—with ancient Great Emperor ‘Hao’ back?”

Lu pondered.

Gu Mangran immensely strong—with sufficient divine herbs—likely rival Upper Realm Sacred Ancestor.

Heavenly Gate, ascension land—even deceived Gu Mangran.

Quite satisfying to Lu.

After all—ascension land cost much effort; depleted energy multiple times. If Gu Mangran saw through instantly—Lu knew challenge mission likely hopeless.

Now deceiving even Gu Mangran—great chance fooling Lower Three Heavens Immortal Transformation and Ascension ancestors.

“Actually... ascension land not entirely fake.”

Lu leaned in chair; gentle breeze—leisurely.

Because—truly suited Immortal Transformation and Ascension cultivation.

Hum...

Some spiritual energy recovered.

Mind stirred—Spiritual Pressure Chessboard floated before.

Pinched piece—virtual scene emerged on board.

“Mortal continent; ascension land; Nine Prisons Reincarnation... unknowingly—Five Phoenixes quite complete; increasingly like full system.”

He aimed transform Five Phoenixes into super-profound fantasy great world. Steady development—had limits, shackles.

But now—with three realms complete—Five Phoenixes stability and ceiling far exceeded before.

Perhaps future—Five Phoenixes rival entire Upper Realm.

Lu smiled—some anticipation.

Tap!

Piece placed; Lu recited something.

Words—like Dao sounds—formulating ascension land rules.

Rules set and perfected.

Lu could begin enticing—no, making Lower Three Heavens cultivators willing ascend.

“Hm... Rule one: Five Phoenixes ascenders—once every five years shuttle Heavenly Gate; return Five Phoenixes.”

“Rule two: Lower Three Heavens ascenders—restricted freedom; cannot casually leave ascension land.”

Lu spoke while placing pieces.

Words like law followed.

...

When Bai Qingniao crossed thousand-zhang Heavenly Gate—dazzling white light bloomed endlessly before eyes.

Finally—myriad rays dispersed; she saw clearly.

Vastness before—slightly shocked her.

Boundless world—floating islands; writhing mountains; ceaseless rivers.

Between heaven-earth—dense immortal energies surged; Bai Qingniao felt spirit boiling.

“Immortal energies...”

Bai Qingniao raised hand—white strands coiled in palm.

Entering Heavenly Human—next: refine immortal energies.

Yet Bai Qingniao more curious about unknown world.

“Little Phoenix One—go.”

Pinched chick neck from bosom—tossed skyward.

Little Phoenix One rolled mid-air—then abruptly enlarged; spread-winged phoenix.

Bai Qingniao floated up—landed on back.

Phoenix soared—rapidly over vast land.

Flew past mountains; along great rivers.

Yet entire ascension land—no human presence or aura.

“Barren and dead silent world.”

Bai Qingniao hair whipped.

Landed—ruins appeared; broken walls; cracked pillars; thick dust—as though buried ages.

Bai Qingniao like discovering new continent—walked among; seeking ascension land secrets.

Found cracked plaque.

Blew breath.

Dust flew; profound characters emerged.

“Heavenly Court?”

Bai Qingniao stared long; pursed red lips.

Likely former force here—Bai Qingniao pondered much.

Ancient Five Phoenixes—once glorious cultivation era...

Heavenly Human then—perhaps ascended.

Ascended here—meaning Heavenly Court ancient Five Phoenixes ascension land!

“What exactly happened... all extinguished.”

Bai Qingniao murmured.

Felt touching great secret.

No lingering; urged Little Phoenix One onward.

Little Phoenix One soared freely.

This vast heaven-earth—too empty; Little Phoenix One felt unrestrained—various flights.

Dive soar; 360 spins; even neck-flapping flight—no crash fear.

Suddenly.

Nearing vast black mountain.

Little Phoenix One trembled—every feather stood; goosebumps.

Boom!

Little Phoenix One felt pressure—couldn't bear; crashed ground.

Bai Qingniao felt oppressive—clutching chest; gasping heavily.

Other eight chicks tucked heads.

“What is that!”

Bai Qingniao stared black mountain—back-facing all beings figure.

How majestic; terrifying—unviewable; one glance seemed heart-exploding.

So...

ascension land not uninhabited.

Bai Qingniao fled with Little Phoenix One.

Flew many places—many such oppressive aura spots.

Of course—some ruined lands lingering terrifying auras; probing—she understood.

“Ascension land forbidden zones...”

“Who seated deep in forbidden zones?”

Bai Qingniao heart thousand fears.

Ascension land—harbored terrifying secrets.

Five Phoenixes never had ascension land before—why now?

Those forbidden zone existences reviving?

Bai Qingniao trembled.

Ascension land’s appearance—harm Five Phoenixes? Destroy it?

Series questions—greater fear in heart.

“Can I return?”

Suddenly.

Bai Qingniao thought this—fear vanished.

Alone sat by rushing river—dazed.

Month later.

Bai Qingniao felt loneliness; entire world dead silent.

Wanted leave.

Though cultivation advanced here.

Loneliness—like dreadful beast—devoured heart.

Following days—sought return to Five Phoenixes method.

Strong emotions—as though soaring skies.

Boom!

Ascension land skies—rules surged.

Then—familiar Heavenly Gate reappeared.

Bai Qingniao overjoyed.

Boom!

Ear—vast ancient voice stirred spirit.

“This leave ascension land—return Five Phoenixes; next Heavenly Gate traction—five years later...”

Bai Qingniao eyes flickered; murmuring—ancient voice informed rules.

“So—can shuttle anytime; though cost... acceptable.”

Bai Qingniao understood.

No rush leaving.

Began building small courtyard in ascension land.

Backyard—threw Little Phoenix One to Nine out free-range.

She sat cross-legged—inhaling exhaling immortal energies—cultivating.

...

Western Liang; Dongyan River.

Overlord gazed skies—myriad stars seemed wheeling in eyes.

“Heavenly Gate...”

Overlord regarded palm.

Since entering Heavenly Human—cultivation advanced slowly; even stagnant.

Why?

Lacked energy for Heavenly Human cultivation!

Glimpsed surging immortal energies in Heavenly Gate—immensely alluring.

“Thus—meaning of ascension land’s appearance?”

Overlord focused.

Recalled much—when spiritual energy emerged in Five Phoenixes; martial era then. Spiritual energy eliminated martial artists; birthed cultivators.

Now ascension land—seemed world tier elevation.

“All this... as though great hand manipulating behind.”

Overlord narrowed eyes.

Whose hand?

Overlord deep breath.

Suddenly eyes gleamed.

Recalled someone.

An immortal!

Once—Overlord pulled into strange space; there contacted immortal fate...

“Could it be him?”

“This immortal... who?”

“This ascension land—also his doing?”

Overlord thoughts surged.

Unslung axe-shield.

Perhaps.

To clarify all—must cleave Heavenly Gate; enter ascension land—see.

Now entire Five Phoenixes cultivation world called ascension land immortal realm.

Sublimation reaching cultivation extreme.

But specifics—besides entered Bai Qingniao—none knew.

Boom!

Overlord unslung long axe.

Gazed skies—every cell seemed reviving; boom boom; vital blood collided deafeningly.

Step by step—as climbing heavenly ladder.

“Since so—force open Heavenly Gate... enter ascension land—see!”

Overlord eyes ablaze.

Dongyan River bank.

Luo Mingsang sat riverside; gazing Overlord’s ascending figure—gentle gaze.

Xu Chu, Zhao Zixu, and others sensed dreadful aura—streaked over.

Now Xu Chu Yang God realm; special constitution Zhao Zixu half-step Fortune.

“Lord—what doing?”

Zhao Zixu asked Xu Chu.

Though now surpassed Xu Chu—still respectful.

“World has Heavenly Gate; behind—ascension land; receives Heavenly Humans.”

“Lord Heavenly Human—yet not received; naturally unwilling.”

Xu Chu gazed ascending figure; slowly said.

Zhao Zixu enlightened.

“Thus Lord plans... force open Heavenly Gate?”

Zhao Zixu horrified—next eyes infinite admiration!

“Worthy Lord—peerless dominance!”

Boom!

Skies above.

Overlord moved; overhead—primordial spirit flower; golden body flower; Dao intent flower.

Three flowers gathered crown.

Spinning—unleashed mighty aura.

Veins bulged on body; then—axe cleaved skies.

Heavenly Human aura quaked.

“Heavenly Gate... where?!”

Overlord eyes flashed; seeming low roar.

...

White Jade Pavilion.

Lu slightly stunned—sensing Overlord’s unwilling roar; smiled.

“Heavenly Human already—entering Heavenly Gate no issue.”

“But force opening with axe—bear some pressure.”

Lu smiled.

Pinched piece—slowly placed on board.

...

Thud thud thud!

Under Overlord’s Heavenly Human aura quake.

Skies—dark clouds rolled; as though raze fearsome city.

Light appeared in sky.

Next—light abruptly bloomed; forming gate!

Bronze-forged; myriad primordial rare beasts vivid—etched upon.

Filled noble aura.

Overlord axe-cleaved Heavenly Gate!

Heavenly Gate appeared!

Roar!

Gate's beasts seemed alive—roaring at Overlord.

Dreadful pressure descended.

Thud!

Slammed Overlord.

Impact hurled Overlord into Dongyan River; entire river exploded colossal vortex; endless waters surged.

Heavenly Gate's dropping beam—pressed Overlord; as though forcing kneel.

Overlord roared—roar shook universe.

Step by step—ascended again.

Pores seeped blood; reached Heavenly Gate—slapped gate; pushed open.

...

Northern region.

Small courtyard.

Lu Jiulian in green-lotus-embroidered robes; quietly sat chair; insects chirped; fireflies glowed.

Before him—Tang Guo sat obediently.

Lu Jiulian occasionally instructed Tang Guo.

Scene on Tang Guo's face—biting lower lip; eyes watery; tears and snot flowing—no air of special "Divine King Body" constitution.

Seeing tear-raining Tang Guo—Lu Jiulian somewhat headache.

Century—still helpless against disciple's crying habit.

"No cry. If miss Master—Master traction Heavenly Gate; stroll before; peek inside—no enter."

Lu Jiulian said.

Tang Guo eyes lit instantly.

“Master best!”

“But Master—enter Heavenly Gate. Disciple cultivate diligently; early enter seek Master!”

Tang Guo earnestly.

She knew Heavenly Gate for Heavenly Humans.

Heavenly Humans cultivate—must enter. These years—Master Lu Jiulian’s realm advanced not swiftly; even somewhat lost.

Lu Jiulian smiled; raised head; profound gaze: “Heavenly Gate appears—perhaps great era nears; but perhaps supreme scheming...”

“To break scheme—must first enter. Thus Master must enter Heavenly Gate—see.”

Lu Jiulian said.

Suddenly Tang Guo eyes focused; spoke: “Master—remember disciple’s special constitution origin?”

Lu Jiulian startled—narrowed eyes abruptly.

“Could this Heavenly Gate—opened by immortal granting your special constitution?!”

“That immortal’s goal?”

“Transmit Dao; grant special constitutions; now open Heavenly Gate... preach Five Phoenixes—what terrifying secret?”

Lu Jiulian sensed immense enigma shrouding.

Then spoke more to Tang Guo.

Next—plucked leaf.

Lightly flicked into void.

Green lotus bloomed mid-air; mighty aura erupted.

Tractioned Heavenly Gate.

Lu Jiulian hands clasped; step by step lotuses bloomed; toward Heavenly Gate.

Knocked open—vast allure within.

Lu Jiulian smiled; turned—waved to Tang Guo; then leisurely stepped in.

Tang Guo gazed vanished Heavenly Gate and Master.

Tears and snot uncontrollably flowed again.

...

This day.

Cultivation world shook.

Two Five Phoenixes Heavenly Humans—forcibly opened Heavenly Gate; stepped into ascension.

...

Origin Lake; central island.

Lu somewhat amused.

Lu Jiulian guessed so much—why?

Ignored entered Overlord and Lu Jiulian—entering Heavenly Gate only benefits; no harm.

Pondered awhile.

Lu's eyes slightly sharp.

Now—all in Heavenly Gate perfected.

Perhaps—begin enticing Lower Three Heavens Immortal Transformation and Ascension beings ascend;  
test his conjecture.

Pinched piece—board patterns seemed alive.

Piece placed.

Faint mighty aura—rushed from Five Phoenixes.

...

Boom!

Pingyang Heaven.

Pagoda summit—somewhat mad Great Venerable sat cross-legged; golden body brilliant; eyes bloodshot.

Repeatedly unleashed aura—communing Upper Realm; but ascension severed; aura sank like stone in sea.

Cut Lower Three Heavens cultivators' advancement hope.

Great Venerable neared madness.

“Why?!”

“Once Nine Heavens all beings equal... my Buddha—why now even continued cultivation denied?!”

Great Venerable sorrowful.

Ascension severed—immense blow to his great ambitions.

Sat pagoda summit—somewhat desolate.

Boom!

Buddhist light soared.

Suddenly!

Great Venerable body stiffened.

Boom!

Faintly—he sensed...

Upper Realm ascension severed.

But under his traction—discovered another path!

Great Venerable eyes flashed brilliance—thinking tore Upper Realm seal.

Boom!

Hand formed lotus seal; ancient Buddha shadow emerged; golden body flower; primordial spirit flower;  
Dao intent flower.

Three flowers gathered.

Aura charged ninth heaven!

Boom!

Next—Great Venerable pupils contracted sharply; blankly gazed sky.

Slowly rose from pagoda summit; purple-gold kasaya billowed in gale.

Overhead.

Clouds tore!

Appearing—not Upper Realm ascension void rift.

But...

unfamiliar; never-seen; emerging amid thunder flashes and immortal energies weaving—massive gate!

Chapter 463: No Wall Corner That Can't Be Dug Loose

Overlord and Lu Jiulian simultaneously forced open the Heavenly Gate with brute strength—achieving ascension.

The entire Five Phoenixes quaked; countless cultivators soared skyward—watching the massive gate reappear in the mortal world, spewing immortal energies as it slowly closed.

Countless cultivators yearned deeply.

Southern Commandery.

Tang Yimo stood atop a roof—gazing at the enormous Heavenly Gate; brilliance flickered in his eyes.

“Wait for me—I’ll open the Heavenly Gate sooner or later!”

Tang Yimo’s black robes whipped; vigorous hair flew.

Post-prosperity night market—left in disarray.

Kong Nanfei in scholar robes—reeking of alcohol. Mortals couldn’t see the Heavenly Gate—but he was no mortal.

Squinting, Kong Nanfei gazed at the gate—laughing.

Across Five Phoenixes land.

Cultivators everywhere—heroic aura soaring.

Entering Heavenly Gate—became many cultivators' pursuit.

Once entered—called Heavenly Human; Five Phoenixes cultivators—all took becoming Heavenly Human as glory.

...

Ascension land.

Suddenly terrifying energy swept.

Overlord bloodied—landed on ground; immortal energies surged—like coiling dragons.

Overlord stood—surveying entire ascension land; saw undulating mountains; rushing rivers.

But uninhabited—Overlord's heart sank.

Whooshing void-breaking sounds rang swiftly.

A fire phoenix.

“Bai Qingniao’s raised chicks?”

Overlord saw Little Phoenix One—slightly surprised.

Little Phoenix One glanced at Overlord—arrogantly turned head; flapped wings fleeing.

Overlord understood—followed.

Bai Qingniao naturally sensed someone pushing open Heavenly Gate entering ascension land.

Cultivating cross-legged in small courtyard—Bai Qingniao’s gaze focused; saw Overlord and Lu Jiulian approaching under phoenix guidance.

Now Bai Qingniao—coiled in dense immortal energy; appearance ever more ethereal.

“As expected—you two entered ascension land.”

Bai Qingniao surprised—but not unexpected.

Overlord and Lu Jiulian long Heavenly Humans—but hadn't triggered Heavenly Gate then.

When she triggered and ascended—Overlord and Lu Jiulian feared gate unstable; forcing breakthrough might collapse it.

Waited long—feeling gate stable—simultaneously forced open.

“As you see—ascension land... very cold; uninhabited.”

Bai Qingniao gazed at Overlord and Lu Jiulian—slowly said.

“But a world full of years and memories—you can spend time wandering.”

“Remember—do not enter forbidden zones deeply.”

Bai Qingniao said.

Overlord and Lu Jiulian nodded—both departed.

Too many doubts; too much confusion.

Companions—arrived Heavenly Court ruins; gazing pressure-filled plaque; remnant structures—if restored, surely magnificent halls.

Faintly sensed time's aura.

Contacted forbidden zones.

Saw world-suppressing terrifying backs within.

Overlord and Lu Jiulian horrified—immediately withdrew.

Wandering ascension land—most exciting: heaven-earth immortal energies; allowed cultivation. In Five Phoenixes continent—hard-advanced cultivation—here rapidly progressed!

“Indeed... due to energy lack...”

Overlord focused.

“This is immortal energy?”

Immortal Ascension refined immortal energies; Heavenly Human to extreme—similarly refined them.

Lu Jiulian and Overlord returned to Bai Qingniao’s courtyard.

Exchanged exploration insights—then bid farewell; parted ways.

Overlord found rushing riverbank—refined immortal energies cultivating on shore.

Lu Jiulian wandered while cultivating—constantly absorbing heaven-earth immortal energies; tempering.

With their appearance—this ancient silent place gradually gained vitality. Of course—three cultivators relative to vast ascension land—still too few.

...

Little Thunderclap Buddha Realm—utterly shaken.

Mysterious gate—wreathed in immortal energies—appeared in skies.

Etched myriad rare beasts—seeming alive; writhing on gate.

Faintly—hearing terrifying roars!

“This... what exactly?!”

Great Venerable stood pagoda summit—facing thousand-zhang gate; felt suddenly minuscule.

Little Thunderclap many experts sensed gate.

Venerables streaked over—robes billowing; incredulously staring.

“This... could it be... Ascension Gate?!”

Joyful Venerable's jovial face—filled with shock.

“Impossible... ascension path ruthlessly severed by Upper Realm—how ascend?”

Someone immediately refuted.

“Could Upper Realm sever one path—yet open another gate for Lower Realms?”

“Upper Realm couldn't be so kind—if severed path, why open gate?”

“Upper Realm receives Immortal Transformation and Ascension—not through gate, but directly tearing void!”

Little Thunderclap venerables—buzzing discussions.

Great Venerable still atop pagoda.

Body trembling.

Trembling facing dreadful pressure—this no ordinary gate.

Great Venerable heart fear and hope.

Gazing gate—heart couldn't help excitement; fearing all... illusion.

Boom!

Step by step ascended.

Buddhist light illuminated all; kasaya billowed.

Upper Realm left this gate?

Any purpose?

Great Venerable pondered much—but ascension severed; only hope perhaps within gate.

Gate triggered by him—naturally wouldn't abandon easily.

Ascending steps—Great Venerable soon reached massive thousand-zhang gate.

Tidied kasaya.

Long after—smiled.

Palms against gate—pushed in!

Boom!

Pushed slight crack—vast immortal energies surged out.

Great Venerable felt cultivation loosening signs!

Ecstatic.

Behind gate... surely path beyond Immortal Transformation!

Thus—Great Venerable no hesitation; pushed wide.

Streaked into light—amid countless chanting Sanskrit; entered within.

Heavenly Gate closed.

Great Venerable felt connection to Little Thunderclap—seemed severed by dreadful force.

Opened eyes.

Found himself before pitch-black mountain.

Slowly turned—body quaked abruptly.

Tilted body—gazing black mountain; horrified discovering—it collapsed giant Buddha statue!

Terrifying crisscrossing auras; seeming sky-soaring Sanskrit—Great Venerable body and mind trembled.

“This... where?”

Great Venerable horrified.

As Pingyang Heaven's sole Yan Six high-martial Holy Lord—knew much past history.

Thus clearly knew—what existence back in forbidden zone!

“Amitabha... this a living ancient Great Emperor!”

Great Venerable knelt—constantly chanting.

Five Phoenixes ascension land had living ancient Great Emperor—how chilling.

“In primordial era—ancient Great Emperors guarded; Nihility Heaven immensely vast—even Yan One high-martial. But after Emperor War—Nihility Heaven seemed severed much; only small region left—thus Nihility Heaven declined to weakest of Nine Heavens...”

“Now seems—this ascension land perhaps primordial Nihility Heaven severed corner!”

Great Venerable trembled—more secrets known; greater fear.

Suddenly—Great Venerable seemed recall something.

Left ancient Emperor forbidden zone—returned first entered forbidden zone.

Gazed collapsed giant Buddha statue—heart quaked.

“Perhaps this forbidden zone... fated with my Buddha; even—living Buddha ancient Emperor within!”

Great Venerable hopeful—but dared not enter.

Thus sat outside forbidden zone—cultivating.

Dense immortal energies coiled; Great Venerable felt fulfillment wreathed in them—heart satisfied.

Of course—if Overlord didn't occasionally find excuses to fight him—he'd be more satisfied.

...

White Jade Pavilion.

Lu eyes closed—deep thought.

“Forbidden zone has living Buddha ancient Emperor... Great Venerable truly imaginative.”

Lu opened eyes—somewhat speechless; shook head.

Besides ancient Great Emperor “Hao” back—Lu personally witnessed; simulated some aura. Other forbidden zone existences—Lu’s random creations.

Drawing Great Venerable into ascension land—small experiment; see if he found flaws or detected fabrication.

If truly discovered ascension land fabricated—Lu could only reluctantly send Great Venerable to meet Buddha.

“Hm... effect quite good.”

“But as ascenders increase—Five Phoenixes cultivators unknown if conflict with Lower Three Heavens ascenders.”

Lu pondered.

Soon carefree smile.

“Conflict good—drives harder cultivation.”

Lu smiled.

“Next—begin large-scale Lower Three Heavens ascensions.”

Lu narrowed eyes.

Leaned Thousand-Bladed Chair; lifted cup warm Heavenly Immortal Brew—downed.

“Wonder—if Upper Realm learns they sealed ascension path—yet suddenly Five Phoenixes ascension land emerges... will they spit blood in rage?”

Lu narrowed eyes.

Upper Realm sealed temporarily—largely prevent divine herbs flowing Lower Realms for Gu Mangran.

Dared not permanent—after all Lower Three Heavens Immortal Transformation and Ascension—considerable force.

Many ants bite elephant dead.

Ascensions numerous—unignorable power.

Suddenly—Lu discovered unexpected joy.

Great Venerable cultivating accumulated immortal energies in ascension land—convertible to his spiritual energy!

One immortal energy—one million spiritual energy strands!

What harvest.

Lu's eyes instantly lit!

“No wall corner undiggable—only lazy hoe!”

Lu narrowed eyes—smiled.

Rolled sleeves—pinched piece; placed on board.

...

Yuan Magnetic Heaven.

Lost all origin—gradually declining Yan Five high-martial Black Magnetic Minor World.

Black Magnetic continent—Immortal Transformation beings lost souls.

Black Magnetic ancestor—sole Immortal Ascension—clutched head; despair; unwillingness.

“What fine Upper Realm—ruthless Upper Realm!”

Black Magnetic ancestor fury attacked heart.

Though stripped all Dao reserves by Five Phoenixes—Black Magnetic ancestor and Immortal Transformation actually unhurried.

Because—hope remained. Once Immortal Transformation—unlike ordinary cultivators; extra choice—ascend Upper Realm.

Thus escape world origin interference.

Yet Upper Realm sealed ascension path.

How despairing.

As Black Magnetic ancestor ashen,

news suddenly arrived.

“Pingyang Heaven—Little Thunderclap Buddha Realm’s Buddha Great Venerable... ascended!”

Reading news.

Black Magnetic ancestor incredulous.

“Impossible!”

“Yuan Magnetic Heaven closest Upper Realm—if he ascended—why we sense nothing?”

“Moreover—Upper Realm severed ascension path; even Immortal Ascension cannot—mere Immortal Transformation how breakthrough ascend?”

Black Magnetic ancestor disbelieved.

Yet he disbelieved—Black Magnetic other Immortal Transformation had to believe.

Black Magnetic continent—desperate Immortal Transformation unleashed mighty auras.

Boom!

Suddenly!

Heaven-earth changed.

Rolling dark clouds swept.

Black Magnetic Immortal Transformation stunned—actually not only them; all Lower Three Heavens Immortal Transformation and Ascension horrified.

“What that?!”

Rolling thunder sea.

Thousand-zhang gate emerged; terrifying thunder coiled around; immortal energies rolling.

“This gate immortal energies coiled—behind truly immortal energies?!”

Black Magnetic ancestor eyes flickered.

Heart heated eagerly.

Yet cautious—now hated Upper Realm thoroughly.

Thus thought... all Upper Realm conspiracy?

Like before—letting Five Phoenixes strip their Dao reserves.

In his view—Upper Realm bunch hypocrites!

Boom boom boom!

Immortal Transformation seemed ascending.

Reached massive gate.

Pushed open crack.

Some glimpsed magnificent corner behind.

Terrifying aura spread; black mountain below—seemed ancient Emperor seated!

“That...”

Lower Three Heavens many cultivators shocked.

Then Immortal Transformation—like moths to flame—entered Heavenly Gate.

Ten consecutive!

Heavenly Gate behind—dragon-coiling immortal energies; deep attraction.

“This real! Real ascension land!”

Black Magnetic ancestor ecstatic.

Could no longer hold back.

...

White Jade Pavilion.

Lu eyes lines dancing.

“Too easily obtained—you won’t cherish...”

Lu lips curled slightly.

Tap tap tap!

Consecutive placements.

Seemed stars shifting.

Faintly—thunder seemed erupt on placement instants.

...

Yuan Magnetic Heaven.

Heavenly Gate spanned.

Black Magnetic ancestor charged with mad emotion.

“Heavenly Gate newly opened—penalty exemption exhausted.”

Seemed vast voice exploded.

Next.

Black Magnetic ancestor pupils contracted sharply.

Saw—Heavenly Gate surroundings; countless thunder boiled.

Finally—formed azure thunder dragon coiling Heavenly Gate!

Wreathed world-ending might—charging him!

Chapter 464: There Really Is a Living Ancient Great Emperor

Boom!

Azure thunder—like molten sapphire whipped across—spanned Yuan Magnetic Heaven’s skies.

Terrifying might exuded dreadful destructive aura.

Black Magnetic ancestor—a one-energy Immortal Ascension.

Upon confirming beyond Heavenly Gate a new ascension land.

He moved.

Yet thunder brewing long around Heavenly Gate—dropped the instant he acted.

Like ten-thousand-jin hammer—smashed his body charred outside, tender inside; mindset teetering collapse!

Bang!

Black Magnetic ancestor struck by thunder—from nearing Heavenly Gate to hurled away—all instantaneous.

Black Magnetic continent cracked; mountains collapsed.

All stunned.

Cultivators watched ancestor rise from ruins—heart-pounding.

Yet beyond all expectations—Black Magnetic ancestor not despairing; instead spread arms—raised head laughing wildly; utterly joyous.

“Hahaha...”

“Heavenly Gate! Beyond Heavenly Gate... new ascension land!”

Black Magnetic ancestor laughed tears nearly flowing—this “mountains poor waters doubtful no path; willows dark flowers bright another village”!

As for tribulation penalty?

Naturally fearless. Regained glimmer hope—mere heavenly tribulation; why fear?

Moreover—open Heavenly Gate; enter ascension.

Endure tribulation—excessive?

Without penalty—he truly worried Heavenly Gate Upper Realm hypocrites' trap!

Boom boom boom!

Black Magnetic ancestor after all Immortal Ascension—flowed against current; struck world-shaking assaults against thunder.

Contended with thunder—step by step; ascended peak; forced open Heavenly Gate—stepped within.

Lower Three Heavens fully boiled!

“Upper Realm severed immortal path! Yet now—new ascension path emerges!”

“Heaven no absolute dead end—this perhaps path left by our heaven-earth ancient supremes?!”

“Why hesitate! Pity—now no penalty exemption! Must hard-resist thunder penalty!”

Countless cultivators frenzied.

Whether Immortal Transformation or not—all immensely excited.

Heavenly Gate's appearance—rekindled cultivation drive!

Some regretted—not charging first moment Heavenly Gate appeared.

Now must endure thunder penalty to enter.

Yet none retreated.

Blood Evil Heaven and Yuan Magnetic Heaven—all Immortal Transformation soared—seeking impact Heavenly Gate.

Even Pingyang Heaven Yan Seven high-martials—Tuo Ba Holy Lord and Qing Ling Holy Lord—no longer suppressed auras; chose breakthrough to Immortal Transformation—seeking cross Heavenly Gate.

For they dared not confirm—this Heavenly Gate merely fleeting bloom.

After all—Upper Realm severing ascension path; that period struck them too hard.

Now Heavenly Gate's emergence—like last straw grasped!

Unwilling easily release.

Thus—some half-step Immortal Transformation chose breakthrough!

Boom!

Thousand-zhang Heavenly Gate gradually rose—in Yuan Magnetic Heaven, Blood Evil Heaven—became ten-thousand-zhang Heavenly Gate.

Bronze gate etched rare beasts—seemed coming alive; endless deafening roars.

Immortal Transformation beings—flowed against current!

Pfft!

Some bled blood—but eyes crimson.

Some thunder-struck charred tender—but immensely excited; unrelenting.

Many Immortal Transformation and Ascension beings chose ascension.

Now or never—feared future no chance.

Even some Tribulation Transcenders stirred—wanting charge Heavenly Gate.

Yet minimum requirement Immortal Transformation—thus these Tribulation Transcenders just soared—thunder exploded bodies.

Instantly shattered; primordial spirits extinguished.

Hum hum hum...

Heavenly Gate opened wide; vast immortal energies swept.

Immortal Transformation beings successfully endured penalty—entered Heavenly Gate.

Vast laughter spread Lower Three Heavens.

This day—like carnival—for Lower Three Heavens cultivators; new life beginning!

Of course—cautious ones unwilling enter Heavenly Gate; after all—feared all Upper Realm ploy.

...

Silent ascension land.

Boom!

Suddenly.

Bai Qingniao, Overlord, Lu Jiulian—all opened eyes.

Three sensed—seemed endless booms resounding!

“Someone ascending!”

Across vast distance—primordial spirits collided; next—three streaked rapidly; gathered.

Little Thunderclap Great Venerable in reclining Buddha forbidden zone—gaze flickered; stared distant skies!

Skies above—Heavenly Gate rose emerging; drawing immortal energies surging.

Next.

Heavenly Gate opened wide!

Streaks light shot from beyond gate—entering!

Bang bang bang!

Lights plunged—smashing ascension land ground; rivers surged.

“So... so many ascenders!”

Bai Qingniao heart jolted.

Overlord and Lu Jiulian narrowed eyes!

“These... Blood Evil Heaven and Yuan Magnetic Heaven experts! I see Black Magnetic ancestor—an Immortal Ascension!”

Lu Jiulian said.

Saw charred yet madly joyous Black Magnetic ancestor.

These Immortal Transformation and Ascension beings landed.

Seemed enlightened; sensed dense immortal energies flowing on ground.

“Hahaha! So dense immortal energies! This... truly ascension land!”

“We found new hope! Truly heaven no absolute dead end!”

“We with immortal energies—can continue breakthroughs!”

Experts utterly mad.

Especially Immortal Ascension—their cultivation tied to immortal energies; without—couldn’t five energies toward origin.

Great Venerable soon streaked over land.

Breakthrough Immortal Transformation Tuo Ba Holy Lord and Qing Ling Holy Lord saw Great Venerable.

Not too surprised—after all; prior Little Thunderclap anomalies known.

But Blood Evil Heaven and Yuan Magnetic Heaven experts immensely astonished.

“This indeed ascension land—Nihility Heaven; Five Phoenixes continent’s ascension land.”

Great Venerable formed Buddha finger; smiling like flower.

Many heard—heart jolted.

Great Venerable spoke leisurely—explained much.

Many enlightened.

Next—emotions complex.

Never thought—fallen times; despised Nihility Heaven—their only retreat.

Distant.

Bai Qingniao, Overlord, Lu Jiulian trio's appearance—many experts narrowed eyes.

Lower Three Heavens and Five Phoenixes relations—not good.

Black Magnetic ancestor complex gaze at Lu Jiulian—this guy... remembered.

Some Immortal Ascension ancestors narrowed eyes: "Five Phoenixes ascension land?"

“We... could dove occupy magpie nest?”

Cold auras spread.

Great Venerable expression drastically changed—hurriedly waved.

“No no...”

“This ascension land—living ancient Great Emperors; immense ties to Nihility Heaven!”

Great Venerable spoke gravely.

Next—informed all forbidden zone names; many disbelieved—streaked to forbidden zones below.

Distant—indeed saw ancient Emperor backs.

“Truly living ancient Great Emperors?”

Some even seeing—still disbelieved.

Ancient Great Emperors vanished primordial era; now—besides mysterious First Heaven perhaps guarded—unimaginable living ones appeared.

“This old one truly disbelieves!”

One Immortal Ascension ancestor unleashed aura; cautiously step by step toward black mountain.

If truly living ancient Emperor—perhaps left inheritance?!

Forbidden zone outer.

Many breathing rapid—all eagerly watched.

...

White Jade Pavilion.

Lu leaned Thousand-Bladed Chair; slightly raised chin; hair scattered half-covering cheeks.

“Truly death-fearless ones.”

Lu’s eyes profound; calmly watched figure step by step into forbidden zone.

Lips curled slightly.

Curled lips—somewhat chilling arc.

Living ancient Emperor—naturally fake. Since fake—how allow discovery?

Tap!

Lu pinched piece.

Abruptly placed.

Upgraded Spiritual Pressure Chessboard—simulated ancient Emperor might!

“Hundred-thousand-fold spiritual pressure!”

Lu's eyes flickered; around body dreadful pressure surfaced.

His full strike!

Bang bang bang!

Vast sea waters—exploded skyward by dreadful aura!

...

“Hm?”

This Immortal Ascension ancestor suddenly narrowed eyes.

Deeper into forbidden zone—ancient Emperor back pressure gradually vanished!

“Pressure disappeared?”

This Immortal Ascension ancestor breathing rapid.

Gazing seated ancient Emperor back—heart trembled; fear of ancient Emperor majesty—but inner adventurous spirit stirred.

Perhaps... obtain ancient Emperor inheritance?!

If truly obtained.

He could soar—five energies toward origin no dream!

Step step step...

He walked step by step; heaven-earth suddenly utterly silent. Deeper—greater fear; but greater fear—greater curiosity entwined heart.

Finally—neared ancient Emperor shadow.

Yet...

Strange feeling—suddenly surged heart.

Overhead.

Suddenly silver-gray light constantly spread and surged...

This... this...

Spatial profound?!

This Immortal Ascension ancestor pupils contracted sharply.

Death aura—abruptly shrouded heart.

Without hesitation—this Immortal Ascension turned fleeing forbidden zone.

Hum...

“All” character array word dropped.

This Immortal Ascension felt dreadful binding force—blocked escape from forbidden zone!

“Nine Character Array Words?!”

“Ancient Great Emperor ‘Hao’!”

This Immortal Ascension heart clenched sharply.

Time river whooshed past; surged before him—like venomous snake; instantly enveloped covered.

“No... no... I was wrong!”

This Immortal Ascension abruptly turned.

Kneeled toward ancient Emperor back; inner fear instantly shrouded him.

He regretted.

Why curious?

Able enter ascension land—already opportunity. Cultivate peacefully not good?

Outer world.

Many Immortal Transformation and Ascension beings—hair stood on end.

Watching intruding forbidden zone Immortal Ascension ancestor—kneel; face despair and terror—felt boundless horror.

“Ancient Emperor... cannot be insulted; this one... committed great taboo!”

Black Magnetic ancestor eyes fearful; spoke.

Bang!

Suddenly!

All bodies stiffened; pupils contracted.

Because.

In their eyes.

Kneeling Immortal Ascension ancestor—instantly reduced to meat paste; as though dreadful giant force—instantly crushed!

Body; primordial spirit—all exploded; shattered!

Hiss hiss hiss!

This ancient Emperor mysterious power!

This forbidden zone... too terrifying!

Slight carelessness disturb ancient Emperor—all in ascension land perhaps slain!

Great Venerable palms together.

“Amitabha... this poor monk said forbidden zones dangerous; living ancient Emperors; no rash advance... why... not listen?”

Great Venerable chanted Buddha name; toes tapped ground; instantly streaked away—returned reclining Buddha forbidden zone; continued cultivating.

Thick bloody scent drifted from forbidden zone.

All terrified—knelt kowtowing; then rapidly fled; dared not linger before forbidden zone.

Lest ancient Emperor rage—slay them all; unjust.

Hardly entered ascension land—yet inexplicably die; regret extreme.

These experts scattered—then rapidly explored ascension land.

New environment—naturally probe all; any dangers etc.

Final conclusion...

This ascension land—perhaps primordial Nihility Heaven severed corner!

This ascension land... great secrets!

Visited many forbidden zones.

Many desolate forbidden zones—supreme beings left traces.

Also saw ancient Heavenly Court ruins; even conflicted Overlord over it; erupted battle.

Fighting—Overlord fearless?

Overlord grew this path—beaten all way.

Instantly battled many experts.

This battle fluctuations extremely terrifying.

Overlord besieged dozens Immortal Transformation—bloodied.

Yet finally erupted unyielding Dao intent—shattered over dozen Immortal Transformation bodies.

Overlord's ferocity—stunned these ascended Lower Three Heavens cultivators.

“This ascension land—Five Phoenixes ascension land. Since entered—behave!”

Overlord eyes blazing; surveyed all experts.

Some Immortal Ascension wished act.

Lu Jiulian drifted over; flicked green lotus; terrifying aura spread; collapsed void.

Pressed one Immortal Ascension coughing blood.

“Outnumbering?”

Bai Qingniao instantly operated Nine Phoenix Transformations; nine flame-burning true phoenixes coiled around; exhaling dreadful flames; seeming burn all.

Nine true phoenixes—equivalent nine Heavenly Humans; even more coordinated.

Battle ultimately not erupted.

After all...

Ascension land mysteries—dared not easily act.

Slaying Five Phoenixes ascenders here—feared karma entangle.

Both sides quieted; each departed; sought cultivation spots in ascension land; quietly cultivated; elevated strength.

...

White Jade Pavilion.

Lu lightly clapped; palm swept board—all pieces vanished.

Slaying one Immortal Ascension—heart unmoved.

“Cultivate peacefully good—must court death.”

Lu shook head; lifted Heavenly Immortal Brew—light sip; liquor down throat.

Eyes flickered—seeming pondering.

“Five Phoenixes continent as mortal realm; Nine Prisons Reincarnation as underworld; ascension land as immortal realm...”

Lu fingers tapped chair arms.

“Underworld crafted reincarnation—can like ascension land fully encompass Lower Three Heavens?”

“Make underworld reincarnation also include Lower Three Heavens?”

“Thus underworld soul quantity inflate; Nine Prisons ten city lords strengthen.”

Of course—mainly his Lu strength elevate.

Lu smiled.

“While Lower Three Heavens ascension severed; control slightly declined—this period snatch more food from tiger mouth—quite necessary.”

Yet Lu understood.

Heavenly Gate’s emergence so grand—Upper Realm soon discover; then... another great storm.

To stabilize ascension land; share cup with Upper Realm.

This storm inevitable.

Even if ascension land fabricated.

But he Lu says real—then... real!

Chapter 465: Wandering the Mortal World, Father and Son Reunite

Five Phoenixes continent.

Northern region.

Beside the Heavenly Dao Tree, Buzhou Peak.

Atop the peak—flowers bloomed like brocade; on blue stone, the girl sat cross-legged; melodious flute notes drifted from her.

One tune ended; Zhu Long lowered the flute; closed eyelids—lashes quivered lightly.

She raised smooth chin—facing the Heavenly Dao Tree directly.

Another fruit formed on the tree—mysterious Dao intent fluctuations gathered; then streaked into light—falling from branch.

Sparking scramble among cultivators below the tree.

Of course—scramble meaningless; Dao Intent Fruit ultimately chose most suitable fated one.

Zhu Long long accustomed.

Hum...

Black-white energies swirled.

Zhu Long's figure—as though teleported—vanished; reappearing before Dragon Gate.

Behind Dragon Gate—youthful Azure Dragon handsome face; grinning head poked out.

“Sis ah—don't close gate; just visiting you.”

Azure Dragon chuckled.

Zhu Long furrowed brows; raised hand covering nose.

“You smell too strong—next time such heavy scent; break your lower half.”

Zhu Long calmly said.

Azure Dragon blinked—big sis disliked his odor?

Sniffed self—Azure Dragon understood; big sis disliked lingering rouge and powder from brothel visit.

Azure Dragon shuddered; light washed body clean.

Grinning—from behind Dragon Gate emerged.

“Sis ah—now Heavenly Gate open; with your strength easily ascend—why not enter see?”

Azure Dragon curiously asked.

“We need no power beyond Heavenly Gate for advancement.”

Zhu Long calmly said.

Azure Dragon prattled on: “Now everyone striving ascend; heard post-ascension strength rises faster. Sis—if not enter—might be surpassed later?”

“Remember—sis once Daddy’s strongest dragon below him!”

Zhu Long serenely sat blue stone.

Ignored chattering Azure Dragon.

Though Azure Dragon noisy—alone on Buzhou Peak long; grew bored.

Occasional Azure Dragon chatter—prevented tedium.

Azure Dragon spoke awhile; lingered briefly—found dull; prepared leave.

But half foot through Dragon Gate—Zhu Long spoke: “Less entangle human girls; focus more cultivation.”

“If later Daddy checks progress—you lose even to Ah Huang... heh.”

Zhu Long said.

Azure Dragon rolled eyes.

Him lose to Ah Huang?

That dumb dragon—how his match.

Azure Dragon dismissive; arrogant hum; drilled into Dragon Gate—vanished.

Buzhou Peak quiet again.

Heavenly Gate?

Zhu Long expression unchanged.

Daddy hadn't entered; nor that terrifying existence in ancient tomb.

True experts—needed no Heavenly Gate.

...

Origin Lake; central island.

Giant whale bore immortal island.

Lu sat upon; before—board dense pieces.

Seemingly simple game—yet profound mysteries; gazing deeply immersed.

Stored game.

Lu narrowed eyes.

Since opening ascension land—drawing Lower Three Heavens cultivators in—Lu's spiritual energy commission accelerated.

One immortal energy—one million spiritual energy strands.

Though even Immortal Transformation refining one strand arduous; long time needed.

But hindered not by numerous ascenders.

One thousand Immortal Transformation—even most mediocre; some talented.

Thus Lu delighted—more ascenders; greater commission chance. No restricting Lower Three Heavens ascensions.

Glanced system panel spiritual energy.

Lu brows raised—seemed nearing saturation again.

Now ascension land gradually stabilized; Five Phoenixes and Lower Three Heavens cultivators—frictions; but each developing.

Lu no longer constantly monitored.

Silver gleam flashed.

Lu appeared below White Jade Pavilion.

Figure flickered.

Nie Changqing cold aura surged; white skirts billowed—suddenly beside Lu.

Black shadows twisted; Yi Yue gradually emerged from darkness.

“Where Little Ni?”

Lu puzzled.

Boom!

Peach grove—explosion rang.

Ni Yu face cat-black; dragging black pot; sped over.

Mouth stuffed full pills; running occasionally spat one or two.

“Young Master...”

Ni Yu black-smudged face smiled at Lu—revealing white teeth.

Lu somewhat speechless—this girl... cultivating more; brain duller?

“Go—long not left island; accompany this young master out.”

Lu said.

Nie Changqing and Yi Yue slightly bowed: “Yes.”

Ni Yu eyes instantly lit.

When dawn’s glow rose from sea level.

Lu in Thousand-Bladed Chair; Nie Changqing pushed; Yi Yue lurked shadows; Ni Yu topped Little Yinglong bearing black pot; armpit oil-paper umbrella; trotting behind.

Master-servant figures rapidly skimmed vast sea.

...

Nine Prisons secret realm.

Though Five Phoenixes cultivation civilization ceaselessly elevated—once driving world mad Nine Prisons secret realm—now gradually lost former mystery and frenzy.

Most entering now Golden Core and Heavenly Lock.

Thus Nine Prisons—basically foundation cultivation ground.

Truly driving world mad—vast sea statues; and Heavenly Dao Tree.

Heavenly Dao Tree spread profound Dao meanings; even bore Dao Intent Fruits—allowing easy Dao intent gain.

Great ability statues—constantly released primordial spirit fluctuations; aiding Infant Transformation and Nascent Soul comprehend primordial spirit power.

Thus Nine Prisons gradually obsolete.

Without Dao steles here—likely ignored by above Golden Core Heavenly Lock cultivators.

Lu with maids landed Dongyang Commandery coast; unhurried toward Nine Prisons direction.

No rush—experienced Five Phoenixes customs en route.

But mostly traveling.

With Dao Evolution Mirror gains fully inscribed origin.

Five Phoenixes continent subtly expanded ceaselessly.

If viewed from Nihilicity Heaven—Five Phoenixes several times larger than before; occupying ever more Nihilicity Heaven space.

Perhaps—all ten thousand strands inscribed—Five Phoenixes area reach tenth Nihilicity Heaven size!

Unhurried travel; passing great cities—Lu entered.

Observed customs; experienced mortal hustle.

Nie Changqing and Yi Yue initially puzzled Young Master's purpose.

With current speed—anywhere instantaneous.

Yet chose leisurely advance—somewhat odd.

But following Lu's mortal wandering—their originally restless hearts quieted.

Watching crowds; mortal myriad states—gained inexplicable insights.

Such insights precious.

Of course—except Ni Yu; Nie Changqing and Yi Yue gained.

Entering cities—Ni Yu delighted; endless snacks; boundless delicacies. Journey—Nie Changqing and Yi Yue enlightened; Ni Yu fully sated.

Mortal hustle; enlighten three thousand.

Nie Changqing and Yi Yue admired Lu more.

Felt Young Master ever profounder—like washed of worldly dust.

Sunrise sunset; time flew.

When horizon crimson dawn leaped.

Grand magnificent city shadow slowly emerged.

Nie Changqing, Yi Yue expressions complex.

Thousand-Bladed Chair—Lu leaned; white robes billowed; like banished immortal.

“Beiluo City...”

Gazing plaque on walls—Lu’s expression slightly stirred.

More—nostalgia.

Below walls—guards checked entrants.

Commoners shouldered loads entering for trade.

As White Jade Pavilion birthplace—Beiluo City status in Five Phoenixes rose with tide; now—Five Phoenixes continent's greatest city; commerce extremely prosperous.

Even imperial capital far inferior.

Though imperial capital knew—Great Xuan dynasty ignored Beiluo development.

Of course—all because Great Xuan Human Emperor clearly knew—Beiluo posed no threat to dynasty.

Beiluo security excellent—all due Dragon Blood Army.

Dragon Blood Army led by Luo Yue, Luo Cheng father-son; with them—none dared cause trouble.

Entered Beiluo City.

Even gluttonous Ni Yu sensed familiar scent.

Sides prosperous as ever; Western Mountain still towered with trial pagoda.

Of course—now trial pagoda like Nine Prisons; foundation trial ground.

“All as before.”

“Good.”

Lu in Thousand-Bladed Chair; Nie Changqing pushed; Ni Yu beside holding oil-paper umbrella; mouth stuffed large steamed bun; eyes darting.

Little Yinglong atop Ni Yu head—also curiously observed.

All indeed unchanged.

On Beiluo main road—they traveled; Dragon Blood Army seemed unseen.

They as though isolated from world; world incompatible—all couldn't see them.

“Hm?”

Suddenly.

Lu brows raised—sensing familiar aura.

Causing primordial spirit ripple.

Beiluo City.

Within Luo Mansion.

Cultivating Luo Yue suddenly opened eyes.

“Terrifying aura... as though extremely dreadful existence entered Beiluo!”

Luo Yue rose; expression gravely serious.

Luo Cheng similarly grave—pushed door in.

“That fleeting terrifying aura... quick—fetch Nie Shuang!”

Luo Yue grave.

Luo Cheng streaked out—red light; rapidly through city.

Beiluo Lake center.

Nie Shuang bare upper body—now immensely burly; body bronze; terrifying energies intertwined.

Luo Cheng’s appearance—Nie Shuang opened eyes.

“Brother Luo?”

Nie Shuang puzzled.

Without matter—Luo Cheng rarely sought him.

“Strong foe infiltrated Beiluo... we sense not; request your action.”

Luo Cheng blade slung; serious on lake surface.

“Brother Luo now Unity realm... undetectable by you—opponent surely Fortune Venerable!”

Nie Shuang rose from lake—tall; seeming profound yellow energies coiling.

Saint King Body—top special constitution; peerless.

“Interesting—Beiluo White Jade Pavilion origin—who dares invade?”

Nie Shuang cracked neck.

Next.

Primordial spirit abruptly surged.

Behind—vision emerged; seeming mountains rivers surging; stars wheeling.

Boom!

Lake waters exploded.

Luo Cheng felt oppression—withdrew steps.

Saint King Body—truly terrifying!

Beiluo City; Drunken Dust Pavilion.

This lingering familiar name.

Lu in Thousand-Bladed Chair—stopped before quite luxurious pavilion; face nostalgic.

Of course—causing primordial spirit ripple—not Drunken Dust Pavilion.

But...

Lu expression gentle; raised hand—lightly tapped chair arm.

Boom!

Invisible spiritual pressure spread.

Drunken Dust Pavilion—room full enchanting atmosphere; warbling voices abruptly halted.

Muffled grunts sounded.

Beiluo Lake.

Releasing mighty aura Nie Shuang—suddenly expression froze.

This familiar... oppression!

Scene before eyes abruptly flashed.

Rainy night; rain-lashed alley.

First spiritual pressure appearing before world...

“Spiritual pressure?!”

“Is... Young Master?!”

Nie Shuang mouth trembled; next—figure vanished from lake.

Luo Cheng utterly confused; next shuddered; rapidly followed.

Before Drunken Dust Pavilion.

Nie Changqing and Yi Yue expressions odd.

Little Yinglong atop Ni Yu—raised neck; eyes gleaming.

Next.

Deafening dragon roar surged from Drunken Dust Pavilion.

Azure light flashed.

Azure Dragon coiled skyward.

“Hm... still trying slip?”

Lu leaned Thousand-Bladed Chair; gentle face; fingers tapped chair arm again.

Boom!

Spiritual pressure beam dropped.

Wretched dragon roar exploded.

Azure light instantly smashed ground... radiance dispersed.

Then... Azure Dragon turned disheveled youth—curled pitifully on ground.

“Quite capable—once five at a time?”

Lu white robes billowed; leaned back; calmly said.

Nie Changqing expressionless gazing disheveled Azure Dragon.

Caught by Young Master from Drunken Dust Pavilion—this guy... nothing more to say.

Nie Shuang rushed over.

Face full joy; following Luo Cheng also saw before Drunken Dust Pavilion—that seated peerless figure.

Yet preparing speak—saw disheveled; kneeling pitiful Azure Dragon.

Glanced Drunken Dust Pavilion; again at Azure Dragon.

Seemed understood something.

Instantly shocked.

Azure Dragon's once awe-inspiring image before them—utterly collapsed!

Lu gazed shrinking Azure Dragon; shook head—embarrassing.

Picked up Azure Dragon; snapped fingers.

Silver-gray light tore—threw Azure Dragon within.

“Time-reversal battlefield—when brush fifty thousand points; when emerge.”

Next—Lu waved.

Rift instantly healed.

Faintly—still transmitted Azure Dragon’s wretched cries.

Then—Lu face restored gentleness; slightly nodded to Nie Shuang and Luo Cheng.

Stayed Beiluo half month or so.

Then again wandered mortal world—departing.

Directly toward Nine Prisons secret realm.

Nie Shuang dead set follow—insisted beside Lu; Lu too lazy drive away.

Brought him; journey wandering past.

Originally Beiluo to Wolong Ridge mere hundred li—but with heaven-earth transformation; distance greatly expanded.

Unhurried stops; even passed several Lu never-seen small cities.

Nie Shuang following Lu—gained much; restlessness washed away; faintly—seemed condensing Dao intent flower.

Finally—Lu party reached before Nine Prisons secret realm.

Now Nine Prisons—much colder.

Though major forces stationed people—no great importance; with heaven-earth change—now advancing from Golden Core Heavenly Lock to Nascent Soul—much easier.

Lu party entered Nine Prisons secret realm.

“Young Master... with our cultivation coming Nine Prisons—what for?”

“This realm—besides Dao steles some use; others... for Golden Core Heavenly Lock preparation; useless to us?”

Nie Shuang puzzled asked.

Nie Changqing silent; lurking Yi Yue in shadows unspoken.

Ni Yu eating meat buns; glanced Nie Shuang.

“You understand ball—Young Master comes; naturally reason. Why so many questions?”

Nie Shuang immensely aggrieved.

Lu smiled without words.

Brought Nie Shuang and others deep into realm.

Nine prison gates—all wide open.

Boom!

Suddenly!

Now Fortune Venerable level Nie Shuang felt hair stand on end.

Passing ninth prison gate—all seemed changed.

Skies darkened; sunlight vanished; yin energies rolled.

Ahead—dense armored grim yin soldiers stood.

Million yin soldiers neatly arrayed.

Then...

Yin soldiers parted path.

Ten massive shadows emerged.

Nie Shuang recognized—nine Nether Spirit City lords...

What shocked Nie Shuang—these nine Nether Spirit City lords; auras no weaker Fortune Venerable!

Wait!

Nine city lords?

Who the tenth?!

“Hahahaha...”

“Welcome Young Master Lu to Reincarnation Nether Soil!”

Dantai Xuan laughing greatly; walked out; beside—extremely complex expression Beigong Holy Lord.

Nie Changqing, Yi Yue, Ni Yu gazing Dantai Xuan—all stunned.

Nie Shuang wide-eyed; mouth agape.

Damn!

This not Great Xuan dynasty's first Human Emperor?!

Lu gazed mighty aura Dantai Xuan; smiled.

Eyes narrowed.

Seems—plan covering Lower Three Heavens with Nether Soil—perhaps begin attempting.

...

Since many cultivators ascended through Heavenly Gate.

Five Phoenixes cultivation world massively changed; ever more cultivators strove with ascension as goal.

Time array quietly operated; time ceaselessly passed.

Blink—twenty years gone.

Great Xuan Calendar year 190.

Imperial capital news spread.

Human Emperor Dantai He passed.

News out—hundred officials sighed; many complex expressions.

Dantai He first half life diligent; latter half though pursued immortality; did many absurd things—yet governed Great Xuan orderly; people lived comfortably.

In Human Emperor achievements—still good emperor.

Only stain—perhaps “immortality chaos”; pursuing immortality sparked human-demon war; causing now Five Phoenixes borders endless warfare.

Human-demon like fire and water.

Said—Dantai He life; merits and faults balanced.

Cold palace halls.

Utterly aged Dantai He lay on bed; arduously opened eyes; felt weary; lids nearly closing—but unwilling; turned head gazing door.

He waited.

Waited see if anyone send him off.

Long...

On cold bed dying Dantai He finally couldn't endure; as though exhausting all strength—slowly closed eyes.

He regretted.

Shouldn't—for one Demon King crystal; abandoned Uncle Xue.

Uncle Xue truly unforgiving.

Last glance toward palace door.

Bright as day—but...

Still empty; that half-life guardian Uncle Xue—ultimately not appeared.

Dantai He closed eyes—too heavy; couldn't open.

Trance.

Felt soul drifting...

Found vast suction pulling soul.

World spun.

Found self in familiar place; gloomy skies below; nine cold gates stood.

Faintly—seemed hear soul wails.

“Nine Prisons secret realm?”

Dantai He naturally knew Nine Prisons; gazing realm—stunned.

He died—why... appear here?

Mysterious force pulled; bringing him deeper.

Passed nine cities.

Tenth city emerged before eyes.

Suddenly.

Gazing city walls—familiar figure in memory.

Dantai He body quaked.

Only incredulity remained.

“Fa... Father Emperor?!”

Chapter 466: Nether Soil Expansion, Drawing Yellow Springs, Opening Sea of Suffering!

Within the Nine Prisons secret realm.

Ten grim cities stood tall, shrouded in black mists; from time to time, wretched screams echoed from within.

Lu sat in his Thousand-Bladed Chair, clad in white robes.

Nie Changqing gently pushed the wheelchair, expression calm as water; Yi Yue lurked in shadows—like an emotionless assassin.

Ni Yu carried black pot; held bamboo umbrella; somewhat terrified gazing around—this eerie environment made hairs on her neck stand uncontrollably.

So scary—was there ghosts?!

Little Yinglong sprawled on Ni Yu's head; tail curled like meatball; eyes peeking through gaps at outside.

Nie Shuang strode boldly—he immensely shocked; never imagined Nine Prisons secret realm... held such profound secrets.

He thought Nine Prisons fully explored—yet beyond seemed vast world.

“Young Master... where is this?”

Nie Shuang blinked; immensely curious asked.

“Nether Soil.”

Lu sat; surveying all in Nine Prisons Nether Soil.

Very satisfied with Nether Soil—Dantai Xuan's ability unquestionable; managed reincarnation ten cities orderly; even befriended remaining nine city lords.

Now Nine Prisons secret realm's nine city lords—very close to Dantai Xuan; convinced by his methods and strategies.

Entire Nether Soil—like massive machine; operating orderly.

Lu's gaze faintly flickered.

Ten cities—each assigned tasks by Dantai Xuan; judged incoming spirits per duties; after judgment—assigned spirits: reincarnate or cruel punishment.

Beigong Holy Lord respectfully followed Lu; explaining all in Nine Prisons secret realm.

“Dantai City Lord is merciful sovereign—he divides incoming spirits into three punishment levels.”

Beigong Holy Lord said.

“Oh? Which three?”

Lu brows raised—rarely managed Nine Prisons secret realm.

Without this Heavenly Gate opening—encompassing Lower Three Heavens; planning include Nether Soil reincarnation in Lower Three Heavens—he truly lacked interest managing Nine Prisons reincarnation.

Beigong Holy Lord eyes lit; somewhat excited—evidently admired Dantai Xuan.

“Dantai City Lord handles incoming spirits in three ways.”

“All based on lifetime deeds.”

“First: great merits in life; blessed one region—after death enter reincarnation; given choice—stay city as yin soldier, yin general, yin envoy, or clerk etc.; manage many spirits—or erase memories; reincarnate human; born noble houses.”

“Second: no great merits; mediocre life; no evil deeds—directly erase memories; reincarnate ordinary mortal.”

“Third: great evil in life; blood on hands—punished by evil degree; most severe—imprisoned in Dantai City Lord’s city; endure endless torment.”

Beigong Holy Lord said.

Lu narrowed eyes upon hearing.

“Commit great evil—imprisoned in Dantai Xuan’s city?”

Lu asked.

“This Dantai Xuan’s own decision? Those tormented surely harbor endless resentment—imprisoning great evil ones—brushed by resentment; become resentment-filled great city—affect cultivation; pollute primordial spirit... Dantai Xuan unafraid?”

Beigong Holy Lord gaze flickered; bowed: “Dantai City Lord said... other nine city lords heaven-piercing cultivation; demeaning for such tasks. He Dantai Xuan ordinary life; severed from immortal fate; long accustomed no great cultivation—so... Dantai City Lord voluntarily opened own city as evil punishment ground.”

Lu smiled: “Good one—if I not enter hell; who will.”

Lu said no more.

Beigong Holy Lord continued guiding Lu and others through Nine Prisons secret realm; understanding reincarnation operation principles.

Nine city lords also appeared together; accompanying.

Dantai Xuan gazed Lu's back—faint flicker.

He arrived here—with Lu's help; meaning this Nine Prisons secret realm—deeply tied to Young Master Lu.

This period—conversed much with Beigong Holy Lord; Beigong spoke some Nihilism Heaven secrets.

Dantai Xuan guessed—perhaps this Nine Prisons reincarnation—work of ancient supreme.

In fact—Dantai Xuan sensed; this reincarnation Nether Soil tied to Five Phoenixes operation.

Because—reincarnating spirits carried immense soul power.

From Five Phoenixes enter reincarnation; from reincarnation feed back Five Phoenixes.

Any mishap—likely cause major Five Phoenixes issues.

“Young Master Lu waited long.”

Dantai Xuan smiling approached Lu.

Lu glanced Dantai Xuan—for Dantai He’s judgment; Lu didn’t interfere—Dantai Xuan’s family matter.

“Actually no need so strict—he your own son after all.”

Lu said.

“Young Master Lu jests—law knows no favor; moreover... if not my son; perhaps lenient. But as my Dantai Xuan’s son; Great Xuan Human Emperor—he should bear more.”

Dantai Xuan waved hand; gaze somewhat carefree.

Lu said no more.

Then Dantai Xuan guided Lu and others wandering Nine Prisons secret realm; understanding Nine Prisons reincarnation operation principles.

Nine city lords accompanied.

Dantai Xuan gazed Lu's back—faint flicker.

He arrived here—with Lu's help; meaning this Nine Prisons secret realm—deeply tied to Young Master Lu.

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Because—reincarnating spirits carried immense soul power.

From Five Phoenixes enter reincarnation; from reincarnation feed back Five Phoenixes.

Any mishap—likely cause major Five Phoenixes issues.

“For Nine Prisons reincarnation matters—this young master won't interfere; but this visit—found you did very well.”

Lu said.

Fingers tapped chair arm; narrowed eyes: “But far insufficient—you prepare; next—perhaps massive spirits flood in; your tasks more arduous.”

Hm?

Dantai Xuan stunned; behind nine city lords also slightly stunned.

Next—Dantai Xuan expression drastically changed.

“Could... Five Phoenixes face great calamity; many deaths?”

Lu waved hand.

“No... worry not for Five Phoenixes; Five Phoenixes fine.”

Words eased Dantai Xuan’s breath.

Though dead—once Human Emperor; unwilling see Five Phoenixes beings slaughtered.

“Hm—you should know... now Five Phoenixes some ascended?”

“Heavenly Gate opened; ascension land appeared.”

“Nine Prisons reincarnation soon greatly change.”

Lu said.

Words—seeming meaningful.

Dantai Xuan and nine city lords expressions grave.

“Ascension land—this young master glimpsed; perhaps because Upper Realm severed ascension path... causing Lower Three Heavens top cultivators nowhere ascend; thus Five Phoenixes Heavenly Gate emerged; Lower Three Heavens cultivators entered ascension land.”

“Thus—Nether Soil likely similar.”

“Perhaps massive Lower Three Heavens spirits flood in.”

Lu said.

Words fallen.

Beigong Holy Lord aura fluctuated; nearly lost control.

What?

Five Phoenixes Heavenly Gate—became Lower Three Heavens ascension land?

Likely Nether Soil also become Lower Three Heavens reincarnation ground?

This this this...

Beigong Holy Lord felt chill from soles.

Felt—as though great net; about to ensnare entire Lower Three Heavens.

Lu meaningfully glanced Beigong Holy Lord.

Next—under Dantai Xuan guidance; wandered Nine Prisons secret realm again.

Then brought maids; and dazed life-doubting Nie Shuang—left Nine Prisons secret realm.

“Farewell Young Master Lu.”

Dantai Xuan and nine city lords at Nine Prisons exit—bowed sending off.

Saw white-robed figure—slowly pushed by maids; vanished between gates.

Left Nine Prisons secret realm; sent Nie Shuang back Beiluo City.

Lu prepared return White Jade Pavilion.

Before leaving—Lu lightly patted Nie Shuang’s big head.

Once stubbornly knelt before him; begging save Nie Shuang's little guy—now grown into regional powerhouse.

“Cultivate diligently; early force open Heavenly Gate; borrow post-gate immortal energies cultivate—become stronger.”

Lu said.

“Young Master... not enter Heavenly Gate?”

Nie Shuang curiously asked.

Lu smiled upon hearing: “Heavenly Gate... likely cannot contain this young master.”

Words fallen.

Silver-gray light dropped.

Spatial profound surged.

Lu and others' figures vanished.

Left Nie Shuang alone before Beiluo City.

...

Lu brought Nie Changqing, Ni Yu and others back to lake island.

"Cultivate well; this young master secludes."

Back on island—Lu instructed Nie Changqing and Ni Yu; had lurking Yi Yue appear; cultivate well on island.

"Yes."

Three maids obediently curtsied.

Returned White Jade Pavilion.

Lu's eyes flickered; mind entered preaching platform.

Eight Trigrams array words churned.

Nine Prisons secret realm scene emerged before eyes.

“To accommodate entire Lower Three Heavens spirits—with current Nine Prisons Nether Soil likely insufficient... thus—expand.”

Lu mind surged; hands raised—tore sides.

Whoosh...

Preaching platform simulated Nine Prisons secret realm constantly torn larger; land expanded; opened many deep lands.

Lu gazed vast barren land; stroked chin.

Raised hand—slowly swept.

Rushing waters dropped from sky.

Boom!

Earth cracked; endless waters spread; piercing Nine Prisons secret realm; presenting yellowish-brown flow; seeming countless spirits wailing within.

“Lower Three Heavens spirits thus rush into Nether Soil along this river.”

“Yellow Springs path; Sea of Suffering end; countless spirits ultimately cross Sea of Suffering.”

Lu pondered.

Endless spiritual energies surged; all poured within.

Then—vast ocean emerged; boundless.

This—Sea of Suffering.

“Spirits follow Yellow Springs arrive; cross Sea of Suffering; wash good evil. Good float above; boats ferry out Sea of Suffering; evil sink below.”

Lu perfected bit by bit.

Since decided encompass Lower Three Heavens spirits—grand project.

“As for cultivator spirits—imprisoned in Youdu.”

Roughly so.

Lu gazed perfected Nine Prisons secret realm—like vast machine operating.

Lower Three Heavens spirits if reincarnate in Nether Soil—gradually supplement Five Phoenixes population issues.

Keep pace with Five Phoenixes expansion from Dao reserve inscription.

“Hm...”

Seemed recall something.

Lu narrowed eyes.

Ascension land has Great Emperor forbidden zones—Nether Soil... should have equivalent?

Smiled.

Lu's spiritual energies surged again.

Deep in Nether Soil—opened vast abyss; Lu tapped brow; seemed pinch flower finger; divided strand primordial spirit.

Half abyss wall collapsed; formed half ten-thousand-zhang Buddha statue; Buddha's giant hand held back-facing all beings figure.

“Couldn't think of Great Emperor back—make do.”

Lu muttered.

Then.

Mind exited preaching platform.

Unknowingly—deducing all—over half month passed.

Lu exhaled; next crafting Nether Soil—another grand project.

Fortunately—with ascension land opening; many Immortal Transformation refining immortal energies—  
Lu's spiritual energy surged; otherwise—Lu might tire again.

Spiritual Pressure Chessboard emerged; lines danced in Lu's eyes.

Rolled sleeves; pinched piece.

Slowly placed.

Tap!

...

Nine Prisons secret realm.

Boom!

Suddenly.

Including Dantai Xuan—ten city lords all sensed.

Massive chairs emerged; they sat high; like giants overlooking entire Nether Soil.

Gazed Nether Soil gloomy skies.

Crack!

Skies abruptly torn—like piece placed; smashed massive hole.

Hole—vast waters rolled down.

Entire Nether Soil quaked; countless spirits terrified wailed—that soul-level oppression; that hair-raising dread aura.

“Young Master Lu spoke... truly happened!”

Dantai Xuan expression gravely serious.

Heart immensely shocked.

“Such heaven-splitting earth-opening methods—perhaps only ancient Great Emperors capable? Nether Soil... ascension land... Five Phoenixes truly extraordinary!”

Beigong Holy Lord body and mind trembled.

Once guessed Nether Soil Lu’s creation; now seeing this—felt impossible.

Though Holy Lord Lu immensely strong—even Great Venerable far inferior.

But based on prior displayed power—seemed still Immortal Ascension range.

Immortal Ascension... split heaven open earth?

Impossible!

“Ancient Great Emperors’ left methods?”

“Five Phoenixes secrets... increasingly dense mist shrouded!”

Beigong Holy Lord eyes gradually mad fervor.

Once unwilling arranged here.

But now understood—perhaps rare opportunity!

Boom!

Rushing river waters from sky; formed broad river; riverbanks filled deathly aura.

When river broadened to end—became massive ocean.

Ocean waves shimmered...

Churning—bone-eroding surged.

Faintly—seemed suck souls within.

Ancient; mottled age traces stone slabs crookedly inserted Nether Soil ground.

River named Yellow Springs; vast sea named Sea of Suffering!

All immensely shocked.

Again gazed...

Saw massive bamboo raft; raft immensely huge; seeming bear hundreds thousands; millions spirits.

Farther gaze—newly opened Nether Soil end...

Earth cracked; death energies surged.

Dantai Xuan body quaked.

Nine city lords terrified trembled.

Beigong Holy Lord suppressed couldn't help kneel; countless yin envoys withdrew gaze.

Saw...

Earth cracked endless abyss.

Endless abyss—half wall embedded massive half ten-thousand-zhang Buddha statue.

Buddha's hand held figure.

That figure—brought endless great terror; one more glance—seemed soul shredded!

That back... primordial supreme?!

Ancient Great Emperor; or ancient sage?!

All withdrew gaze; dared not view again.

Suddenly...

All raised heads.

“Coming!”

Dantai Xuan gaze flickered; faintly some excitement.

Boom!

With wretched voices tearing skies; endless flowing Yellow Springs—one after another spirits seemed rushed from beyond heavens.

Chapter 467: So Used to Fooling Others, I Almost Believed It Myself

Drawing the Yellow Springs, Opening the Sea of Suffering!

Along the Yellow Springs flowed downward—as though countless souls surged forth from within.

Terrifying wails spread—as though to explode the entire Nine Prisons Nether Soil.

In the Yellow Springs' flow—at this moment, it seemed not water—but skull after skull of souls.

These—all spirits from countless worlds in the Lower Three Heavens, drawn after death.

Dense souls flooding in—made Nine Prisons Nether Soil ever more eerie; every corner filled with death aura from spirits.

Yellow Springs rushing sounds—soul power collisions.

Many spirits followed Yellow Springs into the Sea of Suffering.

Souls struggled rising and sinking in the Sea.

Some floated upward; others sank ceaselessly.

Resentment, anger—myriad emotions intertwined in the Sea of Suffering.

Dantai Xuan and the nine Nether Spirit City lords in Nether Soil—gazing this scene; expressions grave.

Yet faintly exhaled in relief.

Yes...

At first—they nearly terrified.

Young Master Lu said Nether Soil might change—but never imagined change so vast.

Such massive soul quantity—far stronger than mortal souls; far more numerous—flooding in; immense test for Nether Soil.

Dantai Xuan even feared—Nether Soil burst by these spirits!

Even if not—such workload divided per city—likely crush them.

Fortunately—this new Sea of Suffering seemed filtering function.

“Trouble Holy Lord Beigong lead team Dividing God realm yin envoys; drive escaped Yellow Springs spirits back; let them cross Sea of Suffering—avoid becoming lonely wild ghosts.”

Dantai Xuan looked at nearby Beigong Holy Lord.

“Good.”

Beigong Holy Lord agreed; led team eerie yin envoys; holding cold chains; rapidly shot out.

Yellow Springs rushed; constant struggling spirits—but some stubborn spirits escaped.

Snap!

Beigong Holy Lord whipped chain; struck one spirit—drove back into Yellow Springs; surging toward Yellow Springs.

“Magnificent... too magnificent.”

“So many souls flooding—Nether Soil future; how terrifying!”

Dantai Xuan immensely感慨.

Raised head—gazed Sea of Suffering end abyss.

Gazed abyss-embedded half Buddha statue; and that great terror back.

Body and mind quivered.

Primordial era supreme?

Dantai Xuan deep breath; heart ever more wary—unsure good or bad.

But more—excitement.

So many spirits—provided soul energy how vast...

This soul energy—for yin envoys and Nether Spirit City lords' cultivation—immense boost.

...

Origin Lake; central island.

Lu sat; gaze flickering myriad lights; seeming pierce void.

Constantly placed pieces on board.

Each piece—like stirring void terrifying star.

As pieces placed—faintly silver-gray spatial profound energies surged.

Pingyang Heaven, Blood Evil Heaven, Yuan Magnetic Heaven—three skies; seemed installed receiver-like arrays.

Making countless high-martial worlds in Lower Three Heavens spirits—follow receiver arrays; surge into Five Phoenixes; into Nine Prisons Nether Soil.

Truly grand stroke; Lu in preaching platform deduced full three days; attempted nearly thousand array deployment methods—finally succeeded.

Most importantly—these receiver-attracted spirits—not ordinary mortal souls.

But from major high-martial worlds—uniformly Nascent Soul above; below mighty expert cultivator death souls.

Once condensed primordial spirit—tied to entire Nine Heavens heavenly Dao.

If drew mighty expert and above spirits into Nether Soil—not competing Upper Realm business; but robbing entire Nine Heavens heavenly Dao business.

Of course—most importantly; current Lu unable draw mighty expert and above spirits into Nether Soil.

Required effort and energy too vast.

In fact—Five Phoenixes needed no such powerful spirits; needed precisely below mighty expert; above Nascent Soul spirits.

After Nine Prisons Nether Soil reincarnation to Five Phoenixes—provide many cultivation geniuses.

This Lu's clever calculation.

Under time catalysis; Nether Soil aid—Five Phoenixes only grow stronger...

Of course—Lower Three Heavens and Nihilty Heaven many low-martial and mid-martial worlds—Lu not overlooked.

Similarly designed soul traction receiver arrays; but energy thin; only low and mid-martial worlds true top geniuses could sense.

Such seedlings—if thus entered Five Phoenixes reincarnation; reborn Five Phoenixes—surely astonish.

Boom!

Lu dispersed silver-gray spatial profound.

Slowly exhaled.

Lu sensed depleted internal spiritual energy and primordial spirit power; wryly shook head.

Indeed—opening Nether Soil; crafting Heavenly Gate—no easy tasks.

But for Five Phoenixes—all meaningful.

...

Boom!

Nine Prisons secret realm.

Many Golden Core Heavenly Lock Five Phoenixes cultivators adventuring within—all felt heart fear.

Then—faintly saw realm skies; great river rushing past; rivers endless 冤 souls.

Even boundless vast sea.

Sea—corroded skeletons.

Massive black bamboo raft slowly sailed vast sea; seeming raft from primordial; filled deathly silence and death aura.

Yet before these Golden Core Heavenly Lock gazed carefully—discovered Nine Prisons secret realm unleashed powerful expulsion force; drove them out.

Boom!

Void-breaking sounds constant.

Beiluo City—Nie Shuang; Luo Cheng Luo Yue father-son rapidly arrived.

Nie Shuang entered Nether Soil; thus understood what occurred; narrowed eyes; brilliance flickered.

“Nether Soil also changing.”

“Seems truly must cultivate diligently; force open Heavenly Gate—otherwise pulled away.”

Nie Shuang clenched fists; flesh rumbled; vital blood surged; battle spirit soared.

Nine Prisons secret realm changes immense.

Five Phoenixes continent hidden many cultivators—all stirred.

One after another cultivators; rapidly streaked over.

Vast sea closed seclusion Du Longyang, Ye Shoudao, Ni Chunqiu, Young Master Tianxu and others stepped waves arriving.

Blade light crossed void; Nie Changqing hands clasped; blade-riding arrived.

Jing Yue, Tang Yimo and others also appeared successively.

Distant gazing Nine Prisons secret realm.

Nine gates stood Wolong Ridge; faintly eerie auras spread.

Every cultivator unleashed primordial spirit probing.

Faintly—saw visions; rushing rivers withered bones spread; boundless vast sea; spirits ferried.

“Never thought... Nine Prisons secret realm within; another universe!”

“That what? Realm within realm?”

“Dead nation; seeming dead world.”

Many great cultivators sighed.

Boom boom boom!

Unity realm mighty experts unleashed auras; seeking enter Nine Prisons secret realm probe.

Yet so many experts—completely unable break Nine Prisons secret realm rules; unable enter.

Pfft!

Some even backlash force; injured primordial spirit; coughed blood.

“Dead Nether Soil; living halt.”

Ten cities emerged.

Ten figures seated massive chairs; unleashed mighty auras.

Fortune Venerable?!

This aura continuous; many wary.

Nie Changqing, Tang Yimo and others though fearless—but... not rashly entered; because half-step Heavenly Human them—sensed death crisis.

This day—Five Phoenixes heaven-earth phenomenon.

Sun moon lightless; heaven-earth dim.

As though ghost gates wide open; countless spirit wails filled heaven-earth.

Commoners trembled; mortals terrified; knelt ground.

Great Xuan dynasty new Human Emperor—at Tai Ridge summit sacrificed heaven-earth; seeking peace.

...

Ancient tomb.

Ancient coffin quietly sat tomb depths.

Creak creak...

Coffin lid lifted.

Lying coffin Gu Mangran suddenly opened eyes; deeply sunken orbits several astonishment.

“So dense spirit aura; many not belonging Five Phoenixes spirits—why also drawn?”

“Dare plunder Lower Three Heavens spirits... this reshape Nine Heavens chaotic death rules?! Who such audacity?!”

Boom!

Vast sea rose fell; waters surged.

Ancient tomb violently quaked.

Assisting Lu Changkong Bu Nanxing body quivered.

“No fear; hold steady.”

Lu Changkong narrowed eyes; gravely serious; ignored outside all; focused hybridizing two top spirit herbs.

Bu Nanxing face twitched.

Elder truly elder—this mindset... best possible.

Coffin streaked; floated mid vast sea.

Creak...

Gu Mangran sat up from coffin.

Skeletal him; leisurely orbits gazed Nine Prisons secret realm direction.

Hm?

Saw Yellow Springs; saw Sea of Suffering...

Also saw abyss.

His primordial spirit immensely powerful—far stronger than Nie Changqing, Tang Yimo and others.

Thus—saw more.

Saw Sea of Suffering waters endless; like waterfall plunging; surging into abyss; raising dreadful waves.

Waves—wailing sin-entwined spirits.

Abyss seeming bottomless.

But opposite abyss wall—embedded massive half ten-thousand-zhang Buddha statue.

What Buddha...

Gu Mangran only felt; spirit impacted.

Most importantly...

Saw Buddha statue palm held figure.

That majestic; profound; unfathomable aura—identical dreadful as glimpsed beyond Heavenly Gate!

“Could... another ancient Great Emperor?!”

“Master life death spirits; perhaps... Death Great Emperor?!”

Gu Mangran deeply sunken orbits light overflowed.

Next—gradually quieted.

“Interesting... too interesting...”

“Emperor traces appear; imperial weapon clues likely surface soon; I must hasten recovery.”

Gu Mangran seeming smile non-smile muttered.

Whoosh; seemed slid into coffin.

Coffin lid abruptly closed.

Returned ancient tomb depths palace.

...

And this moment.

Pingyang Heaven, Yuan Magnetic Heaven, Blood Evil Heaven.

Lower Three Heavens—thoroughly stormed.

Countless deceased cultivators’ kin, old friends—all seemed sense different aura; as though river from sky; sweeping souls.

These souls followed river; swept into vast ocean...

Completely different sensation.

One after another cultivators opened eyes.

Little Thunderclap Buddha Realm—Joyful Venerable opened eyes; full incredulity.

“This... appeared death destination?”

Once death—souls dissipated heaven-earth; fed back Nine Heavens.

But now cultivator death—seemed mysterious force drawn away.

Joyful Venerable gazed Nihilism Heaven direction.

Suddenly—pupils contracted; because... unknowingly; Five Phoenixes continent became colossal.

Occupied tenth Nihility Heaven.

Though Nihility Heaven since primordial war severed—area shrunk much; but compared birthed countless worlds one heaven.

Five Phoenixes occupying tenth—sufficient show vastness.

“Nearly approaching Yan Four high-martial...”

Joyful Venerable murmured.

Once weak high-martial; now... blink became colossal.

Little Thunderclap Buddha Realm before Five Phoenixes—like little brother.

“Amitabha...”

“Great Venerable ascended; now Little Thunderclap leaderless... this poor monk—flee join Five Phoenixes?” Joyful Venerable eyes bold idea.

Of course—besides Joyful Venerable odd thought; other many experts horrified.

“New ascension land appeared; now opened death destination; these omens—could vanished primordial ancient Great Emperors returning?”

Many experts pondered.

But whether ascension land or reordered death destination—for Lower Three Heavens—all beneficial.

Though world filled curiosity.

Yet no probing or blocking.

Of course—they wished block; couldn't.

...

Vast Upper Realm.

Undulating mountains between.

Figure rapidly streaked; landed before massive crater; crater seeming tore Black Magnetic continent size; filled shock.

Faintly—crater within; seemed clouds floating.

This person stood; gazing crater; eyes full reminiscence; of course... all not good memories.

“Five Phoenixes... high-martial born Nihility Heaven; never thought wield such slaughter.”

“No wonder Qi Liujia invested such confidence.”

This person precisely Qi Liujia’s disciple; Ye Bei; mastering “Travel” Array Word Immortal Ascension expert.

“Humiliation... I clearly hold true ‘Travel’ Array Word; yet deceived by that Five Phoenixes Lu Ping’an! Nearly thought my array word fake...”

Shook head; Ye Bei heart stifled anger.

If not Dao Clan Sacred Ancestor informed his “Travel” Array Word true—he nearly stripped it.

“Sacred Ancestor judgment; absolutely no error...”

But more so; greater anger.

“Lu Ping’an... fake ultimately fake!”

Paced long around crater.

Ye Bei sat cross-legged; condensed heaven-earth energy; formed immortal energy coiling like dragon.

“Hm?”

Suddenly—seemed recall something.

“Upper Realm severed Lower Realms ascension path; Pingyang Heaven, Blood Evil Heaven, Yuan Magnetic Heaven Immortal Transformation and Ascension unable condense immortal energies... prior visits always heard Lower Realms unwilling wails; why this visit so quiet?”

Ye Bei pondered awhile.

Next—primordial spirit quaked.

“Travel” Array Word hovered overhead; greatly radiant; lights flickered.

Then—silver-gray spatial profound tore crack.

This person drilled through.

Ye Bei arrived outside Yuan Magnetic Heaven.

Hands clasped; floated void.

Appeared extremely concealed.

Yet soon—horrified; because primordial spirit released; discovered...

Lower Three Heavens Immortal Transformation and Ascension... many vanished into thin air!

“This... these Immortal Transformation and Ascension; because severed ascension path; despair suicide?”

Ye Bei deep breath.

Primordial spirit swept.

Suddenly...

Discovered Blood Evil Heaven Yan Six high-martial.

Immortal Transformation brewing aura!

Boom!

This Immortal Transformation eyes bloodshot; already desperate madness; soared; primordial spirit flower and golden body flower bloomed; like two starlights in darkness!

Deafening thunder let Ye Bei body quiver.

Then—incredulous scene appeared!

Ten-thousand-zhang bronze gate emerged.

Bronze gate etched myriad rare beasts; seeming alive beasts; vivid; faintly Ye Bei felt these giants roaring at him.

“This what?!”

Ye Bei immensely horrified.

Lower Three Heavens when such gate appeared; why Upper Realm utterly unaware?!

Most horrifying to Ye Bei.

As this Immortal Transformation resisted thunder penalty; thunder-struck charred tender; blood pillar; nearly dying—finally pushed open gate.

Beyond gate; seemed distant aura released.

Dragon-like immortal energy; shot from beyond gate.

Ye Bei instantly body as though thunder-struck; stiffened.

“Immortal energy?!”

“Beyond that gate... exactly where? Why brewing immortal energies? Lower Three Heavens vanished Immortal Transformation and Ascension; all entered this gate?!”

Ye Bei hurriedly tore silver gleam.

Next—appeared Blood Evil Heaven.

Gazed massive gate; felt as though mountains oppressed body.

“Upper Realm severed ascension path; yet... Lower Three Heavens cultivators found another ascension method! Beyond gate what? Immortal energies so dense...”

Ye Bei felt major event.

Upper Realm sealed period; Lower Realms what happened?!

These Immortal Transformation and Ascension; though Upper Realm disdained; but if drawn ascend—considerable force.

“Upper Realm... wall corner dug!”

Ye Bei swallowed saliva.

Continuously tore silver gleams; while that Immortal Transformation ascended Heavenly Gate.

Rapidly neared.

Boom!

As gate slowly closed.

Ye Bei fleeting glimpse; faintly saw beyond gate vast world; immortal energies surging.

Even saw black mountains; immensely majestic seated back.

Ye Bei expression drastically changed; as mastering “Travel” Array Word cultivator—how not know this back who!

“My heavens!”

“This this this...”

Ye Bei terrified; hurriedly averted gaze.

“Hm? Upper Realm person?”

Suddenly.

Sound waves spread.

Next.

Ye Bei felt surrounding void; covered crisscrossing chessboard patterns.

Faintly; massive figure; seemed outside board; holding piece observing him.

“Lu Ping’an!”

Ye Bei hair stood on end.

Of course not fear Lu Ping’an; feared Blood-Robed Gu Mangran!

Lu Ping’an appeared; Gu Mangran likely nearby.

Blood-Robed General Gu Mangran—could contend Sacred Ancestor; he mere Immortal Ascension; likely instantly crushed.

Mind stirred; “Travel” Array Word hovered overhead; constantly spinning above.

Yet Ye Bei perhaps unsettled; or terrified; continuously urged several times; unable execute spatial profound.

Fortunately—finally urged.

Like street rat; drilled in; fled vanished.

Boom!

Instant Ye Bei vanished.

Hundred-thousand-fold spiritual pressure formed beam abruptly smashed down.

This region suddenly distorted; boom boom ceaseless collapse.

“Hm—sensed fake ‘Travel’ Array Word aura...”

“No—my array word fake.”

So used to fooling; nearly believed myself.

Spiritual pressure beam dispersed; crisscrossing chessboard slowly vanished; void collapsing rumbling; Lu’s faint voice mixed rumbling gradually dissipated.

Chapter 468: Demon Monkey King Angrily Establishes Demon Court, Young Master Lu Places Piece with Killing Intent

The chessboard phantom vanished from Blood Evil Heaven.

Lu's mind returned.

Origin Lake, central island.

Atop White Jade Pavilion, Lu leaned in Thousand-Bladed Chair—slowly opened eyes.

“The Upper Realm cultivator with ‘Travel’ Array Word... once Qi Liujia’s disciple; now likely Upper Realm Sacred Clan member—or originally was.”

“Nine Character Array Words; other array words likely similarly controlled by Upper Realm Sacred Clans. After all... once ancient Great Emperor’s possessions; implications too vast.”

“This person returns Upper Realm—soon report Heavenly Gate opening; new ascension land emergence. Upper Realm surely react; then Nether Soil reincarnation matters likely exposed too.”

Lu pondered.

Upper Realm learning this—what actions?

But whatever—Lu cared little.

After all—Five Phoenixes and Upper Realm long torn faces.

“Hm...”

“Still prepare early.”

Lu’s gaze faintly flickered; mind reentered preaching platform; preparing for impending storm.

...

Upper Realm, vast land.

Silver-gray lights constantly surged.

White beams—carrying dreadful pressure—dropped.

Earth quaked; exploded massive craters.

Ye Bei wretchedly burst from spatial profound; slid far on ground; rolled before flipping up.

“Damn...”

“Why my ‘Travel’ Array Word—whenever encountering Lu Ping’an—fails?!”

Originally Sacred Ancestor confirmed; firmly believed his array word true—now shook again.

After all—others’ words useless; personal experience fundamental!

Practice yields truth!

Rose from ground; shook off dust.

Turned gaze Lower Three Heavens direction—heart shrouded heavy gloom.

Major event!

That mysterious Heavenly Gate; beyond gate vast surging immortal energies world.

Exactly where?

Besides Upper Realm—Lower Three Heavens how possibly another immortal energies place?!

Event's severity—Ye Bei no mood continue pondering own array word true or fake.

Hand shook; silver gleams bloomed.

Mid-air—seemed projected dozen gates.

Passed through gates; instantly crossed vast distances.

Must spread this news.

That world beyond Heavenly Gate—he faintly glimpsed ancient Great Emperor “Hao” back—how terrifying.

Those vanished countless ages Great Emperors—reappearing world; what purpose?

Chilling thought!

Upper Realm Sacred Clan—Dao Clan.

This clan specialized mastering Dao intents; Dao Evolution Mirror produced by this clan artifact.

Ye Bei—Dao Clan member; quite talented among younger generation.

Returned Dao Clan; spread news.

Cloud Clan Sacred Ancestor personally ordered sever Lower Realms ascension path; Upper Realm cultivators naturally indifferent—after all Lower Three Heavens to them backward place.

Cloud Clan Sacred Ancestor spoke—they unwilling contradict; after all Sacred Ancestor level—words deeds carried immense terror pressure.

Dao Clan unnecessary offend Cloud Clan Sacred Ancestor over Lower Three Heavens.

But when Ye Bei returned news—Dao Clan shook.

“What? Lower Three Heavens cultivators found new ascension path?”

“Impossible... Lower Three Heavens cultivators besides ascending Upper Realm—where else ascend?”

“Low Yan high-martial—surely ascend higher Yan high-martial.”

Dao Clan many experts—all disbelieved.

Yet given Ye Bei mastered “Travel” Array Word—Dao Clan valued his words.

Dispatched several Immortal Ascension descend Lower Three Heavens.

Prove Ye Bei’s words true or false.

Boom boom boom!

Mighty primordial spirit power swept Lower Three Heavens.

Several loosely white-robed Immortal Ascension expressions slightly changed.

“Immortal Transformation and Ascension auras... indeed far fewer!”

“What happened? Hiding?”

“Search!”

These Immortal Ascension unleashed auras.

Soon—Upper Realm stationed envoys horrified!

Because—Pingyang Heaven, Blood Evil Heaven, Yuan Magnetic Heaven Immortal Ascension all vanished; Immortal Transformation mostly gone—only some newly entered; unstable realm remained.

They immediately returned Upper Realm; informed.

“Lower Three Heavens Immortal Transformation and Ascension truly mysteriously vanished; unfindable.”

Dao Clan experts focused; expressions grave.

Vanished—truly entered new ascension land?

Ye Bei spoke true?

New ascension land emergence—matter big or small.

But once tied ancient Great Emperors—absolutely no small matter!

Thus—Dao Clan dispatched expert traveled far to Cloud Clan.

“Impossible...”

“Besides Upper Realm—Lower Three Heavens impossible ascension land.”

Cloud Clan supreme spoke; denied all.

“Lower Three Heavens ascension path temporarily cannot open; cannot let divine herbs flow Lower Realms; let Gu Mangran recover battle power.”

“Supposed ascension land—surely Lower Realms cultivators’ conspiracy trick; wanting force us reopen ascension path.”

Cloud Clan supreme coldly smiling denied all; clever him—saw through everything.

Truly so?

News returned Dao Clan—Dao Clan experts silent.

Perhaps—for greater authority seen heard.

Dao Clan dispatched five energies toward origin expert; constantly monitor Lower Realms.

If truly someone ascend Heavenly Gate—immediately message Upper Realm.

...

Upper Realm so dawdling—Lu unaware.

Of course—if knew; only delighted—Upper Realm dawdle one more day; Five Phoenixes stronger one point; why not?

Time array shrouded Five Phoenixes.

Five Phoenixes ever more vast; gradually Yan Five even Yan Four high-martial momentum; overhead view—seemed mountains rivers; like living handsome dragons; constantly churning.

Dense spiritual energies filled every Five Phoenixes corner; mountains between—from time to time cultivators rapidly streaked; lights; sword-riding flight.

Of course—also battles erupted; causing terrifying rumbles.

Time most merciless; stops for none; always forward flowing; ceaseless.

Time origin what—even ancient Great Emperors unable probe.

With time passage—Five Phoenixes cultivation atmosphere ever denser.

Blink—third century arrived; “Southern Emperor Scripture” emerged; cultivating this scripture—awaken special constitutions.

Drove entire Five Phoenixes continent mad.

Special constitution aid—cultivation far easier.

When “Southern Emperor Scripture” emerged—entire Five Phoenixes like pot exploded.

Great Xuan Calendar year 200.

Beiluo City.

Nie Changqing wandered return; stood Beiluo Lake above; one blade opened Heavenly Gate.

Step by step ascended; entered Heavenly Gate.

Nie Shuang watched father departing back; clenched fists; cultivated ever diligently.

Same year.

Northern domain snow plains.

Someone witnessed—myriad ice snow melted; vast righteous qi pillar; seeming pierce earth.

Poetry recitation echoed northern domain land; one disheveled scholar; drinking wine; knocked open Heavenly Gate; laughing greatly; heroic unrestrained entered Heavenly Gate.

Great Xuan Calendar year 205.

Tianyuan domain.

Thunder from clear skies.

Wudi City Du Longyang black hair vigorous; atop Wudi City peak; sparred Absolute Blade Sect master Ye Shoudao; battle opened Heavenly Gate.

Two Five Phoenixes continent top cultivators displayed peerless grace.

Left world unforgettable backs.

Spear light world-shocking; skies full blade shadows.

Two battled while laughing greatly; together entered Heavenly Gate.

Another year—Tianxu Palace master Young Master Tianxu opened Heavenly Gate.

One after another Five Phoenixes cultivators; ascended through Heavenly Gate; Five Phoenixes cultivation wind—dense to extreme.

Yet puzzling world—once peer to Du Longyang, Ye Shoudao etc. Empress Ni Chunqiu—yet to ascend.

Many puzzled; in fact Empress Ni Chunqiu cultivation long transcended; entered Heavenly Human; easily traction Heavenly Gate.

Why Empress not ascend?

Some guessed—perhaps mortal lingering; unable sever red dust; ascend immortal realm.

As for Empress lingering what in red dust—world unknown.

Great Xuan Calendar year 210.

Human race alchemist used demon race demon crystals as lead; refined pill; allowed Infant Transformation cultivators breakthrough; cross to Yin God.

Instantly—human race cultivation world great storm.

Human-demon wars contradictions ignited.

Countless cultivation sects cultivators crossed Western Regions; hunted demons; battled demons!

Originally maintained decades balance—instantly shattered again; Western Regions land nearly dyed blood.

With human cultivators greed; step by step pressing demons.

Secluded Demon Monkey King reappeared.

Terrifying Demon Monkey King; eyes killing intent boiling; primordial spirit swept; suppressed all entered Western Regions human cultivators!

Greedy ones ultimately paid for greed.

This battle—shook entire Five Phoenixes.

Great Xuan dynasty originally unwilling intervene.

After all—all human cultivation sects greed caused.

Yet events development—always exceeded expectations.

Demon Monkey King cultivation too strong—already breakthrough Fortune Venerable; entered Heavenly Human.

To continually strengthen—must ascend Heavenly Gate.

Nearing ascension—yet worried entire demon race.

Feared after his ascension; demons unmanaged; face human cultivators encirclement slaughter; even Great Xuan dynasty iron cavalry annihilation.

After all—Human Emperor Dantai He past deeds made Demon Monkey King unable trust current Great Xuan dynasty.

Thus... Demon Monkey King hand held iron staff; step by step killed out from Western Regions.

Stepped endless desert; one staff collapsed Tianhan Pass walls.

Peerless Demon King killed into Great Xuan dynasty.

Those organizing demon slaughter sects—Demon Monkey King one by one stormed gates.

Sects all cultivators slaughtered clean; blood rivers.

Some sects—even gates blessed lands flattened.

Great Xuan dynasty shook; armies mobilized block Demon Monkey King—yet none his match.

Heavenly Human Demon Monkey King—too powerful.

Passed—released pressure countless cultivators knelt.

Demon Monkey King single hand held iron staff; staff other end dragged ground traces; from desert entered northern domain; crossed mountains; stepped vast marshes; appeared imperial capital outer.

Great Xuan dynasty—hundred thousand iron cavalry mobilized.

Yet unable block Heavenly Human Demon Monkey King; suppressed by one staff.

Boom!

Imperial capital gates exploded.

Demon Monkey King step by step; like peerless fierce demon; crossed into imperial capital.

Hum hum hum...

Dragon energies surged; dynasty dragon energies formed dreadful seal; oppressed down.

Even Heavenly Human Demon Monkey King—felt oppression.

Issued muffled grunt.

Fur-covered face; eyes bright as day; murderous aura torrential.

Imperial capital palace.

New Human Emperor; horrified gazing murderous aura surging Demon Monkey King killing into imperial capital.

Countless cultivators appeared; seeking block.

Demon Monkey King—god block kill god; Buddha block kill Buddha!

Under iron staff—none could match.

Blood—dyed dynasty imperial capital.

Demon Monkey King before Human Emperor smashed iron staff; smashed palace ground shattered!

He not kill Human Emperor; after all Human Emperor major; dynasty dragon energies oppression long immensely powerful; even Heavenly Human couldn't withstand.

Fortunately—Tang Guo, Nie Shuang, Zhao Zixu and other special constitution cultivators appeared; blocked Demon Monkey King.

Killing mad Demon Monkey King—unknown what do.

Lest one rage—kill Human Emperor possible.

Thus Tang Guo, Nie Shuang and others appeared block.

Demon Monkey King blood energies torrential; swept crowd; Tang Guo and Nie Shuang quite wary; after all strong heirs—so gripped iron staff retreated.

Same year.

Demon Monkey King in Western Regions; established demon race royal court; capital in Demon Continent; named Demon Capital.

Demon race united; confronted Great Xuan dynasty.

Demon race royal court; assembled armies; pulled defense lines.

Any crossing into demon race royal court human cultivators—face dreadful slaughter!

Demon race as though awakened; under Demon Monkey King lead—like colossal beast.

When demon race royal court established day.

Faintly—seemed sky-obscuring demon energies surfaced.

Massive figure overlooked demon race.

“Demon Master!”

Five Phoenixes continent many top cultivators shocked!

Demon race had Demon Master existence; this matter now known few; only past top cultivators knew.

Tianji Pavilion messaged world.

Demon race unified; established royal court; gained Demon Master protection; world divided two.

Great Xuan dynasty shook.

Imperial capital Human Emperor; angrily slammed table!

Needed move cultivator capable counter Demon Monkey King.

Thus personally to Southern Commandery; seeking secluded Tang Yimo emerge.

Tang Yimo strength how strong?

Peer to long ascended Western Liang Overlord.

Mere Demon Monkey King—surely no match.

“Human Emperor no need worry; Demon Monkey King already Heavenly Human; ultimately ascend.”

Tang Yimo gave this news; then drifted away.

Human Emperor thoughtful.

Returned imperial capital; dispatched armies garrison borders; yet not send troops conquer demon court.

Great Xuan Calendar year 215.

Demon Monkey King ascended.

One staff opened Heavenly Gate; amid countless thunder; stepped beyond Heavenly Gate.

Heavenly Gate appeared; Demon Monkey King couldn't block.

Thus all Five Phoenixes top cultivators learned all.

After Demon Monkey King ascended.

Human Emperor immediately ordered; Great Xuan iron cavalry expedition; conquer demon court.

Countless cultivators gathered; joined expedition army; under Qishi Mansion name.

Yet.

This battle result—beyond all expectations.

Demon court emerged top cavalry; riding ferocious demon beast wolves; even battle-hardened Great Xuan iron cavalry—routed shattered by wolf cavalry.

Qishi Mansion cultivators also faced demon race mighty experts slaughter.

Countless cultivators blood sprinkled battlefield!

Endless desert—became most terrifying burial ground!

Originally—Demon Monkey King early ascension; long foreseen self ascension surely draw human attack.

Thus fully prepared.

Demon race and human disputes—thoroughly white-hot.

Five Phoenixes continent; pattern set.

Demon court and dynasty coexisted.

...

Nine Prisons Nether Soil.

Expanded countless times Nether Soil; vast boundless; countless spirits wretchedly wailing in Yellow Springs.

Ten cities stood atop Nether Soil.

“Sigh—demon race and human contradictions; ultimately intensified.”

Dantai Xuan感慨.

Though long foreseen this day; when arrived—still couldn't help感慨.

Fortunately—now Nine Prisons Nether Soil; reincarnation formed; these deceased cultivators human spirits and demon spirits could reassign reincarnation.

“Trouble Beigong Holy Lord lead team Dividing God realm yin envoys; drive escaped Yellow Springs spirits back; let them cross Sea of Suffering—avoid becoming lonely wild ghosts.”

Dantai Xuan looked nearby Beigong Holy Lord.

“Good.”

Beigong Holy Lord agreed; led team eerie yin envoys; holding cold chains; rapidly shot out.

Yellow Springs rushed; constant struggling spirits—but some stubborn spirits escaped.

Snap!

Beigong Holy Lord whipped chain; struck one spirit—drove back into Yellow Springs; surging toward Yellow Springs.

“Magnificent... too magnificent.”

“So many spirits flooding—Nether Soil future; how terrifying!”

Dantai Xuan immensely感慨.

Raised head—gazed Sea of Suffering end abyss.

Gazed abyss-embedded half Buddha statue; and that great terror back.

Body and mind quivered.

Primordial era supreme?

Dantai Xuan deep breath; heart ever more wary—unsure good or bad.

But more—excitement.

So many spirits—provided soul energy how vast...

This soul energy—for yin envoys and Nether Spirit City lords' cultivation—immense boost.

...

Five Phoenixes passed decades; outside merely years.

These years Lower Three Heavens—no single Immortal Transformation born; no one tractioned Heavenly Gate.

Made Upper Realm five energies toward origin expert; begin doubting Ye Bei's seen; whether false.

Yet...

Finally one day.

Yuan Magnetic Heaven Yan Five high-martial world; one cultivator ascended peak; stabilized Immortal Transformation cultivation; confident resist Heavenly Gate tribulation penalty; thus released golden body flower and primordial spirit flower; tractioned Heavenly Gate.

Thousand-zhang Heavenly Gate emerged!

Thunder rolled; etched rare beasts seemed alive!

This instant—Upper Realm toward origin expert horrified!

Immediately messaged Upper Realm.

Rip!

Dao Clan expert primordial spirit swept.

Boom!

Yuan Magnetic Heaven many minor worlds—all under this terrifying primordial spirit sweep; trembled; as though facing annihilation!

“Insolence!”

Boom!

This primordial spirit sweeping Upper Realm expert raged.

“Dare privately open ascension path! Courting death!”

Dreadful primordial spirit; formed giant palm; abruptly spanned.

Pfft!

Yuan Magnetic Heaven that tractioned Heavenly Gate Immortal Transformation abruptly terrified.

“Damn!”

“Upper Realm unrighteous; truly sever all?!”

“This old one unwilling; unwilling ah!”

This Immortal Transformation eyes cracked; gazed near Heavenly Gate; eyes only lingering and unwillingness.

Brewed years; finally confident enter Heavenly Gate.

Yet Upper Realm discovered!

“Upper Realm since severed ascension path; why block my ascension?”

“Bunch dog things!”

This Immortal Transformation furious eyes; sorrowful rage roared.

Finally—body and primordial spirit pinched exploded by this dreadful palm.

Body became blood mud exploded.

Blood dyed Yuan Magnetic Heaven void.

Blood sprayed into Heavenly Gate; splashed into Heavenly Gate vast land.

With this Immortal Transformation death—Heavenly Gate gradually closed vanished.

“Where false ascension land! Nine Heavens; only Upper Realm true ascension land!”

Upper Realm.

Booming voice transmitted.

Entire Yuan Magnetic Heaven all experts trembled.

Heaven-earth again quieted.

Upper Realm expert concealed vanished.

Dao Clan.

Expert coldly grave; personally acted; hurried to Cloud Clan; informed news.

Cloud Clan experts originally disbelieved; yet Dao Clan expert manifested Yuan Magnetic Heaven Heavenly Gate phenomenon.

Cloud Clan shook!

They believed; such expert impossible lie.

Moreover—beyond Heavenly Gate; truly vast ascension land; all saw dense escaping immortal energies; even some saw Great Emperor shadow!

“This ascension land; likely involves Nihilty Heaven vanished primordial Great Emperors secrets!”

Upper Realm many experts heart horrified.

Then—two clans jointly discussed; wished seize Heavenly Gate.

Boom boom boom!

Dreadful void rifts at Yuan Magnetic Heaven end emerged.

Vast continuous Upper Realm continent reappeared.

This time—from Upper Realm continent; dense experts streaked out.

Yuan Magnetic Heaven crowds; terrified; trembled.

...

Origin Lake; central island.

Gentle breeze blew; whipped Lu's flying hair.

Spiritual Pressure Chessboard—black white pieces constantly scattered; seeming no rule; yet hidden mysteries.

Furrowed brows; seeming deduce game.

Lu rolled sleeves; pinched white piece; placed in seeming roaring game great dragon interval.

Suddenly.

Seemed sense something.

Lu smiled; lips slightly curled.

From chess box; again pinched black piece.

Abruptly placed.

Killing intent soaring.

Tap!

Piece placed.

Game roaring great dragon; instantly seemed waist-severed.

Chapter 469: If They Dare Come, I, Lu Ping'an, Naturally Dare to Kill

Heavenly Gate, ascension land.

Now within the ascension land—utterly quiet.

Everyone cultivated; immortal energies like dragons spanned heaven-earth; every cultivator drawn by Heavenly Gate entry—exerted fully; released primordial spirits; communed heaven-earth; refined immortal energies.

Entire world silent—because all cultivated; all strove. Thus—even those wishing relax—dared not.

Even newly ascended—shocked by atmosphere; soon entered cultivation state.

Ascension land—after years development; divided two camps.

One naturally Five Phoenixes lineage; other Lower Three Heavens.

Of course—compared Lower Three Heavens cultivator numbers; Five Phoenixes naturally far fewer.

After all—population base there; Lower Three Heavens cultivators from major high-martial worlds; Five Phoenixes... merely one Five Phoenixes.

Boom!

When ascension land—peculiar fluctuations surged; those closed eyes refining immortal energies opened eyes.

“Someone knocking Heavenly Gate ascending again.”

Lower Three Heavens side—someone smiled.

Now their faces—relaxed expressions.

When ascension path severed by Upper Realm—they how despairing; that period seemed heaven-earth darkened.

Now—their bodies relaxed; even minds clear; cultivation much faster.

For this newborn ascension land—they truly loved deeply.

Quiet; no strife; cultivation atmosphere so excellent.

If ascended Upper Realm—needed join Sacred Clans; intrigue ceaseless; even anytime offend some Upper Realm noble identity evildoer—cruelly slain etc...

All knew clearly—Lower Three Heavens ascenders in Upper Realm status... utterly lowly; even pigs dogs inferior.

Unless Lower Three Heavens cultivated five energies toward origin—perhaps gain Sacred Clan attention.

Now this ascension land—no intrigue; no status disparity.

Such circumstances—how not satisfied?

Ascension land—many opened eyes; slowly gazed distant.

Thousand-zhang Heavenly Gate; filled ancient aura emerged.

All curious—this ascension—who; Five Phoenixes or Lower Three Heavens?

This also rare adjustment in their dull cultivation years.

Heavenly Court ruins direction.

Overlord, Nie Changqing and others opened eyes; Demon Monkey King, Du Longyang and others recovered from cultivation state.

Five Phoenixes Heavenly Humans—all stared newly appeared Heavenly Gate.

Boom!

Thunder rolled.

Seeing thunder instant—Overlord and others lost interest; reclosed eyes.

Five Phoenixes cultivators ascend Heavenly Gate—no tribulation penalty.

Perhaps because Five Phoenixes born Nihility Heaven—thus special benefit. Thus Overlord and others merely checked Heavenly Gate surroundings thunder penalty or not—determine ascender which side.

Suddenly.

Just closed eyes Overlord and others—abruptly opened eyes.

Terrifying auras released from bodies; Overlord even stood; around body coiling black stream; mere stream—seemed collapse vast heaven-earth.

Not only Overlord.

Nie Changqing, Du Longyang and others all changed expressions.

Lower Three Heavens side cultivators—also halted cultivation.

Something happened!

Everyone's heart thought!

Tribulation failure?

These years—many ascenders tribulation failure; they witnessed.

But this time's eerie aura—seemed unlike tribulation failure!

Wretched screams—suddenly from beyond Heavenly Gate!

Faintly—oppressive aura transmitted through beyond Heavenly Gate!

“Damn!”

“Upper Realm unrighteous; truly sever all?!”

“This old one unwilling; unwilling ah!”

“Upper Realm since severed ascension path; why block my ascension?”

Wretched voice carried despair; sorrow; even unparalleled fury!

Echoed from beyond Heavenly Gate.

Boom!

Next—terrifying explosion born; this wretched voice abruptly ceased.

Dense bloody scent spread; shattered flesh bounced from beyond Heavenly Gate; fell ground.

Boom...

Heavenly Gate slowly closed.

Yet no one ascended in.

Dead silence.

Death-like silence!

All stared bounced in shattered flesh piece.

Overlord, Nie Changqing and other Five Phoenixes crowds—slightly furrowed brows; eyes full gravity.

Lower Three Heavens cultivators—dead stared; eyes began emerge anger; sorrow.

Even many eyes filled bloodshot.

They evidently guessed something.

After all—that ascender deathbed fury roar; still lingered ears!

Upper Realm... unrighteous ah!

That ascender—at ascension instant; actually crushed by Upper Realm expert; flesh exploded.

Too cruel; too domineering!

Too hateful!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Vast land—one after another figures streaked out; landed beside shattered flesh.

Splashed in crimson blood—so shocking.

“Seems... this new ascension land discovered by Upper Realm.”

“With Upper Realm domineering conduct; surely strangle ascension land; moreover...”

Many gazed surrounding forbidden lands.

Those forbidden land mountains; Great Emperor backs; seeming pierce primordial.

Ascension land contained Great Emperor secrets; Upper Realm surely not let go!

What to do?

When Upper Realm conquest comes—they these people; likely ruthlessly suppressed; even...  
slaughtered!

Many clenched fists; fury irrepressible.

“Sever our ascension path already; now even our only way out extinguish! How hateful!”

“We how? Upper Realm has Yan Four; even Yan Three high-martial; experts like forest; even supreme  
Sacred Ancestors guard; we how?”

“We merely ants; Upper Realm eyes crawling insects!”

One after another cultivators eyes revealed sorrow; they angry—but dared anger not speak.

“Once Nine Heavens nine realms mutually equal... why now become this? We... unwilling.”

“Since unwilling—then resist!”

Some Immortal Ascension fury burning.

In ascension land passed so many years—they how willing abandon this cultivation environment?

Rather wait Upper Realm slaughter; better unite; fight wave!

Seemed reached consensus; many cultivators gathered; primordial spirits spread; collided exchanged in void.

Then—these Lower Three Heavens ascended cultivators; like dark clouds rolling; streaked toward Heavenly Court ruins area.

Overlord unleashed terrifying aura.

Nie Changqing, Du Longyang and others coldly confronted.

Demon Monkey King held iron staff; stood up; gaze blazing.

Five Phoenixes many cultivators; stood together; auras continuous; watching Lower Three Heavens cultivators; momentum like rainbow coming—they also unite.

Yet puzzling Overlord and others.

These people not come fight.

...

Upper Realm; vast land.

Utterly unrest.

Dao Clan and Cloud Clan—two Upper Realm Sacred Clans learning new ascension land emerged—faintly great waves surging.

“This Heavenly Gate emergence—equivalent challenging our Upper Realm authority!”

Expert slowly spoke; vast voice shook entire heaven-earth.

“Dispatch troops conquer; shatter this Heavenly Gate; seize this ascension land...”

“This Heavenly Gate emergence; likely tied ancient Emperors disappearance reason; also tied Nihility Heaven soon emerging many ancient imperial weapons!”

One after another voices immensely majestic; constantly discussed.

Ultimately—two clans Sacred Ancestors viewed Heavenly Gate projection images; both vast wills descended; issued conquest order.

Thus Cloud Clan and Dao Clan jointly discussed conquering newly emerged Heavenly Gate.

Of course—this news they sealed.

Not let other ancient Sacred Clans know; after all this Heavenly Gate seemed involve ancient Emperor secrets; Cloud Clan and Dao Clan planned swallow this secret together.

Boom boom boom!

Vast Upper Realm continent began rise fall.

Cloud Clan and Dao Clan prepared conquer Lower Realms; orders issued; turned lights streaking.

Countless cultivators from Upper Realm mountains rivers lakes closed cultivation; opened eyes.

Thus this time not conquer Nihility Heaven; all dispatched Dao, Cloud two clans experts extremely strong.

Five energies toward origin experts led; Unity, Tribulation, Immortal Transformation cultivators in groups; even Immortal Ascension experts spanned.

Such might—Lower Three Heavens any heaven; unable contend.

Yet mere days; two clans conquest armies from torn Upper Realm continent; riding ancient warships slowly descended Yuan Magnetic Heaven.

Boom boom boom!

Mighty terrifying auras spread.

Yuan Magnetic Heaven; many high-martial worlds trembled.

Even Yan Five—facing this Upper Realm conquest army no resistance.

How fight?

Such army—annihilate Yuan Magnetic Heaven more than enough!

Boom!

Warships spanned.

Like dreadful flood slowly from end emerged.

In this conquest army center; one warship slowly sailed.

Within warship.

Cloud Clan divine son gorgeous armor; eyes blazing.

Reentering Lower Three Heavens; killing intent sharp; ever colder.

Though suffered in Nihility Heaven; seemed vent all losses in Lower Three Heavens.

Warships mercilessly crushed worlds—all Cloud Clan divine son's intent.

Ye Bei sat opposite divine son; this time represented Dao Clan.

Conquest army descended Yuan Magnetic Heaven days; yet completely no Heavenly Gate trace; unable enter ascension land.

Made divine son's face ever gloomier.

Because prior matters; left bad impression on Sacred Ancestor; thus this time must perform best; recover Sacred Ancestor image.

“Brother Ye Bei—you first discovered this Heavenly Gate; any way traction it?”

Cloud Clan divine son gazed Ye Bei; seeming smile non-smile asked.

Ye Bei cultivating mastering “Travel” Array Word; glanced divine son; then closed eyes again.

Though not Dao Clan divine son; but mastered “Travel” Array Word; status and position not much weaker divine son; moreover purely cultivation—far stronger than this Cloud Clan divine son!

He heard this Cloud Clan divine son; hammered into meat paste by Five Phoenixes Lu Ping’an in Cloud Clan imperial weapon; made him ever more look down on this divine son.

“Wait.”

Ye Bei glanced divine son; closed eyes; calmly said.

Cloud Clan divine son furrowed brows: “Wait what?”

“Wait Lower Three Heavens someone knock Heavenly Gate ascend.”

Ye Bei impatiently opened eyes—this guy how like fool.

This trip; Ye Bei originally unwilling come; because facing Lu Ping'an; "Travel" Array Word always failed; heart very insecure.

Yet clan expert named him; hard refuse.

Thus heart extremely irritated.

Wait someone ascend?

Cloud Clan divine son narrowed eyes.

Stood; alone exited.

Boom!

Yuan Magnetic Heaven; one Yan Six high-martial outer.

Warships rose fell.

Divine son hands clasped; stood deck; armor bloomed brilliant divine light.

Divine son assigned one Immortal Ascension descended; terrifying aura spread; made this world beings tremble.

“Emerge.”

This Immortal Ascension superior spoke.

Words fallen.

Horizon end—one figure rapidly shot out.

One Immortal Transformation rapidly arrived; gaze fear; but... more hidden fury.

“Tractions Heavenly Gate; Cloud Clan divine son grant you Upper Realm entry opportunity.”

This Immortal Ascension spoke.

Traction Heavenly Gate?

This Immortal Transformation; precisely Lower Three Heavens few unascended Immortal Transformation.

Because unstable cultivation; dared not rashly traction Heavenly Gate; feared thunder tribulation disaster.

This person soon understood Upper Realm experts' purpose.

Clenched fists; eyes fury surged.

This make him traction Heavenly Gate; so Upper Realm army attack Heavenly Gate; seize ascension land!

Upper Realm ruthless severed ascension path; completely disregarded them.

Now new ascension land emerged; became Lower Three Heavens cultivators hope.

Upper Realm wished crush this hope.

“Old one cultivation unrefined; insufficient traction Heavenly Gate.”

This Immortal Transformation calmed mind; shook head; refused.

Upper Realm Immortal Ascension expert narrowed eyes.

“Refuse?”

Boom!

Coiling immortal energies around body spread; seeming collapse skies; ruthlessly smashed down.

Pfft!

Yan Six high-martial Immortal Transformation instantly thunder-struck; constantly retreated.

“Divine son command... you dare defy?”

“Divine son orders you; immediately traction Heavenly Gate!”

Cold voice lingered; even mighty aura released.

Yet this Immortal Transformation smiled; neither servile nor overbearing.

“Old one; cultivation unrefined; pardon unable comply!”

Bang!

Words just fallen.

Dreadful aura from skies dropped.

Pfft!

Golden long spear; carried unavoidable dreadful aura; pierced this Immortal Transformation.

This Immortal Transformation coughed blood; eyes burned flame-like light.

“Wish destroy our Lower Three Heavens hope gate! Dream!”

Suspended this high-martial world outer divine son coldly snorted.

Abruptly clenched fist.

Mighty energy spread.

Bang!

Long spear reversed shot back; stained blood.

That Immortal Transformation; long exploded into minced flesh; body dead Dao vanished.

“Good stubborn old thing...”

Divine son eyes coldly ruthless.

“Order down; slaughter this world all beings.”

“Stubborn; pay price for stubborn.”

Divine son ordered; Immortal Ascension received.

Yet Ye Bei exited cabin; stopped.

“No needless slaughter; Sacred Ancestor said Lower Three Heavens operation own reason... slaughter Yan Five; if cause Yuan Magnetic Heaven collapse; Sacred Ancestor fury you bear not.”

Ye Bei said.

Cloud Clan divine son coldly stared Ye Bei; two gazes collided.

Cloud Clan divine son coldly smiled; waved; still canceled order.

“I disbelieve... all Lower Three Heavens Immortal Transformation so unyielding.”

...

Origin Lake; central island.

Gentle breeze blew; whipped Lu's flying hair.

Spiritual Pressure Chessboard—black white pieces constantly scattered; seeming no rule; yet hidden mysteries.

Furrowed brows; seeming deduce game.

Lu rolled sleeves; pinched white piece; placed in seeming roaring game great dragon interval.

Suddenly.

Seemed sense something.

Lu smiled; lips slightly curled.

From chess box; again pinched black piece.

Abruptly placed.

Killing intent soaring.

Tap!

Piece placed.

Game roaring great dragon; instantly seemed waist-severed.

Chapter 470: The Heaven-Absolving Killing Array Displays Its Might, Young Master Lu Seems to Comprehend Returning to Mortality

Yuan Magnetic Heaven.

Warships spanned the void, terrifying auras spreading and crisscrossing.

Countless cultivators from high-martial worlds trembled in fear.

Even mighty experts knelt under this pressure, not daring to speak recklessly.

These were the conquest armies from the Upper Realm—far too powerful; the Lower Three Heavens had no way to resist.

Upper Realm cultivators held absolute dominance in the Lower Three Heavens.

The last time the Upper Realm army attacked Nihility Heaven, they only sent Dividing God realm forces, yet the pressure alone suffocated the various realms of the Lower Three Heavens.

This time, the dispatched army consisted of Unity, Tribulation, and Immortal Transformation realm experts—an army with the might to end worlds.

Within an ancient warship.

Ye Bei closed his eyes to nurture his spirit, deepening his connection with the Travel Array Word.

The Cloud Clan divine son sat cross-legged when suddenly a Cloud Clan Immortal Ascension expert entered the warship.

“How goes it? Has anyone agreed?”

The divine son asked calmly.

Yet the Immortal Ascension expert outside the cabin hesitated slightly: “Report to the divine son—the many Immortal Transformation experts in the Lower Three Heavens are all unwilling to traction the Heavenly Gate.”

Boom!

Within the cabin.

The divine son’s aura suddenly surged, his eyes seeming to boil with killing intent of annihilation.

“This bunch—when did they grow such backbone?”

“Even the chance to enter the Upper Realm cannot sway them.”

The divine son stood, his killing intent sharp—these people were challenging his authority.

“Pity—it’s merely meaningless backbone.”

The divine son said coldly and gravely.

“The world is vast; there are always a few without spine.”

“Capture some Tribulation Transcenders nearing breakthrough; use spirit herbs to force their cultivation into Immortal Transformation... let them traction the Heavenly Gate.”

The divine son addressed the Immortal Ascension expert outside the cabin.

His mind turned quickly—the Heavenly Gate required sufficient strength to traction; since the original Immortal Transformation experts were unwilling to help.

Then he would directly use treasures to create an Immortal Transformation.

The Upper Realm had countless artifacts and spirit herbs; piling up an Immortal Transformation was effortless.

“Yes.”

The Immortal Ascension expert withdrew and soon carried out the orders.

Immortal Transformation experts were few in the Lower Three Heavens, but Tribulation Transcenders were extremely numerous.

Many ancient Yan Six high-martial Holy Lands basically had several hidden top Tribulation Transcenders.

A team of Immortal Ascension experts captured these Tribulation Transcenders, then used spirit herbs to irrigate their cultivation into Immortal Transformation—even sparing no rare herbs capable of condensing golden body flowers.

Though somewhat wasteful giving to Lower Three Heavens cultivators.

But able to traction the Heavenly Gate and conquer the ascension land—mere spirit herbs were inconsequential.

Boom!

One Lower Three Heavens Tribulation Transcender flushed red; herbs stuffed into his mouth; unable to control his own aura.

“After breaking through to Immortal Transformation, traction the Heavenly Gate; otherwise... slaughter all disciples and beings in your Holy Land.”

The divine son stood atop the warship, coldly and ruthlessly gazing at this Tribulation Transcender.

This Tribulation Transcender's heart quivered.

His power—how could he contend against the Upper Realm? Thus he obeyed.

Boom boom boom!

Golden body flower and Dao intent flower were tractioned out by him.

The two flowers entangled in the void, soon charging into the skies—as though causing the heavens to quake with ceaseless rumbling.

The void seemed torn.

The thousand-zhang Heavenly Gate slowly emerged.

Thunder sea surged; dreadful thunder rumbling like the end of the world.

The rare beasts etched on the Heavenly Gate seemed to come alive!

Qilin, Xie Zhi, true dragon, phoenix...

Myriad rare beasts caused the entire Yuan Magnetic Heaven to bloom with brilliance.

“It appeared! The Heavenly Gate!”

Atop the warship, the divine son’s hair was whipped constantly by the thunderstorm.

From the cabin emerged Ye Bei—though not his first time seeing this Heavenly Gate, he still felt shock.

That cultivator who tractioned the Dao intent flower and primordial spirit flower soared upward.

Thunder dropped.

Snap!

This person’s cultivation was after all irrigated by spirit herbs—how could he resist this thunder penalty?

Struck until blood and flesh blurred.

“Act!”

The divine son’s eyes were full of fanaticism—such a mysterious Heavenly Gate surely held endless secrets!

“This is very likely a secret left by ancient Great Emperors!”

Boom boom boom!

One after another Immortal Ascension experts’ auras fluctuated; robes surged.

They were like immortals descending to the mortal world, charging toward the Heavenly Gate.

Faintly—they had already seen beyond the Heavenly Gate many cultivators gathered, stepping on thick clouds, coldly and hatefully staring at them.

Those were the Lower Three Heavens cultivators who had ascended through the Heavenly Gate?

“Kill!”

“Kill them all.”

The divine son coldly and ruthlessly ordered.

One after another Immortal Ascension experts unleashed mighty auras; immortal energies coiled around their bodies as they prepared to charge into the Heavenly Gate and slaughter within.

Yet...

In the next instant, silver patterns on that ancient Heavenly Gate seemed to come alive.

An anomaly appeared!

The silver patterns peeled from the Heavenly Gate; then the etched rare beasts seemed to revive!

These silver patterns actually formed array patterns.

“Array Words?!”

Ye Bei, who had emerged from the cabin, suddenly had a bad premonition.

Boom!

The Heavenly Gate issued a deafening rumble—as though enraged at these people’s disrespect.

Array words intertwined; dense streams spread, devouring countless energies from Yuan Magnetic Heaven; one after another high-martial worlds’ essences steamed like dragons!

Hum...

Around the warships.

A figure abruptly emerged.

This was a five energies toward origin realm expert.

“Divine son! An ominous array is reviving! Flee quickly!”

This toward origin realm expert was gravely serious.

The divine son's expression turned horrified.

An ominous array reviving?!

Because they were opening the Heavenly Gate?

No time for the divine son to think much—he wished to flee; controlled the warship to span the skies; the warships prepared to detach from this Yuan Magnetic Heaven.

Yet...

In Yuan Magnetic Heaven, centered on the Heavenly Gate, it seemed to become a great disk.

As though one after another great worlds were dissolving; countless beings wailing.

Intertwined killing intent steamed—as though a peerless great ominous was reviving!

“A killing array!”

“This is a killing array!”

Ye Bei’s hair stood on end; his face full of despair.

He never imagined—this Heavenly Gate actually etched a great killing array!

A killing array—that harmed heaven and reason array method; once a killing array emerged, blood would surely flow like rivers!

Even array masters might not be capable of deploying one.

Compared to defensive arrays, killing arrays were far more complex.

“The plan has changed—we were already cautious, not violently attacking the Heavenly Gate; yet still triggered the killing array!”

“We must break the array and breakout!”

“Notify the clan Sacred Ancestor!”

The Cloud Clan and Dao Clan commanding toward origin realm experts for this conquest—hair stood on end.

They never imagined this conquest would capsize in an instant.

This was even more miserable than the last Cloud Clan conquest of Nihility Heaven.

Boom!

The toward origin realm experts' gazes blazed; purple energies even surged around their bodies; endless purple energies like flames covered them.

The two turned into purple lights—charging toward the killing array's exterior!

Yet...

The killing array operated.

Crimson haze steamed; killing meanings rolled!

“No!”

A wretched voice abruptly resounded through the void.

Between array pattern surges.

Countless sword energies dropped; sword energies transformed into unparalleled meanings; myriad swords resounded; purple energies collapsed.

That toward origin realm expert was actually pierced with thousands of holes by sword energies on the spot; his head pierced; blood poured like a heavenly river.

Pfft!

Endless sword energies burst from within his body.

This toward origin realm expert instantly exploded into countless pieces of flesh.

His primordial spirit was ground to nothing by the killing array!

The other Dao Clan toward origin realm similarly faced great calamity.

“An ancient Great Emperor’s killing array! We cannot escape!”

This toward origin realm before death could only issue such a感慨—the Upper Realm Sacred Clans dominated for myriad ages; now finally faced retribution!

Pfft!

The array method’s meanings—thousand changes, myriad transformations; the only unchanging thing was that world-shocking slaughter.

Sword energies turned into blade lights.

The Dao Clan toward origin realm’s eyes extinguished; primordial spirit shattered; only a headless corpse remained, falling into the void.

The killing array operated!

Rare beasts revived from the Heavenly Gate.

The Upper Realm conquest army at this moment fell into an Asura hell.

Blood dyed heaven and earth.

Boom!

The divine son charged out of the warship, his face full of terror.

No longer his prior calm and heroic spirit.

An unnamed rare beast charged over; its claw obscured the skies; the divine son urged an immortal-tier artifact to strike.

One strike shattered the rare beast's claw; yet killing meanings were torrential—this rare beast actually restored to original.

The divine son was struck until bloodied all over; his originally brilliant armor tattered.

The killing array was like a great millstone—constantly grinding; one life after another stripped and crushed.

How long did this scene last?

The world did not know.

Only heard countless wretched howls and roars—hair-raising.

In Yuan Magnetic Heaven.

Experts from one after another high-martial world stared wide-eyed.

Gazing at the Upper Realm conquest army shrouded by the killing array; only felt endless blood rain sprinkling over—sprinkling their faces full.

Beyond the Heavenly Gate.

Blood rain sprinkled.

One after another ascenders prepared to guard the ascension land and fight bloodily—yet utterly stunned.

“Hahaha... Upper Realm unrighteous; wished to attack the Heavenly Gate; stimulated the great killing array on the Heavenly Gate!”

“Too miserable! Limbs and arms severed; blood flowing like oars...”

“A peerless killing array! The Heavenly Gate is tied to ancient Great Emperors; this killing array is an ancient Emperor killing array!”

“The Upper Realm is courting death!”

The Lower Three Heavens ascenders laughed greatly.

They squeezed before the Heavenly Gate.

Saw a shocking scene.

The Cloud Clan divine son utterly wretched; stood in the void.

Myriad swords resounded; sword energies soared; under rolling killing intent; under the killing array's grinding.

The divine son's flesh was shaved inch by inch; hair tips bloodied; he issued wretched howls; knelt in the void... finally lost signs of life!

An Upper Realm Sacred Clan divine son—ground to nothing in the killing array!

...

What was the peerless killing array that suddenly appeared in Yuan Magnetic Heaven?

Perhaps only Lu knew.

That array method was the killing array "Heaven-Absolving" from the "Four Heaven-Punishing Arrays."

Lu had long deployed it.

After activating the array, Lu no longer minded it—under the killing array; the Upper Realm surely had no survivors.

The killing array was slaughtering people.

While the instigator Lu was in the misty rain of South River City in the south of the Yangtze; gracefully traveling.

That breakthrough mood clearly lingered in Lu's heart—yet hard to capture.

After falling into pondering; Lu's ethereal aura began constantly concealing; then his cultivation vanished—as though he became a mortal.

His appearance also began changing; his white robes became somewhat worn.

As though from a lofty immortal; he became an ordinary mortal.

Returning to mortality.

Lu thoughtful—seemed to have comprehended something; his hands moved the wheelchair wheels; from detached from the dust world; to integrated into the rolling red dust crowds.

He wished to grasp that fleeting feeling.

Perhaps he should incarnate as a mortal; walk through this rolling red dust.