SPIRIT REALM

BOOK 08

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Spirit Realm

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Synopsis

Thirty thousand years ago, the Heaven Fighting Race who called themselves “Gods” invaded the Spirit Realm. Hundreds of races rose up in resistance, but ultimately suffered a crushing defeat. The Human Race was the first to concede, and the rest of the Hundred Races soon followed in succession.

During the subsequent ten thousand years, all of the races were enslaved by the Heaven Fighting Race. They were cruelly treated, and lived beneath the shadow of terror.

The Heaven Fighting Race’s march of conquest did not stop there. With the Spirit Realm as the starting point, they invaded other secret dimensions, and spread war to all corners of existence. After greatly exhausting their combat strength, they were finally defeated by the Hundred Races who took advantage of this opportunity. With no other choice, they fled to the starry skies outside the realm.

Thirty thousand years later, in an era where the Heaven Fighting Race has already faded to become ancient legend, an amnesiac youth possessing the Heaven Fighting Race’s bloodline is being fostered in an insignificant household. Whilst struggling to live on, he silently awaits the day of the bloodline’s awakening.

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Chapter 701: Scheming

“It would be best if you temporarily stopped trying to release the Demon Sealing Tombstone. Otherwise, in my present state, it will quickly seal me after it’s released from the ice.”

The Ice Phoenix uncurled and slowly stood up.

She was still naked. Her youthful skin was covered in mysterious phoenix patterns, which made her flawless beauty look eerie.

The crystal drops of blood that had spilled from her body slowly receded back into her body as she slowly stood up.

Her weak aura was recovering, and the cold energy around her grew stronger.

Qin Lie’s face became serious. Looking at the Ice Phoenix whos aura was strengthening, he didn’t dare to relax at all.

He was not sure if the Ice Phoenix was speaking truth or lying.

“The three that are coming are not the same as before. They are very strong. I... cannot win against them, I am severely injured.” The Ice Phoenix’s gaze was full of urgency as she said, “The walls of the palace contain the frost power of the Ice Emperor but it will not stand for long. They have already found it. There will be a day when the walls will crumble under their attacks. At that time, I most likely will not be able to escape. Rather than that, it’s better to be sealed again by the Demon Sealing Tombstone. In the future... maybe one day... I would be released.”

Qin Lie was silent.

“But before I get sealed, I hope that the inheritance of the Ice Emperor is passed on,” she continued.

“I don’t know if I should trust you,” Qin Lie said gravely.

“You are free to choose.“ The Ice Phoenix suddenly sat down. Her white arms wrapped around her chest and slowly covered her

breasts. She said with a bowed head, “If you do not want to receive Ice Emperor’s inheritance, I will not force you.”

After she said this, she stopped speaking. She even closed her eyes.

Qin Lie felt a headache coming on.

At this time, the Demon Sealing Tombstone and the seven godly lights that were sealed in the ice were showing signs of loosening as his lifeblood essences enhanced by the blaze divine characters burned.

The seven icicles were constantly flashing with prismatic light as though the seven godly lights were struggling fiercely.

It seemed that the Demon Sealing Tombstone and its seven godly lights that could seal Ice Phoenix would soon break free.

Qin Lie looked deeply at the Ice Phoenix. After a few moments of hesitation, a sudden thought flashed through his mind.

Three lifeblood essences thawing the ice encasing the Demon Sealing Tombstone and the seven icicles moved with his thought. They turned into bloody jade droplets that rained on his body.

He retracted the lifeblood essences back into his body.

In the air, the Demon Sealing Tombstone and the seven godly lights that were frozen stopped thawing after the blaze divine characters stopped burning.

The cold energy that existed in every corner of the frost palace came over and froze the Demon Sealing Tombstone and the seven godly lights again.

The Ice Phoenix opened her eyes.

“I can give you the Ice Emperor’s core inheritance and the treatise on his power that I obtained from this frost palace.” Her gaze fixed on Qin Lie, she continued, “You only need to open your mind to obtain the mysteries of the Ice Emperor that I have.”

“I still don’t want it.” Qin Lie shook his head.

“You do not want, or you do not dare?” the Ice Phoenix asked coldly.

“Do not dare,” Qin Lie said honestly.

Opening his mind would mean that he would be in an unguarded state. In this state, he could absorb the Ice Emperor inheritance from the Ice Phoenix, or his soul might be instantly extinguished.

Having temporarily stopped trying to release the Demon Sealing Tombstone did not mean that he was not on his guard against the Ice Phoenix, nor that he trusted her.

“You humans always overthink things!” The Ice Phoenix was disdainful.

“Better safe than sorry.” When Qin Lie spoke, his powers still circulated through his body without any signs of relaxing. “Where is the young female that you possessed in the Land of Buried Gods?”

“She is still alive. After the Graveyard of Gods exploded, my own body was released. The Demon Sealing Tombstone was in an unknown place so I did not need her human body as a disguise anymore.” The Ice Phoenix’s tone was cold as she said indifferently, “I threw her onto some desolate island. I also imprinted some of my understanding of the frost power into her memories. When she wakes up, she will find that everything had recovered back to normal, and she will also have obtained a deep understanding of frost for free. When she cultivates in the future, she will not meet any bottlenecks. This is how I repaid her.”

“Oh?” Qin Lie’s eyes were filled with puzzlement.

He found that it was increasingly harder to understand this Ice Phoenix. He didn’t know which things the Ice Phoenix said were truth and which were lies.

“There is a Ghost Eye clansman called the Seven Eyed Monster

that should have entered Frost Island. Where is this person now?" Qin Lie asked.

"I have a vague recollection of that person. He was very strong. When fighting him, I had to use the frost energy flows the Ice Emperor left in the palace to freeze him." The Ice Phoenix thought for a while before saying, "I threw him into the depths of a glacier. In my previous fight against these three people, that glacier exploded. The ice power that sealed him was also melted, and he had been set free. After this, he teamed up with the three to fight against me. My wounds... he's responsible for some of them."

When she spoke of La Pu, Ice Phoenix's eyes betrayed hint of murderous intent.

Qin Lie's eyes lit up.

Just as he continued to keep asking the Ice Phoenix about the mysteries of the Graveyard of Gods, the sound of explosions occurred again outside the frost palace.

The glowing crystal palaces collapsed.

Many glowing specks of mysterious cold energy shot out of the walls and and slabs of ice lying around. They gathered into swarms like fireflies.

The Ice Phoenix's eyes turned cold and she said urgently, "I do not have much time! Either you open your mind and I will return the Ice Emperor's inheritance to you, or... release the Demon Sealing Tombstone and have it seal me!"

"There is no other choice?" Qin Lie frowned.

"No!"

"You cannot flee the frost palace? Cannot flee from Frost Island?"

"The clansmen of the three have sealed the entire Frost Island. If I touch the barrier they have set up, I will immediately attract the

three. If I could leave, I would have left a long time ago instead of staying in this palace!”

“That female white barbarian, she also cultivates a frost spirit art. Why do you not use the same method to possess her body and then use her to leave Frost Island?”

“She is too strong and her soul will be able to fight back. I cannot easily take over her body.”

“Couldn’t you kill her first?”

“Dead people do not have soul aura. Even if I take her corpse, the aura that comes out of the body will be mine. Other people will easily detect it. Only when she is alive will the aura that is released from her body be hers. That way, after I possess her, I can avoid other people’s inspection and leave.”

“So that’s how it is?” Qin Lie nodded and then his eyes turned cold. “What about me? I have the lowest cultivation of everyone here, and I also cultivate a frost spirit art. Isn’t it easy for you to possess me?”

The Ice Phoenix suddenly became silent.

Qin Lie smiled coldly, “Is it because you are wounded severely and your soul is relatively weak that it is too difficult to forcefully take over my body? So you... keep on tempting me to open my mind so you can come in?”

As he asked this, Qin Lie’s body flashed with arcs of lightning. The sound of thunder came out of his body.

He believed that his speculation was correct. In the next moment, he received a storm of attacks from the Ice Phoenix.

A change suddenly occurred!

The moment he finished speaking, dozens of icy threads suddenly flew out of a shaking frost palace on the side.

The crystalline ice threads flew and wove a beautiful Ice Phoenix.

The phoenix moved its wings to form fierce whirlpools that consumed the nearby ice energies, icicles, ice lines, and arctic ice mist.

The originally crude Ice Phoenix formed from the ice threads gradually turned complex and detailed until it became tangible.

It looked like a newborn Ice Phoenix.

“Whoosh whoosh!”

As it flapped its wings, the Ice Phoenix made from ice energy, ice crystals, and ice seal characters all flew at Qin Lie.

A sharp aura that tore apart the ice walls and space turned into deadly sharp ice energy threads that shot towards Qin Lie.

Ever-present sounds of ice shattering were capable of freezing one’s soul. Qin Lie’s consciousness seemed as though it was about to freeze.

“As expected!”

Lava and raging flames flew out of Qin Lie’s body and formed a fiery flame source that looked like the sun.

His body rattled with sounds of popping joints and suddenly became heavy and built as though he had been pulled taller.

The thunder roared, while lightning wrapped the flaming sun that now carried a thick stench of blood. The whole scene turned into a terrifying storm with Qin Lie in the center.

Much of the icy energy the Ice Phoenix shot over instantly evaporated in the tide of flames before they could even get close to Qin Lie.

The Ice Phoenix that was charging towards him was facing both the flame energy shrouded in lightning and a Blood Dragon Qin Lie had made with Blood Spirit Art.

The Blood Dragon rose into the sky. Its crimson red body was covered in countless small “blaze” divine characters. Then, it shot

tens of meters long lightning bolts from its eyes.

The dragon and the phoenix immediately started to wrestle in the air above Qin Lie's head.

Tens of thousands of ice beams, icicles, bloody lights, lightning bolts, flame tongues, and thunder explosions resounded throughout the frost palace, as if two ancient beings that were made out of pure power fought with their lives on the line, throwing their entire surroundings into chaos.

The frost palaces were crumbling and collapsing.

The Blood Dragon and the Ice Phoenix were trying to tear each other apart. They wrecked havoc everywhere, constantly moving through the air and destroying all obstacles that barred their way.

Qin Lie sat in the middle of that chaos. Rays of blood and lightning mixed with the blaze divine characters floated out of his body and soared to the sky. They imprinted themselves on Blood Dragon's body, increasing its power. The dragon grew bigger, heavier, and its aura became much stronger.

Countless icy lights, the seal characters on the ice walls, the icicles and the wisps of cold energy hit the Ice Phoenix.

That body of the Ice Phoenix was crystalline and possessed a distinctive sheen. When it flapped its wings, countless ice beams shot out like arrows.

On the other side, the Ice Phoenix's true body was in the shape of a human female. Her small face was dark, and her silver eyes were cold and without any human emotions.

The phoenix patterns on her body was covered with seemed to come alive. They soared and dove on her body as though it was fighting, struggling and wrestling with its prey..

It seemed that the phoenix markings were the Ice Phoenix that was fighting against the Blood Dragon.

Chapter 702: Intelligence and Bravery

“As expected, you are the most intelligent of the seven spirits and also the strongest!” Qin Lie sneered.

As he spoke, the lifeblood essences shot out of his body again to land on the frozen Demon Sealing Tombstone and seven icicles.

“Yiyiyaya, yiya!”

The six Spirit of Void and Chaos released spheres of energy of their respective attributes.. They bared their teeth and waved their arms at the Ice Phoenix as though they held great hatred towards it.

“As expected, the humans are the most devious and cunning race!” the Ice Phoenix replied coldly.

The method she had thought of was a mixture of temptation, showing weakness, and pressuring. She tried to fool Qin Lie, and make him open his mind of his own accord. That way, she could easily take over Qin Lie’s body without having to fight.

In her view, the young Qin Lie would not match those human monsters that had lived for hundreds or thousands of years. He would not be so experienced and hard to tempt.

She had full confidence.

She had not expected that this human boy that looked to be in his twenties was so careful and cautious. He was able to maintain his calm facing such temptations. He could grasp the crucial points and face this matter with a clear mind to the point of exposing her scheme in the end.

She finally knew how the frail human race was able to rise up and take ultimate rule of the Spirit Realm, after the races allied together in the ancient era to overthrow the rule of the Heaven Fighting Race.

Even a mere human youth was so difficult. The humans... as expected, should not be underestimated!

The Ice Phoenix lamented inside.

As she was thinking, Qin Lie was also shocked. He was shocked at the intelligence of this Ice Phoenix.

Qin Lie's impression of spirit beasts had always remained on the level of "developed body, but simple mind."

He thought that high rank spirit beasts were just stronger physically, and their intelligence would not increase greatly.

The appearance of the Ice Phoenix shattered his knowledge of spirit beasts. He finally realized that spirit beasts with noble bloodlines that had the ability to transform into human form were not any less intelligent than high-level beings and races!

"Fortunately, she was wounded severely earlier and is now in an extremely weakened state. Otherwise, I wouldn't even have a chance." Qin Lie thought to himself.

As he pondered over the matter, he became even more alert. He released another few lifeblood essences to accelerate the thawing of the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

But he clearly underestimated the Ice Phoenix's wariness toward the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

When the new lifeblood essences flew out of his hand, he found that a portion of the ice seal characters that were used to reinforce the walls of the frost palace moved and went to reinforce the ice shell on the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

The ice on the surface of the Demon Sealing Tombstone thickened again. Even the "blaze" divine characters in his lifeblood essences would need a long time to melt this reinforced ice.

In order to defeat him, in order to not be sealed again by the Demon Sealing Tombstone, the Ice Phoenix disregarded

everything --

“I would rather be captured by the three people trying to break through to the palace, and become their pet rather than be sealed by the Demon Sealing Tombstone!” the Ice Phoenix screamed.

Thick and sharp pillars of ice flew out of the crumbled frost palaces into the sky. Controlled by Ice Phoenix’s frost power, they shot towards Qin Lie.

The ice pillars came like icy meteors.

The crystal pillars’ momentum was enhanced by frost concept inside the pillar and the ice energy flowing inside the cave. Its sheer power was enough to crush Qin Lie.

Qin Lie had to ignite all of the bloodline power in his body.

Blood Spirit Art, Heavenly Thunder Eradication, and Records of Geocentric Magnetism flooded his body and he released them like a volcanic eruption.

The six Spirits of Void and Chaos panicked when they saw the incoming pillars of ice and shrieked eerily.

Six lights of various colours were released from their small bodies. They formed a rippling six-layered barrier that covered them and Qin Lie.

When the icy crystal pillars fell into that six-layered prismatic barrier, they seemed to have become stones that sank into the vast sea. They seemed to be pulled along by the water, encountering great resistance. Their momentum was immediately stopped.

The barrier that was made out of six colors was still wondrously changing. It flickered between being clear and blurry, and seemed to exist between tangibility and intangibility.

Among the wondrous changes of the six-layered barrier, the terrifying momentum of the pillars of ice was swiftly being lessened.

The switch between intangible to tangible and back occurred numerous times during the blink of an eye. It greatly decreased the aura of the ice pillar. Its frost power had been weakened every layer. The tangible resistance force of the barrier also held against the great physical weight of the pillars themselves.

When those pillars of ice finally broke through the six-layered barrier and came from the sky, they had become powerless.

Qin Lie only had to twist slightly to easily dodge the barrage of the ice pillars. The frost energy that rained down on him was easily subdued by the blazing power of his bloodline after being weakened.

And so, he avoided another attack from the Ice Phoenix.

It was possible only because of the six-layered shield created by six Spirits of Void and Chaos.

However, after casting such a wondrous barrier to help Qin Lie block the Ice Phoenix's terrifying attack, the six spirits became extremely weak.

They did not continue to feed. They seemed to droop, and flew into the Soul Suppressing Orb, becoming silent.

"Snap snap snap snap!

A sudden cracking sound came from the icy walls outside the ice palace. Then the entire Frost Island started to rumble.

Qin Lie's expression changed. He looked coldly at the Ice Phoenix. "Once the ice walls are broken down, when the experts of the dragonmen, the Lizard Race, as well as the Forefather Dark Wind arrive, I want to see how you will fare then!"

His words caused the cold and emotionless Ice Phoenix to, for the first time, feel a hint of fear.

"Crack crack crack!

At the same time, the Ice Phoenix in the air suddenly cracked as

the Blood Dragon shoved it into enormous piece of ice.

Threads of frost energy mixed with a strange soul aura flew out of the shattered Ice Phoenix and then landed onto the phoenix markings on the Ice Phoenix's human girl body.

That was the essence soul that the frost phoenix had released.

"Pfft!"

The Ice Phoenix threw up a few mouthfuls of blood, which upon freezing became a long necklace made of bloody crystals.

This necklace was the evidence that her wounds had worsened. This meant that she was wounded severely again during her fight with Qin Lie.

The necklace did not land on the ice floor. She reached out and caught it, blood drops merging back into her palm.

Blood was also power. For her at present, each drop of blood was crucially important and could not be lost.

These mouthfuls of blood she threw up and then reabsorbed caused her terrifying and savage aura to weaken dramatically.

When she raised her head again, the cold and ruthlessness in her eyes had disappeared. She seemed pitiful and helpless.

"I do not want to be sealed by the Demon Sealing Tombstone, I also do not... want to become pets for those people outside. I want to be free. I just want to live. Please help me." Gazing at Qin Lie, her expression was powerless and her eyes were imploring. She said pitifully, "I beg you, help me. When I get free and recover, I will repay you. You... saw my body. According to your human customs, you took advantage of me. If you help me escape this calamity, I swear to tell you all the secrets I know, everything!"

Seeing the invaders outside attack the ice walls even more fiercely, she knew that in at most an hour, all of the frost power that the Ice Emperor had left behind would be used up.

At that time, the three people who had severely injured her would be able to enter.

That would be her end.

On her side, she could not take over Qin Lie's body, and wasn't even able to kill him. After the Demon Sealing Tombstone was released, she would be sealed.

She didn't dare to imagine what she would face when she was sealed in the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

She knew that compared to being captured alive and treated like a spirit pet, her fate in the Demon Sealing Tombstone would be even more difficult.

Because she had extremely high intelligence, she could adjust herself based on the situation and find the path most beneficial to her.

Due to her outstanding intelligence, she could clearly predict the future, and the fates she would have to endure.

Spirit pet or being sealed, none of these were the results she wanted.

When she found that the current her could not resolve the problem at hand, she changed strategies.

She begged.

"Apologies, but I do not believe you." Qin Lie shook his head and said calmly. "Also, you do not have to pretend to be pitiful. You do not need to use emotions. You should know that these tricks are ineffective against me."

"Then what do you want?" the Ice Phoenix said loudly.

"If you do not want to become the spirit pet of the people outside, and also not be sealed by the Demon Sealing Tombstone, then..." He paused for a moment, then continued, "Tell me what I should do to restrain you and control you so that you won't attack me

after you recover. How could you remain under my control? You are so smart, I think that you will have a way. We still have some time. You can think about it."

Qin Lie took back all the power he released. He sat down with a calm expression.

The Ice Phoenix responded with wails and cries.

"I do not want to become the spirit pet of the people outside, and not your spirit pet even more! Lowly and pitiful human, in my eyes, you are an insignificant worm. If I hadn't been severely wounded by the trio outside, I would be able to kill you at any time! You are so weak, yet you want to control me. Laughable! Laughable!

"Stop dreaming! I swear that even if I die, I will not agree! I will not do as you wish!

"Because your power is not enough to restrain me!"

Chapter 703: Compromise

The Ice Phoenix swore and harshly ridiculed Qin Lie. Her voice grew shriller and shriller until it sounded like a cold wind's roar in the end.

She slowly started to lose control of her emotions.

But Qin Lie was unmoved by this.

He sat upright on the floor, took out pieces of dried spirit beast meat and chewed on them quietly. His expression was so calm it was scary.

Earlier, he had used the power of his bloodline fiercely and violently to resist against the Ice Phoenix's absolute frost breath, summoning the "blaze" divine characters.

He needed to consume a lot of flesh to replenish this energy.

To him, the flesh of spirit beasts was the best kind of nourishment that would allow him to swiftly restore his physical strength.

He didn't know what he was going to face later, but he knew that Frost Island wouldn't be peaceful no matter what. Compared to the powerful evil spirits of the Ruined Lands, his strength was as insignificant as a speck of dust. That was why he needed to keep himself in the best possible condition.

While consuming the pieces of dried meat, Qin Lie also cast a glance at the shattered ice sculptures spread all over the ground.

When he was battling the Ice Phoenix, the dragonmen, lizardmen and Lu Heng's subordinates were caught by the energy storm. Plenty of people had died horribly because of that.

Thankfully, the frozen Lu Heng, Qing Luo, Hui Jia and Bai Li weren't caught in the crossfire due to his cautiousness.

Lu Heng, Bai Li, Hui Jia, and Qing Luo all owed him more or less

some favors, so he was confident that he could leave Frost Island unobstructed with them as witnesses and La Pu backing him up outside.

That was why he could still keep his calm.

The Ice Phoenix continued to howl fiercely.

Despite swearing and ridiculing Qin Lie for a period of time, she didn't notice any changes of emotions on his face. As the sounds of shattering ice and rock resounded all over the frost palaces more and more rapidly, her anxiety had heightened too.

Her swears abruptly came to a stop.

In the end, a dejected and helpless expression appeared on her exquisite but frigid little face, "What in the Spirit Realm do you want?" she asked again.

Her demeanor was obviously a lot less aggressive, and she showed the proper attitude of inquiry this time.

When she realized that she was at a dead end, that the situation was worsening and that this human brat was completely impervious to her demands, she ultimately decided to make a compromise.

"I don't need you to become my spirit pet. I can... refrain from sealing you with the Demon Sealing Tombstone too." Qin Lie looked up and said slowly, "But I need you to tell me everything you know about the Graveyard of Gods. I also want to know if the girl whose body was possessed by you is still alive. Also, I want you to return everything that rightfully belongs to me. Once you've fulfilled all these requirements, then you may leave whenever you want to. I won't lift a finger to stop you."

"But before that, I must have a way to control you and ensure that you obey our agreement!" Qin Lie said in an uncompromising tone.

The Ice Phoenix fell silent.

Dozens of seconds later, the Ice Phoenix suddenly said in a chilly tone, “I almost forgot the most important thing of this agreement —can you really help me? If you won’t use the Demon Sealing Tombstone to seal me, then how are you going to stop those people outside from capturing me? How are you going to stop them from turning me into their spirit pet? What ability do you possess that may aid me in averting this disaster?”

“You planned to possess me, conceal your soul inside me, and leave by emulating my aura earlier, haven’t you?” Qin Lie asked.

“That’s right.” The Ice Phoenix snorted.

“How would you deal with your true body after your soul has left it?” Qin Lie asked again.

“I’ve already obtained the ability to transform. If I were to move away from this human body, dress it up with some clothes, conceal the phoenix markings engraved on its skin and conceal all of my original aura with a secret art, then I can turn my true body into a cold and lifeless human corpse,” The Ice Phoenix said cunningly. “Once I’ve taken over your body, I would control you and leave Frost Island with my true body. It may be unusual, but it isn’t especially uncommon for you lowly human beings and your special fetishes.”

She had through this through from the beginning.

If Qin Lie was careless enough to open his mind to her at the time, she would’ve been able to take over him without any difficulties.

She would then be able to transform herself into Qin Lie and calmly leave Frost Island while carrying her true human body.

Once she left this region, her soul would reenter her true body, and she would become herself once more. She would be able to begin a whole new life.

When even more time had passed, she would be able to cover up

the unique aura every spirit beast possessed and cultivate at any part of the Land of Chaos as a human girl.

“Truly intelligent. I am impressed. I am truly impressed,” Qin Lie praised her from the bottom of his heart.

“Can you help me or not? The frost palaces’ defensive formations would hold for another fifteen minutes at best! If you can’t help me then stop wasting my time!” the Ice Phoenix said irritatedly.

“Please use your special method to cover up your aura first. This is so that you may transform your true body into a normal human girl’s corpse. Then, have your soul leave your true body and open up without any resistance. I will seal your soul temporarily in a container,” Qin Lie said unhurriedly and calmly. “This way, I’ll be able to bring your… corpse… away just as you had planned earlier with the pretense that I have a twisted mind. I’ll be able to bring your soul and your true body out of Frost Island like this.”

Back when he was at Flame Volcano, he was able to create a seal of lightning inside the Soul Suppressing Orb that could prevent half of Xue Li’s soul from escaping.

At the time, Xue Li was at the Nirvana Realm and could be considered rather powerful.

The Qin Lie from back then was incomparable to the current one. Back then, his understanding of thunder and lightning energy was weak, and he was only at the second stage of Heavenly Thunder Eradication too.

If he could seal away half of Xue Li’s soul back then, then he could seal away the Ice Phoenix’s soul using the Soul Suppressing Orb just the same, if not better.

“You have a special spirit artifact that can seal away the soul? Would I be unable to escape once I get inside? Would I be refined into a mindless entity that had lost all of its memories if I enter it? Would I be stuck in a confused state forever?” The Ice Phoenix

fired out a series of questions.

“You’ll come out exactly the way you come in. You won’t experience any change whatsoever,” Qin Lie guaranteed.

“How can I trust you?” the Ice Phoenix ultimately asked.

“You can choose not to.” Qin Lie shrugged with a relaxed expression on his face while he flung back the exact same words the Ice Phoenix said earlier right back at her. “Your choice.”

An internal struggle broke out inside the Ice Phoenix’s mind. She hesitated painfully and couldn’t come to a decision for a time.

She didn’t know if Qin Lie was lying to her.

She was worried that her defenseless soul would be destroyed by Qin Lie’s thunder the second it left her true body.

She had noticed that Qin Lie possessed a mighty thunder spirit art, and thunder was the bane of all souls.

The anxiety Qin Lie suffered earlier had befallen her now.

“Crack crack crack!”

The tough ice wall defenses outside were being blasted by all kinds of violent attacks.

They both could hear the sounds of ice walls being smashed into pieces.

These noises were like drum beats that pounded again and again at the Ice Phoenix’s heart.

Tremendous waves of pressure assaulted her like tides.

“From the sound of it, the defenses might not even hold for fifteen minutes. Once the frost palaces’ defenses are destroyed, and the people who had wounded you grievously come in, you will undoubtedly be captured alive and turned into a spirit pet,” Qin Lie said indifferently. “When that happens, I will no longer be able to help you. It will be too late for regrets then.”

His words finally shattered the final line of defense in the Ice Phoenix's heart. She gritted her teeth and yelled, "I'll make a gamble then!"

Qin Lie nodded and urged, "Then be quick! We don't have time to waste!"

"Ssss!" The Ice Phoenix sucked in a mouthful of cold air.

Countless tiny frost lights gathered into an extraordinary stream of light and entered her nostrils.

She stripped a female martial practitioner of a white-colored martial practitioner uniform. Her naked, translucent body was shaking non-stop.

Wisps of icy luster sparkled from Ice Phoenix's body.

The exquisite and mysterious phoenix markings on her body actually started vanishing in large patches as if an invisible eraser was wiping them from existence.

A dozen or so seconds later, not a trace of the bright markings could be seen on her naked body.

She grabbed the white-colored martial practitioner uniform and wrapped it around her naked body. She instantly transformed into a flawless, white-dressed beauty.

As the light of astonishment appeared in Qin Lie's eyes, a ball of icy light rose above her head. Frigid streams flowed inside the light, and a lively phoenix elegantly extended its wings and danced in midair. The frigid streams circulated around the phoenix and slowly rose towards the sky.

Qin Lie didn't sense any strong defiance from the phoenix's soul inside that ball of light.

She was completely defenseless right now.

Gradually, the ball of icy light that contained her soul and thoughts finally arrived at Qin Lie's chest area.

Right now, Qin Lie could instantly circulate Heavenly Thunder Eradication to the max and instantly destroy her soul into nothingness if he wanted to.

Qin Lie's eyes sparkled with electricity as he stared coldly at the icy ball of light before him. He made sure that his powers were brimming to the point of near release, and he dared not let his guard down for even a second.

"Boom boom boom!"

Roars of thunder resounded continuously from his body, causing the Ice Phoenix's tiny soul to feel worried and anxious.

She knew too that any abnormal reaction from her soul would cause Qin Lie to confront her with the most violent of thunderous energy.

That was why she made sure to exert every bit of effort in controlling herself. This was to avoid causing a misunderstanding that would result in her destruction.

She observed Qin Lie carefully.

"Enter my glabella!" Qin Lie suddenly exclaimed.

She subconsciously stared at the space between Qin Lie's eyes.

A wisp of dark light appeared from between Qin Lie's brows, and a pitch black orb the size of a rice suddenly appeared from it like a third eye.

She immediately understood that that was the spirit artifact Qin Lie was going to use to seal her soul.

After one last moment of hesitation, she ultimately entered the Soul Suppressing Orb as a ray of icy light under Qin Lie's urging gaze.

Chapter 704: Argument

The moment the Ice Phoenix entered the Soul Suppressing Orb, she immediately noticed that she had entered into a vast and unfamiliar world. Suddenly, a magnetic field of thunder and lightning rolled down from above and enveloped her entirely.

Her soul was entrapped by the magnetic field without the slightest room for resistance. The surrounding lighting abruptly turned fierce and wild in an instant.

Trapped inside these rampaging lightning, the Ice Phoenix knew that her soul was being supervised at every moment. She would be met with the fiercest of attacks the second she tried to escape from this place.

There was no chance for her in soul form to resist against the bane of all souls, thunder and lightning, in a foreign land.

She quickly acknowledged the predicament she was in.

And so she stayed obediently inside the ball of lightning and discarded all thoughts of resistance.

At the same time, Qin Lie was quietly observing her until the moment she resigned herself to her fate. Finally, Qin Lie let out a sigh of relief.

This extremely intelligent and powerful high rank spirit beast had caused quite a lot of trouble and headache to Qin Lie.

If the Ice Phoenix hadn’t been heavily wounded in her fight against the three experts outside, Qin Lie was sure that there was no chance that he could seal her soul inside the Soul Suppressing Orb, even if he were to use every available trick in his book.

“I should remain cautious,” Qin Lie thought to himself.

While he thought this, he walked up to the Ice Phoenix’s true body and probed it with his soul consciousness.

Wisps of shapeless soul tendrils hugged around the female body, carefully probing for even the tiniest of auras.

His soul consciousness could only detect a cold and frigid aura. He didn't detect any scent or energy unique to spirit beasts.

The Ice Phoenix wasn't lying. She really did have a secret art that could perfectly conceal the presence of a spirit beast.

The phoenix markings that used to be on her body had all vanished too. In his eyes, the presence of this exquisite looking human girl corpse suggested that her realm wasn't really high.

This also meant that it wasn't all that valuable.

A thought slowly formed in Qin Lie's mind.

"Crack! Crack!"

The ice ceiling above the frost palaces began to crack en masse.

The grandiose frost kingdom hidden at the bottom of Frost Island was about to shatter like a gigantic mirror that was being smashed repeatedly by a hammer.

"I have to act quick!"

With a thought, he sent a few of his lifeblood essences up to the sky to thaw the ice sealing the Demon Sealing Tombstone and seven godly lights.

The aura of absolute frost inside the frost palaces was obviously getting weaker as the place was being destroyed.

This caused the frigid aura that froze the Demon Sealing Tombstone to weaken as well.

Moreover, the separation of the Ice Phoenix's body and soul caused the frost palaces to go completely out of control. Therefore, the Demon Sealing Tombstone was quickly released after the lifeblood essences had been sent to unfreeze it.

"Bang!"

Countless ice fragments exploded from the surface of the Demon Sealing Tombstone and the seven godly lights' body. They fell like ice rain.

The light around the Demon Sealing Tombstone grew stronger, and it immediately started roaming between the frost palaces. The seven brilliant looking godly lights were swimming everywhere resembling seven long spirit snakes.

The tombstone was trying to find the Ice Phoenix.

However, the snakes of godly light found nothing out of the ordinary after circling around the area.

Moreover, Qin Lie was continuously sending his thoughts to the Demon Sealing Tombstone and summoning it back to his side.

In the end, the Demon Sealing Tombstone withdrew the seven godly chains and returned obediently to the spatial ring. It didn't continue its rampage.

Qin Lie quickly circulated the frost spirit art.

Wisps of frost aura flew out of his body. Some of them landed on the Ice Phoenix's true body.

The Ice Phoenix's true body and himself became encased in ice under the frost aura's effects.

Several dozens of seconds later, two frozen ice sculptures appeared side by side inside the frost palaces.

The explosions happening outside the frost palaces were growing more and more intense.

"Boom! Boom!"

The palaces collapsed like shattered glass as the huge chunks of ice fell from above. The countless hanging icicles scattered in all directions after they exploded into tiny bits.

The shocking commotion continued for a short while.

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh!”

Four rays of light flew over from far, far away.

When the lights descended and took on a physical form, they transformed into a huge dragonman, an elderly lizardman, Forefather Dark Wind, and La Pu.

“Hui Jia! Qing Luo!”

“Lu Heng and Bai Li are here too!”

“They’re just frozen by the Ice Phoenix and absolute frost stream; they’re not dead yet. We can revive them as long as we break the seal of frost around them!”

“Let’s find the Ice Phoenix first!”

After the quartet was done exchanging opinions with each other, they began flying around the still collapsing frost kingdom in search of the Ice Phoenix. Four tremendous soul auras swept through the entire place like four gigantic webs.

A while later, the quartet returned back to where most of the ice sculptures were present in failure.

“Dammit! She still escaped our grasp in the end!” The elderly lizardman stomped his foot.

The second he did so, ripples of scarlet energy immediately spread out to the surroundings and cause the shaking palaces nearby to instantly explode.

“Even if she managed to escape this place, she couldn’t get away from Frost Island. This entire island had been put under an airtight seal! If she tries to forcefully break through it, we will be immediately notified. She cannot escape!” The huge dragonman snorted coldly.

“That’s right! The seals and barriers outside Frost Island are connected to our minds. We’ll notice any disturbances immediately.” The emaciated Forefather Dark Wind also declared

confidently. He had a dark green face and eyes that glittered with an eerie green light.

“Let’s release these people first,” Seven Eyed Monster La Pu suggested.

The trio nodded in agreement.

And so, the trio began releasing the seals on their subordinates such as Lu Heng, Qing Luo, and Hui Jia.

La Pu had noticed Qin Lie since the beginning. Without a word, he moved next to Qin Lie and stabbed his thin but sharp claws against the ice surrounding Qin Lie. He carelessly made a few random swipes and shattered all of the ice completely.

Just like Lu Heng, Qing Luo and Hui Jia, Qin Lie “slowly” came to wakefulness before letting out a cry of joy when he saw La Pu. Then, he said with a dazed expression on his face, “How long has it been?”

“It has been more than half a year since you left Seven Eye Island.” A strange light gleamed in La Pu’s eyes. The hint of a real smile also appeared on his old, terrifying face.

After La Pu woke up, he was informed by the dragonmen and lizardmen that Qin Lie had insisted on coming in even after learning how dangerous Frost Island was.

La Pu didn’t know that the ice spirit shared a strange connection with Frost Island and the Ice Emperor. He only assumed that Qin Lie had come in regardless of the danger of death for his sake.

This touched La Pu of the Ghost Eye Race greatly and made him feel warm on the inside.

For the longest time, La Pu had only aided Qin Lie to the best of his abilities because of the promise between the Ghost Eye Race and Qin Shan. But after this revelation, he was starting to see Qin Lie in a new light.

After today, even if Qin Lie were to lose Qin Shan's wooden sculpture in the future, Qin Lie and La Pu's relationship wouldn't be any different from before.

"It's been more than half a year already?" Qin Lie smiled wryly. "I didn't realize I was sealed for such a long time. This Ice Phoenix sure is something."

"Do you know where that phoenix went?" La Pu asked.

Lu Heng and the others were also being asked the same question by Forefather Dark Wind.

Qin Lie's answer was the same as theirs, "I have been sealed inside the ice for far too long. I couldn't see or feel anything, so I have no idea where it went."

La Pu wasn't surprised by his answer and thought that it was perfectly logical. He nodded and said, "Your realm is the weakest among all of them. You were pretty lucky to survive the falling ice slabs when the frost palaces were being destroyed."

"Why aren't you frozen too?" Although he knew the details of La Pu's release already, Qin Lie still decided to ask the question.

La Pu briefly explained how he was released. Just like what the Ice Phoenix had told him, La Pu managed to break free of his ice seal after the shockwave of the battle between the Ice Phoenix and the other three martial practitioners had passed through his location.

"Don't worry, there's no way that Ice Phoenix will be able to escape. She had just recently evolved to rank seven, and the reason she was able to do whatever she wanted on Frost Island was because she was able to manipulate the power of absolute frost in this ruin. There was no way she would be powerful enough to conjure the frost stream capable of sealing me, so it was probably something that belonged to the former master of this place." La Pu examined his surroundings before he lowered his voice. "I've

managed to acquire a lot of rank five and six spirit beast corpses before we blasted open this frost kingdom. You don't have to worry about recovering your bloodline powers for a short while after you leave Frost Island."

"Thank you," Qin Lie said softly.

La Pu grinned, showing him an incredibly ugly but sincere smile. He patted Qin Lie's shoulders and said, "You are not like the other humans I know! You're a compassionate and loyal friend! That is a good thing!"

Qin Lie was dumbfounded.

While the duo was speaking, Hui Jia and Qing Luo were also talking about what they knew about the Ice Phoenix. Then, they started pointing fingers at Qin Lie and whispering, "That human... he has the bloodline of the Heaven Fighting Race... it's very pure and scary; earlier we..."

After listening to Hui Jia and Qing Luo's explanations, the elderly lizardman and huge dragonman's faces darkened as they turned to stare at Qin Lie with deep frowns.

At the same time, Lu Yeng was also reporting to Forefather Dark Wind what had transpired and the role Qin Lie played in this incident without bias. Beside them, Bai Li also echoed in agreement after she was saved by Forefather Dark Wind.

A hint of praise appeared in Forefather Dark Wind's eyes. He nodded slightly at the duo.

"La Pu, what is the relationship between you and this human Yao Tian?" Suddenly, the elderly lizardman asked with feigned carelessness as a hint of coldness passed through his eyes.

"I'm very curious as well." The huge dragonman also let out a cold snort before he started chuckling strangely. "You've always stayed at your Seven Eye Island, and you seldom interact with the outside world at all, much less the humans. Color us surprised to

learn that this kid was willing to face death to help you, and that you were willing to attack the frost palace and frost barrier with all your might to save him!”

La Pu was caught off guard for an instant as the name “Yao Tian” was unfamiliar to him. However, he quickly figured that they were talking about Qin Lie and reacted quickly, “What’s so strange about that? Can I not know a human junior or two? Can I not have old friends?”

From their conversation and the look in their eyes, La Pu noticed the signs of something amiss.

“I’ll be frank. I wish to take this human away, La Pu!” the elderly lizardman said impatiently.

“I would also like to invite him to my island for a couple of days.” The huge dragonman licked his tongue. “I suddenly feel very much like eating human flesh.”

Chapter 705: Did You Ask Me?

La Pu and Qin Lie's expressions abruptly turned ugly.

Amidst the collapsed frost palaces, Forefather Dark Wind looked surprised by this turn of events as he first glanced at the elderly lizardman, then at the huge dragonman and ultimately at La Pu.

Bai Li and Lu Heng also paled slightly.

"Yao Tian's ancestor is a benefactor of the Ghost Eye Race, and I personally appreciate Yao Tian a lot. I will not allow anyone to raise a hand against Yao Tian as long as I'm here!" La Pu pondered for a moment before yelling word by word.

An odd light appeared in Qin Lie's eyes.

The elderly lizardman rubbed his scrawny chin and alternated gazes between La Pu and Qin Lie repeatedly with his dark red eyes. He looked like he was trying to figure out their real relationship.

"What if the old lizard and I both want this human boy?" The huge dragonman opened his big mouth and chuckled, "Your eighth eye hasn't truly grown yet, has it?"

He didn't bother to hide the threatening look on his face.

La Pu's eyes grew darker, "So what?"

"La Pu, you've always been a smart guy. You should know that you're not a match against me or the old lizard with your current strength." Malice abruptly appeared on the huge dragonman's face. "If one of us were to attack you, the only thing you could do is run like a rat, and if we were to join hands, you would have no chance of survival! Moreover, we are accompanied by our clansmen. Our people are watching over the entire Frost Island. You... won't leave Frost Island alive if we were to wish it so!"

"This human is a little special, so you'd best be smart and hand him over, La Pu," the elderly lizardman began persuading

sinisterly.

The two foreign races' leaders had come to a mutual understanding, and they were playing the "good cop bad cop" routine in attempt to force La Pu to submit.

The situation had suddenly turned both complicated and hostile.

Hui Jia, Qing Luo, and other lizardmen and dragonmen quietly and wordlessly spread out to surround both La Pu and Qin Lie at the center.

La Pu's gaze grew colder and colder.

Qin Lie was also frowning deeply.

He didn't expect that he would encounter such a situation after the barriers of the frost palaces were destroyed.

He didn't understand why the two old monsters of the Lizard Race and the dragonmen had grown interested in him all of a sudden. He didn't understand why they decided to join hands and force La Pu to turn him in.

Even now, he still had no idea why Hui Jia and Qing Luo were purposely attacking him.

"Forefather..." Lu Heng exclaimed softly.

Forefather Dark Wind waved his hand and made a silencing gesture.

Lu Heng could only shut up.

A strange smile appeared on Forefather Dark Wind's face. He examined the crowd non-stop while looking very interested in the recent development.

However, he never said a word.

In the end, he looked at La Pu.

"I won't turn him in without a fight no matter what you people are plotting!" La Pu gritted his teeth as the eyes spread out across

his body began to open one after another, “I’ll create a chance for you to escape with my death later. You must focus all of your concentration and capture that chance when it shows up. If you’re lucky, then maybe you can survive…” He sneakily sent a message to Qin Lie.

Qin Lie stared deeply at La Pu once with taut nerves, not saying a word.

He wasn’t going to leave.

He had made up his mind to fight to his death and unleash all of his strength. He would do his utmost to slaughter as many lizardmen and dragonmen as possible.

“It appears that La Pu had made up his mind.” The way the elderly lizardman was tugging at the corner of his mouth showed just how disdainful he felt. “It’s unfortunate that he hasn’t grown his eighth eye…”

“Lucky for us, else he would be able to drag the both of us into the abyss of death even if we joined hands. If that had been the case, we would have had to give up on this human boy.” The huge dragonman laughed sinisterly with a fierce expression on his face.

While the duo was speaking, their auras began to grow at a tremendous rate to the point where the sounds of brewing energy storms could be heard from their bodies. The resulting squalls were extremely terrifying.

A fierce battle was about to unfold at any moment.

“No one seems to have asked for my opinion.”

It was at this moment that the intrigued bystander, Forefather Dark Wind, suddenly let out an odd chuckle.

Several thousand clumps of green flames resembling demon heads or greenish lanterns abruptly flew out of Forefather Dark Wind’s sleeves.

Green flames instantly filled every corner of the frost kingdom. Be it the collapsed or still standing buildings, they were all illuminated by the green flames, turning the whole cave into a scene straight out of the nine hells.

A pure, jade green color also appeared inside Forefather Dark Wind's pupils. It made him look extremely sinister.

The trio that was about to battle to certain death cast a glance at the completely unrelated Forefather Dark Wind. They weren't surprised that he had chosen this moment to show off his might.

The elderly lizardman shot an impatient glare at Forefather Dark Wind before saying, "Starting your highway robbery again, Dark Wind? Come on, tell us. What do you want?"

"If we find an ice-type ore vein inside Frost Island, the old lizard and I shall share more than half the profits with you. All you need to do is to keep your hands away from this matter. What do you think?" the huge dragonman also said angrily.

The two foreign races' leaders knew Forefather Dark Wind quite well. They both knew that he was avaricious and his greed was insatiable, and so they chose to use profits to appease him.

"Oh no no." Forefather Dark Wind shook his head repeatedly with a devious and cunning smile, "The reason I'm helping him is only because I find him somewhat pleasing to the eye! Also, he's a human, so I want to help him!"

An obvious light of joy appeared in La Pu's face when said this. Qin Lie himself was slightly surprised.

"Stop making up excuses!" The elderly lizardman grew more and more impatient. He waved his hands and said, "Dark Wind, stop wasting everyone's time and tell us what you want. Is it this frost palace that you want?"

"We still have to find that Ice Phoenix after taking out La Pu. Stop causing trouble already!" the huge dragonman also roared

angrily.

“So you two really think that I was joking?” The smile on Forefather Dark Wind’s face gradually faded as he took on a dark and merciless expression. His aura grew scarier and scarier. “If it isn’t obvious enough, I’m telling you right now that this human boy is under my protection!”

“What the hell are you doing, Dark Wind?” the elderly lizardman screamed. “He has the bloodline of the Heaven Fighting Race! He isn’t a pure human at all, and while the Heaven Fighting Race’s bloodline is extremely useful to both me and Gu Tuo, it is completely useless to you! Why do you have to interfere?”

“Must you muddle up the waters?” The huge dragonman turned extremely irritated.

The elderly lizardman was called Chi Yan, and the huge dragonman was called Gu Tuo. Both of them possessed the strength of an early stage Imperishable Realm martial practitioner and were extremely deadly characters of the deeper region of the Ruined Lands.

A Ghost Eye clansman could experience a great leap in power and wield strength equal to a human early stage Imperishable Realm martial practitioner if their eighth eye was open.

That was why they didn’t hold La Pu with incomplete eighth eye in high regard at all.

But Forefather Dark Wind was different.

Forefather Dark Wind had established his Soul Altar and achieved the early stage of the Imperishable Realm long time ago. He was an infamous martial practitioner whose reputation was even slightly stronger than theirs.

None of them were certain that they could beat Forefather Dark Wind if they were to clash against him one on one.

That was why they were willing to sacrifice part of their profits

to keep Forefather Dark Wind at the sidelines. They were both wary of Forefather Dark Wind's terrific strength.

However, Forefather Dark Wind was obviously provoking them and had completely ignored the profits they offered. This made them both furious.

"La Pu, take this Yao Tian kid and return to your Seven Eye Island immediately." The green light in Forefather Dark Wind's narrowed eyes grew brighter and brighter. The suspending green flames emanated with terrific energy that seemed like they would explode at any moment. "Leave this place to me."

Both Qin Lie and La Pu looked astonished.

They didn't understand why Forefather Dark Wind would do this.

"Stop wasting time," Forefather Dark Wind urged them to move in an impatient tone.

La Pu immediately reacted and grabbed Qin Lie.

Qin Lie resolutely grabbed the Ice Phoenix's true body beneath his arm pit and moved towards La Pu on his own accord. This was so that La Pu could carry him along easily.

"Let's go!" La Pu grabbed Qin Lie's shoulders and summoned thick pure nether demonic energy from inside his body. It wrapped around both of them, turning the duo into a ray of dark shadow that flew out through the giant hole in the ceiling.

"Dark Wind! Do you really think you can fight the two of us alone?" Chi Yan howled sharply.

"We'll work together to injure Dark Wind first, then return to Seven Eye Island and kill La Pu. After that we'll capture that boy with the Heaven Fighting Race's bloodline alive!" Gu Tuo responded.

A new series of explosion erupted at the bottom of Frost Island.

Three old demons from the depths of the Ruined Lands unleashed their respective abilities and clashed fiercely against one another.

La Pu took Qin Lie away from this dangerous place.

The moment Qin Lie flew out of the giant hole in the ceiling, he noticed that the entire Frost Island had undergone a complete change. The tall ice mountains that used to stand tall were either destroyed or shattered.

The gorgeous and vast sceneries of Frost island had completely vanished. The only things left were desolate ruins.

Many ice attribute spirit beasts were torn ito pieces and covered up by huge blocks of ice everywhere.

Many dragonmen, lizardmen and Forefather Dark Wind's subordinates were gathering above the frost kingdom. Even further away, there were plenty of people who were collecting the bodies of spirit beasts and slamming pickaxes at ice mountains in search for ice attribute minerals.

They were all busy with their own thing.

However, when three terrifying auras appeared from inside the island, all humans and foreign races gathered on Frost Island stopped whatever they were doing.

When they received messages from Chi Yan, Gu Tuo, and Forefather Dark Wind, these people immediately began attacking one another and started a new round of battle.

Qin Lie's expression was dark as he looked at the intense battle happening everywhere on the island while he was grabbed by La Pu with one hand in midair.

"I won't forget this, dragonmen, lizardmen!" Qin Lie's heart was ice cold.

"Take down La Pu! Don't let him to escape Frost Island!" At the bottom, shrill roars erupted from the mouths of dragonmen and

lizardmen.

A dozen or so foreign clansmen with the ability to fly immediately soared to the sky and charged toward La Pu.

Chapter 706: Bidding Farewell

“Rrrmb!”

An earthshaking rumble erupted from the bottom of Frost Island. Green flames that looked like gigantic ghostfire, scarlet light, and pitch black bone pieces burst out of the giant hole on Frost Island.

The surrounding dragonmen, lizardmen and Forefather Dark Wind’s subordinates all screamed as they escaped.

This place immediately turned into a catastrophic hell.

At the same time, a dozen or so lizardmen and dragonmen flew up the sky from various places, roared fiercely, and unleashed their power.

“Roar!”

The dragonmen with dragon heads and human bodies roared loudly, causing ripples of sound waves similar to a dragon’s roar to reverberate throughout the surroundings.

Ripples of energy became clear as they spread out along the sound waves.

Many slabs of ice on Frost Island were shattered once more by the combined might of the dragon roars.

Qin Lie himself felt dizzy by the dragon roars. All kinds of illusions appeared in his mind, making him feel like he was clutched by a giant dragon that was tearing into his flesh mercilessly with its claws.

These terrible roars were capable of destroying one’s mind.

“Giant Dragon’s Death Chant!”

La Pu’s expression changed, and he quickly pointed at the back of Qin Lie’s head with his free hand.

All seven of La Pu’s eyes shone with demonic pitch black light at

once.

Black demonic shadows abruptly flew out of them, fused with the nether demonic energy and began circling around Qin Lie's head like devils partaking in a dinner feast.

"Nine Hell Hundred Ghosts!" La Pu said eerily.

A cool and dark aura transformed into sticky black film that wrapped itself around Qin Lie's ears and head in accordance to La Pu's movements.

Qin Lie immediately felt like he was thrown into the depths of the Nether Realm, entangled by many demonic shadows. Those demonic shadows unleashed refined nether demonic energy that prevented the Giant Dragon's Death Chant from harming him.

The illusions that appeared in his head instantly vanished, and the rumbles resounding in his ears were isolated too.

"Get out of my way!"

Wisps of demonic shadows containing a bizarre, soul-shackling aura appeared from all seven of La Pu's eyes. They attacked the dragonmen and lizardmen that were charging towards them.

"Soul Shackling Evil Curse!"

The demonic shadows transformed into many soul curses that looked like the final transformation of abyssal demons and imprinted themselves on the dragonmen and lizardmen's bodies.

All the foreign races touched by the soul curses suddenly began to convulse in terrible fear.

Their momentum came to a halt in midair, and they couldn't continue flying in the sky above Frost Island.

"I am La Pu! Open the barrier for me!" La Pu yelled angrily.

A human martial practitioner dressed in long, green robes who looked a little like Lu Heng suddenly appeared on the thick clouds above Frost Island.

“The forefather has given the order that La Pu may leave the island at any time! Cancel the barrier!” the man ordered.

The thick clouds boiled like hot water and swiftly disintegrated as countless green flames flew out from within.

Together, the green flames formed a terrifying sea of clouds that could annihilate all souls and corrode all beings.

Qin Lie felt his heart skip a beat the moment he glanced at the clouds.

If he had flown into the air without knowing about this barrier, if he came in contact with these flaming clouds, he would probably rot into a pile of fleshless bones immediately and killed.

Forefather Dark Wind was none other than the person who had put down this barrier, and the purpose was to prevent the Ice Phoenix from slipping through his fingers.

The cloud of green flames reformed itself and opened up a bright passage at the center.

“The passage has been opened!” The green robed martial practitioner that looked a little like Lu Heng cried out.

“Thank you, Lu!” La Pu nodded and pulled Qin Lie through the passage of green flames. They had finally escaped Frost Island’s barrier for real.

The moment they went out of the barrier of green flames, a clear, blue sky, white clouds and warm sunlight immediately appeared before Qin Lie’s eyes. It made Qin Lie feel like he was reborn.

“We can’t stay here! Let’s go!” La Pu checked his directions for a brief second before he covered their bodies in thick nether demonic energy and charged towards Seven Eye Island at top speed.

Behind them, the commotion on Frost Island grew scarier and scarier. Loud explosions were resounding non stop from the island.

“We really have to thank Forefather Dark Wind this time,” La Pu muttered under his nose. “It’s strange though. I share no relations with Dark Wind, so why on earth had he helped us? It doesn’t make sense.”

Qin Lie couldn’t answer because of the raging wind around them. He could only listen quietly.

A very long time later, after La Pu had moved away from the islands that were guarded by powerful evil spirits and taken a slightly longer route, they finally returned to Seven Eye Island.

“Boom!”

The thick demonic light landed heavily on Seven Eye Island like a cannonball.

Qin Lie immediately steadied himself and put down the Ice Phoenix’s true body. He said solemnly, “What do we do now?”

“Take this spatial ring!” La Pu forcefully pushed the ring that contained the bodies of many high rank spirit beasts forcefully into Qin Lie’s grasp. “I don’t have time to turn them into dried meat for you, so you’ll have to do it yourself from now on! Chi Yan and Gu Tuo are both infamous in the Ruined Lands, and although they are individually weaker than Forefather Dark Wind, I doubt that even he could hold up against them if they work together! You must leave, and you must leave as soon as possible!”

Qin Lie’s expression was dark. “What about you?”

“I have to tidy up my things, leave and lay low for a while too.” La Pu began tidying up the random assortment of materials inside his house as he spoke, “I may not be able to return to the Ruined Lands until I’ve grown my eighth eye. I’ll be heading to a forbidden land under Black Voodoo Cult’s control and hide there until I find a way to grow my eighth eye. Just do whatever you were going to do earlier, but make sure that you leave the Ruined Lands as quickly and as far away as possible!”

“I was going to head to the Heavenly Silence Continent,” Qin Lie said honestly.

“That is a great choice!” La Pu’s eyes lit up. “Heavenly Silence Continent is domain of Terminator Sect and the number one person in the Land of Chaos, Forefather Terminator! No one would dare cause trouble under his watch. Chi Yan and Gu Tuo may be one of the greatest cultivators in the Ruined Lands, but it would be suicide if they tried to cause trouble in the Heavenly Silence Continent!”

“Won’t you come with me?” Qin Lie thought for a moment before asking, “Terminator Sect and I share an amicable relationship with each other. The reason I’m going to Terminator Sect is to answer the forefather’s call.”

He had never told La Pu about his real objective and special identity.

La Pu had never asked him about it either.

This was the first time he revealed his own situation and identity.

“Forefather Terminator summoned you?” La Pu shook as the light of astonishment sprang onto his eyes. “Was it really Nan Zhengtian?”

Qin Lie nodded.

La Pu sucked in a deep breath before patting Qin Lie’s shoulders. He said strongly, “I knew your identity isn’t so simple, boy!”

But he immediately said in dejection, “I can’t come with you though. I am a member of the Ghost Eye Race. My cultivation and evolution require a special environment where there are plenty of yin energy and nether demonic energy. I need a special area where the plants of the Nether Realm are aplenty. Unfortunately, such a place doesn’t exist in the Heavenly Silence Continent. The Black Voodoo Cult is the only sect that possesses some territories that

share the qualities of Seven Eye Island. Therefore, I can only hide and cultivate in those places."

La Pu paused for a moment before a fierce light flashed past his eyes. "I've stayed on Seven Eye Island for over a thousand years, and it has everything I ever possessed! I'm absolutely not giving it up so easily! Once I've grown my eighth eye, Chi Yan and Gu Tuo wouldn't be able to intimidate me any longer. I will return!"

"What about the Setting Sun Islands? Do you think that the territory of Blood Fiend Sect is suitable for you?" Qin Lie said again, "I only need to say a word to Blood Fiend Sect and you will have permission to cultivate there without any worry or prejudice!"

La Pu's eyes lit up again, and he stared deeply at Qin Lie. In the end, he shook his head with a smile. "It's still unsuitable, but thank you for the offer. The place I've set up at Black Voodoo Cult is my backup plan, so you don't have to worry about me. Just take care of yourself."

"Alright." In the end, Qin Lie nodded in helplessness.

"Wait a moment." La Pu looked everywhere as the spatial rings on his hands sparkled with black light continuously.

This island contained a lot of special spirit materials. La Pu had also gathered many rare Nether Realm plants.

Just fifteen minutes later, La Pu was ready to go and said, "Come, I'll send you out of the Ruined Lands one last time!"

Qin Lie knew that they were in a hurry and that it was only a matter of time before Chi Yan and Gu Tuo made their way out of Frost Island and arrived at Seven Eye Island. That was why he didn't turn down the offer.

He carried the Ice Phoenix's true body and left Seven Eye Island hurriedly together with La Pu.

La Pu held him with one hand and flew over the territories of

many weaker evil spirits in a continuous stream of nether demonic energy. They swiftly exited the boundary of the Ruined Lands.

La Pu finally flung Qin Lie downwards after they were several hundred kilometers away from the Ruined Lands, heading toward the Heavenly Silence Continent.

Qin Lie took out a crystalline war chariot and placed the Ice Phoenix's human body onto the vehicle too.

"This is as far as I can carry you," La Pu said.

"Thank you." A complicated look appeared in Qin Lie's eyes.

"Take care, and..." La Pu cast a glance at the Ice Phoenix's human body and said indirectly, "Watch out and don't burn yourself, got it?"

"You knew?" Qin Lie shook.

La Pu revealed an ugly but proud smile, "The reason I've neglected even part of my cultivation is to research every race's physical structure. While Forefather Dark Wind, Chi Yan, and Gu Tuo might not be able to identify her, my eyes are far better than theirs."

Qin Lie came to realization thanks to La Pu's explanation.

"Where is her soul?" La Pu asked casually.

"I've sealed it away temporarily," Qin Lie said honestly.

After braving through a series of hardships together, Qin Lie no longer tried to hide things from La Pu. He didn't even hide the truth about the Ice Phoenix.

"You're definitely an impressive kid," La Pu praised. "Dark Wind, Chi Yan, and Gu Tuo worked hard and long, but you are the one who got all their spoils. Still, you must be careful. Again, watch out and don't hurt yourself. This phoenix is ridiculously intelligent, so you must be on your highest guard."

"I will remember this," Qin Lie said seriously.

“Mn, that’s all. Take care, and let’s hope we meet again!” La Pu vanished into the distance towards Black Voodoo Cult in a streak of dark demonic light.

“Take care,” Qin Lie said quietly.

Chapter 707: Recovery

Atop the vast sea surface, a blue crystalline war chariot was flying unhurriedly toward its destination. It was already thousands of kilometers away from the Ruined Lands.

A young man was skinning a Silver Snake of Profound Ice with practiced movements, making meat skewers and barbecuing it over an ignited Heavenly Flame Crystal floating in midair inside the crystalline war chariot.

It didn't take long before a fragrant scent began permeating from the meat.

The young man picked up the snake meat with a dagger and ate to his heart's content beneath the white clouds and blue sky.

It didn't take long before the entire Silver Snake of Profound Ice was barbecued and eaten into his stomach.

"The refined energy of flesh stored inside a Rank Six Silver Snake of Profound Ice truly is rich." Qin Lie rubbed his stomach, let out a burp and mumbled to himself in satisfaction.

He had already parted ways with La Pu, and the place he was in now was relatively far away from the Ruined Lands. No matter how powerful Chi Yan and Gu Tuo were, they might not necessarily be able to find out the direction of his escape and catch up to him.

Plus, he had made himself a new face with the fox skin mask the moment he flew out of the Ruined Lands. He now looked like an entirely different person.

He refused to believe that Chi Yan and Gu Tuo could catch up to him following only his scent.

Despite being safe for now, he wasn't in a hurry to interact with the Ice Phoenix's soul or release it.

The first thing he needed to do was to recover his strength as much as possible until he was at his peak form.

The recovery of his soul energy and spirit energy inside his dantian's spirit sea was relatively easy to manage with large amount of spirit stones and pills in his possession.

However, the recovery of his physical strength wasn't nearly as simple because he had overused his bloodline powers and weakened his own body.

Thankfully, the spatial ring La Pu had given him contained plenty of dead rank five and rank six spirit beasts.

The flesh of the Rank Six Silver Snake of Profound Ice especially contained a tremendous amount of energy and blood. A huge amount of refined energy of flesh had been generated inside his body after he consumed just half the snake.

"Glug! Glug!"

He sat in silence as his stomach expanded and contracted in a strange manner, digesting the snake meat with a special method.

The rich refined energy of flesh was absorbed into his own flesh, internal organs, muscles, and bones through the stomach's near indiscernible bodily functions.

His fatigue was swiftly fading, and a sharp gleam had returned to his eyes.

Another day passed.

Today, he passed by a desolate island as he drove the crystalline war chariot further and further away from the Ruined Lands.

He crystalline war chariot stopped, and he spread his soul consciousness out like an invisible carpet to scout the island carefully.

Dozens of seconds later, he withdrew his soul consciousness and muttered to himself, "There should be no one on this island."

While saying this, he landed the crystalline war chariot on a patch of gray brown soil.

Frowning, he finally cast a hesitant look at the Ice Phoenix's human body.

Although the girl dressed in white clothes felt completely lifeless, her skin looked as bright and clear as ever. It shone with a luster that reminded him of cold jade.

The human girl the Ice Phoenix had transformed into also had an exquisite and flawless face. It looked like the careful handiwork of the greatest sculptor in the world.

Overall, the girl looked like a goddess who had walked out of a painting, or an art piece that had been sculpted from ice. Her grace was infinite.

"It's time to fulfill the promise." Qin Lie looked up to the sky.

It was high noon right now, the time when the sun was at its brightest.

After a few days of recovery and eating whole Silver Snake of Profound Ice, he had almost recovered to the peak of his strength.

His soul, spirit energy, and physical body were filled with rich, refined energy. He was currently at the peak of his combat strength.

On top of that, this place wasn't the frost cave. The Ice Phoenix wouldn't have absolute frost aura to borrow, and the sun was hot and bright. This environment would keep her from unleashing her true strength, especially since she was grievously wounded.

"I should send the the Demon Sealing Tombstone farther away too," he muttered. Then, he drove the crystalline war chariot to a coral area a long distance away from the desolate island. He took out the Demon Sealing Tombstone, stuffed it between some rocks and finally returned to the island.

The Demon Sealing Tombstone was extremely sensitive to the Ice Phoenix's presence. Once the seal on the Ice Phoenix's body was unlocked, and her soul were to fuse back with her body, the Demon Sealing Tombstone would detect her.

Once the Demon Sealing Tombstone detected the complete aura on her body, it would fly out at the first notice and do its best to seal her away.

At her current state, there was no way she could escape the Demon Sealing Tombstone's sealing. She would quickly vanish into the Demon Sealing Tombstone, no longer able to interact with him.

"This should be fine."

It was only after a series of meticulous planning that Qin Lie finally dared to carefully open a tiny gap in the thunder and lightning seal inside the Soul Suppressing Orb with his soul consciousness.

"Whoosh!"

A crystalline, icy light flew out of his forehead. The icy light was actually a flowing frost stream, and it quickly expanded and transformed the moment it flew out of the Soul Suppressing Orb.

Slowly, the icy light turned back into a ball of frost stream. Inside the frost stream, there was a pocket-sized phoenix that looked like it had just woken up from its slumber. It flapped its wings with a bit of sluggishness during the process.

The Ice Phoenix swiftly awakened.

When her soul had flown into the Soul Suppressing Orb and was surrounded by multiple layers of thunder and lightning, she actually lost consciousness.

She didn't understand why the Soul Suppressing Orb made her feel like her soul was utterly powerless.

When she finally awakened and sensed her true body by instinct, she immediately slipped back into her true body.

The eyelids of the Ice Phoenix's true body moved and opened slowly after her soul had reentered her body.

A hint of astonishment appeared in her eyes.

To her surprise, she discovered that the soul damage she suffered after she engaged Forefather Dark Wind, Chi Yan, and Gu Tuo in a difficult battle had been greatly diminished.

It was a miracle that absolutely astounded her.

In reality, her physical body wasn't hurt that badly after the harsh battle at Frost Island. The frost energy of the frost palaces, the absolute frost streams the Ice Emperor had left behind, and many more ice attribute crystals were all capable of healing her wounds very quickly.

In fact, she had consumed a lot of ice attributes crystals the moment she went back to the frost kingdom.

When she encased her body in blood crystal and was recovering using the Ice Phoenix's secret art, she was also gathering the frost palaces' frost aura to restore her body.

Therefore, most of the wounds on her physical body were actually gone when she was startled to wakefulness.

What she wasn't able to truly recover was the severe damage to her soul.

The damage to her soul wasn't something that could be restored with the frost crystals or frost palaces' absolute frost aura.

It required a long period of recuperation.

After she woke up, the intense battle she fought against Qin Lie had damaged her soul even further. That was why she had no choice but to submit to Qin Lie's requirements and relinquish all of her defenses, allowing her soul to enter the Soul Suppressing Orb.

She knew that it might take ten years before the wounds to her soul would finally recover.

However, she discovered that the severe soul damage she suffered had actually recovered by a lot after she came out of the spirit artifact that sealed her earlier.

In her opinion, this occurrence was practically a miracle. It made her feel absolutely astonished.

“Perhaps a very, very long time had passed. Maybe it had been a few years since the time I was sealed.” As she thought this, she quickly asked for verification from Qin Lie, “Where am I? Also, how much time has passed since I was sealed in your spirit artifact?”

“We are currently heading toward the Heavenly Silence Continent, and are about ten thousand kilometers away from the Ruined Lands. There’s no way those people can find us.” Qin Lie’s tone was careless. “I guess it has been, hmm, about four days since the day you were sealed.”

“Four days?!” the Ice Phoenix cried out involuntarily.

Her cry had an odd, extremely sharp timber to it.

It was actually similar to the “Giant Dragon’s Death Chant” unleashed by the dragonmen experts in principle even though they operated at a different level.

Qin Lie subconsciously covered up his ears and frowned. “It’s just four days, so what? Is there something wrong?”

“No, no, nothing’s wrong,” the Ice Phoenix hastily denied it. She couldn’t help but stare with her crystal-clear eyes between Qin Lie’s brows, where the Soul Suppressing Orb was hidden. A thought slowly appeared inside her mind.

“Can we talk properly now?” Qin Lie said solemnly.

“Where’s the Demon Sealing Tombstone?” The Ice Phoenix

asked again.

“Relax, I sent it away temporarily,” Qin Lie answered.

“That’s good.” She nodded before observing Qin Lie seriously. She thought about the whole situation for a moment before saying, “I guess you really are a man of your word.”

Qin Lie raised an eyebrow.

“Alright, speak. What do you want to know?” Her expression turned relaxed.

“Jia Yue, the girl who was possessed by you. What on earth has befallen her?” Qin Lie exclaimed.

“I haven’t lied to you about her. She really is fine. I’ve even left some of the secrets of frost inside her mind. When she wakes up, she’ll discover that she is perfectly fine. In fact, she’ll discover that she had obtained a better way to circulate her powers. Overall, it was a good trade for her,” the Ice Phoenix spoke slowly and calmly. “After the Graveyard of Gods had collapsed, my soul had fused with my true body and wasn’t nearly as hurt as it is now. At that time, the Demon Sealing Tombstone no longer posed any threat to me. Therefore, I had no use for the girl’s body. Naturally, there was no reason for me to hang around her body for long either.”

“Is that the absolute truth?”

“I have no reason to lie to you.”

“Why does your bloodline possess the circulation technique of the Ice Emperor’s frost powers? What do you know about the Ice Emperor?” Qin Lie asked again.

“My senior was the Ice Emperor’s closest friend. If we are to go by the definition of you humans, I guess my senior can be counted as the Ice Emperor’s... spirit pet.” Ice Phoenix bit its lip and uttered the words reluctantly.

Qin Lie had guessed this from the beginning. He urged,

“Continue.”

“I only know that the Ice Emperor, Flame Emperor, and Thunder Emperor were renowned as the three emperors, and that they were the equal of the five Progenitors. They all possessed exceptional abilities. However, I’ve never seen the Ice Emperor before. Everything I know was told to me by my mother after she had given birth to me,” the Ice Phoenix continued, “When my mother had me, she left the Ice Emperor on her lonesome and went into an auxillary world where Ice Phoenixes gathered. It was there she went to a long period of pregnancy before she finally gave birth to me.”

“But not long after that, while I was still young, the Heaven Fighting Race found our world and attacked us. All adult Ice Phoenixes were captured alive and taken into the Heaven Fighting Race’s auxiliary worlds, where they were penned up and raised together with other high rank spirits like the giant dragons and turned into spirit meat that could restore their bloodline powers. Since I was born at a higher rank, possessed extraordinary intelligence, and was able to cultivate the power of frost, I was posted inside the Graveyard of Gods as the ice spirit who stood guard over the Forbidden Land of Ice.”

“I’ve never seen the Ice Emperor, and I know little about his past. My mother didn’t get to tell me too much about him before the Heaven Fighting Race had attacked us.”

“After that, everything was over. My mother was captured alive and taken away. I was turned into the ice spirit and given the responsibility to guard the Forbidden Land of Ice forever.”

The Ice Phoenix said quietly with a bowed head and sorrowful expression.

“I see…” Qin Lie nodded, thought for a moment, and continued, “Let’s change the subject. What kind of agreement did you have with the first voodoo creature? Also, how many secrets of the

Graveyard of Gods do you know?”

The Ice Phoenix didn’t answer immediately. She thought deeply for a moment as if she was choosing her words.

It was a long time later before she finally told Qin Lie what she knew through a slightly awkward sounding human language.

Chapter 708: You Have To Take Responsibility!

The so-called Graveyard of Gods was not a place for the gods to be buried or a place to preserve the corpses of the strongest ancient elites.

The Graveyard of Gods was a divine altar that the Heaven Fighting Race had built. Inside, it had seven spirit bodies guarding the seven forbidden lands used by Heaven Fighting Race to train their descendants and for them to gain experience.

The bodies of the ancient elites, the six Pure Soul Springs, and the corpses of the Blood Progenitor and Voodoo Progenitor in the Land of Buried Gods were the prizes the Heaven Fighting Race used to reward their descendants.

The descendants of the Heaven Fighting Race trained in the seven great forbidden lands, and slowly grew up. They experienced all kinds of tests. Those that succeeded would obtain the Pure Soul Springs, the bodies of the ancient elites including the Blood and Voodoo Progenitor.

Of the rewards, the bodies of the Blood and Voodoo Progenitor and the six Pure Soul Springs were the best prizes.

The bodies of Blood and Voodoo Progenitor weren't just perfectly preserved, there were Soul Altars hidden deep in their minds.

Seven level Soul Altars!

For the descendants of the Heaven Fighting Race, the six Pure Soul Springs and complete seven level Soul Altars were extremely valuable.

The seven god corpses and the heads that were placed in the Land of Buried Gods were only there to maintain control over the Graveyard of Gods They provided power to the Graveyard of Gods so that it would keep working forever.

The Demon Sealing Tombstone was the key to opening the Graveyard of Gods.

When a Trial of the Graveyard of Gods finished, the descendants of the Heaven Fighting Race that succeeded in the end could use the key to seal the seven spirit bodies.

This meant the true end to a trial.

The descendant of the Heaven Fighting Race that possessed the Demon Sealing Tombstone was recognized as the victor. They could prove themselves to the elders of the Heaven Fighting Race through the Demon Sealing Tombstone. They could receive the trust and recognition of those people. They could also use the key to get other benefits.

“I only know this much. As to what other uses the Demon Sealing Tombstone has, why the six of them could not come out after being sealed and what they changed into, those are not things I’m able to understand.” The Ice Phoenix explained in detail what she knew about the Graveyard of Gods.

Qin Lie seemed to realize that his coincidental meeting with a headless god corpse in the waters near Sea Moon Island and obtaining the Demon Sealing Tombstone was not an accident.

He speculated that because of his arrival and his bloodline, it caused the god corpse to go into a berserk rage.

In other words, the last god corpse that every faction had been searching for might have kept hiding underwater if it wasn’t for his arrival.

It was because of his arrival which alerted the Demon Sealing Tombstone that the god corpse had gone berserk.

Thinking back to how he had thrown up a mouthful of blood when he had received the Demon Sealing Tombstone, and then the unusual peacefulness of the Demon Sealing Tombstone, his thoughts grew even clearer.

It was his blood that had been recognized by the Demon Sealing Tombstone!

This was also why Luo Chen could not cause any response after he stole the Demon Sealing Tombstone, no matter what he did, and had even encountered backlash.

After entering the Graveyard of Gods, the Demon Sealing Tombstone that was in Luo Chen's possession sensed he was in the Land of Fire, abandoned Luo Chen, and flew towards him.

Thinking over the matter and connecting all the dots pointed at one conclusion. Everything was because he possessed the bloodline of the Heaven Fighting Race.

Even though he had yet to awaken his bloodline, couldn't release the "blaze" divine characters, and could not use his terrifying bloodline, he still had the blood of the Heaven Fighting Race!

"So this Trial in the Graveyard Gods in the Land of Chaos was opened for me alone from the start!" Qin Lie realized.

With the Demon Sealing Tombstone, it was akin to having the key to opening the Graveyard of God's Trial.

It was because of him that the Graveyard of Gods had come alive and exhibited its wonders.

If it was not for him, if he did not have the Demon Sealing Tombstone and entered the Graveyard of Gods, maybe nothing would have happened in the Graveyard of Gods.

The participants from the other nine Silver rank forces were there just to make up the numbers. They were to accompany him during his Trial in the Graveyard of Gods.

He was the reason that the Graveyard of Gods could activate and change!

After he thought through all this, he finally understood the connection between him and the Graveyard of Gods, and he knew

a bit more about the wonders of his bloodline.

“My promise with the first voodoo creature is nothing major. We are no different. It also hoped to flee from the Graveyard of Gods. The Demon Sealing Tombstone is the crux to the seal. Both me and the creature, as well as all others, were just prizes for the descendants of the Heaven Fighting Rac. Obviously, we were not willing to be just trophies, so we worked together to resist the power of the Demon Sealing Tombstone,” the Ice Phoenix continued to talk.

“Inside the Forbidden Land of Ice, as the ice spirit, I could use the frost power there. Therefore, I had considerable power. That voodoo creature is extremely intelligent. It hid inside the body of the Voodoo Progenitor, and faked its death to fool the Heaven Fighting Race. They believed it had died along with the Voodoo Progenitor. After the corpse of the Voodoo Progenitor had been thrown in and the Heaven Fighting Race left, it secretly woke up. As the ice spirit, I immediately felt it. I communicated with it and found that it urgently wanted to leave just like I did. It also knew of many mysteries. We had an unspoken agreement and I allowed it to exist in the Forbidden Land of Ice.”

“There isn’t much else.”

Qin Lie listened carefully with a frown. He thought for a while and then took out the wooden sculpture he obtained from the Forbidden Land of Wood. He asked, “Have you seen this before?”

“No.” The Ice Phoenix shook her head.

“You have been the ice spirit for a long time. Have you ever seen outsider enter the Graveyard of Gods and move through its lands?” Qin Lie asked.

“Yes, beings of other races can enter through some spatial cracks or through special methods without the Demon Sealing Tombstone as the key.” The Ice Phoenix thought for a while and then said, “Without opening the Graveyard of Gods with a key, it

would be in an unusual state. All the defensive formations set up by Heaven Fighting Race would be active. Those who entered without a key would be attacked and scattered among the seven forbidden lands. Almost all of them die to the traps left behind by the Heaven Fighting Race. ”

Qin Lie was astounded.

This meant that the Wood Race that came in from the outside with the wooden sculpture must have entered via some unorthodox method.

The result was that the terrifying wards of the Graveyard of Gods reacted and exterminated them.

The Ice Phoenix’s words meant that his idea of using the wooden sculpture to learn the identity of the Wood Race clansman who held it and his plans to use it to search for his grandfather had to end.

Next, Qin Lie asked about other matters concerning the Heaven Fighting Race.

The Ice Phoenix responded to each of his questions and said all she knew.

Qin Lie was satisfied with her cooperation. When he found that he knew what he wanted to know and asked all the questions that he should have, Qin Lie thought for a moment and then suddenly said, “You can leave.”

The Ice Phoenix stilled. Light appeared in the depths of her icy eyes.

She had a complex look in her eyes as she gazed at Qin Lie. A long silence later, she asked, “I can leave?”

“Yes.” Qin Lie’s tone was calm.

“In the minds of highly intelligent races, the humans have always had a bad reputation. Humans do not hold to their word. They are

cunning, devious, dishonorable. They do not abide by the rules, they forget favors done to them. They only see their own benefits, each of them is selfish and savage…" The Ice Phoenix described her impressions of humans, paused, and then said, "Aren't you going to be like the other humans, after getting your answers, you will seal me in the Demon Sealing Tombstone or capture me alive? Even if you do not have the spirit power to make me your spirit pet, you can use me to trade for endless wealth. Why aren't you doing it?"

"Stop wasting your words. Leave as soon as possible, before I change my mind. With your skill, if you disguise yourself well, you can recover in a decade or so. By that time, if you live as a human in the Land of Chaos, unless you encounter people with two level or three level Soul Altars, no one will notice anything unusual about you. You will truly possess the freedom you desire," Qin Lie urged.

"Didn't you forget that I obtained the core inheritance of the Ice Emperor from you and also another inheritance that belonged to you?"

"For me, those things are not especially valuable. I turned the inheritance the Ice Emperor left behind into my Frost Arts. That Frost Concept Diagram is just another part of the inheritance. It will take more time and energy to comprehend it. I cannot master it completely after getting it." Qin Lie's expression was relaxed.

In reality, after he realized the power of his bloodline were the blazing flames and that the power of his bloodline could not merge with the Frost Arts, he decided to not spend more time on cultivating the Frost Arts.

Ice and fire couldn't coexist. He was worried that if he cultivated the Frost Arts too much, it would affect power of his bloodline.

Due to this, he did not have a strong urge to take back the Frost Concept Diagram that the Ice Phoenix had stolen from him.

“Are you sure you do not want to take back what is rightfully yours?” The Ice Phoenix’s eyes flashed with an even stranger light.

“Sure.” Qin Lie’s expression was impatient. “Are you going or not? Why are you suddenly so chatty?”

“I don’t want to go right now,” the Ice Phoenix suddenly said.

Qin Lie was speechless. He looked dazedly at her for a while. He nodded. “Alright, you stay on this desolate island. I’m leaving.”

As he spoke, he dismissed her, and Qin Lie walked towards the crystalline war chariot in the distance.

Strangely, the Ice Phoenix followed in his footsteps silently.

Before he got onto the crystalline war chariot, an icy light flashed. The Ice Phoenix got onto the chariot first and then sat down.

“What are you doing?” Qin Lie’s expression darkened.

“After fighting against you in the frost kingdom, injuries to my soul only deepened, and my strength had been greatly reduced. Even now, after my soul returned to my true body, I have no way of disguising my unique spirit beast aura. If we separate and I encounter other martial practitioners, they will easily recognize me! So…” Ice Phoenix stopped and acted as though she wouldn’t leave him. “You have to take responsibility!”

Chapter 709: Prism Continent

“You have to take responsibility!”

The Ice Phoenix sat in a corner of the crystalline war chariot and stared at Qin Lie with her icy crystal eyes. She clearly was not planning to leave.

Qin Lie didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He rubbed his chin and grinned, saying, “The Demon Sealing Tombstone is nearby and you dare to stay near me. Have you grown tired of living?”

Before the Ice Phoenix could answer, he put pieces of spirit stones onto the chariot’s power control, spirit energy coming out of his palm.

“Boom!”

A bright light was released and immediately ignited the power inside the crystalline war chariot.

The floating crystalline war chariot immediately shot into the sky.

“I’m going to get the Demon Sealing Tombstone. If you continue to stay here, you are seeking death, don’t blame me,” Qin Lie said coldly.

“Of course I do not want to die.” The Ice Phoenix sighed.

As she spoke, the icy light in her eyes slowly dimmed.

Qin Lie was startled and saw the soul of the Ice Phoenix once again float out of the human girl’s body surrounded by cold flows. It turned into a frosty light. It put up no resistance as it flew towards the Soul Suppressing Bead at his brow.

“What are you doing?” Qin Lie shouted.

“Let me stay for a while longer until I recover slightly from the wounds to my soul. At least until my soul and flesh can merge and disguise my spirit beast aura. After that, you will not need to drive

me away, I will leave on my own." The soul of the Ice Phoenix expressed itself in pure mental thought just like it had back in the frost palace.

"Just give me some more time."

Now waiting for Qin Lie's answer, she urgently charged toward Qin Lie's forehead after voicing her thoughts.

At this time, if Qin Lie had any intentions, he only needed to attack with thunder and lightning and her soul would be destroyed. There wouldn't be a trace of her existence in the world.

She was making a grand gamble one again.

However, compared to last time, she was confident this time, and didn't feel such terror.

"You're insane!"

Qin Lie cursed. But at the crucial time, a thread of his thought restrained the Soul Suppressing Orb and allowed the soul of the Ice Phoenix to enter.

"Bzzt bzzt bzzt!"

The lightning seal around the Soul Suppressing Barrier cracked open, allowing the Ice Phoenix to enter.

"Clack!"

After losing the soul, the Ice Phoenix's body that was in the shape of a human female gave off a crisp sound from its neck bones. Its raised head fell down.

All of the soul vibrations and vitality retreated from the female youth's body like a tide.

Qin Lie reached out to touch the body. The young female's skin was icy and there was no breathing. She seemed to have become an icy corpse again.

"Thank you..."

The indistinct soul message from the Ice Phoenix slowly came out of the Soul Suppressing Orb. When he wanted to interrogate the Ice Phoenix, he found that the Ice Phoenix had entered a strange state that seemed similar to a deep slumber.

He investigated using his soul consciousness.

The sealed ice ball that he had constructed in the Soul Suppressing Orb was made with Frost Arts on the inside and thunder and lightning on the outside.

There were gusts of cold flows moving inside the ball. An exquisite phoenix that had shrunk into the size of a butterfly was curled up with its wings retracted. There seemed to be icy rays of light moving on the little body that flowed like tiny rivers of ice and seemed to be transporting mysterious power.

The curled up Ice Phoenix soul only gave off an almost imperceptible soul aura. If Qin Lie was not in control of the Soul Suppressing Orb, he almost wouldn't be able to detect it.

He could see that once the Ice Phoenix's soul went into the Soul Suppressing Orb, it immediately cast a certain secret art of its race to slowly heal from its wounds.

After watching for a while, Qin Lie silently took back his consciousness. He muttered. "Such bad luck. I have to travel on the Heavenly Silence Continent that is full of all kinds of martial practitioners with a corpse on my back. Who knows many stares I will attract..."

Shaking his head with a sigh, he stopped inspecting Ice Phoenix's human body. He drove the crystalline war chariot to retrieve the Demon Sealing Tombstone and then he flew in the direction of the Heavenly Silent Continent.

A fortnight passed.

He had been flying across the vast sea all this time. Many times, he would encounter large flying spirit artifacts and ships that were

hundreds of meters long in the cloud sea.

Because he had not entered what was the actual territory of the Heavenly Silence Continent, he would avoid them in order to avoid unnecessary trouble.

The six Spirits of Void and Chaos did not appear again after sinking into the Soul Suppressing Orb earlier.

The six little guys seemed too weak. They would only recover after a relatively long time of consuming spirit materials of their respective attributes.

During this fortnight, the Ice Phoenix did not wake up or release any other soul ripples.

That human body of the Ice Phoenix stayed in the crystalline war chariot. The body had been cold and looked like a corpse but there was still a weak vitality being maintained. Only an extremely keen and powerful expert would be able to detect it.

Another five days passed.

On the horizon, an enormous continent could be seen. Even from a distance, one could make out three elevated places, reaching out to the sky like three sharp mountain peaks.

This continent looked slightly larger than the Scarlet Tide Continent. There were many islands in the nearby waters, many structures of various shapes on them.

The continent looked prosperous and large.

And yet, it paled in comparison to other supercontinents.

“Prism Continent!”

Recalling Xing Yuyuan’s description, Qin Lie immediately recognized the huge land and his eyes lit up slightly.

Seeing Prism Continent meant that he had entered the territory of Terminator Sect since all of the forces on Prism Continent were their subordinates.

On Prism Continent, there were three Copper rank forces, Moon Worshipping Palace, Heaven Martial Association, and Jewel Flame Manor.

The three forces had sworn their loyalty to Terminator Sect like Eight Extreme Temple and Profound Heaven Alliance had done to Heavenly Sword Mountain. They needed to heed every order, and pay considerable tribute every decade.

These three Copper rank forces controlled Prism Continent. They ruled together and also fought against each other.

Terminator Sect had the same attitude as Heavenly Sword Mountain. As long as the fighting between the Copper rank forces was not irreconcilable, they would just watch.

Fighting could maintain the sharpness of the subordinate forces, and also stimulate the breakthroughs of their martial practitioners. Through conflict and pressure, some extraordinary people might appear.

Therefore, the attitude that the major Silver rank forces had towards the internal conflicts of their subordinate forces made sense. Usually, they allowed fighting that was at a controllable level.

They would also take in the bright stars that come out of these battles, and would even reward them.

This caused the Copper and Black Iron rank forces of the Land of Chaos to always be in a state of chaos and war.

Fighting was not just between enemy forces. Forces of the same alliance would also fight every once in a while.

Due to this, the three Copper rank forces of Prism Continent would frequently fight. They would stop only if Terminator Sect fought against other Silver rank force and they would be forced to fight a common enemy.

Qin Lie drove the crystalline war chariot. Before he entered

Prism Continent, he found two groups of martial practitioners fighting on the nearby islands.

It was Moon Worshipping Palace and Heaven Martial Association fighting over the mines on the island. The victor of the bloody battle would obtain the right to mine all the mines on the island.

Travelling over the battlefield and entering the sky above Prism Continent, he found that they were similar fights occurring all over the long mountain range.

Those were Black iron rank forces from Jewel Flame Manor and Moon Worshipping Continent that were fighting for the right to plant spirit grasses on some mountains. As a result, they were extremely busy.

Qin Lie noticed that there were still injuries and wounds among the practitioners of Copper rank forces. It seemed that they could never get a break.

Terminator Sect silently allowed fighting in the lower ranks. They knew that deaths and injuries would occur but they still allowed it. He was slightly puzzled.

Yet after he thought for a while, he gradually understood and nodded his head inwardly.

Terminator Sect was an old Silver rank force force that had dominated the Heavenly Silence Continent for many years. The were many islands and smaller continents in the surroundings that were full of Copper, Black Iron, and Limestone rank forces. They stretched down like the steps in a pyramid.

So many forces, so many people. Of course, millions upon millions of martial practitioners of different levels would appear.

How to keep the martial practitioners active, and how to find a true elite that could work independently in this gargantuan mass?

Fighting!

Only constant fighting could stimulate the martial practitioners to achieve breakthroughs and to advance to higher realms. Through this pressure, more Fulfillment Realm, Fragmentation Realm, and Nirvana Realm martial practitioners would appear.

Those that died in battle were not suited to the cruelty of the Land of Chaos anyway. It was under this rule of terror where strong survived and preyed on the weak that they died.

With such a humongous number of practitioners in forces of lower rank, these deaths were within a tolerable level.

Humans were also famed for their terrifying reproduction ability. Terminator Sect that had dominated the continents and vast waters did not need to worry about a lack of food. Practitioners of subordinate forces could reproduce in great numbers.

The vast ocean of people meant a rich source of martial practitioners. Through fighting against each other, the ones with outstanding talent would slowly rise above the masses.

Those people were the ones that were worthy of being nurtured by Terminator Sect. Those people would become the core power when they fought against other Silver rank forces in the future!

“Terrifying ability to reproduce, enormous population, constant battles to push martial practitioners even further on the path of cultivation…” Qin Lie realized. “This is why the humans were able to slowly rise and surpass the other races after the Heaven Fighting Race had been exiled!”

Chapter 710: Moonstone City

Qin Lie's blue crystalline war chariot flew across the ground where an intense battle was taking place towards the cities of Prism Continent.

It had been almost a year since he left the Setting Sun Islands.

During this past year, after setting off on a journey, all his time was consumed by learning how to activate, master, and circulate the power of his bloodline at Seven Eye Island, as well as being frozen by Ice Phoenix under the Frost Island. It was through these unfortunate circumstances that he gradually discovered the way to cultivate the Limit Sublimation Art and did just that.

And so, all he could currently think of was finding a quiet place to rest. It was also a good opportunity to observe the Terminator Sect's territories, gather information, and behold its sights.

He chose to stop at the Moonstone City built by the Moon Worshipping Palace.

Night descended, and Moonstone City glowed with silvery radiance under bright moonlight.

Every pavilion and palace in Moonstone City was forged from "moonstones". Moonstones didn't contain a shred of power in them and couldn't be used in cultivation.

It was just a tough spirit material that could only be used to build houses. It was just a stone.

As stones, moonstones were relatively inconspicuous in daytime and very normal looking.

However, when night time arrived and the moon hung high in the sky, the houses built from moonstones would glow with a silvery radiance that made them looked like they were blessed and baptized by the moon itself.

Moonstone City was situated at one of the corners of Prism Continent. It was also the Moon Worshipping Palace's old haunt.

Qin Lie had entered the city at night time.

Moonstone City didn't reject outsiders. Anyone could enter the city as long as they paid some spirit stones. They could stay inside the city and enjoy every benefit there was to offer by Moonstone City.

Of course, the prerequisite to these benefits was sufficient spirit stones.

Qin Lie chose to stay in a lodge named "Silent Moon" that was specifically designed for martial practitioners. "Silent Moon" was also the largest lodge in Moonstone City, and it had many cultivation rooms and combat zones. There were also soundproof private rooms, furnaces and utensils that were specifically prepared for artificers.

Every need and facility a martial practitioner needed to cultivate was present in this lodge.

As long as a martial practitioner had paid the necessary sum of spirit stones, every special building available in "Silent Moon" could be rented for a temporary period.

"Silent Moon" could even guarantee their guests personal safety.

After all, "Silent Moon" belonged to none other than the Moon Worshipping Palace itself. The position of mayor in Moonstone City had always been held by the palace master of Moon Worshipping Palace too.

Qin Lie paid one thousand Earth Grade spirit stones and chose a relatively secluded stone tower to stay in. There was a cultivation room, a parlor, a dressing room and a small artifact forging room.

In "Silent Moon", stone towers like this were considered as higher class buildings. Only the rich and wealthy martial practitioners would choose to stay here.

Qin Lie's arrival attracted the attention of many "Silent Moon" guests. Men and women, old and young; all sorts of people from all sorts of places.

There were many young girls who stared at Qin Lie with unbridled disgust when they saw Qin Lie selecting a stone tower and paying a sum of spirit stones.

The moment he stepped into his stone tower, these women immediately began to quietly chatter.

"How disgusting!"

"He's carrying a girl's body, and judging from the frost energy circulating around that body it was obviously preserved through a special method so that it wouldn't rot with time. That guy must have an unusual fetish. What a disgusting person!"

"He truly is a shameless and perverted bastard!"

Plenty of people were whispering to each other and staring at Qin Lie with disdain in their eyes.

"What terrible luck."

Qin Lie put down the Ice Phoenix's human body with a bitter and helpless look on his face the moment he entered the stone tower.

Ever since he entered Moonstone City, he noticed that almost everyone was looking at him with indescribable disgust and ridicule. Their gazes made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

He knew what those people were thinking.

Why would a normal martial practitioner carry a young and beautiful female corpse wherever he went?

After pondering for a moment, he took out the Demon Sealing Tombstone and put it in a corner. Then, he carried the Ice Phoenix's human body upstairs into a small cultivation room and circulated his spirit arts to engrave the walls of a cultivation room with a couple of presence isolation formations he mastered.

It didn’t take long before a web of electricity appeared on the walls and formed a restriction zone inside the cultivation room.

Another moment later, a layer of frost was formed inside the cultivation room as well.

Finally, a layer of bright yellow halo that looked like rippling water was formed inside this small cultivation room too.

“Come out.” It was only then Qin Lie finally unlocked the spherical seal inside the Soul Suppressing Orb.

The Ice Phoenix’s soul transformed into a ray of icy light and flew out of the Soul Suppressing Orb. She quickly entered her true body.

The girl’s long eyebrows batted once as she slowly opened her eyes. Then, she wordlessly checked her physical and soul condition.

A light of joy appeared in the girl’s crystal-like eyes. She discovered that the wounds in her soul had actually recovered by three tenths or so during the period she was “sealed” inside the Soul Suppressing Orb.

This rate of recovery could almost be called a miracle already.

She couldn’t help but stare deeply at the space between Qin Lie’s brows. She grew more and more certain that the spirit artifact that sealed her soul was an extremely rare and precious treasure.

This made her feel more and more determined to stay with Qin Lie.

“Thank you.” The Ice Phoenix shook off her daze and said naturally, “I’ll leave some time later. I absolutely won’t make things difficult for you.”

“You already did though,” Qin Lie’s expression was reserved.

“What do you mean?” The Ice Phoenix asked with great interest.

“I’ve currently entered a city and registered into a lodge.

However, I'm carrying a young and beautiful female corpse at all times... do you know how everyone is looking at me?" Qin Lie snorted coldly.

The Ice Phoenix's eyes twirled as her delicate lips curled into a slightly frosty smile. "I can imagine alright."

Qin Lie's face grew darker and darker.

"There were a lot of frost attribute minerals at the bottom of Frost Island beneath the palaces the Ice Emperor had built. They are very high grade and very valuable." The Ice Phoenix noticed Qin Lie's displeasure and made an offer. "Allow me to stay by your side for a little longer, and you can take half of the minerals with you?"

"Half, you say?" Qin Lie sneered. "I doubt there are even scraps after Chi Yan and Gu Tuo were done with that place!"

"They can't access it." The Ice Phoenix shook her head. "Only I—oh wait, that's not right. Perhaps you too, the only other person who had also cultivated the Ice Emperor's inheritance, could take those minerals. Not even those three guys who gave me these wounds and destroyed the frost palaces can take out a single layer of protection put on those minerals!"

"Then why didn't you just hide there back then?" Qin Lie's expression was full of disbelief.

"Even before I was injured, the frost aura in that level had been... unbearable for me, even more so after being severely injured," The Ice Phoenix said with a bowed head. "I would only dare make an attempt to enter that place once I've recovered completely from my wounds, and took my time to learn the remaining part of the inheritance left behind by the Ice Emperor."

Qin Lie looked at her doubtfully. Although he couldn't tell if she was telling the truth, he couldn't help but feel that she would be a magnet of trouble if he kept her with him.

“I swear on my true name, Lin Liang’er, that I will fulfill my promise if you allow me to stay with you until the day my soul recovers completely. I will allow you to enter the hidden area of Frost Island and take away half the frost attribute minerals in there! If I fail to fulfill my promise, then may my soul be forever destroyed and damned for all eternity!” The Ice Phoenix made a solemn oath.

“Lin Liang’er? That’s your true name?” Qin Lie frowned. “Why does it sound like a fake name? You are a member of the Ice Phoenix Race. Why do you have a human’s name?”

“The Ice Emperor’s surname is ‘Lin’, and he is the one who gave me my name. I had been named ‘Lin Liang’er’ before I was born,” The Ice Phoenix said frigidly.

Qin Lie stared deeply at her before he finally nodded, “Lin Liang’er, is it? I’ll believe you for now and let you hang around for a little while longer.”

“Don’t worry. Unlike you humans, we of the Ice Phoenix Race value oaths highly!” Lin Liang’er snorted.

“The blood of the Heaven Fighting Race flows in my body, so you can say that I’m half a Heaven Fighting clansman. However, the Heaven Fighting Race had destroyed your home, invaded your world, captured your clansmen and even imprisoned you in the Graveyard of Gods.” Qin Lie said with a grave expression. “However, I don’t feel a deep-seated hatred towards the Heaven Fighting Race from you. It is the human race that you constantly ridicule and express disgust toward. Why is that?”

“That’s because it was a human who revealed the auxiliary world we live in to the Heaven Fighting Race!” Lin Liang’er clenched her teeth inwardly while her eyes glittered coldly. “If that person hadn’t revealed our location, the Heaven Fighting Race wouldn’t have found our world and drive our race to extinction. At the time, that human was so grievously wounded that he was about to die

when he accidentally intruded the Ice Phoenix's auxiliary world. It was us who treated him and saved his life."

"He stayed in our world until his wounds were completely healed. After he stayed with us for several years and figured out everything about our race, he left without saying goodbye."

"Not long after he left, the Heaven Fighting Race invaded our world. Our people were either captured, killed, or had their homes destroyed. I'm... not even sure if the world we used to live in still exists after the invasion."

Lin Liang'er's face grew colder and colder. Streams of absolute frost slowly circulated around her body and turned the little cultivation room into a world of ice.

Qin Lie was speechless.

A long, long time later, he sighed and said, "Your soul can come in now. You can stay inside, but about the other things... I can't help you with them."

Lin Liang'er cast a glance at him. Then, without saying another word, her soul flew out of her body and sealed her body with the Ice Phoenix's secret art once more. Then, she returned back to the Soul Suppressing Orb.

Once he got out of the cultivation room, Qin Lie put away the Demon Sealing Tombstone and rubbed his spatial ring. He was checking the bodies of the spirit beasts La Pu had gathered for him.

There were dozens of rank four and five spirit beasts inside the spatial ring. They were frozen by his frost energy, and they could be cooked at any moment.

However, it still was inconvenient to carry these beasts around. He needed to turn some of them into dried meat.

He needed this meat to recover his bloodline power after a battle, and he might not necessarily have time to skin and dry the beast meat then.

What he needed was a bunch of less tasty, but immediately consumable dried meat.

Therefore, he sought out Silent Moon’s owner, Lu Kun, and told him of his intentions. He hoped that “Silent Moon” could help find someone that was capable of handling and preparing spirit beast meat.

Chapter 711: Infamy

“No problem. I can find someone to process it as long as you supply the meat yourself and pay the fee. I guarantee that the results will be to your satisfaction,” Lu Kun said.

“Good.” Qin Lie finalized the deal.

After that, he took out a lot of rank four and rank five spirit beast flesh and five thousand Earth Grade spirit stones and passed them to Lu Kun.

Rank four and rank five spirit beasts were relatively common on Prism Continent. Rank six spirit beast flesh had greater value, but as a result it also had the unfortunate effect of drawing suspicion.

After roaming the world and tempering himself for so many years, Qin Lie had become cautious in both behavior and conduct.

Once he had passed over the spirit beast flesh to Lu Kun, Qin Lie temporarily stayed inside “Silent Moon”.

On one hand, he was waiting for Lu Kun to finish processing the spirit beast meat. On the other, he was cultivating and refining the lifeblood essences he had used up while he was in the frost cave under Frost Island.

Originally, he could only refine thirty-eight lifeblood essences in total and not one more.

These thirty-eight lifeblood essences were mostly used up after he fought an intense battle against the Ice Phoenix, Lin Liang’er.

To him, lifeblood essences were worth storing as spare energy because they contained the domineering and violent divine power of his bloodline. They could always be put into play during critical moments to achieve astonishing effects.

Therefore, he wanted to refine as many lifeblood essences as possible.

Lifeblood essences were the equivalent of strength and power!

A few days later, he discovered that he actually didn't feel like he had approached his limit yet despite having refined thirty-eight lifeblood essences.

It was something he never felt when he was cultivating before. It felt like... he could keep refining more lifeblood essences.

His eyes gradually grew brighter.

Six days later, he successfully refined another fourteen lifeblood essences before he reached his limit. After adding them to the original thirty-eight lifeblood essences he already possessed, he now possessed a total of fifty-two lifeblood essences!

He shook his shoulder once, and fifty-two lifeblood essences that looked like translucent blood gems instantly flew out of his body.

The lifeblood essences contained rich and refined blood spirit energy, the sulphuric scent of flames, and the tiny "blaze" divine characters. They floated around him as his mind commanded and dragged out many blood threads.

"Blood threads, lifeblood essences, spirit threads, spirit diagrams..."

Qin Lie smiled from the bottom of his heart as he let his mind soar freely as he watched the lifeblood essences dance around him.

A novel idea flashed past his mind.

Qin Lie grabbed onto idea firmly.

"I wonder if it'll be effective to inscribe a spirit diagram using my lifeblood essences as the blood thread?" he thought.

For the longest time, he had been using a combination of spirit energy and a small amount of soul energy to inscribe spirit diagrams on a spirit tablet. This was how he researched the secrets of various spirit diagrams.

Spirit energy and soul energy were two different kinds of

energies. His lifeblood essence was also a kind of energy; a kind that was even more mysterious and no less unfathomable.

“What would happen if I used my lifeblood essence to inscribe a spirit diagram?”

The moment this thought sprouted inside his heart, he couldn’t hold it back no matter what. He wanted to try out his idea immediately.

Lifeblood essences were unlike spirit energy. They were created by refining one’s blood and gathering the bloodline powers through the Blood Refinement Art.

His lifeblood essences were different from those of Blood Fiend Sect members!

His lifeblood essences contained the power of his bloodline and were thus stranger and more complicated than others. They were imprinted with the special divine character “blaze”, which had its own mysterious uses.

Moreover, it wasn’t easy for him to refine the lifeblood essences.

“Wouldn’t it be a waste? I spent a lot of time and effort to refine these fifty-two lifeblood essences…” Another voice appeared in his head.

“It’s okay to just test it out.”

“Maybe there’ll be a surprise?”

He convinced himself so and took out a spirit tablet. He started by inscribing the simple spirit diagrams he learned from Armament Sect.

These spirit diagrams had more simplistic networks that were made up of only a few dozens of spirit threads. This meant that he would be using up even less lifeblood essences to compose the diagram.

A drop of lifeblood essence gathered at the tip of his finger. It

slowly transformed as it fell towards the spirit tablet.

A bit of blood seeped into the tablet.

“Boom!”

The spirit tablet was instantly ignited and exploded in Qin Lie’s palm. The object had exploded into dust.

“This is no good! A spirit tablet can’t endure the violent fiery energy of the lifeblood essences!” Qin Lie frowned.

He took out a random assortment of spirit materials from his spatial ring. He looked at them and thought for a moment before he picked up the Fire Demon Stone that could be used to refine fire attribute spirit artifacts.

The Fire Demon Stone was a Profound Grade Six spirit stone that could endure high temperatures. With the Fire Demon Stone as his base ingredient, Qin Lie sent out a bit of blood from a lifeblood essence, blended it with his own soul energy and imprinted it onto the Fire Demon Stone.

The Fire Demon Stone spat fire after coming in contact with the lifeblood essence too. However, it didn’t explode into dust immediately.

His expression shook, and he began inscribing on the Fire Demon Stone using his lifeblood essence as ink.

Not long after, an extremely simplified version of the Spirit Gathering diagram appeared inside the two lifeblood essences.

He quietly stared at the Fire Demon Stone in hope that it would cause some changes and attract some spirit energy.

However, the burning Fire Demon Stone didn’t show any signs of abnormality.

The Fire Demon Stone wasn’t able to endure the blaze attribute of the two lifeblood essences for too long, so it too exploded after burning for a moment.

“Maybe it’s because the spirit material was too weak. Maybe it’s because the way I did it was incorrect. There’s no need for haste, I should test things out slowly.” He comforted himself and took out a few more fire attribute stones. He first used spirit energy to draw a simple Spirit Gathering diagram on the spirit materials. He found that they were all effective, and that they were all able to draw in small amounts of spirit energy towards them.

However, when he replaced the spirit threads with the blood threads made of his own lifeblood essences and inscribed them onto a fire attribute spirit material of the same quality, he noticed that the spirit diagram wouldn’t function as he hoped to, and the spirit materials would explode shortly after.

Before he knew it, he only had ten lifeblood essences left with him.

“This is no good.” Helpless and disappointed, he had no choice but to halt his experiment and continue refining his lifeblood essences.

Time passed in a blink of an eye, and he had stayed at “Silent Moon” for more than a month.

He had almost never left the stone tower he rented during this period. If he was hungry, he would grab some frozen spirit beast flesh from his spatial ring and used the kitchen to cook some food for himself. If he was tired or sleepy, he would sit in a meditative stance and rest.

Today, while he was still refining more lifeblood essences, the six Spirits of Void and Chaos who had been slumbering for a very long time finally awakened.

Qin Lie didn’t move from the cultivation room he specially reinforced, restricted and refortified using his own methods and allowed the six little fellows to come out of the Soul Suppressing Orb.

The six Spirits of Void and Chaos flew out into the open.

After being isolated for such a long time, the six little fellows obviously looked listless and tired. Their bodies were as small as ever, a clear sign that they were not growing during their deep slumber.

“Yiya, yiya…”

The moment they came out, the six little fellows patted their stomachs and indicated that they were feeling especially hungry.

Qin Lie brought out all of the spirit materials of the six attributes he stored inside his spatial ring and allowed the six Spirits of Void and Chaos to eat to their heart’s content.

The six little fellows entered into the pile of spirit materials and ate with all their might while cheering as usual.

The spirit materials lessened bit by bit. The tall pile of spirit materials slowly grew shorter until it completely disappeared in just half a day’s time.

However, the six little fellows didn’t look like they were full yet.

They complained and cried out in dissatisfaction for a while, but after seeing Qin Lie frowning with a look of headache on his face, they gradually calmed down.

They climbed onto Qin Lie and used his body as a toy. After playing around for a moment, the six little fellows looked tired and vanished into the Soul Suppressing Orb once more.

Qin Lie frowned deeply.

He thought for a moment and put the Demon Sealing Tombstone outside the cultivation room. He summoned the Ice Phoenix, Lin Liang’er, and told her of his troubles, “Those six little guys’ appetites suddenly grew a lot bigger. The amount of spirit materials I’ve given them was already several times bigger than normal, but still they weren’t satisfied with the amount they ate.

Something's not right."

As of late, he would summon Lin Liang'er and ask her a little about the ancient times while he was bored and idle.

In reality, Lin Liang'er never had any experiences herself, but her mother had gone all across the world alongside the Ice Emperor. Her mother hadn't left in a hurry after she was born, and she would often tell her about the vastness of the world and the secrets of many races.

Therefore, Lin Liang'er knew far more about the ancient times than Qin Lie despite never leaving her home.

She passed the knowledge her mother gave her to Qin Lie so as to expand his horizons.

"I think that their increased appetite is one of the reasons, but it's also probably because that the spirit materials you prepared are low grade despite their amounts. Am I right?" Lin Liang'er answered after thinking for a moment.

"That is true. The last of my spirit materials were all random stuff of low grade," Qin Lie answered.

"Then there's your answer," Lin Liang'er deduced. "They're not picky as they can absorb all energies that correspond to their attribute. However, I believe that the better the grade of a spirit material is, the more energy it contains. To the Spirits of Void and Chaos, the real food they is that energy, and only it can fulfill their growing appetite. I believe that six pieces of Earth Grade Seven spirit materials would contain the same amount of energy as the pile of spirit materials you've prepared earlier. Therefore, six pieces of high grade spirit materials alone should be enough to fulfill their appetite.

"That makes a lot of sense!" The answer suddenly became clear to Qin Lie.

A few days later, he finally walked out of "Silent Moon" and

began roaming through the stores of Moonstone City's spirit material market. With the spirit stones he had amassed, he bought many spirit materials of the six attributes he needed.

He didn't try to be choosy either. He bought any spirit material of the six attributes that were available, regardless of their grade.

During this period, he carried the Ice Phoenix's true body with him all the time.

It didn't take long before he attracted some people's attention and earned some ugly sounding titles.

He quickly realized that the gazes people were throwing at him grew more and more disdainful and disgusted.

Some self-important people would avoid the places he went as far as they could, and some bold people would ridicule him behind his back or even laugh openly.

"Shouldn't a guy like him be hanging around a dark place like the Ruined Lands? How dare he show his face in Moonstone City and operate within the borders of Terminator Sect?"

Chapter 712: Who The Hell Do You Think You Are?

Moonstone City. A certain business street filled with stores.

A slightly plump middle-aged early stage Fulfillment Realm martial practitioner crossed his arms and sneered at Qin Lie from the front of a store selling all kinds of crystals.

The two sides of the street not only had many proper stores that sold all kinds of spirit materials and spirit pills, there were also some one-man stalls.

These stalls were selling all kinds of strange spirit materials, special crystals, and ancient spirit artifacts.

There were plenty of Moonstone City martial practitioners who were choosing their desired items and haggling with the traders before the stalls.

When the middle-aged martial practitioner's sneer started, the noisy business street suddenly fell silent.

Many looks of astonishment were directed at Qin Lie and the middle-aged martial practitioner who vocally taunted him. There were plenty of people growing excited, hoping to see the trouble brew.

Qin Lie was standing at the entrance of the street. He was carrying the Ice Phoenix's true body on his big wide back.

Lin Liang'er's human body had a bit of life and soul consciousness in it. Therefore, it couldn't be stored inside a spatial ring.

He had no choice but to carry it around.

For the past few days, he had been carrying Lin Liang'er's cold body and showing his face all over the stores of Moonstone City in order to buy and store enough spirit materials of the six attributes

for the Spirits of Void and Chaos.

He had attracted a lot of people's attention since a while ago.

For the past few days, he could hear plenty of whispers and criticisms behind his back while he was purchasing spirit materials.

This was the first person to taunt and ridicule him openly though.

He turned around and faced the martial practitioner who taunted him directly. He said with a heavy tone, "Are you the person in charge of Moonstone City?"

That person frowned. "No."

Qin Lie's expression abruptly turned cold as he shouted unceremoniously at the man, "Then who the hell do you think you are to meddle with my business?!"

"I..." The man was stumped for words for a moment.

Beside him, there were two young women about thirty years old dressed in almost the same attire as him. They looked like they belonged to the same force.

The two women looked at Qin Lie's with eyes full of disgust. They never stopped whispering about him along the way.

When they heard Qin Lie's shout, one of the women bowed her head and spoke in a soft tone, "Senior Brother Zhang, you aren't afraid of him, are you?"

"Zhang Tian! Do you have nothing to retort against a person like this?" the other woman said coldly.

All three of them came from a Copper rank force called Water Shadow Sword Association.

Just like Moon Worshipping Palace, Water Shadow Sword Association was also a vassal force to Terminator Sect. However, Prism Continent wasn't Water Shadow Sword Association's

territory. These three martial practitioners had only come to Prism Continent and Moonstone City because they wanted to buy some spirit materials exclusive to local shops on Water Shadow Sword Association's behalf.

The man named Zhang Tian was the women's senior brother. He had taunted Qin Lie purely because his junior sisters were disgusted by him.

He only did it because he wanted to win their favor.

"I, I'm not afraid of him." Zhang Tian felt a conscious lack of confidence.

Qin Lie's eyes after his shout had made Zhang Tian feel a little scared. He suddenly calmed down and realized that there was in fact no need for him to provoke Qin Lie at all. That was why he wanted to stop there and then.

"Zhang Tian! Prove it to us if you aren't afraid of him!" The woman with an awl-shaped faced stared coldly at Qin Lie. "You said nothing wrong. A twisted person like him should stay in the Ruined Lands! He should've known that he would be scorned for showing his face in Moonstone City!"

"Are you really afraid of him, senior brother?" Another woman looked at him doubtfully.

Zhang Tian's face was flushed. "Of course not! How could I possibly be afraid of him?"

After he said this, he steeled his determination and circulated a layer of watery light around his body, yelling, "A person like you should have stayed in a dark place like the Ruined Lands and never came to Moonstone City!"

A large majority of martial practitioners by the two sides of the streets also disliked Qin Lie, which was why they had echoed the middle-aged martial practitioner's call.

"Well said! A person like him shouldn't be in Moonstone City!"

“What the hell is Moon Worshipping Palace thinking? How could they let someone like him stay in Silent Moon? That’s the best lodging in the entire Moonstone City too!”

“Moon Worshipping Palace cares only about spirit stones and nothing else!”

There were a few beautiful girls among the people who echoed his calls. Their cries bolstered Zhang Tian’s confidence and momentum.

“I would advise you to take your... special item and get out of Moonstone City as soon as possible. Stop fouling our appetite already!” Zhang Tian pointed at Qin Lie from afar and waved him away with a sneer.

“Who the hell do you think you are?” Qin Lie broke into an involuntary laugh.

Once he said this, he stared straight at Zhang Tian and strode towards him while carrying the Ice Phoenix’s true body.

A fierce aura was naturally unleashed from his body. Every onlooker who detected his aura turned pale as they subconsciously opened up a path for him.

Ever since he left Ling Town, every step he took was accompanied by harsh battles and tides of blood.

Today, the number of martial practitioners who died directly or indirectly by his hands were literally innumerable.

That was why a violent and bloody aura would flow out of his body involuntarily the moment he, a martial practitioner who had fought many bloody battles, harbored killing intent in his mind.

It was a killing intent that only a person whose hands were completely covered in blood could possess.

There were plenty of people with big mouths on the two sides of the street. The moment they detected the thick smell of death on

Qin Lie's body, they wordlessly pulled away from him.

This let him walk right up to Zhang Tian.

"Did you just tell me to get out of Moonstone City? I'm sorry, I couldn't hear you properly. Do you mind repeating yourself once more?" Qin Lie suddenly shouted.

"I..." Zhang Tian stuttered as a hint of fear appeared in his eyes. He actually couldn't form words in his mouth.

Scarlet color appeared inside his pupils.

A new wave of blood stench surged towards the trio with him at the center.

Zhang Tian and the two Water Shadow Sword Association women turned pale the moment they were struck by the stench of blood. Even their lips were trembling uncontrollably.

"Be careful when you open your mouth next time, and make sure that your opponent is someone you can provoke before you decide to show off your abilities." Qin Lie cast a glance at the two women that could only be called pretty at best and taunted, "In my opinion, it is very much not worth it to lose your life over two average women."

He waited for a while after throwing down this line. He finally passed by them after he saw that none of them dared to speak up to him.

The second he went away, Zhang Tian shuddered and ran away from the street like he was escaping without waiting for the two women.

The two Water Shadow Sword Association women gritted their teeth and shot a glare at Qin Lie's back. Then, they too, left hastily with red faces under everyone's odd gazes.

Qin Lie continued to stroll through the streets buying all kinds of spirit materials of the six attributes with a casual expression on his

face. It was as if nothing had ever happened.

The innumerable number of martial practitioners on the streets couldn't suppress the hint of fear in their eyes when they looked at Qin Lie again.

The criticisms targeted at him had also lessened somewhat. It was as if many people had turned into mutes all of a sudden.

On that evening, he returned to "Silent Moon" after his spirit material shopping and discovered that the martial practitioners staying inside "Silent Moon" had tempered the looks that they were shooting at him by a lot.

"Yao Tian, the spirit beast flesh you've asked me to process has been prepared." Lu Kun appeared on his way back to his stone tower and smiled at him. He returned him his spatial ring and added, "Just give me another ten thousand Earth Grade spirit stones, and we're done."

Qin Lie accepted the spatial ring and probed it with his mind consciousness. He discovered that the spatial ring now contained all kinds of glass utensils specifically used to hold all kinds of meat.

Spirit beast meat inside was categorized by rank at different locations in an orderly fashion.

He casually took out a dried Rank Four Silver Armored Giant Alligator meat from the spatial ring and discovered that it had been smoked. It actually tasted quite good.

He randomly took out a few more pieces of meat and discovered that they all tasted good. This quality of work far exceeded his expectations.

"How is it?" Lu Kun smiled.

"Good, very good." Qin Lie nodded and was about to pay Lu Kun the spirit stones he deserved.

"No need for haste." Lu Kun waved his hand once and pondered

for a moment. Then, he said in a low voice, “Can we talk somewhere else?”

Qin Lie looked slightly surprised by this.

While holding the spatial ring that was filled with cooked meat, he hesitated for a moment before he finally nodded. “Alright.”

“Please, this way.” Lu Kun’s eyes lit up, and he actually led him personally towards the most secluded stone towers at the back of “Silent Moon.”

Qin Lie quietly followed behind him.

A while later, Lu Kun led him to a beautiful-looking hall inside a stone tower and said respectfully to a person sitting on a high seat, “This is the person you wished to meet, palace master.”

“Palace master?” A thought flashed across Qin Lie’s mind, and he looked up to that person and asked tentatively, “The palace master of Moon Worshipping Palace?”

“It is I!” Dong Wanzhai said proudly and impressively from his seat.

Dong Wanzhai was almost two meters tall, so he looked like an iron tower even when he was seated. He had thick eyebrows and big eyes, and he was dressed in a silvery white martial practitioner robe. His long robe was adorned with a picture of a cold moon.

“Where are you from?” Dong Wanzhai asked casually.

“What do you want from me?” Qin Lie countered with a question.

“Yao Tian, this man here is our palace master. Please be more respectful,” Lu Kun reminded him.

“It doesn’t matter what his attitude is. What’s important is that he can help us.” Dong Wanzhai waved down Lu Kun and asked suddenly with narrowed eyes, “Did you come from the Setting Sun Islands, kid?”

Qin Lie's heart tightened. He thought that his identity was exposed, "You know me?"

"One of my subordinates noticed you. I hadn't known your identity before, and it is only after you'd clashed against Water Shadow Sword Association that I noticed some signs," Dong Wanzhai said solemnly. "Your presence is unusual. I believe that you are a disciple of Blood Fiend Sect, am I right?"

"You are correct," Qin Lie admittedly openly.

He supposed that he had thought too much. He thought that Blood Fiend Sect and Terminator Sect had gotten anxious and were searching for him after he went missing for a whole year. He had thought that he had slipped up and exposed his true identity.

But no, it was just the small matter of him accidentally exposing Blood Spirit Art's aura when he used his aura to suppress Zhang Tian.

"I'll speak frankly." Dong Wanzhai sat up straight. "From what I heard, Blood Fiend Sect is currently selling Blazing Profound Bombs to the outside world. Moon Worshipping Palace wishes to buy some of these artifacts from Blood Fiend Sect, and we will follow the market price that you have set. We hope that you can be the mediator of this trade."

Chapter 713: Raking in Money

“Blazing Profound Bomb?!”

Qin Lie looked surprised. Dong Wanzhai’s words had triggered a lot of questions in his mind?

How did the Blazing Profound Bombs’ name make its way to Moon Worshipping Palace? Not only did the palace master of Moon Worshipping Palace know about this spirit artifact, it was even of great attraction to him.

“Don’t tell me you don’t even know about the Blazing Profound Bomb?” Dong Wanzhai asked doubtfully.

“The Blazing Profound Bomb is pretty famous as of late. Even I’ve heard a little about it,” Lu Kun, the person in charge of the lodging “Silent Moon” interrupted. “I heard that the Blazing Profound Bombs come from an island called the Gray Island. Gray Island... is one of the islands of the Setting Sun Islands. Gray Island, Blood Island, and Flaming Sun Island all belong to the same force and are Blood Fiend Sect’s staunchest allies.”

“Artificers are gathered on Gray Island, and they have their own unique skills in terms of artifact forging.”

“While the Blazing Profound Bombs they refine are not as powerful as the high grade Terminator Profound Bombs Forefather Terminator creates, they are a lot more powerful than the low grade Terminator Profound Bombs the Forefather grants his disciples.”

“Both thunder and blaze would erupt at once when the Blazing Profound Bomb is detonated. The blaze especially is capable of burning every flammable object in the area and cause massive amounts of destruction!”

“For the past year, Blood Fiend Sect has aided Gray Island in selling the Blazing Profound Bombs to the outside world. Illusory

Demon Sect, Heavenly Sword Mountain, and Terminator Sect had all purchased quite a lot of Blazing Profound Bombs. A lot of Copper rank forces had also sent representatives to purchase Blazing Profound Bombs from the Setting Sun Islands. They are very effective when used for sieging cities or taking over territories!"

"Some people use the Blazing Profound Bombs as a life saving tool, and they would buy more than three Blazing Profound Bombs every purchase."

"Just like the Terminator Profound Bomb, the Blazing Profound Bombs' power multiples with greater numbers. When mights of the explosions superimposed on one another, explosion's power would increase exponentially. This characteristic means that the Blazing Profound Bomb has infinite potential, and that makes it a very terrifying weapon."

Lu Kun explained the rumors regarding the Blazing Profound Bombs to Qin Lie with a serious expression on his face.

"The Blazing Profound Bombs are very popular as of late. Heavenly Sword Mountain and Illusory Demon Sect are not the only sects who are looking to purchase more. There are many other Copper rank forces who are racking their brains trying to buy more Blazing Profound Bombs for themselves." The light of hope appeared in Dong Wanzhai's eyes as he said, "You cultivate Blood Spirit Art, so you must be a disciple of Blood Fiend Sect. I hope that you can act as a mediator and aid me in buying some Blazing Profound Bombs from Blood Fiend Sect."

Qin Lie was stunned.

The Blazing Profound Bombs were sold from Gray Island, and Gray Island and Blood Island both belonged to the Setting Sun Islands. They were all territories under his control.

Did the Blazing Profound Bomb Tang Siqi and Mo Hai refined really make its name on the Land of Chaos and become a precious

spirit artifact that all forces were striving for purchase in just a year's time?

This made him both surprised and pleased.

"Moonstone City is too far away from the Setting Sun Islands, so I can't contact them right now. I would be able to help you otherwise," Qin Lie said after thinking for a moment.

"This isn't a difficult problem." A proud look appeared on Dong Wanzhai's face. "Moon Worshipping Palace may be just a Copper rank force, but we have a small spatial item teleportation formation of our own. Although this formation is structurally simplistic, and it does not possess the ability to teleport living beings with a soul, it can transfer objects such as materials, spirit stones, spirit artifacts, crystals, herbs and so on."

"If you are willing to help us, you only need to write a letter so that we may attach it with the spirit stones we will use to make the purchase. The teleportation formation will teleport the items to Blood Fiend Sect of Setting Sun Islands automatically. If you hold an important position over there, they will naturally send back some Blazing Profound Bombs that are of equal value to the spirit stones we delivered. If they don't think that you're important enough to make an exception, they would naturally return the spirit stones we sent them."

Dong Wanzhai said.

Qin Lie's eyes lit up slightly.

He had heard of the "item teleportation formation" before. He also knew that Blood Fiend Sect had one such formation on the Setting Sun Islands. Unlike a normal spatial teleportation formation, this this formation could only be used to teleport objects with certain limitations.

An item teleportation formation could only be used to transfer lifeless objects. They were often used at extraordinarily important

mining zones where the mined crystals and stones were teleported directly to a sect's resource point.

Of course, it was also very useful for people like Dong Wanzhai who used it as a mean to trade items.

This was also how Celestial Artifact Sect sold the spirit artifacts they forged to all forces in the Land of Chaos.

It had been a year since he had left the Setting Sun Islands, and he was afraid that he would worry some people since he had yet to send out any news.

If he could deliver the news of his status to the Setting Sun Islands through Moon Worshipping Palace's item teleportation formation, it would make both sides at ease.

"Do you trust Blood Fiend Sect? Aren't you afraid that Blood Fiend Sect would return neither the Blazing Profound Bombs you ordered nor the spirit stones you've delivered?"

"An ancient force like Blood Fiend Sect wouldn't commit such a despicable act and destroy their own reputation," Dong Wanzhai said solemnly.

"Such a thing had never happened with other Silver rank forces such as Celestial Artifact Sect or Blood Fiend Sect of the past," Lu Kun also said naturally.

Qin Lie nodded. "I think I can help you, but I wish that my letter remains private to me and the receiver."

"Of course!" Dong Wanzhai looked pleased and replied excitedly, "You are a member of Blood Fiend Sect, so of course the letter you write to them would contain some secrets of Blood Fiend Sect. Naturally, we wouldn't break the rules of privacy and read it without your permission! There is no need for you to worry, no need to worry at all. I swear that I, Dong Wanzhai, am absolutely not such a despicable person!"

"Alright then, I agree to help you," Qin Lie said.

“Excellent!” Dong Wanzhai laughed loudly, “In that case, I shall exempt you from the payment for the spirit beast flesh you asked to process!”

Dong Wanzhai waved his hand and said outspokenly, “Come! Let us head to Moon Worshipping Palace!”

Qin Lie got up and followed him.

“Silent Moon” and Moon Worshipping Palace weren’t too far away, and it was evening when they headed out. Therefore, there were plenty of martial practitioners who were walking back and forth the street leading towards Moon Worshipping Palace.

The sight of Qin Lie carrying the Ice Phoenix’s true body behind his back, Dong Wanzhai, and a dozen or so VIPs from Moon Worshipping Palace heading towards Moon Worshipping Palace together immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

There were plenty martial practitioners who observed Qin Lie and Dong Wanzhai from various angles in an attempt to understand the relationship between the two.

They saw that Qin Lie and Dong Wanzhai were chatting rather happily with each other, and Dong Wanzhai’s open laughter in particular never stopped while they were walking side by side.

The onlookers’ expression immediately turned strange as they watched Qin Lie and Dong Wanzhai entering Moon Worshipping Palace together. There were many people who thanked their lucky stars that they hadn’t tried to offend Qin Lie based on sudden impulse.

There were people who even thought that they had figured out the truth; that Qin Lie had come to Moonstone City because of Dong Wanzhai’s invitation. They thought that that was why Qin Lie was so bold as to carry a beautiful girl’s corpse around without the slightest scruple.

The sight of Qin Lie and Dong Wanzhai walking side by side and

chatting happily with each other made those people who disliked Qin Lie and were originally planning to provoke him lose those thoughts immediately.

Very soon, under Dong Wanzhai's guidance, Qin Lie entered Moon Worshipping Palace and entered a private room reinforced with many barriers.

There was a item teleportation formation the size of a small room inside the private room. Dong Wanzhai sent out an order, and someone immediately answered his call and carried over many bags of spirit stones and placed them at the center of the formation.

Qin Lie crouched down and wrote his letter at a corner of the room.

A while later, a dozen or so bag filled with spirit stones were piled inside the formation.

Qin Lie wrote down his current status inside the letter before he looked up from his position. He was visibly caught off guard when he saw the little hill of spirit stones inside the formation. He asked, "What's the market price of the Blazing Profound Bombs now?"

"One Blazing Profound Bomb is worth thirty thousand Earth Grade spirit stones. I've prepared three hundred thousand Earth Grade spirit stones to exchange for ten Blazing Profound Bombs," Dong Wanzhai answered.

"Thirty thousand?!" A great gleam abruptly erupted from Qin Lie's eyes.

He knew the structure of the Blazing Profound Bomb very well, and he knew that the spirit materials needed to refine one Blazing Profound Bomb were worth at most one thousand Earth Grade spirit stones.

He didn't think that the Blazing Profound Bomb's market price would be whooping thirty thousand Earth Grade spirit stones. It

was thirty times the difference in price!

Most Copper rank forces enjoyed an annual profit of one or two million Earth Grade spirit stones from crystal mines, herb gardens, and spirit material mines at best.

Only those especially powerful Copper rank forces could achieve a profit of three or even five million Earth Grade spirit stones per year.

If a single Blazing Profound Bomb was priced at thirty thousand Earth Grade spirit stones per piece, then hundred Blazing Profound Bombs were worth three million. The profit they got from the Blazing Profound Bombs alone was equal to an annual income of a Copper rank force!

The light in Qin Lie's eyes grew brighter and brighter.

He began to realize that Tang Siqi, Mo Hai and the other artificers were practically money trees. They could bring them endless wealth if they were to be utilized properly!

Artificers really were people who could earn and waste the greatest amount of spirit stones!

"Are there any issues? Shall I begin the delivery process if there are no problems?" Dong Wanzhai asked anxiously.

Qin Lie shook his head with a smile, "Everything's fine now."

He put his letter inside the item teleportation formation. Then, he watched Dong Wanzhai activate the formation.

A white, misty halo emanated from the item teleportation formation. After the spirit stones and the letter were enveloped in strange spatial ripples, they jointly winked out of existence in unison.

"I would like to thank you regardless of the outcome of this trade," Dong Wanzhai expressed.

"Don't worry, it'll be fine," Qin Lie said confidently.

There were a dozen or so martial practitioners inside the private room. Among them, there were three very alluring female martial practitioners who were dressed in long, silver robes. Unlike the other martial practitioners around them, their long robes were specially made to be tight-fitting. Therefore, their clothes showed their curves very well.

All three women were around the age of thirty, and they were either at the late stage of the Fulfillment Realm or the early stage of the Fragmentation Realm. They held great status in Moon Worshipping Palace, and they were responsible for offering sacrifices to the moon.

Their gazes on Qin Lie were identical to many other women in Moonstone City. It was a look full of disdain and disgust.

They gazes didn't change even now.

The three women grew more and more displeased as they watched Qin Lie's confident expression.Their eyes grew colder and colder to the point where they curled their lips and let out cold snorts.

Dong Wanzhai cast a glance at them and frowned slightly.

"In my opinion, it is true that he may be a disciple of Blood Fiend Sect. However... he may not necessarily belong to the Blood Fiend Sect or the Setting Sun Islands," the high priest of the group named Yue Ji blurted after thinking for a moment. "It's not impossible that he may have cultivated the Blood Spirit Art from that Jiang fellow."

"That's very possible," the other two priestesses agreed.

The room of martial practitioners subconsciously cast a glance at Qin Lie and the Ice Phoenix's true body behind his back after they had heard their guesses. Their eyes all turned strange after that.

Chapter 714: Suspected Identity

The Blood Fiend Sect of Setting Sun Islands and the Blood Fiend Sect under Jiang Zhuzhe were very different in the eyes of Land of Chaos' martial practitioners.

Jiang Zhuzhe was infamous, and nearly all forces out there viewed him as a heretic and refused to admit him as a member of Blood Fiend Sect.

To this day, none of Jiang Zhuzhe's subordinates dared to operate openly or even show themselves at densely populated areas of the Land of Chaos.

To an outsider, Qin Lie's act of carrying the Ice Phoenix's body behind his back was both eerie and abnormal. But it subtly matched Jiang Zhuzhe's style.

It was reasonable that Yue Ji would think this way. Everyone agreed to what she said in their minds after some careful thought.

Even Dong Wanzhai was starting to harbor doubts in his mind. "This Yao Tian can't be a subordinate of Jiang Zhuzhe, can he?" He couldn't help but look at Qin Lie with a bit of disgust in his eyes when he thought this.

"Jiang Zhuzhe and us Blood Fiend Sect are like water and fire. There is absolutely no chance of reconcilement between the two of us!" Qin Lie said righteously and seriously, "I dare send a message to the Setting Sun Islands right now and prove that I am unrelated to Jiang Zhuzhe!"

"That may not necessarily be true," Yue Ji added coldly.

This woman looked to be at most thirty years old, and there was a thin haze around her eyes that made her look somewhat enigmatic and extraordinarily attractive.

Besides that, her well rounded body filled with the charm of a mature woman made her look outstanding too.

“No one read the letter you sent to Setting Sun Islands, so who knows what you’ve actually written to them?” Yue Ji frowned with a ridiculing sneer on her face, “You could’ve written a few general lines on the letter, and those people at the Setting Sun Islands wouldn’t know that you belong to Jiang Zhuzhe’s faction. They may even think that you’re just a member of our Moon Worshipping Sect. In that case, they would return the three hundred thousand Earth Grade spirit stones that we’ve sent to them. All it would prove is that your name wasn’t enough to sway them. What can we say about that?”

Qin Lie was stumped for words.

He had to admit that this woman had a sharp tongue. He couldn’t find an excuse to refute her claims.

If he really did belong under Jiang Zhuzhe, he absolutely could’ve written a careless request in Moon Worshipping Palace’s name to make a purchase request of the Blazing Profound Bombs.

If Blood Fiend Sect was willing to sell the Blazing Profound Bombs, they would of course deliver them the spirit artifacts. If they weren’t, they would return the three hundred thousand Earth Grade spirit stones.

If that happened, he would neither draw Blood Fiend Sect’s attention, nor expose himself to Moon Worshipping Palace.

“You are right, Yue Ji!” a few Moon Worshipping Palace martial practitioners echoed her sentiment.

“If he really does belong to Jiang Zhuzhe’s faction, then he cannot be allowed to stay in Moonstone City. In fact, we must detain him!” Yue Ji’s eyes turned cold. “Terminator Sect had only acknowledged the Blood Fiend Sect of the Setting Sun Islands. Jiang Zhuzhe’s Blood Fiend Sect is not included! A thousand years ago, Jiang Zhuzhe had a bloody war that spanned across many lands. There were plenty of our ancestors who had their blood sucked and killed by Jiang Zhuzhe’s subordinates!”

Dong Wanzhai frowned deeply with a sudden look of dilemma.

“The Blazing Profound Bombs produced by Gray Island is incredibly popular right now, and there are countless forces who are fighting to buy some for themselves. It is nearly impossible for all forces who do not share any ties with Blood Fiend Sect to make a purchase at market price.” The Moon Worshipping Palace martial practitioner named Liu He pondered for a moment before saying, “If this Yao Tian do not belong to the Setting Sun Islands, there is no way he could get us the Blazing Profound Bombs! Let us wait. If the trade actually goes through, then we can be sure that Yao Tian’s identity is absolutely authentic!”

“On the other hand, if three hundred thousand Earth Grade spirit stones are returned from the item teleportation formation…”

Liu He inhaled once and stared at Qin Lie with unfriendly eyes. “Then we must investigate Yao Tian’s identity!”

“Your logic is sound, Uncle Liu.” Yue Ji nodded slightly.

The two other women also agreed with Liu He’s words.

In the room, many Moon Worshipping Palace martial practitioners chattered and exchanged opinions with each other in small voices.

If the Blazing Profound Bombs had returned from the item teleportation formation, then Qin Lie must be a member of the Blood Fiend Sect of the Setting Sun Islands.

Otherwise, there were two possibilities. Either Qin Lie wasn’t important enough in Setting Sun Islands’ Blood Fiend Sect to win them a trade…

…Or Qin Lie wasn’t a member of the Setting Sun Islands’ Blood Fiend Sect at all! He was Jiang Zhuzhe’s!

Jiang Zhuzhe’s infamy spread far and wide, and there were plenty of martial practitioners in Moonstone City who itched to slaughter his kind to the last!

If they confirmed that Qin Lie was connected to Jiang Zhuzhe, then his fate would be horrendous to say the least.

“Let us wait for an hour first,” Dong Wanzhai said solemnly.

He didn’t express his stance openly.

“Palace <aster, Yue Ji’s ancestor was one of the victims of Jiang Zhuzhe and his kind a thousand years ago. He was sucked dry and killed by them,” Liu He sent a concealed message to Dong Wanzhai with narrowed eyes.

Liu He was responsible for gathering and tidying the Moon Worshipping Palace’s intel. To a certain degree, he knew the past and experiences of all Moon Worshipping Palace members.

Thanks to Liu He’s message, Dong Wanzhai slowly realized why Yue Ji was acting so unlike her usual self. His felt a headache coming on.

He hesitated.

“Palace Master, I’ve joined Moon Worshipping Palace for many years, but I’ve never begged you for anything, have I? Then I shall do so this once.” Yue Ji lowered her head and said softly and firmly, “If the Blazing Profound Bombs do not return from the Setting Sun Islands after an hour, I hope that you can allow me to deal with this Yao Tian!”

Dong Wanzhai frowned deeply, “He may just be a normal Blood Fiend Sect disciple that doesn’t possess enough authority to sway Blood Fiend Sect’s decision.”

“He is at the Fulfillment Realm, and he’s incredibly young! Even in the past, a Fulfillment Realm martial practitioner as young as him would’ve been put at an important position in Blood Fiend Sect, even more so now!” Yue Ji looked up abruptly with frigid eyes. “There are only two possibilities: Either he’s an incredibly important person in the Blood Fiend Sect of the Setting Sun Islands, or he’s an incredibly important person who’s tied to Jiang

Zhuzhe!”

Dong Wanzhai gave it a thought and found her answer reasonable. He was already leaning towards Yue Ji on the inside.

Considering how young Qin Lie was, to be a Fulfillment Realm martial practitioner already, he would most definitely be given great power on either side of Blood Fiend Sect. He would’ve been given the treatment of a genius with great potential.

There should be no problems whatsoever for someone like him to write a letter to Blood Fiend Sect and ask for a favor on behalf of Moon Worshipping Palace.

Plus, it wasn’t like they weren’t paying for the Blazing Profound Bombs.

Dong Wanzhai slowly made up his mind.

“If the Blazing Profound Bombs aren’t delivered an hour later, then I’ll come with you.” Qin Lie smiled calmly.

He was absolutely confident.

With his current status in the Setting Sun Islands, either Blood Fiend Sect or Gray Island’s Armament Sect would have made the appropriate arrangements to meet his request no matter what.

In his opinion, one hour was more than enough for the Blazing Profound Bombs to be delivered.

“Alright!” Dong Wanzhai exclaimed and stared at Yao Tian with odd eyes, “I trust you, young friend Yao Tian!”

He shot him a look of praise.

The Moon Worshipping Palace martial practitioners inside the room were also surprised to see how confident Qin Lie was. It would appear that he really did belong to the Blood Fiend Sect of the Setting Sun Islands.

They relaxed after a moment’s thought later, and even Liu He was comforting Yue Ji in a soft voice, “Let us wait. We will have

our answer after an hour. But before that, you are not allowed to treat young friend Yao Tian rudely!”

“Then I will wait for an hour.” Yue Ji shot Qin Lie a glance before she lowered her head suddenly and sat down in the room.

Her two sisters also sat next to her and waited patiently for the time to arrive.

Time passed slowly.

Suddenly, the room fell completely silent. No one said a word at all.

“It has been over an hour!” Liu He suddenly said.

Everyone’s gazes were instantly trained onto the item teleportation formation. They discovered that there were neither the Blazing Profound Bombs nor their three hundred thousand Earth Grade spirit stones.

Everyone’s eyebrows furrowed.

“Something’s not right.”

“How can this be?”

“They should’ve returned our spirit stones even if they weren’t willing to sell us the Blazing Profound Bombs, shouldn’t they?”

“Blood Fiend Sect had always been a reputable sect!”

Everyone began to discuss amongst each other.

“Dong Wanzhai’s expression had also turned dark.

Three hundred thousand Earth Grade spirit stones were no small number to Moon Worshipping Palace. Even he couldn’t keep his cool to find his funds vanishing just like that.

“Yao Tian, what on earth have you written on your letter? Why did it turn out this way?” Dong Wanzhai asked heavily.

“It’s nothing unusual. I simply told them to send back ten Blazing Profound Bombs. I’ve also explained a little on how I’m doing.

That's all," Qin Lie answered.

He himself was very surprised.

If his letter did make its way to the Setting Sun Islands, then be it the martial practitioners of Blood Fiend Sect, Gray Island or Gold Sun Island, they should've treated it as a matter of great importance and respond to the letter swiftly.

It didn't make sense that there would be no response from Blood Fiend Sect despite being given an hour's time.

"It is very likely that the letter he sent out is questionable. Perhaps... perhaps they identified him as a member of Jiang Zhuzhe from his writing. That's the only explanation that would explain why Setting Sun Islands' Blood Fiend Sect is withholding our funds!" Liu He said urgently.

Three hundred thousand Earth Grade spirit stones was no small sum to anyone present. Liu He especially was responsible for the accounting of Moon Worshipping Palace, and he knew just what three thousand thousand Earth Grade spirit stones meant to Moon Worshipping Palace.

Everyone in Moon Worshipping Palace turned anxious after learning that they had lost three hundred thousand Earth Grade spirit stones just like that.

It was at this moment Yue Ji suddenly stood up from the floor and told Dong Wanzhai, "Please leave this person to me, Palace Master. Don't worry, I won't kill him right away I'll interrogate him slowly and find out exactly what he has written on that letter of his."

"Palace Master, Yue Ji has never gone overboard at work. You can leave this task to her without worries," Liu He also persuaded.

Dong Wanzhai pondered for a moment and said with a dark look on his face, "Alright."

Qin Lie immediately fell into a dilemma.

Most martial practitioners in Moon Worshipping Palace were at the late stage of the Fulfillment Realm, while the rest were at the Fragmentation Realm. None of them were easy to deal with.

He weighed his chances and figured out that an attempt to break through their encirclement would be almost impossible to achieve.

If he reacted excessively, he might even be killed on the spot and die for no good reason.

He also believed that Blood Fiend Sect would respond to his letter and prove his innocence eventually.

All he needed now was time.

And so he quickly came to his answer and nodded to Dong Wanzhai. He said cooperatively, “I’ll come with you.”

Chapter 715: Moon Worshipping

Setting Sun Island

Hong Bowen of the Blood Fiend Ten Elders took a letter from one of the item teleportation formations.

After taking a look, Hong Bowen's expression changed. He ordered the members of Blood Fiend Sect in the surroundings, "Look after this place!"

"Elder, there are thirty thousand earth rank spirit stones in each of the ten bags, they should have been sent to trade for the Blazing Profound Bombs." One person looked at the bags of spirit stones and asked, "What to do with them?"

"Store them for now, do not do anything," Hong Bowen said gravely.

The members of Blood Fiend Sect wore expressions of surprise and suspicion. One of them asked, "Elder Hong, whose letter is it?"

"Qin Lie wrote it, but I do not recognize his writing. I need to go to Gray Island and ask Master Mo and Miss Tang to certify it," Hong Bowen said.

"So it's Island Master Qin! We understand!"

"I'm leaving this place to you!"

Hong Bowen hurriedly left.

A short while later, he descended above Gray Island. He headed directly to the area where Mo Hai and Tang Siqi were.

After a year, Gray Island had more towers, palaces, and storage rooms of various sizes to store spirit materials.

In this year, Gray Island's development had been unstoppable. Through selling Blazing Profound Bombs, Gray Island accumulated an astounding amount of wealth.

Blood Fiend Sect helped them by purchasing enormous amounts of spirit materials from neighboring factions using the spirit stones. They trained new artificers, studied innovative ways of forging, supported the cultivation of the Blood Spear martial practitioners, and forged more Blazing Profound Bombs.

Gray Island was at least three times more developed than it had been when Armament Sect had come.

The Armament Sect disciples who came from the Scarlet Tide Continent with even the slightest knowledge of forging got their own stone tower. They were provided all of the forging materials, cauldrons, stoves, spirit material records that an artificer could possibly need. Gray Island had it all.

Without any exaggeration, Gray Island's present wealth, scale, and skill at artifact forging surpassed Armament Sect at its peak.

Gray Island only lacked more forging talents. Time was needed to accumulate them.

Hong Bowen's arrival alarmed Song Tingyu and Mo Hai. They immediately came out to welcome him and inquire about the situation.

"Qin Lie sent a letter but I do not recognize his writing. I hope that you can confirm it," Hong Bowen explained.

"Miss Song, do you recognize Qin Lie's writing?" Mo Hai asked urgently with an excited expression.

Song Tingyu's expression was slightly dispirited and awkward. "I do not recognize it."

"Then we can only wait for Siqi to come back," Mo Hai said helplessly. "Siqi and Qin Lie forged together when they were at Armament Sect. She knows Qin Lie's writing well. However, Siqi is studying an ancient spirit diagram currently, and I fear she will not come out soon. Elder Hong, how about you return later?"

"No problem, I can wait here for a while," Hong Bowen said with

a chuckle.

“Do you mind letting me read the letter?” Song Tingyu requested.

“Sure.” Hong Bowen handed over the letter and then waited on Gray Island for Tang Siqi to come out of seclusion.

What they didn’t know was their delay created great trouble for Qin Lie at Moonstone City.

Qin Lie was taken away in the night by the three female priestesses, Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji. They flew on a crescent-shaped flying spirit artifact directly out of the city.

The crescent ship was tens of times bigger than the crystalline war chariot, yet retained high speed despite its size and was much faster than other large flying spirit artifacts.

Under the moonlight, the ship made of moonstone looked like an another moon.

There were a dozen or so female on the ship other than Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji. They were also dressed in long silver robes and had beautiful and pale appearances.

Yue Ji’s cultivation was at the early stage of the Fragmentation Realm. Ye Ji and Shui Ji were at the late stage of the Fulfillment Realm. Adding on a dozen females in Netherpassage and Fulfillment Realm, their combined power was enough to keep Qin Lie in check.

Also, this area was under Moon Worshipping Palace’s control. Even if Yue Ji and the others could not hold Qin Lie, all they needed was to send a few messages and huge swaths of martial practitioners would come to help.

Because they had the confidence, Yue Ji only used one set of chains to restrain Qin Lie’s neck and hands. She didn’t restrain his power.

The true body of the Ice Phoenix was still on his back and hadn't been taken off.

Qin Lie sat in a corner of the crescent ship with his head down and his eyes closed in rest.

He was recalling the rumors about Moon Worshipping Palace.

According to what he knew, Moon Worshipping Palace had great origins. Many years ago, before Terminator Sect had been founded, the Heavenly Silence Continent once had a powerful faction—Moon Worshipping Cult.

Moon Worshipping Cult had been dominating for a time. They worshipped the moon and used the moon as their symbol. At their strongest, their might reached Heavenly Calamity Continent and Heavenly Slaughter Continent.

In the era of Moon Worshipping Cult, they would worship the moon every once in a while and hold a large and solemn ceremony.

Yue Ji, Ye Ji, Shui Ji, and the other priestesses of Moon Worshipping Cult were responsible for these matters.

Then, for some unknown reason, Moon Worshipping Cult started to decline. Terminator Sect's soaring to power caused Moon Worshipping Cult to be replaced in the end.

Moon Worshipping Palace was a cadet branch that formed after Moon Worshipping Cult had broken apart. Even after so many years, Moon Worshipping Palace could not reach the past glory of Moon Worshipping Cult. They survived by submitting to Terminator Sect. However, the ancient ceremonial tradition of moon worshipping had been passed down.

Due to this, even in the present Moon Worshipping Palace, there were people like Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Yi who were in charge of the ceremony.

Thinking about the rumors concerning Moon Worshipping Sect, Qin Lie was silent the entire way. The three females did not ask

him anything during the trip.

The crescent ship flew out of the sky and flew under the night for a time to take Qin Lie into a mountain valley surrounded by tall mountain peaks.

The valley was in the shape of a crescent moon. The lake inside the valley reflected the moonlight and sunlight, causing the entire valley to be bright all day and all night.

There were many ancient stone pillars standing upright in the valley. The stone pillars were made from moonstone. They flashed with the engraved mysterious ancient symbols.

Buildings similar to Moon Worshipping Palace were scattered around the mountain valley. They were also bright as though they could enhance the light of the moon.

There was an enormous altar beside the lake with many sacrificial items such as goblets, jars, and animal bones on top.

“Take him up.” Yue Ji walked off the ship and ordered the group.

Several Netherpassage Realm females held Qin Lie by his shoulders and moved him to the sacrificial altar.

On the altar, there were six stone pillars that were not made out of moonstone but had silver-colored metallic chains.

Those silver chains quickly wrapped around Qin Lie’s arms and legs. He was pulled between the six stone pillars as the chains on his body clinked.

Qin Lie frowned deeply and said, “Regardless of whether you believe me or not, I will say first that I have nothing to do with Jiang Zhuzhe. I don’t know what is happening at the Setting Sun Islands but I believe that they will send ten Blazing Profound Bombs soon. You only need to be slightly more patient and wait for a while longer. You will realize that I am from the Setting Island Sun’s Blood Fiend Sect.”

“We have already waited for an hour.” Ye Ji who had tanned skin frowned and said impatiently.

“Even though we are far away, we are still in communication with Moonstone City. When their side receives the Blazing Profound Bombs, they will immediately message us and we will know of your innocence.” Shui Ji said. “At that time, you will be released.”

“There is no need for such trouble. We will immediately know if you are innocent or not using Moon Worshipping Palace’s unique Soul Searching Art!” Yue Ji ordered coldly.

Females dressed in long silver robes sat down at the corners of the altar and surrounded him in a circle.

Ignoring Qin Lie’s explanation, they channeled the spirit art. Their bodies gave off pure moonlight.

A wondrous force came out of the six stone pillars and reached into the firmament.

Qin Lie seemed to feel something and couldn’t resist looking into the night sky. When he looked at that moon which seemed to suddenly have brightened, his expression changed slightly.

Six cool rays of moonlight turned tangible and fell from the moon high up in the sky.

The six rays of moonlight landed on the six stone pillars.

Ripples of pure bright light spread from the six stone pillars. They merged together with the spirit power lights of Yue Ji and the others around the altar.

“Rise!” Yue Ji shouted.

A shrunken moon floated up from Yue Ji’s head and slowly rose into the sky. It absorbed the moon essence, spirit power, moon energy, and all other energies of the moon.

That small moon became even more dazzling and bright. The

presence it gave off was even more surprising.

“Go!” Yue Ji pushed with her hands.

That moon immediately flew towards Qin Lie.

Before Qin Lie could react, the small moon flew to his head and sank.

“Boom!”

Qin Lie suddenly shook. Two bolts of lightning a meter long shot out of his eyes and made him appear shocking to see.

A little moon suddenly appeared in his sea of consciousness!

The moon flashed with light. It had a mysterious power to illuminate the deepest secrets of the soul. It roamed through his sea of consciousness.

Qin Lie had a terrifying feeling as though anyone could see right through him.

He immediately mobilized the thunder and lightning energy.

In his sea of consciousness, thick bolts of lightning roared and attacked the moon like giant dragons.

Strangely, the thunder and lightning that were unusually effective towards souls, evil power, and vengeance spirits were unable to shatter the small moon.

The moon did not seem to be made from soul power. It really did seem to be composed of the moon essence of the firmament.

Qin Lie was astounded and terrified by this.

Then, what surprised him even more was that the barrier that sealed his memories seemed about to crack when illuminated by the moon’s light.

He, who had been about to retaliate ferociously, suddenly calmed down. He didn’t just put away all thunder and lightning, he welcomed the illumination of the moon.

Chapter 716: Continue!

Qin Lie allowed the sphere of moonlight to hang high in his sea of consciousness and didn't put up any resistance.

The clean moonlight was like curtains of silver light that rippled down. It seemed to melt the boundary that sealed his memories.

He only tried to protect his True Soul to prevent it from being wounded.

"There are actually sealed memories!" Yue Ji changed expression.

She exchanged glances with Ye Ji and Shui Ji. Their expressions turned grave. They suddenly realized that his young person called "Yao Tian" was hiding a great secret.

The three females became excited.

"Use all your power to break that seal!" Yue Ji shouted.

"Woosh woosh woosh woosh woosh woosh!"

Six beams of moonlight fell once again from the moon like ribbons.

Ancient moon-shaped characters on the six ancient stone pillars seemed to slowly light up, ultimately releasing blinding moonlight.

"Whoo, whoo, whoo!"

Blue moon characters flew out of the moon pillars and landed on Qin Lie's body, sticking to it like leaves.

The moon-shaped characters melted and disappeared when they touched Qin Lie's body.

The moon in Qin Lie's sea of consciousness grew even brighter and illuminated his sea of consciousness until it was as bright as day.

Even more mysterious moon power charged ferociously towards

his sealed memories.

Qin Lie's head felt as though it was splitting apart.

His hands hugging his head, he sat on the sacrificial altar with a twisted expression. His eyes shot out frightening bolts of lightning.

"He, he doesn't seem like a pure member of Blood Fiend Sect. His Blood Spirit Art... is not the only spirit art he knows, and it isn't even the primary one." Yue Ji saw the hints and hurriedly urged, "Elder Sister, are we wrong? This boy's aura clearly... isn't quite right!"

"Elder Sister, it is strange, calm down!" Shui Ji said.

"Expose him to the prepared human blood!" Yue Ji ordered.

A female in a silver robe walked out of a stone tower in the mountain valley. She quickly ascended the altar and put an enormous bronze cauldron in front of Qin Lie.

In the cauldron there was fresh blood that came from human martial practitioners in the middle stage of the Fulfillment Realm.

Qin Lie smelled rich blood spirit energy from the blood in the cauldron. He knew it contained abundant power.

However, he didn't feel even a hint of desire to drink it.

"The members of Blood Fiend Sect under Jiang Zhuzhe are unable to control their inner desires when their soul power is used up or they are wounded. They would use blood to replenish their energy and heal their wounds." Ye Ji's expression gradually became stern. "According to the rumors, those people... are addicted to drinking blood and can rarely control themselves. Especially since this person is illuminated by the moonlight and his mental defenses are gone."

Shui Ji agreed, "Elder Sister, maybe we were wrong."

On the sacrificial altar, the females of Moon Worshipping Palace had puzzled expressions. They could see that something wasn't

right.

Yue Ji herself was hesitating as well.

She knew what was strange about Jiang Zhuzhe's branch and that those people could not resist the temptation of fresh human blood. She knew that those people would lose their mental defenses when they were wounded and would desperately want to drink human blood to recover.

That was an irresistible desire to them.

At this moment, Qin Lie's mind had been completely penetrated by the moon energy sphere.. His body had been washed by the moonlight. If he really was a martial practitioner from Jiang Zhuzhe's branch, he would be unable to control himself and would drink the human blood.

But Qin Lie did not do this.

Even after his mind had been assaulted with moonlight, he only held his head with a twisted expression. He was in such pain he almost rolled around but he didn't even look at the human blood in that large cauldron.

Yue Ji bit her lips and continued to observe. Dozens of seconds later, she also agreed.

She realized that she might have been mistaken.

She immediately prepared to amend her mistake. She hurriedly said, "Yao Tian, I think we were wrong. You have passed the test and was not lured by blood. You should not be from Jiang Zhuzhe's branch."

"Do not worry. We will take the power back right now and will make it up to you!"

"Calm down and give us some time. We will immediately retract the moon power that we have put into your sea of consciousness!"

As Yue Ji spoke, she motioned with her hand to Ye Ji and Shui Ji

for them to slowly draw back the power.

The three females prepared to cancel the technique.

“Don’t!” Qin Lie’s expression changed as he panted furiously. He shouted, “I’m not connected to Jiang Zhuzhe, but since you want to make it up to me, then... help me and continue! I know that you can also feel the barriers on my memories. Help me make an opening, a crack, let me see my past!”

“Ah?” the three females shouted in shock.

They looked with confused eyes at Qin Lie. They paused what they were doing.

“You didn’t form those memory barriers to stop us from looking?” Ye Ji’s mouth was open, each teeth like snowy jade, as she exclaimed.

“You didn’t seal them with your own power?” Shui Ji was also astounded.

Yue Ji was silent for a moment and gradually understood. “You mean that your memories... have always been sealed? You don’t know your past?”

“That’s why I’m asking you to help me!” Qin Lie shouted.

The three females glanced at one another.

By now, they were almost certain that Qin Lie had no connection to Jiang Zhuzhe. They no longer felt any murderous intent towards Qin Lie.

However, using the moon power to forcibly break a memory barrier was not an easy matter.

That would expend their power, the power of the sacrificial altar, the power of those females assisting and the moon power...

All these energies were of great value. After this matter had been settled, they would be exhausted and weak. As for the sacrificial altar... it won’t be usable for a short while. This would greatly

displease Dong Wanzhai..

That's why the hesitated.

"Since you started, you might as well finish! You owe me this, please help me!" Qin Lie shouted.

"Breaking the memory barrier may wound your soul. Are you sure?" Yue Ji asked sternly.

"Yes, I'm sure! I'm very sure!" Qin Lie's expression was vicious. "I have tried repeatedly in the past years but never managed to make even a crack. Inside my sea of consciousness, the soul consciousnesses of other people are usually destroyed by my lightning and thunder. Up until now, nothing other than this moon you had formed had been capable of staying there without being eradicated by thunder and lightning. It might be effective against my memory barrier!!"

"Help me destroy the memory barrier, just make a small crack. I will not retaliate for your actions! Otherwise, I will ask Palace Master Dong to punish you. I will not let this slide!"

Yue Ji suddenly felt a headache coming on.

She hadn't thought that the matter would progress to a point where both choices were difficult. She couldn't have predicted that this boy she had mistakenly thought was from Jiang Zhuzhe's faction had something so strange inside him.

Someone that had his memories sealed and concealed, what was his history?

She gradually became curious.

After thinking for a while, Yue Ji's brow creased and she said, "Then as you wish!"

When she made the decision, the other females didn't hesitate. They adjusted themselves under her orders and gathered more power.

Moonlight, the crescent-shaped ancient characters, pure spirit power. All of these energies gathered and flooded Qin Lie..

The moon floating inside Qin Lie's head became even bigger and brighter. The light that it gave off was even more dazzling.

A heart-wrenching pain came from his mind as though it was being pierced by millions of needles. That kind of pain was something a human couldn't tolerate.

Qin Lie rolled around on the ground like a wild beast that was about to die. He roared as he tore at his clothing and flesh. He stripped himself naked and scratched vicious bloody wounds on his body.

The females of Moon Worshipping Palace watched as he went mad and clawed himself naked.

A youthful, strong and masculine body appeared on the altar. Each muscle was defined, and the tendons under the muscles were clearly evident like earthworms. The body was filled with a powerful and masculine charisma.

The bloody scratches added a strong and savage aura to this male body that was extremely attractive.

The altar and the mountain valley were full of beautiful females.

Their eyes glittered as they looked at Qin Lie on top of the altar. Without realizing it, their faces flushed a tempting red.

Most of these females were endowed and mature. They knew what a strong body like the one Qin Lie had meant for women.

Many women looked and their expressions became uneasy. They blushed in embarrassment.

Even Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji felt awkward and didn't know if they should stop or not.

"Don't look at him!" Yue Ji suddenly shouted.

The females of Moon Worshipping Place heard her shout and

suddenly reacted.

Many females awkwardly turned around, some lowered their heads, but the ones sitting on the altar could not avoid it. They stared and observed Qin Lie's status, continuing to gather power on his body.

The atmosphere of the mountain valley changed and became filled with a strange aura.

In Qin Lie's sea of consciousness, the moonlight given off by the crescent moon intensified and the moon energy became even stronger.

Qin Lie's pain penetrated his bones. He wailed, rolled on the ground, and gave wild howls.

Like this, under the illumination of the moonlight, a corner of his memory barrier melted.

A blurry scene suddenly appeared to him as the memory was released.

There was a five-colored space-time passageway. The five colorful lines were beautiful and dazzling like flashing meteors.

He seemed to be about to step into the passageway.

At this time, the voice of a young female came from behind him, "Qin Lie, I swear I will go to Spirit Realm to find you!" This voice was filled with heart-wrenching love, yet also carried raging hatred.

"I don't want to see you in Spirit Realm." He didn't even turn back to look as he charged into the passageway with a mad and strange laugh. He left that blurry and dark world behind him.

Chapter 717: A Flash of Memory

This was all of that sealed memory.

In the mountain valley, the females of Moon Worshipping Palace surrounded the altar with Qin Lie at its center. They gathered their power and guided moonlight to attack Qin Lie's memory barrier and tear a crack.

Qin Lie's head split in pain as he rolled on the ground and howled.

As he howled, scenes started to appear from the depths of his memory.

In a flash, he walked out of the enormous whirlpool in the gray void that seemed to be a passage that connected the earth and the sky.

He stood on the peak of a mountain tens of thousands of meters high.

This mountain peak pierced the clouds. The white clouds were at the middle of the mountain, causing it to look like a pillar connecting heaven and earth.

The enormous spatial whirlpool spun above the mountain peak. After he came out, he stared into the distance.

Palaces hundreds of meters tall stood tall and stretched out over the endless land. They looked like an endless mountain range stretching towards the sky.

Looking from the soaring enormous peak Qin Lie was on, one would find that there were enormous flying spirit artifacts almost ten thousand meters long flying across the sky above the palaces.

If one focused, they would see many martial practitioners going in and out of the palaces.

Some of the palaces' martial practitioners simply stood on stone

pedestals gazing at the sky, as if they were trying contemplating.

Occasionally, some domineering martial practitioners would streak across the sky on their Soul Altars.

Many enormous beasts and birds were being ridden by children that laughed and played in the air.

Qin Lie suddenly felt a great longing as he looked at the vast peaks, endless land, and spectacular and mysterious scenes.

He could feel that this world he was looking at was his home.

“Young Master, welcome back from the Galaxy Battlefield!” shouted a nearly hundred meters tall giant that seemed to be made of golden liquid. He shone with golden light under the sunlight, his naked upper body firmly muscled. His head was bent as he knelt on one knee at the mountain peak like a crawling golden beast. He said, “Master is waiting for you.”

Qin Lie turned around and saw there were dozens of golden giants kneeling and waiting on the mountain peak with bowed heads.

There was a nine-headed snake almost a thousand meters long among the enormous golden giants. Its skin had an exquisite natural pattern. Its nine giant heads moved constantly, the watermelon-sized eyes showing joyful light as they looked at him.

He laughed and flew to land on the largest head of the nine-headed giant snake. He howled, and the nine-headed giant snake moved like a cloud towards the largest palace.

The dozens of golden giants turned into golden arcs of light that followed the nine-headed giant snake.

Qin Lie couldn’t help but howl as his head hurt. The scene in his head suddenly disappeared.

A terrifying ripple suddenly erupted from inside his memory barrier. A world-destroying dominant resolve formed a suffocating

twister that swept towards every corner of his consciousness.

“Boom!”

Under the terrifying ripple, the crescent moon hanging in his sea of consciousness immediately shattered.

The crack that let him peer into his deeply hidden memories was quickly blocked and reinforced.

“Pfft!”

Yue Ji, Ye Ji, Shui Ji and the martial practitioners of Moon Worshipping Palace on the altar spat out blood.

The crimson blood dyed the front of their silver robes red. Their bright eyes suddenly became dim.

Their rosy faces became ashen and seemed weak.

Qin Lie opened his eyes and looked at Yue Ji and the others. He hesitated and said, “Can you continue?”

Yue Ji hurriedly shook her head and said, “We will not continue!”

Her eyes were filled with deep terror.

With the secret art of Moon Worshipping Palace and joint power of her sisters, she tried to destroy the memory barrier and peek into Qin Lie’s past.

As a result, Qin Lie’s memory barrier seemed to have a corner torn out.

Yet when she let her own consciousness gradually permeate into the crack to investigate, she suddenly felt a terrifying and dominant resolve.

That twister made from resolve almost tore her soul apart. If she hadn’t retreated in time, she, Ye Ji, Shui Ji, and the other sisters would have had their souls torn to pieces, not even a trace of them left in the world.

Even so, her soul still suffered considerable damage. She wouldn't be able to recover in a short time.

"Why is it like this?" Qin Lie murmured.

"The person who sealed your memories is terrifying. Just the resolve he left behind is enough to extinguish all of our souls. We will not try," Ye Ji said, shock evident in her tone.

The females of Moon Worshipping Palace looked at Qin Lie in shock.

At the same time, Gray Island.

Tang Siqi walked out of her seclusion room and found Mo Hai, Hong Bowen and Song Tingyu waiting for her. She realized that there must have been an important matter and immediately asked, "What is it?"

"This is a letter that came from Moon Worshipping Valley of Prism Continent. The writer says that he is Qin Lie, but we do not recognize his writing. I hope that you can confirm it." Hong Bowen handed over the letter.

Tang Siqi received it. With just a glance, her body shook. "It is Qin Lie's writing!"

Back at Armament Sect, Qin Lie had helped her forge smaller components under her guidance. The two had drawn spirit diagrams together, and knew each other's strokes, emphasis and tiny details as well as their own.

She recognized Qin Lie's writing with a glance.

"It really is Qin Lie!" Song Tingyu's eyes lit up. She smiled and then said, "Elder Hong, wait a moment please. I need to return a letter, and prepare some things. I will go send them with you."

"Cough cough! Siqi, don't you have something to say to Qin Lie?" Mo Hai reminded.

Tang Siqi quickly reacted. Her face flushed slightly and she said

to Hong Bowen. “I also need to send a letter. Elder Hong, please wait a while for me.”

“Minor matter, minor matter.” Hong Bowen chuckled.

The two females hurriedly left.

Fifteen minutes later, the two came back simultaneously. Song Tingyu handed over a spatial ring and said, “There is a letter and some materials of six attributes, he will have use for them.”

Tang Siqi handed over a spatial ring as well. “Please give this to Qin Lie for me.”

Hong Bowen looked at the two females, smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I guarantee they will reach Qin Lie.”

Hong Bowen left Gray Island and a while later, he arrived next to the large item teleportation formation. He thought for a moment and also wrote a letter. He left a mark unique to Blood Fiend Sect on top and then ordered, “Prepare fifteen Blazing Profound Bombs. Send them with this letter and these two spatial rings to Moon Worshipping Palace at Moonstone City!”

“Fifteen Blazing Profound Bombs? Elder, the spirit stones that Moon Worshipping Palace has sent are only enough for ten Blazing Profound Bombs! Also, the supply of Blazing Profound Bombs can’t keep up with the demand, we …” the person reminded.

Hong Bowen interrupted him and said impatiently, “Do as I say!”

This person’s expression became stern and he hurriedly complied. He put the fifteen Blazing Profound Bombs, the letter Hong Bowen wrote, and the two spatial rings onto the item teleportation formation under Hong Bowen’s supervision and then sent them.

Moon Worshipping Palace at Moonstone City.

Inside a secret room with a small teleportation formation, Dong Wanzhai and the higher ups of Moon Worshipping Palace had left

long ago. They only left three Fulfillment Realm martial practitioners standing guard.

Narrowing their eyes, the three looked at the teleportation and sighed.

“Three hundred thousand Earth Grade spirit stones, gone in an instant. Ah, I wonder what Palace Master thinks?”

“Our Moon Worshiping Palace is weaker than Heavenly Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor. We had hoped that we could improve our standing slightly with the ten Blazing Profound Bombs and hadn’t expected, alas….”

“Doesn’t Blood Fiend Sect have a good reputation? What is going on this time? If they aren’t going to sell Blazing Profound Bombs, shouldn’t they return our spirit stones at least?”

“I heard that Yao Tian is from Jiang Zhuzhe’s faction. Jiang Zhuzhe’s faction has always been at odds with the Setting Sun Islands’ Blood Fiend Sect. They definitely discovered something!”

“It must be so. Damn that boy, he has really harmed us!”

“Don’t worry. Yue Ji took him. He probably won’t end up well.”

“Do you think that group of women would do something after taking that boy to the ceremonial mountain valley out of hunger? Haha!”

“Who knows? I feel it is likely!”

The three people got more and more perverse as they talked, letting out strange laughs as they lowered their voices.

At this time, a curtain of light wrapped around the teleportation formation. The space inside the formation trembled, and the curtain of light slowly dissipated.

The three stood up in shock. What entered their sight made them unable to keep calm.

“Blazing Profound Bombs, fifteen, fifteen of them!”

“They are really from the Setting Sun Islands!”

“Oh no! Yue Ji and the others were wrong!”

The three panicked and hurriedly left. They charged out at their fastest speed to report to Dong Wanzhai.

It was late in the night, Dong Wanzhai was cultivating. Hearing the noise outside, he walked out and said harshly, “What is that commotion?”

“Palace Master! Setting Sun Islands delivered fifteen Blazing Profound Bombs, a letter for you, and two spatial rings!” One person came forward and respectfully handed over the letter. He added, “Yue Ji and the others are most likely mistaken.”

Dong Wanzhai panicked. He looked at the letter Hong Bowen had written and shouted hurriedly, “Wake up Liu Hong, have him immediately message Yue Ji to bring Yao Tian back!”

“No, no!” Dong Wanzhai thought and shouted, “Tell Liu Hong to message Yue Ji and tell her to stop the interrogation immediately! I will personally go apologize to Yao Tian!”

“Also, wake up the people that had been in the secret room before. Have them accompany me to Moon Worshipping Mountain Valley!”

Dong Wanzhai shouted.

Moon Worshipping Palace immediately descended into chaos.

Chapter 718: Conciliation

Moon Worshipping Valley.

Yue Ji, Ye Ji, Shui Ji and the rest of the females of Moon Worshipping Palace had gotten off the altar long time ago.

Despite consuming the Soul Nurturing Pill that could treat the soul, soothe the mind and nurture the blood, they still looked rather tired. They sat next to the lake inside the valley and began circulating moon energy to recover slowly.

Qin Lie had changed to a new set of gray robes. His neck and arms were covered in scratch marks. He was currently leaning against a stone pillar and frowning, submerged in deep thought.

He replayed the two scenes he saw earlier in his hand again and again.

The first scene was regarding the girl who spoke behind his back after he returned to Spirit Realm from the Galaxy Battlefield. Even the mere recollection of her made his heart flutter.

The second scene was the magnificent sight he saw from the top of a gigantic mountain. It was a scene of his home.

However, he still had no idea why he was brought to Ling Town, why he had lost his previous memories, who his parents were and what the placed he used to live in was called.

But there was one thing certain—his past was extraordinary.

The place he used to live in had magnificent palace complexes, huge flying spirit artifacts that were tens of thousands meters long, and experts whose physical bodies sat on Soul Altars. All of them proved just how wealthy his family used to be.

“The walls around my memories can be torn down. As long as I grow stronger in the future, I will be able to break through this barrier even if I fail to find grandfather. I will be able to

understand for real what truly happened in the past!”

After he was baptized by the moonlight attack, he grew even more determined knowing that his future wouldn’t remain vague forever.

The improvement of his realm, the strength of his soul, and the ascension of his bloodline would all improve his strength bit by bit. It would aid him in getting a clearer glimpse of his past.

Atop the altar, Qin Lie swiftly regained his cool and took out some dried meat from his spatial ring. He began eating it to regain his strength.

After he was done observing his entire body with his soul consciousness in detail, he discovered that his soul wasn’t damaged even though a crack had appeared in the walls around his memories due the Moon Worshipping Palace’s secret art executed by Yue Ji, Ye Ji and Shui Ji.

The scratch marks on his body were all caused by himself. Right now, these scratch wounds felt numb and painful, so they too needed some time to recover slowly.

“It’s time to head to Terminator Sect,” he thought to himself.

Yue Ji, who was refining the pills inside her body suddenly sensed something and pressed a hand at the jade token engraved with the mark of a crescent around her waist.

She probed it with her mind.

She instantly received a message that was sent from Moonstone City through the jade token.

Her expression suddenly looked pained.

“What is it, Elder Sister?” Ye Ji asked softly when she noticed change in her expression.

Yue Ji turned back to look at Qin Lie before sighing softly. “We can be sure now that we were mistaken.”

“Did they send us a message?” Shui Ji also asked.

Yue Ji nodded, “The Blood Fiend Sect of the Setting Sun Islands had sent us fifteen Blazing Profound Bombs in total. Moreover, Hong Bowen of Blood Fiend Ten Elders had personally written a letter and informed the palace master that Yao Tian is to be treated well. This Yao Tian… must be an important figure at Blood Fiend Sect of the Setting Sun islands, else there would be no way his name could’ve won Hong Bowen’s attention, much less allow us to trade for fifteen Blazing Profound Bombs from Blood Fiend Sect.”

The moment she said this, Ye Ji, Shui Ji and the rest of the Moon Worshipping Palace women turned slightly pale.

“The palace master and everyone have come over personally to apologize to Yao Tian,” Yue Ji added.

The girls looked more and more terrified.

“What are we going to do?” Ye Ji was so disturbed by the news that she couldn’t even focus on nursing her mind any longer. She immediately stood up and paced back and forth anxiously, “Yao Tian’s body is obviously in scratch marks. How… how are we going to explain his appearance to the palace master?”

They looked at Qin Lie and noticed that his exposed arms and neck were covered in wounds even though he had changed into a new set of gray robes.

Qin Lie also looked obviously listless. If anyone saw this, they would have no doubt that he had been tortured.

“We should win his forgiveness before the palace master shows up. It won’t be as bad if we succeed,” Yue Ji sighed helplessly and stood up. She went back to the altar.

Ye Ji and Shui Ji were also following behind her quietly.

“Yao Tian, Moon Worshipping Palace has given us confirmation that your identity is perfectly fine.” Yue Ji squeezed out an awkward smile. “Our palace master will arrive very soon to

express his apology. As for us... we won't deny that our treatment of you has been a little abrupt. We hope that you can understand our reasons and not pursue the matter."

"Yao Tian, it is true that we've made a mistake. Please don't tell the palace master to punish us on behalf of the wounds we suffered to help you break through your memory barrier," Ye Ji also begged.

The rest of the Moon Worshipping Palace girls were also putting on pitiful appearances and begging him for his understanding.

Qin Lie frowned and allowed his gaze to swim across their bodies. He didn't answer them immediately.

This caused the girls to become anxious.

In reality, their position in Moon Worshipping Palace wasn't all that high. They were only responsible for offering sacrifices to the moon, so they could be replaced at any moment.

Even Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji weren't irreplaceable.

As of that moment, they knew that Qin Lie held an extraordinarily high post in Blood Fiend Sect, else Dong Wanzhai wouldn't have brought all the important people in the palace and hurry to their location overnight.

The more they thought, the more anxious they felt. They were all afraid that Dong Wanzhai would use them as scapegoats in order to win his forgiveness.

"What do you want?" Ye Ji hesitated for a moment and cast a subconscious glance at the Ice Phoenix's true body not far away at the altar. Then, she steeled her mind and gritted her teeth, "As long as it's not an especially excessive demand, we, we can satisfy you however you want!"

Everyone in Moon Worshipping Palace grew paler and paler when they heard this.

None of them felt any good will towards Qin Lie. They all thought that he had a strange hobby and was a twisted person on the inside.

Everyone turned to look at the Ice Phoenix's body when they heard Ye Ji's words.

"What are you saying, Ye Ji?" Yue Ji snorted coldly.

"Elder Sister, he... obviously has some sort of 'special' hobby. Maybe, maybe we can escape punishment from the palace master if we satisfy him," Ye Ji lowered her head and said in a small voice.

"Come at me if you have any special needs!" Shui Ji pursed her lips and looked ready to sacrifice herself.

Qin Lie was stunned.

A while later, he stared at these Moon Worshipping Palace women with indescribably odd eyes and said seriously, "I'm very normal, and I have no special hobbies whatsoever. She..."

He pointed at the ice Phoenix's true body, hesitated for a second and said, "She's my wife. Her soul has been severely wounded, and she had no choice but to enter a state of slumber. The reason I'm carrying her by my side at all times is to find a way to rescue her. She's not dead!"

The moment he said this, every women in Moon Worshipping Palace underwent a complete change in attitude.

"So she's your wife. We're sorry for misunderstanding you."

"Your wife isn't giving out any soul energy, and yet you're still carrying her with you all the time and attempting to revive her. How shocking!"

"I think we were all mistaken."

If previously the women in Moon Worshipping Palace thought that Qin Lie was an incredibly twisted bastard, then they now thought of him as incredibly faithful and affectionate person.

The change of perspective caused them to feel increasingly ashamed. They began to realize just how rash they had acted to the point that they had almost committed a grave mistake.

“The responsibility of this matter is all on us. We will accept our punishment even if you wish to pursue this matter further!” Yue Ji expressed her attitude.

Qin Lie thought for a moment,”I hope that you can help me and attack the memory barrier around my mind one more time after I recover!”

“But…” Yue Ji looked troubled. She was still feeling a sense of lingering fear from earlier. She was afraid that she wouldn’t be as lucky as the first time, and that she would be killed if she attempted the process again.

“Elder Sister, let’s just promise him… okay?” Ye Ji persuaded.

The rest of the women also did the same.

“Alright!” Yue Ji finally nodded with gritted teeth. “We’ll make another attempt once we’ve all recovered!”

“Alright, then I won’t ask Palace Master Dong to punish you. Don’t worry.” Qin Lie’s eyes also lit up.

For many years, he had attempted all kinds of methods to break the memory barrier, to no avail.

Being attacked with the ancient secret art of Moon Worshipping Sect was the first time the memory barrier had been visibly affected.. This secret art that used moonlight to break through the seal had enabled him to see two scenes of his past.

He believed that he would be able to see even more scenes as long as the process was repeated. Once he managed to string all the scenes together, he would definitely be able to make a coherent picture out of it and recall everything that had happened in the past.

That was why he needed their help.

Chapter 719: Two Letters

Dong Wanzhai and the experts of Moon Worshipping Palace rushed towards Moon Worshipping Valley overnight, finally arriving at their destination when the dawn broke.

The second he entered the valley, he immediately saw that Qin Lie's exposed arm, neck and even his face were marred by obvious scratch marks.

Dong Wanzhai's heart sank.

Through the letter Hong Bowen had personally written himself, Dong Wanzhai realized that Qin Lie was an important figure in Blood Fiend Sect. Hong Bowen had specifically told him to take good care of Qin Lie.

Hong Bowen was one of the Blood Fiend Ten Elders and a representative of Blood Fiend Sect. Although Blood Fiend Sect was no longer as prominent as they were before, they still were an ancient Silver rank force.

Moreover, Dong Wanzhai heard that Blood Fiend Sect and Terminator Sect shared quite a good relationship with each other.

Moon Worshipping Palace was just a Copper rank force under Terminator Sect. He had no doubts that Moon Worshipping Palace would be suppressed by Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor, causing their status on Prism Continent to plummet worse position on Prism Continent were they to provoke Blood Fiend Sect's ire.

This was absolutely not a sight that Dong Wanzhai wished to see.

"Brother Yao, I've come to personally apologize to you," Dong Wanzhai went over and greeted Qin Lie first. Then, he turned to look at Yue Ji with a darkened expression and immediately scolded her, "What on earth are you girls doing? I've sent you a message two hours ago that you had made a mistake, so why are there still

injuries on Brother Yao's body?"

Yue Ji and the rest of the women tried to make their explanation in a hurry.

Dong Wanzhai snorted coldly and waved them off, forbidding them from saying anything. Then, he made a promise to Qin Lie, "Please be at ease, Brother Yao. This matter is Yue Ji's responsibility. I won't forgive them, and I'll definitely give you a proper account later!"

While saying this, he passed over two spatial rings to Qin Lie personally and explained, "These were delivered from the Setting Sun Islands along with the goods. Elder Hong told to pass them to you personally."

While doing this, Dong Wanzhai put on a smiling face and told Liu Yan and the other experts behind him, "Bring over the best healing pills from the palace so that Brother Yao may recover as soon as possible!"

Liu Yan and the others hastily began to rummage through their spatial rings.

Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji felt bitter on the inside when they saw Dong Wanzhai's attitude.

They knew very well that Dong Wanzhai would certainly sacrifice and punish them to earn Qin Lie's mercy had they not reconciled with Qin Lie beforehand.

They've been also rudely awakened to the fact that they were just the masters of ceremony to Moon Worshipping Palace. They held no real status whatsoever.

Perhaps Dong Wanzhai really did suspect Qin Lie's identity earlier, which was why he willing to give him to them so they could pry out the truth from Qin Lie's mouth.

But now that the situation had turned south, Dong Wanzhai immediately got ready to abandon them as cleanly as he possibly

could. He made it obvious that he never thought much about them.

This made every one of them sad.

They couldn't help but look at Qin Lie with worry. They were worried that Qin Lie might go back on his promise.

Qin Lie smiled coolly before their glistening eyes and said, "You are overthinking things, Palace Master Dong. Not only have they done nothing to me, they even gave me some great help. They helped me... achieve a breakthrough in my cultivation. So why would I ever think to reproach them when I actually owe them my gratitude instead?"

The moment he said this, Dong Wanzhai, Liu Yan and everyone else were stunned and puzzled.

They alternated glances between Qin Lie and Yue Ji's group, and the meaning behind their eyes slowly turned strange.

Liu Yan and the other raised their heads slightly as if they suddenly understood something.

"Haha, I see, I see," A brief moment of daze later, Liu Yan suddenly laughed with dubious eyes, "As long as you get along then it's all good; very good."

Dong Wanzhai also came to realization and drew an obvious odd smile on his face.

They all thought that Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji hadn't tortured Qin Lie immediately after they took him to Moon Worshipping Valley. They thought that these... thirsty women had fulfilled some of their long neglected needs through the young man that was Qin Lie.

While they were satisfying themselves, they probably enchanted Qin Lie so much that he was actually pleased by his supposed predicament.

When Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji saw the dubious looks in

everyone's eyes, they all guessed what these people were thinking and found it harder and harder to maintain a natural expression. This made Liu Yan and the others grew more and more certain that what they thought was the truth.

"Ahem, since Yue Ji and the other girls hadn't hurt you, then..." Dong Wanzhai let out some dry laugh and asked, "You won't pursue the matter, will you?"

"Of course not." Qin Lie shrugged.

Dong Wanzhai let out a sigh of relief. Then, an odd gleam flashed across his eyes as he asked in a sudden, "Brother Yao, about the Blazing Profound Bombs... we would like to buy more of them. What do you think?"

"I believe that Blood Fiend Sect wouldn't have any problems trading them for the right sum of spirit stones." Qin Lie rubbed the two spatial rings and investigated the contents inside.

One of the spatial ring came from Song Siyuan. It contained a letter and a lot of spirit materials of the six attributes. They were specifically prepared to feed the Spirits of Void and Chaos.

The other spatial ring had been prepared by Tang Siqi specifically for him. It contained thirty-five Blazing Profound Bombs, and among them, five were marked with obvious sign of deadly poison.

Besides that, Tang Siqi had also sent him a spirit armor she specifically forged for him. Judging from its appearance and materials, it was probably of great quality.

Qin Lie didn't read the two letters immediately. He looked through everything that was inside the spatial rings and exchanged pleasantries with Dong Wanzhai for a while.

Dong Wanzhai was extremely satisfied with the outcome of this trip.

In the end, Qin Lie turned down his invitation and said that he was ready to spend a few more days in Moon Worshipping Valley.

His finally set him and his subordinates at complete ease.

Dong Wanzhai and his men left happily.

Qin Lie only read through the content of the two letters carefully after they had left.

In the letter, Song Tingyu boldly informed him how much she missed him and explained the current situation of Flaming Sun Island. She told him that Flaming Sun Island was growing every day because the Blazing Profound Bombs refined by Gray Island had helped them accumulate quite the sum of wealth.

On the side of Blood Island, the Blood Spear martial practitioners were swiftly growing in strength under Lang Xie's leadership. They had cooperated with Gold Sun Island and Blood Fiend Sect to sweep through some of the surrounding forces. Their strengths were growing steadily everyday too.

Her and Xie Jingxuan's fathers had returned to the Scarlet Tide Continent once they found the power they needed from the ancient elite remains. They were preparing to enter seclusion and ascend to Nirvana Realm.

She herself was improving at a tremendous rate using the cultivation spirit materials hoarded by Gray Island after she had ascended to the Fulfillment Realm.

Later on, Song Tingyu asked him on how he was doing at the end of her letter, and where was he operating during the past year.

Tang Siqi's letter was a little reserved. After expressing her longing for him in a subtle way, she began talking about some of the stuff that had happened on Gray Island. She talked about making a new breakthrough in the research of the ancient diagrams.

She told him that the current Gray Island had completely exceeded the former Armament Sect, and that they were achieving greater progress in the attainment of artifact forging.

After he was done reading through the two letters, Qin Lie gave Yue Ji a notice before staying temporarily at a stone tower in Moon Worshipping Palace.

A few days later.

Recovered, Qin Lie felt like talking a little with the Ice Phoenix. But since Moon Worshipping Valley wasn't a convenient for the discussion, he gave out a random excuse and flew away from Moon Worshipping Valley.

After driving the crystalline war chariot until he was several hundred kilometers away from Moon Worshipping Valley, he placed the Demon Sealing Tombstone at a faraway location before releasing the Ice Phoenix's soul from her containment.

The Ice Phoenix's soul returned to her true body.

"How is it? How much longer until you fully recover?" Qin Lie asked.

Lin Liang'er frowned and probed her soul for a while before saying indifferently, "I should be fine in another two to three months time. I'll leave on my own when the time comes."

"Good," Qin Lie nodded.

After that, Qin Lie asked her the secrets of the Heaven Fighting Race and the many strange events of ancient times.

In return for the favor she owed him, Lin Liang'er told him every word her mother spoke when she was telling her little stories.

"The Galaxy Battlefield is at the edge of Spirit Realm. It is formed by many tiny stars, and it is infinitely vast."

"It is rumored that after the Heaven Fighting Race had fought to the death against united races, in order to ensure the continuity of their race and to preserve their own strength, they chose to flee to Galaxy Battlefield."

"Later on, the Heaven Fighting Race slowly vanished without a

trace. They seemed to have gone to a far, far away place within the Galaxy Battlefield."

"The Ice Emperor had once took my mom to explore the Galaxy Battlefield. Over there, he encountered many ancient experts of other races and fought several great battles. Unfortunately, he never encountered a member of the Heaven Fighting Race."

"Later on, I learned from the first voodoo creature that the Galaxy Battlefield had become the place of contention of many powerful races. There were plenty of human Gold rank forces on Spirit Realm and other powerful races who would enter the Galaxy Battlefield from time to time in search for those unusual spirit materials that can't grow in Spirit Realm and those super rare crystals in order to monopolize them."

"Inside the Galaxy Battlefield, there are plenty of shattered stars near Spirit Realm that became bases of many powerful races."

"It is said that there is a bigger world and even more races operating beyond the Galaxy Battlefield."

"Those races call the Spirit Realm we're in all kinds of names such as the Heaven Realm, Spirit Realm, Saint Realm, Divine Realm and so on. In their eyes, the world beneath our feet is the center of this infinite universe, and that only the most powerful living race had the right to enter and rule this main world!"

"It is also rumored that the Heaven Fighting Race was a race that came from the Galaxy Battlefield before they dominated Spirit Realm."

"There are plenty of legends about the Galaxy Battlefield. The most common one is that the environment there is extremely terrible. Not even a Nirvana Realm martial practitioner can roam the Galaxy Battlefield without risking running into all sorts of unpredictable dangers, let alone someone at your level."

Lin Liang'er was holding a piece of ice crystal and absorbing the

power of absolute frost inside it. She explained what she knew about the Galaxy Battlefield to Qin Lie.

Qin Lie listened in silence.

A while later, the six Spirits of Void and Chaos flew out of the Soul Suppressing Orb on their own accord.

Unlike before, the little fellows hadn't asked for food immediately after they got out. Instead, they sensed about for a bit before flying toward a faraway distance.

A moment of surprise later, Qin Lie hastily told the Ice Phoenix to return, "Come back first."

"I'm fine. I've recovered by quite a bit, and I feel like getting a breath of fresh air too." Lin Liang'er got up and urged him to follow the little fellows and see what was going on.

Chapter 720: Returning What Rightfully Belongs

Qin Lie chased after the Spirits of Void and Chaos on his crystalline war chariot, getting further and further away from Moon Worshipping Valley.

Lin Liang'er who was sitting at a corner of the crystalline war chariot had her eyes change into a silvery white color that permeated with icy, translucent light.

Wisps of white, icy mist slowly spread out from her body and enveloped the crystalline war chariot.

A thin layer of ice covered the chariot's body.

Qin Lie frowned a little. His eyes changed too as frost concept surrounded his body too.

The frost concept slowly filled up his body.

"I will return what was rightfully yours!" Lin Liang'er's face sparkled with icy light.

A tiny clump of frost stream gradually grew clearer deep behind her silver white pupils.

All of a sudden, the icy light condensed into a ball of frost nebula and flew out of Lin Liang'er's pupils. The transformed frost stream projected a Frost Concept Diagram that sparkled with countless crystalline runes, ice bits and frost light dots.

The frost nebula abruptly entered Qin Lie's glabella.

The reason Qin Lie had quietly circulated the Frost Arts was only to acclimate himself to the frost concept the Ice Phoenix was unleashing from her body. He didn't harbor any other intentions.

Therefore, Lin Liang'er's sudden action of extracting and returning the Frost Concept Diagram to him caught him off guard.

Before he managed to react, the frost nebula had already entered his glabella and penetrated his sea of consciousness.

After his initial shock, Qin Lie hastily gathered his soul consciousness and probed that ball of frost nebula just in case Lin Liang'er had set up a devious trap that specifically targeted his soul.

His soul consciousness swept through the frost nebula swiftly like a lightning tentacle, but he detected no unusual ripples from the object at all.

He quickly relaxed after that.

"Withdraw!"

Two beams of lightning were unleashed from his eyes, and they abruptly grabbed onto the ball of frost nebula like a pair of big lightning hands.

The lightning hands abruptly pulled the nebula into his mind.

"Swoosh!"

The Frost Concept Diagram that had flown out of Lin Liang'er's pupils entered the Soul Suppressing Orb in his head instantly as it sparkled with icy, crystalline light.

The ball of frost stream flew towards the second floor of the Soul Suppressing Orb.

An instant later, the lightning in Qin Lie's eyes vanished and returned to norm.

After exhaling a breath of murky frosty air, he relaxed visibly and leaned against the walls of the crystalline war chariot, checking through the interior of the Soul Suppressing Orb in a leisurely manner.

In the vast second floor of the Soul Suppressing Orb, the Frost Concept Diagram appeared once more at the center of the four basic ancient diagrams suspended high inside the space.

The Frost Concept Diagram now appeared even clearer than before it was stolen by Lin Liang'er. The world of absolute frost drawn on the diagram had also become more realistic than before.

It was as if the Frost Concept Diagram from before wasn't complete and was just part of the original diagram.

"This diagram is still incomplete. There's at least another piece of the Ice Emperor's secret inheritance that remains lost somewhere in the world. I wasn't able to gather all of them myself." Lin Liang'er's cool voice rang while Qin Lie was still surprised. "Once the Ice Emperor's inheritance is fully completely, an ice sealed world will appear inside this Frost Concept Diagram. Once completed, the interior of the Frost Concept Diagram will display the true secrets of frost passed down by the Ice Emperor!"

"How much of it is still missing?" Qin Lie asked with a bit of surprise.

"At least half," Lin Liang'er said regretfully.

Qin Lie remained silent.

The "new" Frost Concept Diagram that hung once more inside the second floor of the Soul Suppressing Orb now had a lot more novel images than the one he created back when he was in the land of frost.

From those images of concept, he was able to understand the logic of absolute frost and achieve an enlightenment just by capturing and examining the other secrets of the frost concept vaguely.

"The Ice Emperor's legacy imprinted into my blood and the inheritance left behind beneath the Frost Island, I've imprinted them both onto this Frost Concept Diagram." Lin Liang'er said indifferently, "Other than my own latent talent, I've put in everything I learned about the power of frost into that concept diagram. Take it as my… thanks for your aid in recovering the soul

injuries I've suffered."

"Alright, then I won't take the absolute frost minerals hidden beneath the Frost Island." Qin Lie nodded.

The crystalline war chariot beneath the duo hadn't stopped just because they were talking.

The Moon Worshipping Valley was situated at one of the three corners of Prism Continent. But as the Spirits of Void and Chaos continued to fly forward and Qin Lie and Lin Liang'er followed, they slowly approached the center of Prism Continent.

They passed by one mountain after another as they flew without rest for more than two hours.

"Whoosh!"

There was a strange sound happening behind the crystalline war chariot, and when Qin Lie turned around to take a look at the source of the noise, he discovered that the Demon Sealing Tombstone was flying towards them like a glaring white flag.

"Oh no!" Qin Lie's expression changed slightly.

He had purposely put the Demon Sealing Tombstone at a faraway place and sealed it with a restriction when he awakened the Ice Phoenix. It was to prevent the Demon Sealing Tombstone from chasing after it relentlessly after it detected its aura.

He had actually forgotten about the Demon Sealing Tombstone after the Spirits of Void and Chaos had suddenly went away and flown towards the center of Prism Continent.

But although he had forgotten about the Demon Sealing Tombstone, it hadn't forgotten about him. After he flew further and further away, the Demon Sealing Tombstone actually broke through his restriction and had been following him all along.

"You'd best hide your soul right away!" Qin Lie said anxiously.

Surprisingly, Lin Liang'er didn't panic at the sight of the Demon

Sealing Tombstone. In fact, she said casually, “It’s fine. I’ve recovered a lot and can almost conceal my aura completely now. That tombstone won’t be able to control me ever again in the future, so there’s no need for me to hide any longer.”

“Are you sure?” Qin Lie frowned.

“Very!”

“Alright!”

The crystalline war chariot came to an abrupt stop.

Qin Lie turned around and watched with a solemn expression as the Demon Sealing Tombstone charged at them.

It was at this moment that Lin Liang’er’s aura suddenly turned into the frost concept’s.

It actually felt almost the same as the aura he was giving off himself.

The Ice Phoenix Race was born used to the land of absolute frost, and they could use power of their bloodline to gather frost energy to cultivate, transform, evolve and grow continuously.

Even without the Ice Emperor’s absolute frost inheritance, Lin Liang’er could still ascend to greater heights based on her racial talents alone.

The frost energy released by the Ice Phoenix Race was still different from the Ice Emperor’s absolute frost energy, however.

While this difference was almost indistinguishable to Qin Lie, the same couldn’t be said about the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

It was how the Demon Sealing Tombstone was able to lock onto Lin Liang’er’s bloodline aura and chase after her persistently.

But now, Lin Liang’er apparently could conceal her bloodline’s scent and discharge only the Ice Emperor’s absolute frost aura from her body.

This was how Lin Liang'er completely shed the scent unique only to high rank spirit beasts like her.

The Demon Sealing Tombstone stopped above Qin Lie and Lin Liang'er's head, seemingly trying to identify something and hesitating a little during the process.

Qin Lie frowned and raised his guard in preparation to stop the Demon Sealing Tombstone the second it showed any signs of suppressing Lin Liang'er.

Although Lin Liang'er appeared confident and collected, she too was brimming with frost energy and getting ready to retaliate against the Demon Sealing Tombstone at any moment.

Thankfully, the Demon Sealing Tombstone ultimately failed to discover anything out of the ordinary.

A moment later, the Demon Sealing Tombstone heeded Qin Lie's summons, transformed into a ray of light and returned to the spatial ring.

"I guess from now on, I am finally free from this persistent tombstone." Lin Liang'er let out an obvious sigh of relief.

"I don't have to act as cautiously as I did before too." Qin Lie also relaxed.

The duo exchanged a glance with each other. Their relationship had improved massively because of these events.

Qin Lie could finally put down the grudge he held when Lin Liang'er stole his Frost Concept Diagram for real.

The duo continued to chat with each other along the way with relaxed expressions. They were neither wary of each other nor afraid of a sudden, sneak attack any longer.

The pursuit continued for a little while longer when Qin Lie saw a beautiful phenomenon at the sky several hundred kilometers away from where he was.

The center of Prism Continent had many joined mountain ranges. Colorful clouds constantly erupted high above the sky of those mountain ranges, causing dull booms to resound from afar. Many beams of light that looked like flames, star streams, ice rivers or many other unusual permutations scattered from the center of those explosions.

The strange energy ripples reached them even though they were still hundreds of kilometers away, making them feel very stifled and uncomfortable.

The six Spirits of Void and Chaos drew a tail of colorful light each as they sped hastily towards the exploding clouds. Each had a different color.

Qin Lie could even sense the joy and excitement the Spirits of Void and Chaos were feeling.

Chapter 721: Snatching Food

“Boom boom boom!”

Dull explosions accompanied by shocking noise and energy erupted from inside the colorful clouds. Flames, rocks, icicles and metal were constantly flying out of the clouds.

There were a lot of flying spirit artifacts, flying carriages, war chariots, and spirit birds that were flying about seemingly in search of something.

On the mountains’ surface, there were places constantly exploding. Some of the mountains straight up exploded after a falling foreign object from the sky crushed them.

“It’s the flag of Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor!”

When they got closer to the groups, Qin Lie concentrated and discovered that the flags on the big flying spirit artifacts hovering in midair obviously belonged to the Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor.

What surprised him even more was the fact that Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor were arguing so heatedly that they looked like they would break out in war at any moment.

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh! Swoosh swoosh swoosh!”

The six Spirits of Void and Chaos interrupted the scene at this precise moment and charged towards the mountain ranges on the ground abruptly.

The Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor martial practitioners were still yelling angrily and threatening each other loudly in a stalemate when this happened.

When they saw the six unusual lights flying towards them, the martial practitioners on both sides changed their expressions

slightly and began roaring at each other.

Before Qin Lie's crystalline war chariot could enter this land for real, the Martial Heaven Association and Jewel Flame Manor martial practitioners suddenly couldn't restrain themselves any longer.

A fierce battle was instantly drawn between the two parties.

"What's going on?" Lin Liang'er opened her eyes and stared at the battle zone far away while standing. "What are those people fighting for?"

Qin Lie was also confused by this, so he shook his head and said, "I don't know."

While they were chatting with each other, the crystalline war chariot continued to streak swiftly across the sky.

Behind the six Spirits of Void and Chaos, the crystalline war chariot also flew head first into the combat zone and arrived at a point beneath the dark red sky.

An incredibly oppressive aura was emanating from the dark red sky. When he paid attention to it, he noticed that spatial rifts were appearing and closing non stop inside those exploding clouds.

Through the tiny spatial rifts, he could look into the space outside and see terrifying changes outside the realm. He could see giant rocks being hurled around and black dots of ink wriggling through them. A terrifying destructive presence capable of eradicating all life emanated from the them. On the other side he could see colorful wind currents wrapping around giant gray brown rocks, swiftly grinding each and every one of them to dust.

A giant, gray colored rock exploded, and a crystal about the size of a thumb appeared from the scattering pieces of rock.

The tiny crystal was bright red and translucent. It looked like a blood red cornelian that was sparkling with bewitching luster.

The crystal shot out of the spatial rift abruptly.

“Starfire Crystal! A Heaven Grade six spirit material!” A Heaven Martial Association elder riding on top of a Fire Crow King exclaimed involuntarily with shiny eyes.

“Snatch it!” a big man of Jewel Flame Manor with dark red flame patterns tattooed above his neck shouted from above a flying carriage.

Both the fighting martial practitioners of Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor responded to the call and got close to that falling crystal.

The tiny blood red crystals dragged tiny tails of fire behind them when they fell from the sky, dazzling like fiery red silk or sparks of a falling meteor.

Qin Lie was attracted by it.

Even though he took no action, his blood gave off a strong reaction.

He immediately understood that the tiny crystal would have an effect on his bloodline power.

He was drawn to the crystal.

But before he could do anything about it, a familiar beam of fiery light took on solid form and popped into existence.

The tiny fire attribute Spirit of Void and Chaos in the shape of a pocket-sized Fire Qilin abruptly pounced onto the crystal, clutched it tightly and swallowed it into its stomach.

The second the crystal entered its stomach, the Fire Qilin’s flames swiftly transformed into vague virtual form before it continued to fall towards the mountain range below as a beam of fiery light.

“What the hell is that thing?!”

The martial practitioners of both Heaven Martial Association and

Jewel Flame Manor shouted in irritation when they saw that the Starfire Crystal was snatched away by a foreign entity.

Those people on their bizarre array of small flying spirit artifacts locked onto the fire spirit of Void and Chaos and charged towards the mountain range. The wanted to reclaim the Starfire Crystal that had been taken away by the little qilin.

Qin Lie's attention was also focused onto the fire attribute spirit of Void and Chaos.

He noticed that the palm-sized Fire Qilin had vanished into one of the many giant holes on the mountain ranges after it had taken on a spirit form.

The martial practitioners on the sky kept chasing after it.

On the other side, he noticed that the rest of the Spirits of Void and Chaos were scattered at different locations of the mountain ranges. Some of them were waiting in front of the spatial rifts as if they were waiting for that one moment when a precious crystal would appear.

"Boom!"

A giant blue rock escaped a spatial rift and rammed into the tip of a mountain peak below.

The giant rock was a white, jade-like water crystal in the appearance of a teardrop suddenly flew out of the rock.

The water Spirit of Void and Chaos flew over from a faraway distance and swallowed it in one gulp.

Extreme joy rose from the depths of its soul, and it was so clear that Qin Lie could sense it even from so far away.

Qin Lie continued to observe them for a little while.

He discovered that the spatial rifts would occasionally be torn open, followed by the bizarre explosions in the sky, and that all kinds of strange rocks would explode in the outer space, sending

debris through the spatial rifts.

Out of dozens of these rocks, one would contain a special crystal.

The reason the six Spirits of Void and Chaos had travelled here from from hundreds of kilometers away was to obtain these crystals.

Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor were also gathered here for the same reason.

However, their perceptions were obviously worse when compared to the six Spirits of Void and Chaos. They didn't know which giant rock would contain an extraordinary crystal.

The Spirits of Void and Chaos could detect them clearly though.

They would always lock onto a particular target and wait at the right position even before the giant rocks exploded.

They knew which rock would contain the objects they wanted before they even exploded, so they were always able to get a headstart on Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor and snatch the spirit crystals they greatly desired. Then, they immediately swallowed the crystals.

The six Spirits of Void and Chaos grew more and more excited as their circulated their natural talents with practiced motions and alternated between real and virtual form swiftly.

Every time a bizarre crystal that contained one of the six attribute energies they desired had emerged from the spatial rifts, a spirit of Void and Chaos would appear in time to grab it.

The martial practitioners of Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor slowly figured out the truth after losing the crystals to the Spirits of Void and Chaos again and again.

"Follow those six things! They can lock onto a target ahead of us!" The Heaven Martial Association elder riding atop the Fire Crow King ordered.

The person in charge in Jewel Flame Manor also ordered loudly.

The martial practitioners of both parties put down everything and flew around while keeping a tight watch on the six Spirits of Void and Chaos.

Another giant rock exploded.

A light of excitement appeared in Lin Liang'er's eyes. "What a pure ice attribute crystal!"

A block of bone-chilling ice the size of a walnut appeared from the exploded rock.

Qin Lie cultivated the Frost Arts, so he could sense the aura of absolute frost inside that crystal even though he was hundreds of meters away from it.

"I may not know what that crystal is called, but I know that it'll aid me greatly in my cultivation!" Lin Liang'er grew excited and actually charged towards the frost crystal before Qin Lie could say anything.

The frost attribute crystal was obviously of no value to the six Spirits of Void and Chaos.

None of them were of the frost attribute after all.

"Another snatcher has shown up!" The Heaven Martial Association elder on top of the Fire Crow King tossed out a burning red flag with a darkened expression when he saw Lin Liang'er charging towards their direction.

The flag was engraved with a group of life-like fire crows, and it transformed into a sea of flames that barred Lin Liang'er's path like a wall of fire.

The fire crows on the flag squirmed as if they would fly out at any moment.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

The fire crows on the flag suddenly sprayed out fiery light that

engulfed Lin Liang'er in an instant.

"Foolish cur!" the elder above riding the Fire Crow King snortd coldly.

Qin Lie shook his head and revealed a calm smile. He knew that Lin Liang'er wouldn't be taken out this easily.

That Heaven Martial Association elder was only at the later stage of the Fulfillment Realm, and that Rank Six Fire Crow King didn't possess exceptional combat strength either. Even while in human form, there was no way in hell the Ice Phoenix would be burned to death by their flames.

"Frost Wings!"

Cold icicles came into existence from behind Lin Liang'er as they transformed into ice wings that contained the power of frost.

Lin Liang'er in her human form flapped her ice, crystalline wings lithely and flew out of the flames without hurry.

"Absolute Frost Storm!"

With a flap of her wings, cold icicles fired themselves at the Heaven Martial Association elder atop the Fire Crow King like arrows.

The Fire Crow King instinctively sensed great danger and hastily dodged out of the way, howling.

The flag with many fire crows sewn on it transformed into a single burning crow that protected the Fire Crow King's back.

"Bang!"

Fire and ice collided with each other, several icicles coming out on top and breaking through the seal, charging after the Fire Crow King relentlessly.

The Fire Crow King and the Heaven Martial Association elder screamed as they retreated to the main group of Heaven Martial Association martial practitioners quite tragically.

Multiple spirit artifacts soared into the sky enveloped in prismatic spirit energies as they clashed against the frost icicles and aided the elder in escaping his predicament.

Lin Liang'er twisted her figure once as new wings of ice condensed behind her back. She cast a disdainful glance at the Heaven Martial Association martial practitioners before she flapped her wings again and chased after the crystal of absolute frost falling towards the mountain range.

Qin Lie rubbed his chin and looked on with the cool eye of a bystander. He had no intentions of interfering with this fight.

He had already noticed that neither Heaven Martial Association nor Jewel Flame Manor had high level martial practitioners in this area.

The strongest experts on both sides were only at the late stage of the Fulfillment Realm, and none of them were able to take flight with their own strength.

This meant that none of them were in the Fragmentation Realm.

If they were not in the Fragmentation Realm, then they practically posed no threat to him.

Chapter 722: The Outer Realm Will

The six Spirits of Void and Chaos swam up and down, plundering the strange crystals that appeared from the spatial rifts from everywhere in wild joy.

After Lin Liang'er had successfully scared the Heaven Martial Association elder away, she too successfully obtained the absolute frost crystal she sought for as the light of joy twinkled in her ice-cold eyes.

The moment she came over, the Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor martial practitioners chasing after the six Spirits of Void and Chaos immediately grew cautious.

The strongest martial practitioners they possessed were only at the late stage of the Fulfillment Realm. They wouldn't be able to control Lin Liang'er even if they possessed great numbers.

Qin Lie continued to observe the situation for a little while.

He noticed that those people seemed powerless even when they were trying to deal with the Spirits of Void and Chaos.

The six Spirits of Void and Chaos were alternating constantly between tangible and intangible forms while travelling at tremendous speed.

The big flying spirit artifacts might be fast enough to keep up with the Spirits of Void and Chaos, but they weren't agile enough to move about freely in the valleys of the mountain range.

The small flying spirit artifacts were more agile, but those, however, lacked speed.

Without a Fragmentation Realm martial practitioner who could travel freely in the sky, they couldn't really pose as a real obstacle to the Spirits of Void and Chaos.

Qin Lie was going to aid the Spirits of Void and Chaos, but when

he saw that neither the Ice Phoenix Lin Liang'er nor the six little fellows needed his help to fight against the two groups of martial practitioners, he decided to refrain from interfering.

He slowly drove his crystalline war chariot closer to the site.

"Who are you, kid?" a martial practitioner from Jewel Flame Manor shouted.

"I'm just passing by and having a look, that's all." Qin Lie smiled calmly before he swept past them suddenly at great speed. He arrived at the sky where several spatial rifts were obviously gaping and closing.

The Jewel Flame Manor martial practitioners who wanted to stop him hastily stopped themselves with slightly changed expressions when they noticed that he was charging towards the spatial rifts.

The place where Qin Lie was at right now would occasionally be visited by exploding rock bits, giant rocks and sudden spatial rifts.

Both forces have had their big flying spirit artifacts shattered and dozens of men killed at that location before.

That was why none of them dared to court death by flying over there themselves.

"Crackle!"

A giant rock exploded, and a stone the size of a human head rolled out of a spatial rift.

Qin Lie hastily adjusted the direction the crystalline war chariot was heading in.

The war chariot swam left and right like a fish in a sea as he agilely slipped past that flying rock.

He got closer and closer to the spatial rifts.

A violent, twisting energy slipped out of a cross-shaped spatial rift, causing Qin Lie to instinctively sense danger. He hastily

moved far, far out of the way.

A giant rock that had been enveloped by the gray streams of wind exploded as crackling noises resounded from inside the rift.

“Boom!”

The gray streams exploded exploded and sent rocks flying all over the place. The terrifying shock wave caused the cross-shaped spatial rift to be enlarged massively, turning it into a huge dark mouth threatening to swallow the whole world.

While driving the crystalline war chariot away in a sudden burst, Qin Lie created a wisp of lightning consciousness and attempted to probe around the cross-shaped spatial rift.

Suddenly, a tiny and almost indiscernible consciousness was transmitted intermittently from the cross-shaped spatial rift.

Qin Lie didn’t understand why, but he was terrified of that terribly weak consciousness for some reason.

“Swoosh!”

The Soul Suppressing Orb hidden beneath his glabella suddenly broke out of his skin and glowed with dark, dim light.

The light transformed into a passage that seemed wanting to withdraw the lightning consciousness Qin Lie had just released earlier.

At the same time, the lightning consciousness Qin Lie had sent into the cross-shaped spatial rift was suddenly clutched by an invisible hand.

An eerie, cold will expanded swiftly and grew stronger and stronger!

The will seemed to come from a mysterious place outside of Spirit Realm, and it had locked onto his location accurately through his soul.

A will of absolute evil seemed to be racing towards his direction

from the depths of the outer realm.

“Crackle!”

The cross-shaped spatial rift starting expanding at a visible rate.

Qin Lie’s soul was practically a bright light in the dark to that evil will behind that spatial rift. Qin Lie lit up a path that led him straight towards Spirit Realm.

The evil will locked onto Qin Lie’s soul firmly!

Qin Lie turned pale in terror.

Without thinking, he withdrew his consciousness immediately, and saw the dark light discharged by the Soul Suppressing Orb wrapping around his soul and pulling it back in an instant.

The wisp of soul consciousness returned to his head.

Then, a terrible sense of fear spread throughout his soul and caused him to feel chills all over his body.

He watched as the cross-shaped spatial rift grew bigger and bigger like the torn hole of a bag.

Inside the void, he could see countless giant rocks that were extremely far away from him suddenly explode into smithereens.

It was as if a terrifying existence was swiftly paving its way to where he was.

Every giant rock that was in its way was instantly crushed into bits.

“Come back! Come back now if you don’t want to die!”

He retreated immediately on his crystalline war chariot and sent a message to the six Spirits of Void and Chaos with his soul consciousness.

As of that moment, the six Spirits of Void and Chaos were still flying up and down in search for strange crystals that could aid them in achieving a speedy evolution.

They looked dazed and hesitant for a brief moment when they heard Qin Lie's message from the depths of their soul. In the end, they forcefully suppressed their desires and returned to him as six rays of light.

"Lin Liang'er! Let's go! Let's go right now!" Qin Lie shouted at the Ice Phoenix.

The Ice Phoenix was also flying everywhere in search for strange crystals of frost attribute, and she couldn't help but frown when she heard his calls. "What's wrong? These humans can't threaten me, so I can collect all these frost attribute crystals without worry. I'm telling you, these crystals are even more outstanding than the ones beneath Frost Island!"

"Stay here then, if you want to die that is." Qin Lie snorted coldly and started wildly pouring spirit energy into the crystalline war chariot.

The crystalline war chariot beneath him began flying towards the direction of Moon Worshipping Valley at top speed.

Lin Liang'er's expression finally changed.

She had interacted with Qin Lie for some time, and she knew that Qin Lie was absolutely not a cowardly or careless person.

Qin Lie's sudden and abnormal reaction struck worry in her heart, and she finally noticed that a terrifying danger would soon befall them.

"I'm coming over right now!" She quickly reacted and flew towards Qin Lie at top speed.

"The lot of you had best evacuate as far away as you can! Also, notify the Terminator Sect that a terrible thing is about to descend onto Spirit Realm right away. Tell them to send their experts over immediately!" Qin Lie threw behind these words in extreme seriousness when his crystalline war chariot passed by the Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor martial practitioners.

Then, he met up with Lin Liang'er and flew away without ever looking back.

The Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor martial practitioners simply gave him odd looks. It was obvious that none of them paid his advice any attention at all.

"What is that thing you mentioned?" Lin Liang'er hastily asked.

"I haven't seen it. I only felt an eerie, cold, and terrifying will that stifled my breath," Qin Lie said solemnly.

Lin Liang'er turned slightly pale. "How powerful is it?"

"It's stronger than the three guys who tried to kill you at the Ruined Lands combined! That presence also had an indescribable scent to it. I dare say that that thing that's coming over right now isn't a human being!" Qin Lie said seriously.

Lin Liang'er was shocked.

Ignoring everything that was happening behind his back, Qin Lie pushed the crystalline war chariot to top speed and flew all the way back to Moon Worshipping Valley.

"Everyone, follow me to Moon Worshipping City right now!" Qin Lie exclaimed from inside the crystalline war chariot.

He didn't lower his crystalline war chariot to the ground and simply stopped it in midair. This time, Lin Liang'er didn't separate her soul from her body to slip into the Soul Suppressing Orb. She simply stood beside Qin Lie.

Inside the valley, Yue Ji, Shui Ji, Ye Ji and many other women noticed Lin Liang'er immediately the moment they looked up. They actually missed the anxiety in his tone because of it.

"D-did your wife come back to life?" Shui Ji covered her mouth and exclaimed.

Every Moon Worshipping Valley female looked surprised and pleased. They were all staring at Lin Liang'er with a look of

astonishment.

“Wife…” Lin Liang’er looked startled.

“A terrible change had befallen Prism Continent. An evil race from the outer space is descending unto this place, and we must notify Terminator Sect immediately. If you wish to live then let us move right now!” Qin Lie said heavily.

“Ah!” Yue Ji and the others finally regained their wits.

Chapter 723: Alarmist Talk?

Yue Ji and the others had relatively strong trust in Qin Lie, so they immediately began acting upon hearing his words.

The women of Moon Worshipping Valley swiftly gathered in one place.

Setting aside even their curiosity at Lin Liang'er's "reviva"' right now, they hastily brought out all the important materials inside the valley, got on a large war chariot and sped towards Moonstone City along with Qin Lie and Lin Liang'er.

"What in Spirit Realm is going on?" Yue Ji couldn't help but ask along the way.

Qin Lie made a brief explanation about the abnormal incident that had transpired at the center of Prism Continent just now. He told her about the countless spatial rifts.

"You're saying that you sensed a terrible, evil intent from one of the spatial rifts." Yue Ji's expression was serious.

"It should be an evil being that roamed the outer space. At first, he had neither direction nor objective as he didn't know how to make his way over to our place. But because he was able to lock onto a wisp of my soul consciousness by accident, I became the beacon that lit his path to Spirit Realm." Qin Lie said with a dark expression. "From the moment I sensed that evil being's soul presence, I knew that this continent would probably be met with calamity if we allowed it to appear."

"Is that thing really so scary?" Yue Ji was alarmed on the inside. "Could Moon Worshipping Palace, Heaven Martial Association, and Jewel Flame Manor not be able to kill him if they joined forces? Do we really have to alert Terminator Sect?"

"Is there anyone among the three great Copper rank forces of Prism Continent, including Moon Worshipping Palace, that

possess a peak Imperishable Realm expert?" Qin Lie frowned.

Yue Ji shook her head. "No."

"Then there is no one who can defeat it!" Qin Lie exclaimed.

When he said this, Yue Ji and everyone else finally turned pale as they realized what was really going to befall on the continent beneath them.

The group said nothing as they continued along their journey in great worry.

The crystalline war chariots carried the crowd on a mad charge and finally arrived at the skies of Moonstone City during midday.

In the past, even members of Moon Worshipping Palace would descend from the flying spirit artifacts instead of flying their flying spirit artifacts above Moonstone City.

But due to the severity of the crisis, both Qin Lie and Yue Ji had ignored Moonstone City's rules and landed directly on Moon Worshipping Palace, drawing astonished gazes from a great number of martial practitioners.

Dong Wanzhai was discussing with his martial practitioners on accumulating as many spirit stones as possible so that they could purchase more Blazing Profound Bombs from Blood Fiend Sect.

Dong Wanzhai frowned slightly in displeasure when he heard the roar of crystalline war chariots.

"Palace Master, Yao Tian and Yue Ji's group had come back together," someone reported from outside.

"Moonstone City has its rules, and Yue Ji should've reminded him even if Yao Tiao knew nothing about it. Why had she allowed him to break the rules?" Liu Yan also looked displeased. "If everyone can pilot their flying spirit artifacts and fly however they wanted to on Moonstone City, then what honor do we still have? This Yue Ji isn't seeing the bigger picture. Perhaps she had

forgotten Moonstone City's rules and even who she belongs to in order to curry favor with that Yao Tian."

"It is time to reprimand her," someone echoed in agreement.

Dong Wanzhai had the same idea, a dark expression on his face. He too thought that Yue Ji was acting too wantonly as of late.

It was at this moment Qin Lie and Lin Liang'er hastily made their way into the great hall of Moon Worshipping Palace under Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji's guidance.

"You are?" Dong Wangzhai, Liu Yan and the others all turned pale with fright when they saw Lin Liang'er show up.

Qin Lie had attracted Moon Worshipping Palace's attention not long after he stepped into Moonstone City. When Qin Lie began walking around Moonstone City while carrying the human body of Lin Liang'er, he had surprised many people in Moonstone City.

It was only natural that Moon Worshipping Palace was watching him in secret too.

In everyone's opinion, Lin Liang'er was a cold, dead corpse that had been dead for quite some time already. As a result, they all thought that Qin Lie had a twisted mind.

But Lin Liang'er was obviously alive, and she was walking into the hall with cold eyes right now. The visual impact she caused had stunned all of them for a time.

"Palace Master Dong, a terrible change had happened at the center of Prism Continent. I am afraid that an evil being would soon descend on Prism Continent. I hope that you can contact Terminator Sect immediately and tell them to send over some Imperishable Realm experts to counter this threat," Qin Lie exclaimed.

"What?" Dong Wanzhai abruptly stood up. "Are you sure, Brother Yao? Why would an evil being suddenly descend on Prism Continent? You're not spreading alarmist talk, are you?"

Liu Yan and the others didn't look like they believed him too.

"We haven't noticed anything abnormal for many years since the time the Asura Race had invaded us en masse." Liu Yan rubbed his chin and chuckled. "Have you seen this evil being with your own eyes, brother Yao?"

"No. I only felt that he was about to pass through a spatial rift," Qin Lie said solemnly.

"Oh, so you've only felt its presence?" Liu Yan grew more and more unperturbed. "Feelings... are easily fooled, you know. What if your senses were wrong, and that there are no evil beings that are descending on Prism Continent? Even if there is, what if it isn't a particularly strong enemy? Wouldn't it be inappropriate to call for an Imperishable Realm expert from Terminator Sect if that is the case?"

The martial practitioners of Moon Worshipping Palace didn't pay Qin Lie's warning any real attention either. They all looked calm, and they all thought that Qin Lie was mistaken or exaggerating the danger.

After all, Qin Lie was only in the Fulfillment Realm.

In their opinion, even if the terrible evil consciousness Qin Lie had sensed was real, and even if an evil being was truly descending on Prism Continent, it shouldn't be as terrible as Qin Lie was making it out to be.

To a Fulfillment Realm martial practitioner, a peak Fragmentation Realm expert was sufficiently scary enough.

They all thought that the existence Qin Lie thought as terrifying might not necessarily be all that powerful. They thought that this enemy would be at best at the Nirvana Realm.

Although Moon Worshipping Palace, Heaven Martial Association, and Flame Jewel Manor were all Copper rank forces, they all had one or two Nirvana Realm elderly martial

practitioners concealed in their midst.

They didn't think that this incident was all that serious.

"You don't trust me?"

Qin Lie's face darkened when he saw that Liu Yan and the others weren't as afraid as he thought that they should be. He felt a little impatient on the inside.

Liu Yan laughed and shrugged at Dong Wanzhai. He no longer said anything.

Meanwhile, Dong Wanzhai laughed twice and said, "Why would I not believe you, Brother Yao? I'll send someone over to the place you mentioned and check it out for any abnormalities right now! Don't worry, even if there really is an outer realm evil being, Heaven Martial Association, Moon Worshipping Palace, and Jewel Flame Palace absolutely possess the power to suppress it!"

"If we were to summon a Terminator Sect Imperishable Realm expert over a small matter, they would be displeased and put the blame on us," a short Moon Worshipping Palace martial practitioner said with a laugh.

Qin Lie looked at them.

He knew that these people were not in the least concerned about the incident, and that they hadn't realized just how serious it was from their expressions.

He pondered for a moment and nodded. "I would like to send a letter back to Blood Fiend Sect. Please help me with this, Palace Master Dong."

He had written a letter on the way to Moon Worshipping Palace which detailed all the abnormalities he had perceived at the center of Prism Continent.

With his status on the Setting Sun Islands and Hong Bowen's knowledge and experience, he believed that his people would make

the necessary preparations accordingly.

“When do you need it delivered?” Dong Wanzhai smiled faintly. “We’re preparing the spirit stones and are hoping to buy more Blazing Profound Bombs from Blood Fiend Sect in the next two days. Can this wait until then?”

“It is very urgent!” Qin Lie said solemnly.

Dong Wanzhai was caught off guard for a second before he said, “Alright. Yue Ji, please lead Mrother Yao to the teleportation formation.”

“Palace Master! Yao Tian is not one to speak without thinking! If he says that an evil being has descended on Prism Continent, then it must be true. I beg you to take this seriously, Palace Master!” Yue Ji said urgently.

“I got it, of course I would keep it in mind. Take Brother Yao over to the formation, will you?” Dong Wanzhai waved his hand and urged impatiently.

Yue Ji sighed, knowing that Dong Wanzhai obviously didn’t realize just how serious the situation was.

“I’m going.” She agreed in a soft voice and led Qin Lie to the private room where the item teleportation formation was.

Qin Lie left without a word.

“I suppose that Yue Ji and those women haven’t been handled by a man for too long. I can’t believe they brought everyone from Moon Worshipping Valley over just because of Yao Tian’s exaggerated words,” Liu Yan shook his head and ridiculed after Qin Lie and Yue Ji had left. “Women are women. They become stupid really easily once they get laid.”

“Make some arrangements and send those nearby to check out the location Yao Tian had spoken of. It is true that this part of Heaven Martial Association’s territory is a little strange,” Dong Wanzhai instructed.

“Mn. I shall contact Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor. They would probably notify us if an outer space being really had invaded Prism Continent.” Liu Yan nodded.

“That is all.” Dong Wanzhai announced the end of the meeting.

Inside the private room where the item teleportation formation was.

Qin Lie calmed down a little after seeing his letter vanishing from the formation in a flash of white light.

“We will be leaving Prism Continent immediately.” After pondering for a moment, he looked at Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji and said sincerely, “In my opinion, there is no way Heaven Martial Association, Jewel Flame Manor, and Moon Worshipping Palace could pose any threat to that thing that’s descending onto Prism Continent. If that thing starts murdering everything in sight, it will take at most three to five days before Prism Continent’s soil is covered in blood. Heaven Martial Association, Jewel Flame Manor, and Moon Worshipping Palace may vanish as well.”

Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji looked pale.

“It’s obvious that your palace master think that I’m spreading alarmist talk. He is treating the matter with indifference,” Qin Lie said indifferently. “I’ve said all that needed to be said. It’s their problem if they don’t believe me. ”

“Is that thing really going to commit mass murder?” Yue Ji trembled.

Qin Lie nodded. “I could sense deep-seated hatred from that will. I know that it will commit slaughter to vent its emotions the second it comes over.”

“You’re leaving now?” Yue Ji said anxiously.

“Mn. Every second we waste here brings bigger danger to our own well being. Plus, it is not like I have the obligation to advise Palace Master Dong repeatedly until he listens.” Qin Lie walked

towards outside. “If you wish to be safe, I will advise you to leave this place as soon as possible. As for the things you promised me earlier… we’ll talk about it once you’ve survived this crisis.”

The moment he walked out of the private room, he climbed back on his crystalline war chariot and soared no sky, disregarding Moonstone City’s rules.

Yue Ji, Shui Ji, and Ye Ji could see the weight and terrible anxiety in one another’s eyes. However, they couldn’t discard everything and leave just like that.

They belonged to Moon Worshipping Palace, and they were responsible for offering sacrifices to the moon. There was no way they would be allowed to leave Prism Continent without a good reason.

“If we cannot leave, then let us arrange for our families to leave at least.” Yue Ji sighed.

Chapter 724: Calamity

The Setting Sun Islands.

“Elder Hong, there is a letter from Moonstone City,” A Blood Fiend Sect disciple immediately delivered the letter after receiving it from the item teleportation formation.

Hong Bowen’s face suddenly turned pale after he gave it a hurried glance.

Without another word, he transformed into a ray of bloody light and went to see Mo Lingye immediately.

A dozen or so seconds later, he appeared at the private room where Mo Lingye used to cultivate in silence and passed over the letter with heavy feelings. “It’s written by Qin Lie.”

Mo Lingye looked surprised. She accepted the letter and read through it carefully with a frown.

Mo Lingye was normally calm in face of most situations, but this time her expression changed quickly as she exclaimed in shock, “If what Qin Lie says is correct, the presence he detected from the spatial rift may be scarier than even Jiang Zhuzhe!”

“Qin Lie probably sent us this letter because he was hoping that we can notify Terminator Sect to make preparations as soon as possible,” Hong Bowen guessed.

Mo Lingye nodded slightly and thought for a moment. Then, she instructed, “Elder Hong, please inform Terminator Sect’s Lei Yan of this situation. Also, please send someone to the Scarlet Tide Continent’s ultimate blood ground and tell Xue Li that it would be best if he returned.”

“Do we need to alert Brother Xue of this?” Hong Bowen looked astonished.

Prism Continent was a continent within Terminator Sect’s area

of influence, and it was pretty far away from the Setting Sun Islands. Qin Lie had probably delivered this message only to have Blood Fiend Sect notify Terminator Sect about this.

Blood Fiend Sect couldn't possibly be affected by this situation, could it?

Jiang Zhuzhe's savagery and dominance at the Setting Sun Islands earlier had caused every Blood Fiend Sect martial practitioner to be filled with anxiety and fear.

Xue Li himself noticed that the situation was bad despite gaining the Blood Progenitor's body for himself. It was why he had went back to the ultimate blood ground and had been doing his best to fuse with the Blood Progenitor.

At his current rate, Xue Li was probably still a long way away from fusing completely with the Blood Progenitor's body since only a year had passed.

In Hong Bowen's opinion, summoning Xue Li back to the Land of Chaos for this might be overdoing it.

"The direction Qin Lie mentioned reminded me about something. It's a little complicated to explain, and there are certain... things that you aren't aware of." Mo Lingye looked terribly worried. "If an evil being really does appear from that spatial rift, I fear that we won't be facing just one or two of them. I suspect that an entire community may come out."

"A community?!" Hong Bowen was shocked.

Mo Lingye sighed. "I hope that my guess is off, else the Land of Chaos will be embroiled in war once more."

"What would happen if it was as you imagine it to be?" Hong Bowen said anxiously.

"It may be similar to the time the Asura Race had invaded our lands," Mo Lingye said bitterly.

“I will inform Lei Yan and Brother Xue right now!” Hong Bowen exclaimed softly before asking, “What about Illusory Demon Sect?”

“I will head there and meet them myself,” Mo Lingye stood up.

Hong Bowen’s expression grew heavier and heavier.

……

At the center of Prism Continent.

The Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor martial practitioners were still flying around and collecting the strange crystals that were flying out of the spatial rifts from time to time.

The elder riding on the Fire Crow King and the big man from Jewel Flame Manor paid no heed to Qin Lie’s warning.

They even thought that Qin Lie was trying to trick them so that they would evacuate this place and enable him to collect all the crystals that appeared from these shattered rocks for himself.

Naturally, there was no way they were contacting the Terminator Sect because of this.

The crystalline war chariots continued to operate around the area. Both sects gradually formed a tacit understanding with each other as they took up a spot each and collected only the crystals in their area.

Both sects remained safe and didn’t clash with each other.

“Elder, that kid said that a terrifying existence is descending to this place. He told us to leave as far away as we possibly can, and to inform the Terminator Sect about this. Don’t you think that…” a Netherpassage Realm martial practitioner from Heaven Martial Association asked.

The elder riding on the Fire Crow King let out a snort and said disdainfully, “This is the Prism Continent and the domain of Terminator Sect!”

Right now, Terminator Sect was called the strongest power in the Land of Chaos. Not even the surrounding forces such as Illusory Demon Sect and Black Voodoo Cult dared to act wantonly before Terminator Sect.

As a result, Terminator Sect's vassal forces were pretty proud of themselves. They didn't believe that there existed anyone who would dare to provoke them of their own accord.

"That's true. As long as the Forefather remains healthy, there is no one blind enough to act wantonly in Terminator Sect's domain."

"Stop wasting time and focus on gathering the crystals!"

"Got it!"

The martial practitioners of Heaven Martial Association and Flame Jewel Manor continued to work calmly after Qin Lie's escape-like departure.

None of them paid Qin Lie's warning any serious attention.

The cross-shaped spatial rift slowly grew wider and wider.

Giant rocks shattered again and again inside the spatial rift as shiny crystals dropped out unendingly.

More and more Heaven Martial Association martial practitioners were gathered around that area, and even the elder on his Fire Crow King had come closer.

Suddenly, a sharp howl that could burst one's eardrums resounded from the spatial rift. It grew sharper the closer the source approached towards them.

The howl churning with earthshaking hatred was like a blade that stabbed and twisted itself inside their brains.

The elder above the Fire Crow King shuddered abruptly when he heard the howl. Two lines of blood flowed down the corners of his mouth involuntarily.

Terrible fear finally appeared inside his eyes.

He turned around and looked at his subordinates, but he suddenly realized that they were dead, having bled out from all seven orifices already.

The elder screamed and slapped the Fire Crow King fiercely. “Leave! Leave now!”

On the other side, Jewel Flame Manor’s martial practitioners had also heard the abnormality. Some of them were bleeding out of their nose, eyes, or suffered great damage to their heart and soul.

“What’s going on?” the big man of Jewel Flame Manor said anxiously.

“Something’s about to come out!” The elder on the Fire Crow King looked absolutely terrified.

The moment he said this, all Jewel Flame Manor martial practitioners also started to panic as they hastily got ready to evacuate.

The screech resounded once more!

The sound waves spilled out of the spatial rift and penetrated their heads like cold blades.

Many people clutched their ears in pain, but blood still flowed out from between their fingers.

Flying spirit artifacts went out of control and fell from the sky suddenly. They crashed and shattered into many pieces.

The Flame Crow King elder and Jewel Flame Manor’s big man ran away in panic.

“Swoosh!”

A gray figure appeared from the spatial rift along with an exploding giant rock.

The gray shadow was like a ghost that flew in twists and bends in

midair. Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor martial practitioners exploded into clumps of flesh and blood everywhere he went.

Even the two leaders of the group who had escaped far, far away were caught by the gray shadow. Without being able to resist, they too exploded into clumps of flesh and blood.

In just a dozen or so seconds, nearly one hundred Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor martial practitioners operating in this area were all killed by the gray shadow.

“Woosh!”

The gray shadow slowly took on a physical form at the highest point of the tallest mountain.

It was a skinny, bony and ancient-looking outsider who was less than one and a half meters tall, had dark green twin pupils and a long tongue that hung beneath its chin.

The old man was completely naked, and it was so thin that it looked like a skeleton. The scent of death surrounded his entire body. His sunken eye sockets of four dark green eyes gleamed with an intimidating, icy luster that made him look absolutely terrifying and eerie.

“Crack! Crack!”

The old outsider happily chewed on a bloody arm like he was eating brittle bones.

His snake-like tongue slithered around eerily while he was eating the arm.

He consumed the entire stump in no time at all.

Without bothering to wipe the blood traces on his mouth, he appeared beside another corpse and pulled off both arms, feeding on it heartily just like before.

The gray shadow moved around constantly and pulled off all the

arms of the recently deceased Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor martial practitioners. He chewed heartily into the flesh and blood.

He looked like he was starved for far, far too long.

He did nothing but eat for two hours straight—feeding on human flesh.

His shriveled body finally regained some colors and luster after a few hours of frenzied feeding.

“This isn’t enough, this is far from enough.” He complained impatiently as he continued to eat without pause.

A very, very long time later, shrill howls resounded from the spatial rift above his head.

Intermittent replies resounded from a far, faraway place behind the spatial rift.

Half a day later, more gray shadows flew out of the spatial rift.

These people were all as thin as bones when they took on physical form. They looked like they hadn’t eaten anything for tens of thousands of years.

“Let us eat.” The old man who arrived first swung his long tongue once like a whip as he looked at his people.

The newcomers immediately cheered in excitement and spread out to all directions.

Chapter 725: Chaos

Terminator Sect.

Lei Yan was holding a letter and carefully reading through its contents. He frowned. “Evil beings are supposed to invade Prism Continent, but Blood Fiend Sect is the one sending the news. Strange…”

He summoned a few Terminator Sect elders and passed them the letter.

“Senior Brother has been in seclusion for the past half a year, so I would prefer not to disturb him with trivial matters. What do you think of this?” Lei Yan asked.

“Have Prism Continent’s Moon Worshipping Palace, Heaven Martial Association, and Jewel Flame Manor delivered any news?” Elder Chen Kui said with a serious expression on his face.

“No, nothing from them yet,” Lei Yan shook his head.

“Then let us send someone over to confirm that there is an invasion before we decide our next step,” Shen Kui said.

Everyone including Lei Yan nodded inwardly as they found Shen Kui’s suggestion rather in line with their own thoughts.

Shen Kui was the oldest elder in Terminator Sect. He was a famous older generation expert in Terminator Sect back when Nan Zhengtian and Lei Yan first joined Terminator Sect.

Unfortunately, he accidentally experienced fiendish rebound when he was ascending to the Imperishable Realm that resulted in his cultivation declining instead.

To this day, Shen Kui remained stuck at the peak of the Nirvana Realm even though both Nan Zhengtian and Lei Yan had successfully constructed their own Soul Altars and officially stepped into the Imperishable Realm.

It was rumored that it would be very hard for Shen Kui to ever reach a breakthrough.

Perhaps this was exactly the reason why Shen Kui had given up on cultivating single-mindedly in recent years and focused his energy on Terminator Sect instead.

It was true that Terminator Sect was able to accumulate great strength and carve their way to where they were right now because Forefather Terminator's individual strength was rivaled by no one. But it was also thanks to Shen Kui doing all he could to pave the path towards the future for Terminator Sect.

It was why Shen Kui was extremely respected in Terminator Sect.

"That Blood Fiend Sect kid should've arrived a year ago. Who knows what he's been up to suddenly showing up on Prism Continent, " Lei Yan mumbled.

Shen Kui looked astonished, "Was it that Qin Lie kid who had sent the message to Blood Fiend Sect from Prism Continent? Is he at Prism Continent right now?"

"Mn, Hong Bowen said that his source was Qin Lie," Lei Yan answered.

Shen Kui's expression changed slightly as he pondered for a moment. Then, he said, "Lei Yan, you should head over there in person!"

Lei Yan was dumbfounded.

"Nothing must befall that kid. If an evil race truly has invaded Prism Continent, you must ensure his safety!" Shen Kui said seriously.

"Is he really that important?" Lei Yan looked skeptical.

There were a lot of practitioners in Terminator Sect who couldn't care less about Qin Lie too. They all thought that Shen

Kui valued Qin Lie too greatly to the point of exaggeration.

“He may be the key to your senior brother’s breakthrough to the Void Realm. Nothing must befall him!” Shen Kui exclaimed.

Of course, Lei Yan’s senior brother was the sect master of Terminator Sect, Forefather Terminator Nan Zhengtian.

“Him? A small Fulfillment Realm martial practitioner? What could he do to help my senior brother?” Lei Yan’s expression was odd.

“You won’t understand even if I told you about it.” Shen Kui shot Lei Yan a glare before saying impatiently, “Just go already!”

“Alright, alright.” Lei Yan went out to make his preparations with a dejected look on his face.

……

At Moonstone City.

Dong Wanzhai slowly grew anxious.

It had been a while, but the subordinates he sent to the center of Prism Continent hadn’t sent back any news. Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor hadn’t replied either when he asked Liu Yan to contact them.

Even Dong Wanzhai felt that the current situation was a little odd.

“Yue Ji, Shui Ji, and Ye Ji had made arrangements and sent their relatives away from Prism Continent in secret already.” Liu Yan came over with a frown. He noticed Dong Wanzhai’s miniscule reaction. “Yue Ji approached me again earlier and said that Yao Tian wouldn’t talk nonsense. She told us to inform Terminator Sect as soon as possible.”

“How can I notify Terminator Sect when we’ve heard and seen nothing? What can I even say?” Dong Wanzhai grew irritated.

“I think Yue Ji and the other women are about to leave too,” Liu

Yan said.

“Let them do whatever they want,” Dong Wanzhai said carelessly.

While the duo were chatting with each other, someone came in hastily from outside and yelled, “Heaven Martial Association sent news!”

“What did they say?” Both Dong Wanzhai and Liu Yan looked invigorated by the news.

“They said that they couldn’t contact anyone of their martial practitioners in that area. Heaven Martial Association said that the situation isn’t quite right and that they had sent their experts to check it out,” he answered.

“Jewel Flame Manor sent news!” Another person rushed in fearfully as if his pants were on fire. “They said that unidentified evil beings have invaded many cities in Jewel Flame Manor’s domain and slaughtered all the people in there. Those evil beings also tore apart corpses and ate them raw!”

Dong Wanzhai and Liu Yan finally turned pale upon hearing this.

It was only now that they finally realized that Qin Lie’s departure wasn’t an impulsive move.

“Palace Master! A vassal force of Black Iron rank one thousand kilometers to the southwest of Moonstone City has sent over an emergency message saying that they are being chased by those outsiders, and that almost all of them have been killed!”

“Those outsiders are incredibly cruel and bloodthirsty. The martial practitioners who perished in their hands have all been devoured alive!”

Dong Wanzhai’s expression changed once more.

It wasn’t long after the first message that many other Black Iron rank forces under Moon Worshipping Palace sent over emergency

messages as well.

Similar things were happening all over the Prism Continent, hundreds of thousands of people being brutally murdered by these outsiders.

From what they learned, it was apparent that these forces weren't able to retaliate against the enemy at all. Every defense line they had was crumbling.

Dong Wanzhai panicked and ordered Liu Yan to inform Terminator Sect about Prism Continent's dire predicament.

Both Jewel Flame Manor and Heaven Martial Association had reported this to Shen Kui ahead of them.

Lei Yan still had yet to depart from Terminator Sect at the time.

"The situation is very bad!" When Shen Kui received the latest news from Heaven Martial Association and Jewel Flame Manor, he called over all the people in charge and ordered, "Tell the people in seclusion to come out right now. Chu Li, head to Thunder God Roar Valley and notify Forefather Terminator about the situation. Lei Yan, contact Hei Shite of the Asura Race. Inform them about our predicament!"

Terminator Sect immediately broke out into uproar.

Plenty of experts in hiding halted their seclusion meditation prematurely after they received the order.

Many giant flying spirit artifacts soared to the skies of the Heaven Silence Continent as they flew towards Prism Continent.

Under Shen Kui's command, the giant war machine that was Terminator Sect was swiftly brought to life.

By now, Qin Lie had already left Prism Continent.

This time, he didn't dilly dally and flew along a straight line towards Heaven Silence Continent.

Along the way, Lin Liang'er had entered the Soul Suppressing

Orb of her own accord in order to recover from her soul's injuries.

The six Spirits of Void and Chaos had also stopped bothering him after they swallowed those strange crystals. They entered yet another deep slumber.

"Rrrmb!"

A thunderous explosion resounded from deep within the clouds, catching Qin Lie off guard.

He halted the chariot and looked in the direction of the noise. To his surprise, he saw three two thousand meters long ships made of black iron streaking through the clouds like black dragons.

"It's Terminator Sect!"

Chapter 726: A Community

The three gigantic black iron ships were covered in lightning patterns, and the martial practitioners working above the decks were dressed like Terminator Sect martial practitioners.

It was very difficult for Qin Lie's small crystalline war chariot to reach that high of an altitude.

Therefore, he could only look up at the three gigantic black iron ships that belonged to Terminator Sect travelling through the clouds like three giant monsters.

The reason he left Prism Continent was to head to Terminator Sect, and so he immediately started shouting the second he saw the giant ships.

Unfortunately, it would seem that his shouts couldn't reach the three ships.

When he saw that the three ships were gradually flying further and further away from him, he abruptly circulated the Heavenly Thunder Eradication as determination fleeted across his face.

"Crackle!"

Blue lightning suddenly shot out of his body while thunder boomed.

The lightning flew straight towards one of the giant ships!

A Nirvana Realm Terminator Sect martial practitioner on the ship noticed the bolt of lightning.

His figured blurred, and he instantly left the ship in a trail of dark red light.

"Swoosh!"

The dark red light abruptly stopped and took human form right in front of Qin Lie. It was a middle-aged martial practitioner with white beard.

“I am the enforcer of Terminator Sect. My name is Tao Rui. May I know your name?”

Qin Lie didn’t answer immediately. He pulled off the fox skin mask on his face first before saying, “I am Qin Lie, Qin Lie of the Setting Sun Islands!”

“Qin Lie!” Tao Rui looked shocked. “I know you!”

“Is Chu Li up there?” Qin Lie let out a sigh of relief and asked hastily as he looked at the three gigantic black iron ships above them.

“He is. Come with me!” Tao Rui said heavily.

“My crystalline war chariot isn’t high grade,” he explained.

Tao Rui immediately grabbed his shoulders and attempted to bring him to the sky without another word.

“Wait!” Qin Lie hastily carried Lin Liang’er with him too.

Tao Rui cast him a strange glance but offered no comment to Qin Lie. He brought him up to the three giant ships above them.

Dozens of second later, Qin Lie was carried by Tao Rui to the foremost black iron ship.

“Bang!”

He landed heavily from mid air and saw both Lei Yan and Chu Li immediately after he stood up from the deck.

A dozen or so Terminator Sect martial practitioners were currently gathered together and discussing something with incredibly serious expressions.

Qin Lie’s sudden descent attracted everyone’s attention. Chu Li especially let out a cry immediately, “Qin Lie! Why are you here?”

“You are Qin Lie?” There were a lot of people who looked at him in surprise.

Lei Yan’s expression was heavy as he cast a glance at Qin Lie and

asked, “You are the one who told us about Prism Continent through Blood Fiend Sect, right?”

“Mn” Qin Lie nodded.

“Why did you use Moonstone City’s item teleportation formation and went through Blood Fiend Sect to notify us? Why hadn’t you just contacted us from Moon Worshipping Palace directly? Wouldn’t that be faster?” Lei Yan’s eyes were odd.

“I did notify Dong Wanzhai of Moon Worshipping Palace, but unfortunately…” Qin Lie let out a helpless laugh. “Unfortunately, he did not believe me.”

“God dammit!” Lei Yan erupted into curses, his demeanor emanating with murderous intent.“Dong Wanzhai must take responsibility for his errors!”

The rest of the Terminator Sect martial practitioners also looked solemn. They were all incredibly angry at Dong Wanzhai’s erroneous judgment.

A bad feeling passed Qin Lie’s mind as he moved next to Chu Li and asked in a small voice, “What’s the situation right now, Brother Chu?”

It had only been five days since he left Prism Continent.

Period of five days wasn’t a long time. He thought that the evil being wouldn’t be able to cause too much destruction even if it spent all this time causing havoc on Prism Continent.

However, Chu Li’s answer made his heart sank.

“It’s really bad!” Chu Li’s expression was incredibly grave. “Two days ago, Jewel Flame Manor and Heaven Martial Association would still send us some messages on occasion, but now…” Chu Li paused and let out a sigh. “Jewel Flame Manor and Heaven Martial Association had gone completely silent. If we’re not mistaken, they should’ve been exterminated already.”

Qin Lie looked stunned. “How could this be? I know that evil being is very powerful, but he is just one person!”

“It’s not just him.” Chu Li shook his head. “From what we learned, it is likely that an entire community of outsiders had come through from that spatial rift!”

“A community?” Qin Lie was aghast.

“Countless lives were lost on Prism Continent for these past five days. A large number of normal mortals, spirit beasts, and martial practitioners were killed and turned into food by those outsiders.” Lei Yan inhaled deeply. “Jewel Flame Manor and Heaven Martial Association were too slow and didn’t even have a chance to escape from those outsiders. Because of your advice, Moon Worshipping Palace reacted the fastest and evacuated the second the disaster befell Prism Continent. That’s why Dong Wanzhai and Moon Worshipping Palace martial practitioners are still alive. In fact, they are headed in our direction right now.”

“Bang!” Lei Yan’s iron fist smacked heavily against a black iron handrail and caused a spark of lightning to appear.

This huge ship suddenly quaked and a large majority of the passengers aboard rocked along with it.

“If Dong Wanzhai had listened to your advice and notified us about the seriousness of the situation at first notice, if he had ordered the normal people of Prism Continent to evacuate immediately, then there’s no way that place would have turned into living hell, and the outsiders wouldn’t have gotten a tremendous amount of food to recover from!” Lei Yan roared.

Many Terminator Sect martial practitioners wore heavy expressions on their faces.

Qin Lie noticed that there were two people who were unmoved by the tremor when Lei Yan had struck the handrail in frustration.

It was a man and a woman at their middle age. They were

holding hands, and they looked like a pair of husband and wife.

Noticing Qin Lie's gaze, Chu Li straightened his back and respectfully introduced them. "This is Senior Uncle Xu Ran and Senior Aunt Tong Zhenzhen.".

Qin Lie hastily saluted the couple after his initial shock.

He heard from the Blood Fiend Ten Elders Hong Bowen that this husband and wife pair—Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen—were prominent figures on the same level as Forefather Terminator Nan Zhengtian, Lei Yan, and Xue Li. They were all of outstanding talent during their youth.

Although Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen belonged under Terminator Sect, they often spent their time travelling all over the world through desolate and forgotten continents rather than staying inside the sect.

In the past, Xu Ran's fame was on par with Forefather Terminator Nan Zhengtian's.

It was rumored that Xu Ran would have been Nan Zhengtian's greatest rival in the fight for the seat of sect master, had he not fallen for Tong Zhenzhen and grew to care little for power.

The experts of the older generation had high praises for Xu Ran. They all thought that Xu Ran was the most likely person on the Land of Chaos to reach the Void Realm if he were to focus his concentration on cultivating.

Unfortunately, he seemed to have neglected his cultivation after he came to be with Tong Zhenzhen. He often travelled all over the world instead of spending his time in seclusion.

"You are not a member of the Terminator Sect, so there is no need for you to salute us or treat us so courteously." Xu Ran smiled amiably at him. He gave Qin Lie the feeling that the luxuries of the world no longer held much value in his eyes, and that he had achieved inner peace with himself.

Tong Zhenzhen simply greeted him with a smile.

Qin Lie stared deeply at the couple, and especially at Tong Zhenzhen. He noticed that this woman who caused Xu Ran to neglect his cultivation and even give up the position of sect master of Terminator Sect was neither impressively gorgeous nor bewitchingly charming in anyway. She felt incredibly normal.

“Lei Yan, this is not the time to discuss how to hold Dong Wanzhai accountable.” Xu Ran smiled when Lei Yan continued to roar in anger and frustration. “The first person to notice the abnormality is right in front of us. I think we should listen to his report.” He looked at Qin Lie.

The rampaging Lei Yan actually calmed down at a speedy rate instead of getting angry at his advice.

Lei Yan had always been Nan Zhengtian’s loyal supporter. He thought of Forefather Terminator as his own brother, and there weren’t many people in Terminator Sect who could earn his respect.

Shen Kui, the elder who gave up on trying to achieve a breakthrough and focused all his energy onto building Terminator Sect was one of them.

Xu Ran was another.

He knew that Nan Zhengtian would have had to fight a fierce and deadly war if Xu Ran hadn’t given up on the seat of sect master in favor of Tong Zhenzhen. Although he had blind confidence in Nan Zhengtian’s strength, he knew that Nan Zhengtian would have been forced to pay a heavy price to achieve the ultimate victory.

Xu Ran’s sacrifice and former greatness had instilled a great deal of respect in Lei Yan.

“Why don’t you tell us in detail what you noticed in that spatial rift, Qin Lie?” Lei Yan turned around and asked Qin Lie a question.

Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen were also looking at him curiously

with a smile.

Qin Lie pondered for a moment and began explaining in detail about the terrifying soul presence he detected and how the giant rocks were being crushed into smithereens by the gray shadow approaching the spatial rift

When he was done, Xu Ran, Tong Zhenzhen and Leiyan wore heavy expressions on their faces.

“That evil being is probably at the middle stage of the Imperishable Realm at minimum; an existence that possesses a two-level Soul Altar,” Xu Ran said suddenly.

“Are you sure?” Lei Yan asked loudly in a low tone.

Xu Ran withdrew his smile and answered seriously, “There should be no mistake.”

Everyone suddenly fell silent.

“There’s nothing to be worried about. I can deal with a two-level Soul Altar fellow alone!” Lei Yan said forcefully.

Xu Ran cast him a glance and said indifferently, “It’s not just one person, it’s an entire community. What will you do if there are not one, but many cultivators with two-level Soul Altars?”

Lei Yan was stumped for words.

“In my opinion, I think we should not charge into Prism Continent hastily even after we arrive. We’d better have our warships stay slightly further away from the continent until our scouts can go in and give detailed report of what’s going on there. We can make our decision after that.” Xu Ran thought for a moment before adding anxiously, “I think it would be best if you sent a message back to the sect and tell Nan Zhengtian to end his seclusion earlier, Lei Yan.”

The moment he said this, every Terminator Sect martial practitioner was stunned by this turn of events.

No one including Lei Yan had uttered a word. Everyone's eyebrows were furrowed into a frown.

"The invasion of outsiders does not concern just Terminator Sect; the rest of the Silver rank forces should help in the resistance too. Once Nan Zhengtian exits his seclusion, we can use his name to rally other forces to send their experts over," Xu Ran continued, "Just like the time we fought against the Asura Race, bloody wars will be fought and countless lives will be lost. But there's no reason for us to be the only ones making sacrifices, right?"

"I understand." Lei Yan nodded.

Chapter 727: Bringer of Disaster

“Why did you show up here, Qin Lie?”

While Lei Yan, Xu Ran and the others continued to talk about the outsider community, Chu Li pulled Qin Lie to the side and asked in a low tone.

“I went to the Ruined Lands along the way and stayed there for some time. After that I tried to get to Terminator Sect as soon as possible, but who knew that I would stumble into something like this again?” Qin Lie looked helpless. “Is it rare for the Land of Chaos to face an outsider invasion?”

“Not really,” Chu Li shook his head, “The Land of Chaos is infinitely vast, and it is connected to many auxiliary worlds. For example, Terminator Sect is currently friends with the Asura Race, and Blood Fiend Sect used to be share a great relationship with the Gray Wing Race when they controlled the Heavenly Calamity Continent in the past. Of course, the Gray Wing Race is colluding with the three great families now.”

“As for the rest of the forces such as Celestial Artifact Sect and Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, they also share relations with some auxiliary worlds and exchange cultivation materials on occasion.”

“I heard that Heavenly Sword Mountain had built a trade channel with the Nether Realm as of late too.”

“At any rate, there are plenty of auxiliary worlds that are more or less connected to our world.”

Chu Li paused for a moment before continuing, “There are plenty of outsiders of auxiliary worlds who would make their way towards the Land of Chaos through all sorts of passages. These outsider races are normally scattered, small, and weak. Normally, the Copper rank forces beneath us are strong enough to sweep

through the outsider forces already."

"The only time every Silver rank force in the Land of Chaos was mobilized as one cohesive resistance force was during the Asura Race's invasion."

"Since Terminator Sect and the Asura Race had built a tacit understanding with each other, at least thirty outsider races had appeared at many secluded corners of the Land of Chaos."

"However, all of these outsider races were small communities of insignificant strength. Some of them didn't even have a complete cultivation system or high intelligence so they were naturally taken out pretty easily."

Chu Li's expression slowly turned grave. "In the last five hundred years, there has never been an invading race with an expert in the middle stage of the Imperishable Realm!"

Qin Lie frowned slightly.

"Don't worry, this land belongs to Terminator Sect. We will take them out for daring to invade us." Chu Li comforted him slightly before he suddenly looked at Lin Liang'er behind his back. An odd expression appeared on his face. "Why are you carrying a female corpse?"

"She's still alive." Qin Lie came to realization and hastily put down Lin Liang'er. Then, he told Chu Li, "Please arrange a place for me, will you?"

"But her soul is totally gone!" Chu Li rubbed his chin and stared at him deeply. "Did you develop a new hobby or something in the year we haven't seen each other?"

"Save the nonsense!" Qin Lie shot him a glare.

"Alright, I won't pry any further." As expected, Chu Li stopped joking. "Follow me."

The duo didn't pay attention to Xu Ran and Lei Yan's

conversation. They headed towards the cabin.

Standing beside Xu Ran, Tong Zhenzhen cast a seemingly unconscious glance at Lin Liang'er when the duo departed the area. Her eyes lit up strangely as if she just noticed something.

"What is it?" Xu Ran paused his conversation with Lei Yan temporarily and turned around to look at her.

"It's nothing." Tong Zhenzhen smiled faintly. "That girl Qin Lie is carrying with him is pretty interesting."

"Interesting?" Xu Ran's eyes were odd. "It's just a female corpse. What's so interesting about it?"

Tong Zhenzhen let out a soft laugh. "I'll tell you later."

Xu Ran was puzzled by her words, but he chose not to question her at this time. He continued his conversation with Lei Yan.

"You'll be staying here for now. I guess you don't need to go to Terminator Sect now, considering the current circumstances. Just stick with us." Chu Li led him to a wide suite.

Qin Lie put down Lin Liang'er and took a seat, asking, "So the Forefather might show up at Prism Continent himself?"

"If there are more than one middle stage Imperishable Realm experts over there, then Master will have to show his face, I don't think Senior Uncle Lei Yan can handle the situation by himself." Chu Li sighed.

"What about Senior Xu Ran and Senior Tong Zhenzhen?" Qin Lie asked in surprise.

"Nominally speaking they belong to Terminator Sect, but in reality they do not need to heed our orders. It just so happened that they were at the sect when the outsiders showed up, and they decided to come over and take a look themselves. There's no telling if they would risk their lives for the sect, however." Chu Li looked helpless when he said this. Then, he added after a

moment's thought, "Also, it has been many years since we last saw them. No one knows what realm or combat strength they're at right now. In any case, the seniors of our sect all say that Senior Uncle Xu Ran has neglected his cultivation ever since he became together with Tong Zhenzhen."

"So you mean you wouldn't count on them?" Qin Lie raised an eyebrow.

"It's not that; I just don't know them in the slightest. We don't know what realm they're at nor how powerful they are." Chu Li explained snappily.

"Senior Tong Zhenzhen looks... pretty ordinary. Why did Senior Xu Ran give up so much for her? Is she a member of Terminator Sect too?" Qin Lie asked another question curiously.

"She is not from Terminator Sect. She isn't even a native of the Land of Chaos," Chu Li shook his head before lowering his voice even though they were inside a room. "Senior Uncle Xu Ran had returned with her after he went out on a solo journey one time. Not long after, he announced that he was withdrawing from the competition for the sect master's seat. The former sect master was furious because of this, and he did everything he could to investigate her origins. To no avail, however."

"Senior Uncle Xu Ran himself knew that his choice had angered the sect master, so he quietly left with Tong Zhenzhen before the sect master could react."

"It was a goodbye that lasted hundreds of years until the former sect master tried to ascend to the Void Realm, lost his soul to the void and ultimately perished. It was only then that Senior Uncle Xu Ran returned with her to attend the old sect master's memorial service. After that, he vanished again for many years before he returned just in time to encounter the Asura Race's invasion. While battling against the Asura Race, Senior Uncle Xu Ran helped improve the Terminator Profound Bomb and increased its strength

by a lot. His efforts helped us suppress the Asura Race's might."

"After the war was over, Senior Uncle Xu Ran left once more. The last time he returned, Terminator Sect happened to be embroiled in a bloody war against Black Voodoo Cult. I heard the Senior Uncle Xu had lendt the sect much aid during that war, and it was only after that battle that Terminator Sect finally suppressed the Black Voodoo Cult and showed the signs of becoming the number one Silver rank force in the Land of Chaos."

Qin Lie attentively listened to his words.

When Chu Li was done speaking, he broke into an involuntary laugh and said, "Why does this Senior Uncle Xu sound like a bringer of disaster? The first time he returned, he showed up just in time to attend your former sect master's memorial service. The second time he returned, he showed up just in time to fight the Asura Race's invasion. The third time he returned, you guys just happened to be fighting the Black Voodoo Cult in a bloody war, and now he returned again for the fourth time only to encounter the outsider race's invasion."

Chu Li also laughed along with Qin Lie upon hearing this and nodded. "It actually does feel like that a little!"

It was at this moment Lin Liang'er sent a message to Qin Lie from inside the Soul Suppressing Orb of her own accord, "Let me out for a moment."

Qin Lie was startled. Staring at the still smiling Chu Li, he hesitated for a moment before he opened a gap from the lightning ball inside the Soul Suppressing Orb.

An icy light flew out of his glabella.

Astonished, Chu Li watched as the icy light entered Lin Liang'er's tightly shut eyes. Then, her eyebrows fluttered open.

"Ah?" Chu Li's expression changed.

Lin Liang'er opened her eyes and stood up on the spot. She cast a

glance at Chu Li and said indifferently, “I saw you before.”

“You did?” Chu Li looked astonished. “Where?”

“The Land of Buried Gods,” Lin Liang’er said indifferently.

Chu Li wore a strange look on his face as he stared at Lin Liang’er first, then at Qin Lie before asking, “Have I seen her before?”

“Maybe?” Qin Lie wasn’t sure too.

He hadn’t seen Chu Li back at the Forbidden Land of Ice. At the time, he even thought that Chu Li was dead already.

But he knew that Chu Li must have entered the Forbidden Land of Ice even though he failed to find Land of Buried Gods. Moreover, the Forbidden Land of Ice was supervised by the Ice Phoenix.

If Lin Liang’er said that she had seen Chu Li before, then it probably was true. Chu Li might not necessarily recognize her, though.

“What the hell! Why can’t I remember anything then!?” Chu Li pulled at his own hair.

“I’ve seen you before, but you haven’t seen me.,” Lin Liang’er’s tone was indifferent. “Back when you were exploring the Forbidden Land of Ice, I used frost energy to isolate you inside a small area, not letting you get out. Since you hadn’t broken free, you didn’t find the Land of Buried Gods.”

“The Forbidden Land of Ice…” Chu Li tried his hardest to remember.

“She is now called Lin Liang’er, but before she’s been known as ice spirit of the Forbidden Land of Ice.” Qin Lie reacted and explained with a smile.

“The ice spirit!” Chu Li turned pale.

He immediately understood what she meant.

Back at the Forbidden Land of Ice, he already had a feeling that

he had stepped into a strange, maze-like formation that ultimately prevented him from getting out.

It was only now that he realized that it was the work of the ice spirit.

“You should thank me for trapping you, or you might’ve died at the Land of Buried Gods already,” Lin Liang’er said coldly.

Chu Li’s expression turned stiff.

“Why did you suddenly ask to come out?” Qin Lie redirected the topic to its proper course.

“That Tong Zhenzhen woman may have discovered my true identity. I can feel it.” Lin Liang’er frowned slightly. “I left a tiny wisp of my soul inside my true body, and it is through that soul I noticed that she was looking at me.”

“You could observe your surroundings all this time?” Qin Lie exclaimed.

“Of course I could.” Lin Liang’er rolled her eyes and said indifferently, “How else would I know in case you did something disgusting to my body while my soul was recovering?”

Qin Lie snorted coldly and gloomily. “I am not that low of a person!”

“While you were frozen under Frost Island, you should have been able to see and think even though you were encased in ice, am I right?” Lin Liang’er suddenly said something that caught Qin Lie unawares.

Qin Lie suddenly turned speechless.

“What did you see? And for how long?” Lin Liang’er asked again.

Qin Lie’s face turned red with embarrassment, and he fell completely silent.

Lin Liang’er shot him a glare but didn’t press him further.

Chu Li stared at the duo in astonishment. Not only was the look on his face strange to say the least, he even let out a couple of odd chuckles.

“Let’s talk about serious business, okay? Serious business is serious!” Qin Lie changed the topic and said with a straight face, “How did Tong Zhenzhen discover your identity?”

Chapter 728: Private Chat

“I don’t know, but that Tong Zhenzhen woman gives me a very dangerous feeling.”

An ice crystal suddenly appeared in Lin Liang’er’s hand. She clutched the crystal tightly with her white hands and extracted the aura of absolute frost inside it.

The room’s temperature fell sharply and turned icy cold in just dozens of seconds.

Qin Lie responded accordingly by circulating the Frost Arts. He quickly adapted to the frigid temperature of the room.

Meanwhile, Chu Li’s teeth chattered like he was back at the Forbidden Land of Ice. He had to summon his spirit energy and protect himself quickly.

“The damage to my soul has recovered by seventy percent. Just a little longer and I will have completely recovered.” Lin Liang’er held the ice crystal and thought to herself. “I suppose I can even leave now.”

Qin Lie’s expression changed. “Are you afraid of her?”

Lin Liang’er’s unusual reaction was entirely caused by Tong Zhenzhen. He didn’t understand why a normal-looking woman like Tong Zhenzhen could cause so much anxiety in Lin Liang’er.

“If I could improve further and step into rank eight, then maybe I wouldn’t be afraid of her.” Lin Liang’er looked very serious. “But now… I am a little afraid of her.”

“Afraid of what?”

“I don’t know, I’m just scared of her, that’s all. It’s like an instinct of sorts.”

Loud footsteps suddenly resounded at this exact moment, and Lin Liang’er immediately exclaimed in shock, “S-she’s coming!”

Qin Lie looked astonished.

Chu Li turned around and looked at the closely shut door.

“Can I come in?” Tong Zhenzhen’s gentle and quiet voice rang from outside the door.

Lin Liang’er subconsciously moved backwards as she shook her head repeatedly at Qin Lie. Her cold eyes was obviously filled with great fear.

Qin Lie frowned deeply and thought for a moment. In the end, he nodded at Chu Li. “Open the door.”

Chu Li hesitated for a moment before he ignored the pale-looking Lin Liang’er and opened the door. He said respectfully, “Please come in.”

Tong Zhenzhen walked through the door in a natural and easygoing manner. She was dressed in blue clothes with her hair tied into a bun. Her appearance was average, but her temperament was gentle. She wore a faint smile on her face.

“If you don’t mind, may I talk privately with this little girl for a moment?” She looked at Qin Lie smilingly. She didn’t seem surprised in the least that Lin Liang’er had been “resurrected” from the “dead”.

She didn’t exude any astonishing aura whatsoever. Neither Qin Lie nor Chu Li felt discomfited in the slightest.

However, Lin Liang’er backed again and again until she pressed herself against the wall with nowhere else to retreat to.

“Senior Tong, she is a very close companion of mine. I don’t want anything bad to happen to her!” Qin Lie said solemnly.

An odd light flashed past Lin Liang’er’s panicking and fearful eyes.

“Don’t worry, I harbor no malice towards her. In fact, you may say that my arrival is... beneficial to her.” Tong Zhenzhen smiled

softly and indicated Qin Lie to not worry with her eyes. “I know that Nan Zhengtian values you greatly, and I know how important you are to the Blood Fiend Sect. I wouldn’t act recklessly.”

Qin Lie looked deeply at her and fell into ponderment. Then, he turned around and looked at Lin Liang’er. “I’ll be waiting outside.”

After that, he nodded at Chu Li and went out of the room.

After his initial surprise, Chu Li reacted and joined Qin Lie in leaving the room.

“Please close the door, Chu Li,” Tong Zhenzhen instructed softly with her back facing the duo.

“Okay.” Chu Li obediently did as she asked.

The moment they stepped out of the door, he carefully shut the door tight.

In that instant, both he and Qin Lie noticed at the same time that a thin film of something seemed to have enveloped the entire room.

They were no longer able to detect anything inside the room with their soul consciousness.

They exchanged a glance and saw the astonishment in each other’s eyes. They began to feel worried on the inside.

“Don’t worry, it should be fine. Neither Senior Uncle Xu nor Senior Aunt Tong have ever done something detrimental to the sect.” Chu Li forced a smile.

“I hope it will stay that way.” Qin Lie’s face looked heavy.

The duo stopped chatting and waited patiently outside the room for the conversation inside to end.

They couldn’t hear nor sense anything inside the room.

The conversation lasted for an entire hour.

“Creak!”

The door opened once more as Tong Zhenzhen walked with a small smile on her face. She nodded at Qin Lie and said, “We are done.” Then, she immediately walked away calmly with her back facing the duo, saying, “Chu Li, you should leave.”

Chu Li took a look inside and found Lin Liang’er sitting as still as an ice sculpture inside. Her expression looked calm at least.

“Okay,” Relaxing, Chu Li obeyed her and left.

Qin Lie entered the room and shut the door behind him. He looked doubtfully at Lin Liang’er and asked, “She didn’t do anything to you, did she?”

“No,” Lin Liang’er answered with a bowed head. She seemed to be in deep thought.

“What did she talk with you about?” Qin Lie asked again.

“Nothing,” Lin Liang’er brushed off the question carelessly.

Qin Lie frowned.

As if noticing his displeasure, Lin Liang’er looked up at Qin Lie and said, “It’s all related to the Ice Phoenix Race, and has nothing to do with you. Please don’t ask anymore.”

“How did she know about the Ice Phoenix Race?” Qin Lie looked astonished.

Lin Liang’er looked like she wanted to say something, but held herself back and answered after a pause, “I made a promise that I won’t tell on her, so please don’t ask. I won’t answer.”

Qin Lie grew more and more baffled by the situation. He thought for a moment and asked another question, “Are you still ready to leave immediately?”

“Not anymore, since she holds no malice towards me. I’ll leave only after my soul injuries have healed up completely.” After saying this, Lin Liang’er added, “I need a private cultivation room. I’m going to extract all of the frost energy inside this crystal.”

“Alright, I’ll be outside. I won’t enter this cultivation room,” Qin Lie said.

Lin Liang’er cast a deep glance at him and said softly, “Thank you.” Then, she stood up and entered the suite’s cultivation room. She had not came out ever since.

The three giant black iron ships continued to sail towards Prism Continent. Lei Yan and the other Terminator Sect members had been busy sending messages everywhere all this time.

Six days later, the three giant ships slowly approached Prism Continent, and began to take in refugees who had escaped from Prism Continent onto the ship.

On the same day, one large-sized and six smaller crystalline war chariots jointly left Prism Continent.

The girls on the war chariots were overjoyed when they saw the three giant ships flying Terminator Sect’s flag. They hastily screamed out and greeted them.

Qin Lie and Chu Li happened to be standing at the edges of the ship. They were drinking wine and discussing the latest news of the invasion.

Qin Lie shook a little when he heard the screams and said, “Welcome those people beneath us to the ship, will you?”

Chu Li looked at those distant war chariots and asked, “You know them?”

“Mn. They’re the women who used to perform ceremonial rites at Moon Worshipping Palace. We got to know each other for a bit,” Qin Lie said.

“Everyone you meet is a woman,” Chu Li muttered under his nose before instructing Tao Rui, “Old Tao, can you get those girls up the ship?”

“I’ll do that right away,” Tao Rui hastily flew over.

A while later, the bigger crystalline war chariot carrying Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji landed on the ship with Tao Rui's assistance.

"Thank you, thank you," Yue Ji and the others hastily thanked them.

They had been on edge ever since they left Prism Continent, afraid that they would run into the outsiders and be killed. It was only when they finally got onto Terminator Sect's ship that they finally relaxed.

They didn't hold high positions in Moon Worshipping Palace, and Moon Worshipping Palace was just a vassal force of Terminator Sect. That was why they appeared slightly reserved and fearful when facing the martial practitioners of Terminator Sect

"Do you girls know Qin Lie?" Tao Rui smiled and pointed at the other side of the ship.

Sitting there, Qin Lie gave them a bright smile and said, "I guess you listened to my advice after all, seeing that you're still alive."

"You are?" Yue Ji looked confused.

"I am Yao Tian." Qin Lie waved the wine jar in his hands and took a sip of wine while smiling.

Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji's eyes lit up at the revelation. They all looked incredibly astonished.

"Remember what you promised me?" Qin Lie asked with a smile.

It was only now that Yue Ji and the others finally realized that Qin Lie had been using a fake name and a fake appearance when he was staying at Moonstone City.

"So they're the reason you holed yourself up inside Moonstone City?" A look of realization passed Chu Li's face as his smile took a turn for the dirty, "I had no idea that you like mature women, and so many... are you sure you can handle all of them?"

“You just can’t say anything that doesn’t make you sound like a scoundrel, can you?” Qin Lie scolded.

Chu Li let out an odd chuckle and instructed Tao Rui, “Prepare them some good rooms to stay in!”

“Understood.” Tao Rui also revealed a meaningful smile on his face and bowed slightly towards Yue Ji and the others, “Young Master Qin Lie is the Forefather’s honored guest, so since you know him, I will ensure that your lives are comfortable. Come with me.” Tao Rui led the way at the front.

The Forefather’s honored guest? Forefather Terminator?

Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji stared at Qin Lie talking cheerfully and wittily with Chu Li and felt like they were dreaming.

They never imagined that Qin Lie was valued so highly by Terminator Sect, and that he was an honored guest of Forefather Terminator himself!

“Hey, what had they promised you?” Chu Li grinned dubiously after Yue Ji and the others left. “You’re a lot better at this than me, I see!”

“There’s nothing between us.” Qin Lie’s expression remained calm and undaunted as he changed the topic, “Has your master left his seclusion?”

“He has. He sent a message to all Silver rank forces and requested them to send their men over to Prism Continent and deal with this crisis together.” Chu Li’s expression turned heavy again.

“And? Have the eight Silver rank forces made a move yet?” Qin Lie asked again.

Chu Li frowned deeply before shaking his head. “There has been nothing so far.”

“Ahh.” Qin Lie sighed. “Since this incident happened in Terminator Sect’s domain, there are many people who may view

this as an excellent opportunity. They may not necessarily do their best to help you."

The moment he said this, Chu Li's expression grew even gloomier.

Chapter 729: The Outsiders' Origin

Qin Lie's point of view coincided with Chu Li's worry perfectly. Judging from the current situation, it was very likely to be the case.

For almost three hundred years, Forefather Terminator had sat firm on the throne that was the strongest cultivator of the Land of Chaos. Terminator Sect's strength had also grown in response, and they showed signs of transforming into the greatest sect in the Land of Chaos.

To those Silver rank forces, the idea of Terminator Sect constantly growing stronger was too scary.

They had absolutely no intentions to allow Terminator Sect grow stronger.

If the outsiders' invasion this time could deplete part of Terminator Sect's strength and make them lose some of their experts, it would undoubtedly be great news for these sects.

Some sects would view the outsider's invasion as an excellent opportunity.

Some of them might even be silently celebrating, delighted by this outcome.

I only hope that the outsiders on Prism Continent aren't as difficult as the Asura Race was, or else..." Chu Li shook his head and sighed. "This time, the nine great Silver rank forces will not be as united as they were before."

"They will only set down their prejudices and work together when the situation has deteriorated to a certain point. However, it is a little unrealistic to expect them to fight together with you right now," Qin Lie said.

"I guess so." Chu Li looked helpless.

Another three days passed by.

That day, a few large-sized flying spirit artifacts flying the flag of Moon Worshipping Palace had appeared before Terminator Sect's ships.

When both sides had gotten close to each other, Qin Lie concentrated and immediately saw that Dong Wanzhai, Liu Yan and other Moon Worshipping Palace leaders were walking over from those flying spirit artifacts with darkened expressions. They were going to meet up with Lei Yan and the husband and wife pair, Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen.

"Let's head over and take a look too." Chu Li invited Qin Lie.

"Mn." Qin Lie followed him.

They hadn't even reached the other side of the ship when they heard Lei Yan shouting a torrent of abuses at Dong Wanzhai.

Dong Wanzhai, Liu Yan, and everyone else's faces were flushed red, but they didn't dare to come up with a retort. They simply bowed their heads in obedience and allowed the abuses to wash over them.

They were the vassal force of Terminator Sect, and Lei Yan was the junior brother of Nan Zhengtian himself. His status in Terminator Sect was high to say the least, so they had no choice but to submit to his authority obediently.

"Qin Lie had given you the sternest warning, but why didn't you listen to him and evacuate at first notice? Why haven't you notified US immediately?" Lei Yan continued to roar.

Every Moon Worshipping Palace leader had spittle on their faces, but not a single one of them dared to wipe it away. They all looked incredibly wimpy right now.

"Who's Qin Lie?"

Everyone looked puzzled by the name.

“Perfect timing!” Lei Yan beckoned Qin Lie over the moment he saw him.

Qin Lie walked towards them in a careless manner.

“Did you remind them about the danger?” Lei Yan withdrew much of his threatening manner when he was talking to Qin Lie. His voice was still high strung, however.

Qin Lie nodded and cast a glance at Dong Wanzhai, saying, “I am very surprised to find you alive, Palace Master Dong. I guess you finally reacted near the end. Otherwise, you would’ve become food for those outsiders just like Jewel Flame Manor and Heavenly Martial Association.”

“You are?” Dong Wanzhai looked to be at a complete loss.

“Yao Tian, at your service,” Qin Lie bowed slightly and said politely, “Let me introduce myself once more. My name is Qin Lie. I hail from the Setting Sun Islands, and I was invited by Forefather Terminator as a guest!”

“Qin Lie! You’re Qin Lie!” Dong Wanzhai was shocked.

Unlike Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji, Dong Wanzhai was the palace master of Moon Worshipping Palace. He had better understanding of the Land of Chaos.

That was why he knew who Qin Lie was.

He was the survivor of the Graveyard of Gods, the winner of many ancient elite remains, the cultivator who helped Blood Fiend Sect reclaim their former title and assisted Gold Sun Island in eliminating the two great Copper rank forces, Black Cloud Palace and Heavenly Sea Pavilion. He was in possession of eight god corpses, and he aided Blood Fiend Sect in the defense against Black Voodoo Cult and the three great families. He was also the island master of Flaming Sun Island...

When every rumor regarding Qin Lie had passed by Dong Wanzhai’s ear once, his gaze on Qin Lie slowly changed.

Liu Yan and everyone else were all shocked beyond words.

“No wonder Blood Fiend Sect was so generous as to give out five extra Blazing Profound Bombs. No wonder,” Dong Wanzhai muttered.

He knew that Gray Island was the real creator of the Blazing Profound Bombs, even if Blood Fiend Sect was the one selling them.

Gray Island fell under the jurisdiction of Flaming Sun Island, and Qin Lie was also the island master of Flaming Sun Island.

“If you were willing to declare your identity then, I, I would’ve paid attention to your warning!” A while later, Dong Wanzhai clenched his teeth in secret and stared a little grudgefully at Qin Lie.

“I’m not strong enough. Who could say that the Moon Worshipping Palace wouldn’t have threatened me had I revealed my identity?” Qin Lie frowned. “If you were malicious and planned to capture me alive for something, I could not guarantee that I’d be able to retreat safely.”

“I, I wouldn’t have dared!” Dong Wanzhai said hastily.

“Maybe, maybe not.” Qin Lie shook his head.

“You have undeniable responsibility in this screw up!” Lei Yan lost his patience and glared at Dong Wanzhai. He yelled, “Even if we manage to chase away the outsiders from Prism Continent, it still won’t be the Moon Worshipping Palace’s home any longer! Once this war is over, Terminator Sect will move your sect to a low level land as punishment!”

Dong Wanzhai let out a sigh of dejection. He had no choice but to accept his fate.

“Have you seen those outsiders before?” It was at this moment the silent Xu Ran suddenly spoke up.

“We haven’t, but we have accounts of the outsiders’ appearance from our subordinates, and we remember them quite well,” Liu Yan said.

“Tell us in detail!” Xu Ran’s eyes lit up a little.

“These outsiders aren’t tall; they’re all about one and a half meters tall. They have twin pupils and a tongue that’s almost half a meter long. Their tongues are too long to hold inside their mouths, so they leave it hanging beneath their chin most of the time. Also, they don’t have hair on top of their heads. Instead, they have flesh feelers that looks like tentacles.” Liu Yan did his best to depict the outsiders’ appearance as detailed as possible.

Every Terminator Sect member listened to his description with heavy hearts.

“Do any of you have any idea where these outsiders come from?” Lei Yan asked.

The elders of Terminator Sect frowned in thought but couldn’t come up with an answer.

It seemed that no one had heard of this race before.

Xu Ran was also surprised by this question, and had no recollection of a race with their appearance. He then looked at Tong Zhenzhen and asked softly, “Do you know who they are?”

Tong Zhenzhen narrowed her eyes and fell into deep thought. She waved a hand at Xu Ran to stop disturbing her for now.

Xu Ran immediately fell silent and looked at her expectantly. He seemed to think that she was the only who would know of the outsider’s identities.

Qin Lie was also in deep thought.

He didn’t know why, but he had a feeling like he knew this foreign race after hearing to Liu Yan’s in depth description of their appearance. He kept feeling like he had read about this outsiders

from a certain ancient scripture.

He thought hard and attempted to dig out this dust-covered memory from the deepest corner of his mind.

He wasn't sure how much time had passed when a light of inspiration suddenly flashed past his mind. A memory entered his mind just like that.

"Heaven Ghoul Race! They are called the Heaven Ghoul Race!" Qin Lie suddenly broke the silence.

Everyone's gazes focused on him.

"This race used to live in Spirit Realm until the Heaven Fighting Race arrived and started dominating this place. They fought a brief battle against the Heaven Fighting Race, but suffered a horrible defeat at their hands and was almost slaughtered to the last. The Heaven Ghoul Race that survived by chance had to use their racial talents and escape to the chaotic streams of space in order to escape the Heaven Fighting Race's pursuit and ensure the continuation of their race."

Qin Lie tidied the memory that had suddenly appeared in his head, frowned and began explaining slowly, "There are many great terrors at the chaotic streams of space. It is a place between the gaps of Spirit Realm and many auxiliary worlds where spirit energy is distorted, and soul devouring entities are everywhere. Even Imperishable Realm martial practitioners may lose their lives at this place. The Heaven Ghoul Race are naturally adapted to chaotic spirit energy, which is why they ultimately escaped into the chaotic streams of space after they were met with the threat of extinction by the Heaven Fighting Race. They cut off all their connections with Spirit Realm fearing that the Heaven Fighting Race would use these connections to chase after them."

"After that, the Heaven Ghoul Race never showed up again. They never showed up even after Heaven Fighting Race's domination and subsequent exile."

“This is everything I know.”

Everyone was staring at him in astonishment when he was done. Their expressions were about as strange as one could imagine.

Xu Ran finally remembered to ask Tong Zhenzhen after the moment of shock had passed. He asked in a low tone, “How is it?”

Tong Zhenzhen shook her head and smiled apologetically. “I know nothing about this race.”

Xu Ran obviously looked very astonished. He seemed to be surprised that Qin Lie was able to say so many things about this race when even Tong Zhenzhen knew nothing about them.

Xu Ran couldn’t help but cast a few extra glances at him.

Chapter 730: Natives

While everyone was astounded by his knowledge, Qin Lie himself had sunk into deep thought pondering about the same question.

When the memories regarding the Heaven Ghoul Race had popped up in his mind, he realized that his memories weren't completely sealed away.

He was able to read the ancient text engraved onto the twelve spirit pattern pillars back at Armament Sect.

He was also able to understand the Horned Demon Race's language and communicate with Ku Luo and other Nether Realm denizens back at the Nether Realm.

There was also the time he suddenly awakened Spirit Arts Fusion while fighting.

Today, he actually recalled the Heaven Ghoul Race's origin after listening to Liu Yan's description of them and some efforts in recalling.

These were all things that were embedded deep within his memories.

All these abnormalities meant that that these memories that were unrelated to himself could be recalled during his time of need.

But everything about his origin, his background, his relatives, his experiences, the reason his memories were sealed, and so on were so tightly sealed that it was practically impossible for him to recall.

Through this incident, he came to a small realization. The seal on the knowledge he had gathered, the things he learned, and the impression he got from certain things wasn't strict.

"The Heaven Ghoul Race, the Heaven Ghoul Race. What else is there..."

After he came to terms with this revelation, he frowned deeply and did his best to recall any knowledge he might have had about this race.

Meanwhile, Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen were staring at him in astonishment as if he was a new person.

The main person in charge right now, Lei Yan looked both astonished and puzzled. He too fell silent and waited for Qin Lie to speak.

Everyone could see that Qin Lie was doing his best to recall his memories of the Heaven Ghoul Race, so no one tried to disturb him. Lei Yan even put a finger to his mouth and motioned for Dong Wanzhai, Liu Yan, and the other Moon Worshipping Palace martial practitioners to shut up.

After Qin Lie had gathered his concentration and tried to excavate the scattered memories he possessed of the Heaven Ghoul Race, the memories abruptly lit up and erupted in his mind.

His knowledge of the Heaven Ghoul Race slowly became clear after he organized them for a while.

Qin Lie's eyes slowly lit up.

"The Heaven Ghoul Race had been around in Spirit Realm since a very, very long time ago. They are one of the original natives of Spirit Realm. Before the Heaven Fighting Race invaded the Spirit Realm, the Heaven Ghoul Race used to enjoy a period of prosperity. They mostly stayed in many reputable mountains and great rivers where they dug caves inside the mountains for cultivation, living and reproductive purposes."

"There's an extremely small portion of the Heaven Ghoul Race that is sensitive to the ripples of space, and these people were always able to find the chaotic streams of space that exist between Spirit Realm and its auxiliary worlds. They could even build a space tunnels that could connect two worlds from inside the

chaotic streams of space using their racial talents."

"Every once in a while, a cultivator who is extremely well-versed in the secrets of space would appear among this race. They are given the name of 'Great Sage'."

"This is also why they dared to escape into the chaotic streams of space after the Heaven Fighting Race had dealt them a severe blow."

"The Heaven Ghoul Race is born devious and cruel. They love to eat raw flesh and blood, and they especially enjoy the limbs of spirit beasts and humans."

"Since they're natives of Spirit Realm, their cultivation system is similar to most races around here too. Their cultivation system is also split into ten different stages, and the realms are identical to ours."

Qin Lie narrowed his eyes and talked about the Heaven Ghoul Race unhurriedly.

Everyone was paying close attention to his words for fear that they would miss out even a single line. Slowly, everyone began to believe him.

"How do you know about this race?" Lei Yan finally couldn't help but ask a qeustion after Qin Lie had come to a stop.

"I've read about them from an ancient scripture. I had to focus to recall what I've read about them." Qin Lie gave him a careless excuse.

Lei Yan asked in half belief and half doubt, "I heard that you came from the Scarlet Tide Continent?"

Qin Lie nodded.

"How did an ancient book like this appear in a small place like the Scarlet Tide Continent? If what you say is true, the Heaven Ghoul Race had lived in Spirit Realm before the Heaven Fighting

Race had even come over from the outer space. How could there possibly be any ancient books or scriptures that survived the passage of time and somehow ended up on the Scarlet Tide Continent?" Lei Yan asked in puzzlement.

"The Scarlet Tide Continent is connected to the Nether Realm, and I have communicated with the Horned Demon Race of the Nether Realm before. In fact, I've been there myself," Qin Lie said in a mysterious manner. "There are things that may be found in the Nether Realm even if they don't exist in the Land of Chaos."

"Makes sense." Tong Zhenzhen smiled. "The Dark Nether Race of Nether Realm was a powerful ancient race in the past. It is not strange that they would have records of the Heaven Ghoul Race."

Xu Ran glanced at Qin Lie deeply before he moved his attention to the front and said suddenly, "We're not far away from Prism Continent."

When the crowd concentrated, they discovered that they could vaguely see the outline of Prism Continent from where they were.

"Let us stop the three ships here," Xu Ran said.

Lei Yan thought over it for a moment before agreeing to his suggestion. He ordered his men to halt the ships.

Not long after, the three giant black iron ships stopped in the air.

"We need to send someone over and check just how many powerful cultivators this... Heaven Ghoul Race has." Xu Ran rubbed his chin and smiled calmly. "Lei Yan, why don't you let us husband and wife go explore Prism Continent for a bit?"

Lei Yan looked astonished. "But I should be the one to go there myself."

"If you go, these people will be left without their commander. It's better for us to go instead." Xu Ran volunteered himself to the front.

Lei Yan looked hesitant.

“Relax. I may have have neglected my cultivation these recent years, but I’ve improved quite a lot in my ability to avoid trouble,” Xu Ran said proudly.

“Well... alright. Watch out, will you?” Lei Yan reluctantly agreed.

“Qin Lie, come with us and bring us to the place where you discovered the anomaly,” Xu Ran then added.

Qin Lie looked surprised.

“This kid had been chosen by Brother Nan himself, Xu Ran!” Lei Yan hastily said.

“I know that. What are you worried about? Are you worried that I’ll eat him or something?” Xu Ran laughed.

“I’m worried for his safety,” Lei Yan frowned. “His status is special, and he is the opportunity Brother Nan sought to improve his cultivation. Elder Shen himself said that nothing must befall upon Qin Lie!”

“Nevermind, I’ll ask him instead.” Xu Ran turned around and looked at Qin Lie.“Do you want to come with us on an adventure, kid?”

“Don’t worry, we won’t harm you,” Tong Zhenzhen said seriously.

Qin Lie looked at the duo and thought over his options carefully for a moment. Finally, he nodded. “Alright.”

“Bring that girl with you too.” Tong Zhenzhen cast a glance at where Lin Liang'er was.

Qin Lie looked surprised, “I’ll have to ask her permission first.”

“That’s not a problem.” Tong Zhenzhen smiled softly.

“Kid! You just barely escaped from that place, and now you’re

going back in again? Are you sure?" Lei Yan gave him an angry look.

"That was one thing, and this is another." After he threw down these words, he immediately headed to Lin Liang'er's cultivation room and knocked on the door. After Lin Liang'er had responded to him, he explained, "That Tong Zhenzhen wants you to come with me to see those outsiders. What do you think?"

"I'll come with you," Ling Liang'er immediately replied.

Dozens of seconds later, she walked out of the cultivation room while covered in cold air. Her pupils had turned back into an unnatural silver white color that gleamed with a cold and merciless luster.

"Let's go," she urged of her own accord.

"Not while you still look like this." Qin Lie shook his head.

Lin Liang'er looked at the bronze mirror inside the room before she exhaled a couple of cold breaths and adjusted her condition. Slowly, she looked normal once more.

"Now we can leave." It was only then that Qin Lie headed outside.

Very soon, he led Lin Liang'er out of the room and stunned Lei Yan and every other Terminator Sect martial practitioner greatly.

After all, Lin Liang'er's body didn't have any soul presence at all when Qin Lie first carried her up to the ship. They all thought that she was just a corpse at the time.

Just like how Dong Wanzhai and everyone else were stunned back at Moon Worshipping Palace, Lin Liang'er's "resurrection" shocked them just as much.

"Lin girl, Qin Lie will stay with Xu Ran while you stay with me as we inspect the situation at the continent, alright?" Tong Zhenzhen said gently.

Lin Liang'er nodded obediently and answered in agreement. Then, she walked to Tong Zhenzhen’s side on her own.

This sight made Qin Lie feel amazed on the inside.

“Let’s go!”

Xu Ran grabbed onto Qin Lie’s arm and flew away from the ship without a second word.

Tong Zhenzhen also stepped into the sky while holding Lin Liang’er’s hand. She stepped into the clouds together with Xu Ran and slowly vanished without a trace.

Lei Yan looked odd. It was a while before he finally turned around to look at Chu Li, “Has your master informed the other Silver rank forces to send over their people?”

“He has,” Chu Li nodded and smiled wryly, adding, “But no force had replied or even attempted to contact us of their own accord yet.”

“I knew they couldn’t wait for us to fight the outsiders to the death!” Lei Yan snorted coldly. “If they dare sit by and watch, then we shall build a defense line here and keep the outsiders from spreading towards Terminator Sect only. We will ignore everything else beyond that!”

Chu Li looked astonished.

Chapter 731: Piles of Corpses

Under the guidance of Xu Ran and his wife, Qin Lie once again stepped onto Prism Continent. The four first wanted to visit Moonstone City.

When they arrived and looked down from the white clouds, their expressions immediately darkened.

In just a few days, the prosperous and busy Moonstone City became living hell.

Inside what used to be a city, there were only piles of bones and mangled flesh belonging to martial practitioners that had been stationed at Moonstone City.

A thick rotten odor hung above Moonstone City and spread a hundred miles outwards, not showing any signs of dissipating.

Towns around Moonstone City were also lifeless. Not one person had been left alive.

The only thing the four could see was a sea of corpses. The remains had their limbs torn off. All of them died a horrific death.

The Heaven Ghoul Race clearly had not stayed for long after massacring Moonstone City as they hadn't destroyed the city buildings.

They couldn't see any Heaven Ghouls.

"So horrific." Tong Zhenzhen sighed deeply.

Xu Ran's eyes radiated murderous intent. "This kind of race should be extinct! Compared to the Asura Race, the Heaven Ghouls are crueler, more bloodthirsty, and they lack basic morals!"

When the Asura Race invaded, they would not commit large-scale killing. They would enslave the humans to help them mine for ore, and farm spirit medicines and grasses.

As a result, during the past conflict between Asura Race and

humans, those that died by the hands of Asuras were only the martial practitioners from the forces that fought.

The Asura Race did not act against mortals.

They also would not eat people.

The Heaven Ghoul Race was clearly much more savage.

Seeing the destruction of Moonstone City, Qin Lie and the others realized Heaven Ghoul Race wouldn't leave anyone or anything alive!

Martial practitioners, spirit beasts, or even common folk. None of them would be spared!!

Probing with their soul consciousness from the sky, they found no signs of life.

"It seems like a mistake that the Heaven Fighting Race did not kill them all. This kind of savage and bloody race should not be allowed to exist," Tong Zhenzhen said with a frown.

Qin Lie's expression was dark as well.

He felt suffocated by the horrific scenes below. While he had experienced some bloody battles, he had never encountered such a terrifying scene before.

One city, millions of martial practitioners and mortals completely butchered and eaten like chickens.

It was a nightmare.

The four looked for a while from the air, then flew toward the center of Prism Continent. Along the way, they deliberately kept their speed slow and paid attention to the land below.

The cities and villages they passed by ended up just like Moonstone City, devoid of all life.

Humans; spirit beasts; livestock; none had been left alive.

Every highly populated area turned into mountains of corpses

and rivers of blood.

As they travelled, the quartet's expressions became uglier. The horrific scenes they saw along the way were a great blow to them.

"Starting from now on, I will instantly kill every Heaven Ghoul I encounter!" Xu Ran suddenly said.

Qin Lie agreed.

He had never seen any Heaven Ghoul before. But just because of their inhuman butchering, Qin Lie put them in the category of animals.

In his memories, there were hardly any high level races that would do such inhuman things.

According to what he knew, even the Heaven Fighting Race that once dominated this world had only forced other races into slavery or servitude.

"There are Heaven Ghouls active three hundred miles ahead!" Tong Zhenzhen suddenly said.

Xu Ran's eyes lit up and he said, "Let's go!"

The four moved forward quickly.

An hour later, with Tong Zhenzhen leading the way, they arrived at a small mountain valley.

In the valley, the short, grayish-brown skinned Heaven Ghouls were freezing limbs they had torn off in order to preserve them.

The arms of human martial practitioners were bundled together and piled up beside a pond in the mountain valley. After being washed using the water, the ghouls were freezing the bundles using cold energy contained in strange crystals like the ones Lin Liang'er had in the past.

Inside each slab of ice, there were hundreds of frozen human arms. And there were dozens of these slabs in the valley...

The valley housed more than thirty Heaven Ghouls. They wasted no time, feeding on human arms while preserving more for later.

“I’ve been starving for so long, I can finally satisfy my hunger. The taste of these young human female arms are still so good.”

“It’s been so long. I hadn’t thought that the Heaven Fighting Race was driven out of the Spirit Realm. We do not have to worry about being killed by the Heaven Fighting Race any longer!”

“Stop talking. Use the flesh to recover your energy. We still have clansmen who have yet to arrive. They also have been starving for a long time.”

“Yes, we need to prepare more food for them. The population of this Prism Continent is limited, not enough to feed all of us.”

“……”

The language the Heaven Ghouls used was the common language of Spirit Realm. While their speech was still unpracticed and awkward, Qin Lie, Xu Ran, and the others could understand them clearly.

“Leave the strongest one alive, kill the others.” Xu Ran said murderously.

Tong Zhenzhen nodded. He asked Qin Lie and Lin Liang’er. “Will you go kill a few to satisfy your hate?”

“Of course.” Qin Lie’s gaze was also murderous.

“I will not waste my energy, I have not fully recovered yet.” Lin Liang’er shook her head.

“You are at seventh rank, you wouldn’t need me to hold your hand, would you??” Tong Zhenzhen smiled slightly.

Lin Liang’er circulated her spirit energy. A pair of frost wings formed behind her. She finally broke free of Tong Zhenzhen’s hold and floated silently in the air.

Xu Ran abruptly landed on the ground with Qin Lie.

“The Heaven Ghouls inside the valley are of average strength. Go find yourself one of your strength,” he said casually.

“I know.” Taking a deep breath, blue lightning wrapped around Qin Lie’s arms.

“Pathetic humans, before we went into the chaotic streams of space, you were just food for us Heaven Ghouls! That was true in the past, and it is true now!” a Heaven Ghoul laughed.

Hearing him say this, Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen nodded inwardly. They were finally sure that what Qin Lie had said was right.

“In the past, the Heaven Fighting Race didn’t kill the last of you. But we will. We will not allow you to exist!” Xu Ran attacked in rage.

A thick, ancient, double-headed battle axe suddenly flew out of Xu Ran’s sleeve. The axe floated ten meters above the valley and shot out rays of golden light.

“Pew! Pew!”

The golden light penetrated bodies of the Heaven Ghouls and their bodies instantly became riddled with bloody holes.

Chapter 732: Three Emperors

“Qin Lie, I will leave a few people for you.” Xu Ran laughed.

The double-headed axe that looked like a golden spinning wheel harvested many lives inside the valley.

Whenever the enormous axe touched a ghoul, the ghoul would be chopped into pieces. They couldn’t avoid it.

The Heaven Ghouls all wore a kind of bone armor that seemed slightly old.

When the golden axe appeared, the Heaven Ghouls roared and tried to fight back fiercely.

They released balls of berserk spirit power, and caused their bodies to swell like balloons.

Alas, their strength was just too low for Xu Ran. No matter how they fought, they could not withstand onslaught of the enormous axe.

In the end, after flying a few circles, there was only one Heaven Ghoul left around Xu Ran.

Tong Zhenzhen landed and said, “Leave this one to me.”

Xu Ran reached out a hand.

Five streaks of golden energy formed a claw that gripped the Heaven Ghoul and pulled that ghoul through the air to Tong Zhenzhen.

Tong Zhenzhen raised a hand. She pointed with her left index finger at the other’s brow.

The energy and spirit in the screaming Heaven Ghoul’s eyes immediately disappeared.

Tong Zhenzhen used an eerie secret art to extract this Heaven Ghoul’s memories without any care for their life.

Qin Lie looked in shock at Tong Zhenzhen.

“There are two more alive.” Xu Ran smiled and pointed outside the valley. “I left them for you.”

Qin Lie was speechless.

“If you don’t give chase, the two of them will flee,” Xu Ran urged.

Qin Lie did not continue to watch. He nodded, then flew towards the outside of the valley.

When he left, a fiery bird appeared in Tong Zhenzhen’s pupils.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!”

As soon as this mark appeared, a thread of flame appeared on Tong Zhenzhen’s fingertip sank into the ghoul’s forehead.

“Poof!”

A strange sound came from inside this person’s body. In the next moment, his body burned in fire. The light of memories jumped out of the bright flames and were attracted to Tong Zhenzhen’s finger.

Tong Zhenzhen slowly closed her eyes as though she was digesting this person’s memory. The Heaven Ghoul turned into ash.

At this time, Lin Liang’er who had been floating in the sky with her icy wings suddenly came down.

She landed next to Tong Zhenzhen and stared at Tong Zhenzhen with cold eyes.

“I know a place that has a part of the Ice Emperor’s inheritance left. I think you will be very interested in it,” Xu Ran said softly.

Lin Liang’er’s eyes immediately lit up.

Xu Ran shook his head and said with a laugh, “Don’t be too excited, you will not be able to go to that place right now. When you break through to rank eight, you might try with Zhenzhen and

Qin Lie.”

“Qin Lie? Why him?” Lin Liang’er said in puzzlement.

Xu Ran did not immediately answer but turned to look outside the valley.

At this time, Qin Lie was wrapped in thick bolts of electricity as thunder roared inside his body. He was chasing the two Heaven Ghouls that were fleeing away.

Those two were just in the Fulfillment Realm. After roaming in the vast chaotic streams of space, their power had eroded greatly.

Under Qin Lie’s pursuit, the two did not last long before they were killed by thunder and lightning.

“I think I am right.” Xu Ran felt even more certain.

“What?” Lin Liang’er asked.

“We’ll speak when he comes back.” Xu Ran smiled.

“Alright.” Tong Zhenzhen opened her eyes. The fiery bird mark in her eyes had disappeared. When Qin Lie came close, her expression became grave. “These Heaven Ghouls are more difficult than we imagine. They had managed to survive in such terrible conditions in the outer space with more than just their unique racial ability.”

“How many of them are left?” Qin Lie asked.

“More than seven thousand.” Tong Zhenzhen looked at the corpses of the Heaven Ghouls and said, “These are the weakest group because it is easier for the weaker Heaven Ghouls to recover after returning to Spirit Realm. The stronger Heaven Ghouls were responsible for exploring the endless void and protecting their race. They expended too much energy searching for the way back and are exhausted.”

“Also, when they found this spatial rift and managed to make a passage, they expended even more power, becoming even weaker.”

“They have six Great Sages, each is a Soul Altar expert. The strongest Great Sage was once a four-level Soul Altar. In other words, at the early stages of the Void Realm. But while traversing the chaotic outer space, they encountered a great calamity. In order to help the clan members survive, that four-level Soul Altar expert paid a great price, shattering a level of his Soul Altar. His cultivation then decreased to the late stage of the Imperishable Realm. He only has a three-level Soul Altar now, and he sank into deep slumber after this injury.”, and he sank into sleep after his great injury.”

“These Heaven Ghouls gathered these arms and committed massacres on Prism Continent in order to hold an evil ceremony and use a sea of sacrifices to wake the strongest Great Sage.”

“Once this Great Sage wakes up, even if he only has a three-level Soul Altar, it is enough for him to create a storm of blood in the Land of Chaos.”

Tong Zhenzhen did not recite all of the person’s scattered memories. She only told them the important points so that Xu Ran knew the severity of the matter.

“One Soul Altar level shattered, once in the early stage of the Void Realm. Once this Great Sage wakes and recovers, I’m afraid even Nan Zhengtian will not be his match!” Xu Ran paled.

“Because he is so strong and also due to his deep slumber, those Heaven Ghouls did not dare to move him. So even now, he is in the chaotic streams of space, sleeping on an enormous rock. He has not come over yet.” Tong Zhenzhen paused and then said, “Of the remaining five Great Sages, two have come, three are still in the void to help the remaining clansmen pass through the unstable passageway. One of them is responsible for guarding the strongest, and making sure he would not be swept away by the currents to another desolate corner.”

“What are the realms of the two that have come?’ Xu Ran said

gravely.

Tong Zhenzhen's expression was relatively relaxed. "Fortunately, of the two Great Sages, one is a one-level Soul Altar, the other a two-level Soul Altar."

Xu Ran visibly sighed in relief and rejoiced. "As long as it is not three-level."

"If a three-level Soul Altar comes, we will not continue our investigation and will immediately retreat," Tong Zhenzhen said helplessly.

Xu Ran nodded and changed the topic. He said to Qin Lie and Lin Liang'er. "In the ancient era, there were Three Emperors and Five Progenitors. The three emperors are Thunder Emperor, Flame Emperor and Ice Emperor. Miss Lin, the frost aura you cultivate should be from Ice Emperor, coincidentally, Zhenzhen cultivates the inheritance of the Flame Emperor..."

He looked deeply at Qin Lie and said, "If I am right, the thunder power that you, Qin Lie, cultivate should be the genuine inheritance of the Thunder Emperor!"

Chapter 733: Clash

“Heavenly Thunder Eradication? The Thunder Emperor’s inheritance?” Qin Lie looked astonished.

“Most likely!” Xu Ran’s tone was quite certain as he added, “Even the power of thunder Nan Zhengtian is cultivating right now is not the Thunder Emperor’s inheritance. That is why he couldn’t find the right opportunity to make his breakthrough, and was stuck at the Imperishable Realm for so many years. That is why it is so difficult for him to reach the Void Realm!”

Qin Lie was surprised yet again.

“The Thunder, Flame, and Ice Emperors were the three human emperors of ancient times. Their inheritances are extraordinary and contain power of the most profound secrets of the pinnacle!”

“If a cultivator could obtain a genuine inheritance of the Three Emperors and cultivate steadily every step of the way, they would naturally reach consecutive breakthroughs without much unexpected trouble.”

“If Nan Zhengtian’s spirit art was a genuine inheritance of the Thunder Emperor, he would not be stuck at the Imperishable Realm for as long as he did. He would have found a chance to reach the next realm a long time ago!”

Xu Ran paused for a second and stared deeply at him, saying, “I believe that Nan Zhengtian guessed that your thunder spirit art had originated from the Thunder Emperor’s inheritance. That was why he had sent out word to protect you from harm when Black Voodoo Cult had invaded the Setting Sun Islands.”

“He wishes to see you and obtain some inspiration by watching you cultivate your thunder spirit art. He wishes to tear through the wall that is blocking him from reaching the Void Realm.”

Qin Lie frowned in silence.

“There’s nothing for you to be worried about,” Xu Ran smiled faintly when he sensed his unusual behavior, “I consider myself to know Nan Zhengtian fairly well, and I can tell you that he… is not a person who would bully the weak. He is a fair and impartial person, and he would not rob you of the thunder spirit art you’re cultivating.”

“He will learn what he needs by observing the state you’re in when you’re cultivating such as the ripples of your soul, the changes in your body, and other cultivation details.”

“Moreover, he will compensate you for what he has learned from you. He won’t let you suffer a loss.”

“Are you sure?” Qin Lie’s eyes flashed.

“Mn. That’s the kind of person he is,” Xu Ran said calmly, “In fact, you’ll probably learn a lot more things from him than the other way around. After all, he is at the late stage of the Imperishable Realm and the number one cultivator in the Land of Chaos. No one can compare to him in terms of the understanding and knowledge of the power of thunder!”

“I believe that he should be able to answer most of your questions in regards to the power of thunder. It is true that he may come out better from this exchange, but you are the bigger winner of this trade.”

“Besides that, he’ll compensate you in other aspects too. He will make sure that you’ll be satisfied by the trade.”

“Good.” Qin Lie relaxed slightly.

“Where is the place that you said that a part of the Ice Emperor’s inheritance exists in?” Lin Liang’er asked the question after seeing that they were done discussing.

“That place is called the Three Mausoleums, and it is not in the Land of Chaos. Only those who cultivate the Thunder Emperor, Flame Emperor, and Ice Emperor’s inheritance have the right to go

in," Xu Ran explained.

"So you mean that we aren't the only ones who cultivate the power of the Three Emperors?" Qin Lie looked puzzled.

"Of course not," Tong Zhenzhen interrupted with a smile. "I know at least a dozen or so people who cultivate the Flame Emperor and Ice Emperor's inheritance. However, Miss Lin is the first person I saw to have cultivated Ice Emperor's inheritance to this extent."

"There are even more people who cultivate the Flame Emperor's inheritance, but their mastery of the inheritance is superficial at best. The inheritance they obtained is probably not a core component. To this point, I haven't seen anyone who managed to attain greater heights than me in the cultivation of the Flame Emperor's inheritance."

"As for the Thunder Emperor's inheritance..."

Tong Zhenzhen couldn't help but frown when she reached this point. Her look on Qin Lie was obviously mingled with a bit of amazement.

"What is it?"

"You are the first person ever that I've seen to have successfully cultivated the Thunder Emperor's inheritance," Tong Zhenzhen said honestly.

A gleam of electricity flashed past Qin Lie's eyes.

Lin Liang'er also looked astonished, "Did no one ever succeed in cultivating it?"

"I know of some people who tried to cultivate the Thunder Emperor's inheritance, but those people were all... maybe it's because their spirit art is incomplete, or their inheritance wasn't a core part of the Thunder Emperor's inheritance, or they were simply lacking in talent. At any rate, these cultivators would often lose their souls to thunder and lightning during the cultivation

process and perish before they even stepped into the Natal Opening Realm."

Tong Zhenzhen continued after staring deeply at Qin Lie, "I have never seen or even heard someone who managed to cultivate to the Fulfillment Realm like you."

Qin Lie rubbed his chin with an odd expression on his face. "I guess my luck is pretty extraordinary.'

"This isn't something that can be explained with just luck." Tong Zhenzhen laughed softly before shaking her head. "Maybe it's because you used a special method, or maybe you yourself are special in some ways. Of course, this is your private secret, and I shan't pursue further into the matter."

"I'll be blunt." Xu Ran took over the conversation while looking at Qin Lie and Lin Liang'er. "We know where the Three Mausoleums are, and Zhenzhen managed to find a way to enter deep into the Three Mausoleums having cultivated the Flame Emperor's inheritance for so many years. However, we will need the two of you to help us in order to make this method a success. Of course, that is in the future and not now."

"In the future, after the two of you have managed to cultivate the Ice Emperor and the Thunder Emperor's inheritance to a certain level, we hope that you can come with us to the Three Mausoleums." Tong Zhenzhen looked sincere. "I guarantee that you will obtain what you need inside the Three Mausoleums just like I would!"

"Of course I'm going to collect all the Ice Emperor's inheritances!" Lin Liang'er expressed her agreement.

The trio then turned to look at Qin Lie.

Qin Lie pondered underneath their gazes for a moment before saying, "I admit that I am a little interested."

The moment he said this, both Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen broke

into a smile. It was as if they were certain that they would be heading to the Three Mausoleums together now that they had had their verbal promise.

“Let’s leave this place behind and head to where the spatial rifts are,” Xu Ran suggested.

The trio nodded in agreement.

And so they flew to the sky once more and continued to the center of Prism Continent. Along the way, they ran into many groups of Heaven Ghouls.

The deeper they went, the stronger these Heaven Ghouls were. Fragmentation Realm and Nirvana Realm martial practitioners began to appear.

These people were doing the same thing as the Heaven Ghouls they met in the mountain valley. They were all encasing human limbs in ice.

The reason these Heaven Ghouls were gathering food and collecting the materials for their evil ritual, was to help the clansmen who had yet to come recover and awaken the slumbering Great Sage.

Xu Ran slaughtered every outsider he encountered along the way with his giant axe.

This lasted until they reached their destination.

“We’re here!” Qin Lie exclaimed from inside a clump of gray cloud.

Xu Ran had also wrapped a gray cloud around his body and withdrawn his aura. He observed the scene not far away from them.

At the center of Prism Continent where many mountain ranges fell and rose across the land, there were many spatial rifts in the sky. Violent chaotic streams of space spilled from inside these

spatial rifts.

The distorted and chaotic fluctuations of spirit energy were strong enough to cause discomfort.

The giant rocks that floated like little hills between the spatial rifts and the mountain peaks looked like Li Mu's floating island at first glance.

These giant rocks were filled with many tower shaped palaces built from gray-white bones, and there were many bone-thin Heaven Ghoul Race clansmen that were walking in and out of the buildings.

A gray shadow that belonged to a Heaven Ghoul would appear occasionally from the largest spatial rift.

Those people who just arrived here looked like little skeletons clad in skin as they were surrounded by the thick scent of death. After descending on the bone towers, they immediately sat down as if they didn't want to waste even an ounce of energy.

The Heaven Ghouls who had arrived earlier would then bring out piles of human arms from inside the bone towers and serve them to these clansmen.

These newly-arrived ghouls would immediately tear into the flesh and blood greedily without any hesitation. They would chew on the arms and cause bits of flesh to splatter everywhere.

There were plenty of Heaven Ghouls operating on the mountain ranges beneath the floating giant rocks. They were transporting many blocks of ice into the bone towers.

Piles of human limbs were frozen inside these blocks of ice. It was food they had washed and frozen outside the bone towers before carrying them in.

Every Heaven Ghoul was busy with either collecting food or eating to recover energy.

Two short and tiny senior Heaven Ghouls that looked as old as time itself were seated at the two bone towers closest to the spatial rift, closely observing it while unleashing strong spatial energy.

If someone were to pay close attention to the scene, they would notice that two gray-colored streams had joined as one and flowed into the spatial rift together.

It was the spatial passage connecting to Spirit Realm that they had constructed.

It was through that gray stream that the Heaven Ghoul Race clansmen managed to pass through the chaotic streams of space and void currents to arrive at the Spirit Realm.

“Those two old men are the Great Sages of the Heaven Ghoul Race. They are both at the Imperishable Realm,” Tong Zhenzhen reminded from the clouds.

Qin Lie concentrated and took a look.

“You mustn’t release your soul consciousness!” Xu Ran hastily stopped him.

Qin Lie immediately withdrew the wisp of soul consciousness he sent out.

A silvery white gleam also flashed past Lin Liang’er’s eyes.

The eyes of one of the two old men sitting underneath the web like spatial rift abruptly gleamed brightly with evil light as he threw a violent and bloodthirsty soul attack towards Qin Lie’s group like a spear.

“Crackle!”

The air between Qin Lie and the old man crackled like fireworks, and the surrounding gray clouds were immediately swept clean like a tornado had just swept past the area.

Qin Lie and others were immediately exposed before all Heaven Ghoul Race clansmen.

Xu Ran let out a cold snort.

A golden barrier adorned with gold patterns that looked like fish scales swiftly formed around the four of them.

The old man's violent soul attack smashed fiercely against the gold barrier and caused its scale-like patterns to ripple and scatter.

At the same time, a Soul Altar that looked like it was forged from pure gold appeared beneath Xu Ran and radiated with gold light that stretched far, far into the distance.

"Let's go." Xu Ran waved his hand once, and the Soul Altar that looked like a gold mountain carried Qin Lie and everyone else away from the place swiftly.

"You're not leaving so easily!" The old Heaven Ghoul soared into the sky with an angry roar.

A diamond-shaped two-level Soul Altar that looked like it was made out of crystal flew out from between his brows as he landed on top of the Soul Altar. Then, he let out a shrill cry and chased fiercely towards them.

Many Heaven Ghoul Race experts flew into the air and charged at them like hungry ghouls.

Chapter 734: Pursuit

“Don’t let them escape!”

The old Heaven Ghoul Race man with a two-level Soul Altar screamed in an odd pitch. His translucent, diamond-shaped Soul Altar actually started pulling at the spatial rifts as if they were physical objects.

Three thin and long spatial rifts were pulled from the numerous spatial rifts that were present in the area. They looked as bright as blade’s gleam, and moved as fast as a bolt of lightning. They suddenly appeared before Xu Ran.

“Riiip!”

The strange noise of space being torn apart literally happened right before Qin Lie’s eyes as a pitch black hole appeared out of nowhere.

The pitch black hole looked like the gaping mouth of a giant beast, capable of devouring every living being whole. It was torn into existence by the three spatial rifts, and the rampant, distorted energy inside the hole seemed capable of tearing the consciousness and True Souls of all living beings apart.

“Protect your own soul!” Xu Ran said seriously.

Qin Lie and Lin Liang’er’s expressions changed as they hurriedly focused all of their energy and concentration onto their soul and mind.

The terrible fear that stemmed from the feeling of falling into the black hole in front of him and having his soul sucked rose from Qin Lie’s heart.

He could see very clearly that his True Soul and his Soul Lake were wobbling towards the outside world like kites in the sky.

The huge, black hole’s pull on his soul grew stronger and

stronger.

“Geocentric magnetism! Gravity change!”

He circulated the power of earth with all his might, sensing a weight that was as heavy as mountains from the depths of his soul even though he was currently seated on Xu Ran’s Soul Altar.

His True Soul vaguely sensed a white, vast land of nothingness pulling it back down to Qin Lie’s body.

The power of geocentric magnetism grew tens of times stronger than it was before!

“Boom!”

His Soul Lake barely rose into the air before it landed heavily back to its original spot like an iron piece that was attracted by a huge magnet.

His Soul Lake became lodged firmly inside his brain like it was fixed in place by hundreds of millions of nails. It could not be budged even an inch away from its position now.

The powerful attraction that came from the pitch black hole was no longer effective on him. His Soul Lake and his True Soul had now firmly taken root in his brain.

It was at this moment he sensed an aura of absolute frost from his side. He subconsciously looked towards Lin Liang’er.

Lin Liang’er had turned herself into an ice sculpture. Wisps of cold air that felt like they could freeze the air itself spread continuously to her surroundings.

Lin Liang’er was obviously unaffected by the black hole’s soul-sucking power.

“Break!” Xu Ran snorted coldly.

The two giant golden axes instantly slashed at the space before him like they would cut the very sky in half. A ray of golden light several kilometers long appeared before them.

The huge, black hole exploded after it was touched by the golden light.

Countless pure black particles spread out like a curtain of darkness as the shockwave spread them to the surroundings.

“Let’s go!”

Xu Ran charged out of the way on his gold-colored Soul Altar expressionlessly before the black curtain could envelop them.

“After them!”

Countless Heaven Ghoul Race clansmen flew into the air. They attempted to surround them from all directions like swarms of locusts.

The other old Heaven Ghoul Race man with eyes that looked like they were bleeding out of their twin pupils flew over on his own Soul Altar.

“Swoosh!”

His figure was wrapped by one of his Soul Altar levels and instantly disappeared.

Blurry, gray ripples appeared before their path at nearly the same time.

The howls of crying ghouls rang from all directions as the ripples slowly transformed into gray clouds. The clouds that transformed into many blurry, unnamed shadows.

The second the shadows appeared, Xu Ran’s charging Soul Altar suddenly slowed down a little.

“Swamp of Lost Souls!” Xu Ran frowned slightly.

When Qin Lie looked closely, he noticed that the golden Soul Altar was moving like it was slogging through a swamp. Not only was it moving slowly, it was slowly but surely sinking towards the ground.

It was as if the Soul Altar was about to crash.

“Don’t stop,” Tong Zhenzhen said softly.

Countless flames appeared around Xu Ran’s golden Soul Altar the second she said that.

The flames burned fiercely like red hot suns that discharged fearsome heatwaves.

The clouds, the innumerable shadows, and the gray ripples in the sky were burned completely by the terrible flames in no time at all.

The golden Soul Altar beneath them immediately glowed like a tiny sun once more as it pressed forward towards the distance.

“Don’t try to play with them. There may yet be another Great Sage among the Heaven Ghoul Race. If a three-level Soul Altar Great Sage were to appear and work together with those two Great Sages in order to stop us, things will get a little troublesome,” Tong Zhenzhen said.

“Got it.” Xu Ran smiled in a relaxed and confident manner. It didn’t look like he had been giving his all.

The glowing golden Soul Altar beneath them swiftly departed from the center of Prism Continent like a golden cloud.

Standing above the Soul Altar, Qin Lie looked down at the cultivation effort that only those who stood at the Imperishable Realm and above possessed curiously.

He was shocked the moment he did so.

Xu Ran’s golden Soul Altar had three levels in total!

This guy was actually at the late stage of the Imperishable Realm!

He couldn’t help but recall Chu Li’s description of Xu Ran.

According to Chu Li’s explanation, Xu Ran had neglected his cultivation ever since he came to be together with Tong Zhenzhen. Instead of secluding himself and cultivating hard everyday, he

went on many adventures instead and slowly neglected to improve his strength over time. His transformation caused the former sect master of the Terminator Sect to be absolutely furious.

Realistically speaking, he thought that Xu Ran would possess a one-level Soul Altar or a two-level Soul Altar at best.

He never imagined that Xu Ran would possess a three-level Soul Altar!

This guy was well regarded by every one of his seniors. They all thought that his talent was unparalleled, and that he was the most likely person to reach the Void Realm in the entire Land of Chaos.

It was only now that Qin Lie realized just how acute the insight of those seniors were.

Despite neglecting his cultivation and bringing his wife everywhere on a journey, he still somehow managed to construct a three-level Soul Altar. Just how high was this guy's talent?

Moreover, he learned from Li Mu that the amount of spirit materials needed to build up a level on the Soul Altar was astronomically high.

Even Li Mu had to rely on Heavenly Sword Mountain to gather the spirit materials necessary to improve his Soul Altar.

So how in the Spirit Realm did this Xu Ran manage to gather so much spirit materials and construct a three-level Soul Altar despite adventuring everywhere and playing around with his wife everyday?

Qin Lie's expression slowly turned odd.

"What you see is but the rough appearance of the Soul Altar. Only the creators of the Soul Altars would know exactly what is inside his Soul Altar." Xu Ran suddenly laughed and asked, "What do you see right now?"

"I can only see that it is a three-level Soul Altar, and that it looks

like it is built from gold. That's all," Qin Lie said honestly.

"Hehe, it's not as simple as you say," Xu Ran explained while flying towards the edge of Prism Continent, "You can view every level of a cultivator's Soul Altar as a world of its own, anything can exist inside it! You can realize almost anything inside your Soul Altar if you dare to dream!"

A pause later, he continued, "If there are things that you cannot realize inside your Soul Altar, it simply means that your realm isn't high enough to do so."

Chapter 735: Furor

As Xu Ran talked, the three-level golden Soul Altar charged away from Prism Continent.

Behind them, the crowd of Heaven Ghouls furiously chased but the distance only increased.

The strongest great sages among the Heaven Ghoul clansmen only had two-level Soul Altars.

The difference in cultivation between those with different numbers of Soul Altar levels was even greater than the distance between two stars. Therefore, no matter how they tried, they could not catch up to Xu Ran.

The remaining clansmen were even weaker and naturally could not decrease the distance to Xu Ran.

In the end, the Heaven Ghoul clansmen gave up and stopped giving chase.

The group had taken four to six hours when they entered the center of Prism Continent. When Xu Ran took out his Soul Altar, and took everyone away, they were ten times faster than when they came in!

The Soul Altar flew like a meteor or a bolt of lightning.

In the blink of an eye, before Qin Lie had time to react, he found that they had left Prism Continent far behind them.

“Alright.” Xu Ran smield.

The golden Soul Altar under their feet suddenly went back into his brow.

“There’s no hurry. Take out a crystalline chariot, let us slowly return.” Xu Ran said.

“Alright.” Qin Lie took out a crystalline chariot from his spatial ring. The four landed on the chariot. “Senior Xu, you said that

anything can be realized inside the Soul Altar? Could you speak of the specifics?" he asked again.

"Haha." Xu Ran laughed. "Create a world, make mountains, rivers, valley, build towers of jade, a space that is created based on your resolve and your rules. All of this... can be realized in the levels of the Soul Altar."

Qin Lie was astounded. "A completely new space?"

"Yes." Xu Ran's expression was solemn. He thought and then said, "Supposedly, when one reaches the Genesis Realm, they are able... to create new lifeforms inside their Soul Altar!"

When this was said, even Lin Liang'er's mouth was wide in shock.

"Create new life?" Qin Lie's expression was thoughtful.

"The rumors say so." Xu Ran confirmed with a nod of his head.

The crystalline chariot that Qin Lie took out carried the four gradually to where the three enormous ships from Terminator Sect were waiting.

Lei Yan was waiting for them.

"Do not tell others about my three-level Soul Altar," Xu Ran said in a low voice.

Qin Lie and Lin Liang'er nodded gently.

A few minutes later, the crystalline chariot landed on one of the enormous black ships. Lei Yan hurried over and asked, "Boss Xu, what is the situation?"

"Not good." Xu Ran's brow creased. "They really are the Heaven Ghoul Race. What Qin Lie said before was not incorrect. There are over seven thousand of them with the majority of them in the Netherpassage, Fulfillment, Fragmentation, and Nirvana Realm. There are six great sages at the Imperishable Realm.

"The strongest of the six is in a deep sleep. This person is

terrifying, for he once possessed a four-level Soul Altar. He shattered one level to help his clansmen overcome a spatial turbulence disaster. But even so, once this person wakes and recovers, he will be a destructive force on the Land of Chaos."

"He was once in the Void Realm!" Lei Yan's expression shifted.

The Terminator Sect martial practitioners panicked when they heard Xu Ran's description.

In the enormous Land of Chaos with its many large and small continents and billions of islands, no Void Realm existence had appeared up until now.

The Void Realm definitely existed in the other worlds of the vast Spirit Realm, and there should be many of them.

But there were not any present in the Land of Chaos.

The strongest great sage of the Heaven Ghoul Race still had a three-level Soul Altar after he dropped in cultivation. His actual offensive power was not something those at the peak of the Imperishable Realm could rival.

Those who entered the Void Realm saw what it was like would have an understanding of the rules of the universe and the true meaning of power. They surpassed all Imperishable Realm experts.

Including Forefather Terminator Nan Zhengtian!

"Fortunately, that person is still asleep. Also, even if he wakes, he will need a period of time to recover." Xu Ran comforted them. "Before he wakes up, or when he just wakes up, if we form a great force to kill him, then the Heaven Ghoul Race will not be able to make many waves."

"I understand. I will report the situation to Elder Shen immediately!" Lei Yan had a grave expression.

"Mn." Xu Ran rubbed his chin. He pondered, then said, "Before the Heaven Ghoul Race have been taken care off, I will not leave

without reason."

Lei Yan looked deeply at him and said seriously, "I thank Boss Xu on behalf of Terminator Sect."

Waving his hand, Xu Ran said casually, "While I am not frequently in the sect, I still think of myself as part of Terminator Sect. Also... the old sect master treated me well. Without him and Terminator Sect, there will be no Xu Ran of today. Also, taking a step back, I was born in the Land of Chaos. This is my home. I am naturally not willing to see other races such as the Heaven Ghoul Race turn the Land of Chaos upside down and kill its beings."

"Boss Xu contributed greatly to Terminator Sect becoming the strongest Silver force of the Land of Chaos!" Lei Yan said sincerely.

Xue Ran chuckled and nodded. "This is true. If I didn't give up against Nan Zhengtian and fought to the bitter end, he most likely would not have succeeded so easily. If I had persisted at that time, after the matter, no matter who survived, it will not be a good victory. At that time, Terminator Sect did not have the spirit materials to support me and him advancing together."

"Right now, your choice looks to be correct, and is the best for Terminator Sect!" Lei Yan said admiringly. "The Terminator Sect of the past is much weaker than today. The amount of spirit materials needed to raise someone to the late stages of the Imperishable Realm is a great number. The Terminator Sect of that time could not afford the spirit materials for you and Big Brother Nan to advance at the same time."

"So Nan Zhengtian owes me, haha." Xu Ran laughed.

After saying this, he did not linger to chat with Lei Yan. He walked hand in hand with Tong Zhenzhen into his resting area in the cabin.

Qin Lie knew that he needed time to recover his spirit power after that short fight against the experts of the Heaven Ghoul Race

and using his Soul Altar.

His gaze when he looked at Xu Ran was filled with a thread of respect. He felt as though he was meeting Xu Ran for the first time.

This person had outstanding cultivation talent and had been held in high opinion by the previous master of Terminator Sect. He was at least as strong as Forefather Terminator Nan Zhentian.

If someone like this truly desired to fight for the position of sect master, his chances of success would be higher than Nan Zhengtian.

But for Tong Zhenzhen or for Terminator Sect, he gave up all of this.

He roamed around for so many years. This person who had let his cultivation “lie in waste” managed to possess a three-level Soul Altar through gathering the spirit materials on his own.

In Qin Lie’s eyes, this Xu Ran was a great personage even in all of the Land of Chaos!

“Miss Lin, come here, let us talk alone.” Tong Zhenzhen suddenly gave an invitation to Lin Liang’er.

Lin Liang’er immediately abandoned Qin Lie without a word and walked towards Tong Zhenzhen.

Qin Lie rubbed his nose. He said to Chu Li, “I’m also going to rest.”

“Nah, let us brothers chat.” Chu Li hooked an arm around Qin lie’s shoulder with a chuckle and pulled him away.

……

Three days later, the intelligence of the Heaven Ghoul Race passed to the major Silver forces through Terminator Sect’s channels.

Heavenly Sword Mountain, Illusory Demon Sect, Black Voodoo Cult, Heavenly Artifact Sect, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, and

the three great families received the most recent news from Terminator Sect almost at the same time.

The strongest of the most powerful forces in the Land of Chaos were alarmed.

Back then when Terminator Sect told them that there was a foreign race invasion on Prism Continent, no one responded.

Their thoughts were the same.

Isn't Terminator Sect strong? Aren't you the strongest Silver force? Nan Zhengtian, aren't you the strongest of the Land of Chaos?

Then use the power of Terminator Sect to eliminate the invading foreign race. Let us see the strength of Terminator Sect!

Many people were full of schadenfreude.

More people hoped that Terminator Sect would lose manpower in fighting the other race.

That benefited them. This would allow them to gain more ground in their struggle against Terminator Sect.

But they only hoped that Terminator Sect suffered a loss of its strength.

—No one hoped that the other race would be strong enough to destroy Terminator Sect!

A foreign race that could kill Terminator Sect was powerful enough to defeat all the Silver forces in the Land of Chaos!

When new information came in and they heard that the outsiders that had invaded possessed a terrifying existence who once possessed a four-level Soul Altar, the leaders of the Silver forces could not keep their calm.

Other than Black Voodoo Cult and the three great families, Heavenly Sword Mountain, Illusory Demon Sect, Heavenly Artifact Sect, and Ten Thousand Beast Mountain acted. Many

large-scale flying artifacts roared as they flew towards Prism Continent.

The experts with profound auras quickly reached Prism Continent first through the spatial teleportation formations.

Over at Terminator Sect, Nan Zhengtian came out of the Thunder's Roar. He hurriedly gathered towards this place with more people from Terminator Sect.

Even far away, the eastern barbarians heard of what happened in the Land of Chaos, and knew of the invasion of a terrifying foreign race.

The three major tribes of the eastern barbarians sent messages that they were willing to send experts to battle.

One outsider that once was in the Void Realm was enough to make the eastern barbarians nervous. They naturally knew that they would be affected as well.

Also, the savagery, cruelty, and murderousness of the Heaven Ghoul Race were exponentially greater than the Asura Race of the past!

The arrival of the Heaven Ghoul Racecaused the Land of Chaos that was always in turbulence and full of the Silver forces fighting for power to reach a short unspoken agreement to eliminate the other races together.

But Black Voodoo Cult and the three great families still didn't make any gestures.

Chapter 736: Reawakening

The spatial rifts intersected at the center of Prism Continent. Many Heaven Ghouls were gathered there as though they were silently waiting for something.

Two great sages guarded the spatial passageway.

Waves of furious spatial vibrations suddenly came from the intersecting spatial rifts. The bright edges of space flashed and twisted like lightning.

The eyes of the Heaven Ghouls lit up.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!”

Two gray figures suddenly came out of the chaotic streams of space. Where the gray shadows passed, enormous mountains of stone silently turned to powder.

The gray figures moved furiously and in the moment they passed through the passageway, they suddenly retracted their auras.

Then two figures shot down from the sky, and suddenly appeared on an enormous tower of bone. The figures turned into two other old Heaven Ghouls.

The two were disheveled like old beggars. Their eyes were dim and their expression tired.

“Food!” someone shouted.

The Heaven Ghouls moved the bundles of arms to the two new Heaven Ghouls.

The two were silent as they buried their heads to eat. As they fed, their wrinkled skin gradually regained light and their eyes became lively.

“Spirit stones!” one of the two said in a hoarse voice.

After he spoke, the Heaven Ghouls threw over bright high

qualities spirit stones.

The two old Heaven Ghouls chewed on the bloody arms as they held on to the spirit stones with one hand to furiously absorb the pure spirit energy.

Under their power absorption, large amounts of spirit stones turned into gray stone powder.

The two's presences gradually became dark and terrifying.

For three whole days, the two old ghouls were silent as they consumed flesh and absorbed the spirit energy of the stones to replenish their power.

The two great sages that had arrived first stayed beside the duo. They described what they had seen and heard on Prism Continent, and explained in detail what they had obtained about the situation of the Land of Chaos.

The two old ghouls listened as they ate.

"Do not give them too much time to gather power. Bhutto is still sleeping. We will only be able to be dominate when he wakes up." An old ghoul spoke, "Bhutto will need the flesh and blood of human martial practitioners to recover, not ordinary mortals. Therefore, we need to attack proactively, and hunt for the blood and bones of those high level human martial practitioners. We need to get Bhutto awake before the humans have adjusted!"

"How is your recovery?" The two-level Soul Altar old ghoul who had chased Xu Ran asked.

"I am able to fight!" The old ghoul asked.

"Then we will act immediately?"

"The sooner the better!"

"Gather the clansmen and act immediately, attack the enemy's gathering places!"

All of the Heaven Ghouls became active. Some of them tore at

flesh and swallowed as they shouted, their eyes flashing with bloodthirst.

……

The place where the three enormous Terminator Sect ships were floating.

“My master is on his way. Heavenly Sword Mountain, Illusory Demon Sect, Heavenly Artifact Sect, and Ten Thousand Beast Mountain have responded. Their martial practitioners are on their way.” Inside Chu Li’s room, he handed Qin Lie a jar of liquor and continued, “In at most seven days, experts from the four forces will gather here through the teleportation formations. Then large groups of people will gradually come on flying artifacts within a month or two.”

“What about Black Voodoo Cult and the three families?” Qin Lie took a gulp of liquor and said with a frown.

Chu Li’s eyes were dark. “They have not yet responded.”

“It seems that they are not preparing to come.” Qin Lie narrowed his eyes.

“It’s the same whether they are here or not!” Chu Li smiled coldly. “Only Black Voodoo Cult has some power. As to the three families… hmph! They do not qualify to be called silver forces.”

“Did the letter I ask you to send to the Setting Sun Islands go through?” Qin Lie asked.

There were large spatial artifact teleportation formations inside the three enormous iron ships of Terminator Sect that could directly connect to Blood Fiend Sect.

He saw the negative trend of Prism Continent and wrote a letter for Chu Li to give to Blood Fiend Sect for them to help as much as they could.

“I sent it.” Chu Li smiled. “But the present Blood Fiend Sect is

not the Blood Fiend Sect of a thousand years ago. They most likely will not be able to give great aid in this battle."

"If Xue Li's speed at merging the Blood Progenitor's body accelerates, he will be of significant effect in the future fight." Qin Lie did not agree with Chu Li. He said, "If this battle with the Heaven Ghouls Race drags on, over time, Xue Li's effect will grow greater."

"Senior Xue Li was bright in the past. A thousand years ago, he rivaled my master. But now..." Chu Li shook his head.

"Let's wait and see." Qin Lie did not explain more.

Not many knew that the Blood Progenitor's body possessed a seven-level Soul Altar. Chu Li only knew some details.

The merging of the seven-level Soul Altar could not be accomplished immediately. A long process was required.

When Xue Li could fuse half of the seven-level Soul Altar and truly control the body of the Blood Progenitor, the power he could produce will rival that of Forefather Terminator.

If Xue Li could fuse four levels of the Soul Altar, it was not an impossible matter for Blood Fiend Sect to make it back to the top of the Land of Chaos.

As the two drank, they discussed the situation with relatively calm expressions.

Until midnight.

When there were no moons or stars in the sky, the sky was pitch black, and the weather slightly suffocating.

The three enormous ships floated silently in the clouds like enormous beasts in sleep and unaware of the silent arrival of danger.

Qin Lie and Chu Li were still talking.

Suddenly, he felt a wave of suffocating pressure.

He felt as though he couldn't breathe.

There was no eruption, no change in his emotions. But his blood started to boil. The astounding waves of heat coming out of his blood spread through his body and caused him to feel heated and uncomfortable.

The divine characters that meant "blaze" jumped out of his blood. They flew in his body like butterflies as though they were alive.

"Qin Lie, are you alright?!" Chu Li changed expression.

At this time, Qin Lie was like an erupting volcano. His pores gave off a sulphur aura and his skin was as red as fire.

"Not right! Something is not right with me! I cannot tell what it is!" Qin Lie's breathing grew heavier.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

Threads of fire uncontrollably rose from his body. They were like lava and started to burn as they appeared.

Chu Li's room was instantly drowned in flames.

Chu Li wailed and hurriedly retreated as he kept on shouting.

Lei Yan, Xu Ran and his wife, Lin Liang'er, and the marital practitioners of Terminator Sect came from all over and gathered here.

"What is going on?" Lei Yan shouted.

"I don't know!" Chu Li kept on shaking his head.

Tong Zhenzhen came over and looked deeply at Qin Lie for a while. She suddenly said, "Move everyone on this ship to the other two ships! Quick!"

Lei Yan was still in a daze. Xu Ran shouted impatiently, "Do as she says!"

"Did you not hear here? Move everyone on this ship to the other

two, quick!” Lei Yan shouted loudly.

The Terminator Sect martial practitioners that gathered quickly moved. They shouted to wake up all the martial practitioners on the ship and directed them to quickly leave.

“Lei Yan, have everyone else leave. You and Chu Li can stay.” Tong Zhenzhen ordered.

Lei Yan frowned slightly. He thought for a moment and then sent more orders.

Soon, all the martial practitioners on the ship were sent away without reason.

At this time, the flames that came out of Qin Lie’s body had spread.

“I can control them,” Xu Ran suddenly said.

“Don’t!” Tong Zhenzhen shook her head and stopped him. Then she said with a frown, “He…”

Hesitating, Tong Zhenzhen did not continue. Her look became even more puzzled.

Lei Yan, Chu Li, and even Xu Ran were confused. They looked urgently at her and hoped that she could explain.

Tong Zhenzhen looked at Lin Liang’er and suddenly said, “How much do you know about him?”

“Not much,” Lin Liang’er said calmly.

“Then do you know that his bloodline… is unlike others?” Tong Zhenzhen asked.

“I know a bit,” Lin Liang’er answered.

Tong Zhenzhen was about to ask more questions when Xu Ran’s expression suddenly changed. He broke apart the boards over his head and floated above the ship.

Lei Yan also seemed to detect it. After his body shuddered, he

flew up next to Xu Ran.

Far away in the direction of Prism Continent, the bright red flames that burned in the sky were unusually eye-catching in the black night.

The flames were similar in power and aura to what Qin Lie released. Even the smell of sulphur and lava was the same.

Xu Ran and Lei Yan could see faintly with their eyes that there was a three-level Soul Altar old Heaven Ghoul that was screaming in pain in the destructive flames. He swore and cursed loudly.

Chapter 737: The Blaze Imprint From Several Tens of Thousands of Years Ago

“A three-level Soul Altar!”

Both Xu Ran and Lei Yan turned pale at the same time as seriousness sprung to their eyes. They stared towards the distance with increasing concentration.

Amidst the blazing flames, the old Heaven Ghoul Race man who possessed a three-level Soul Altar struggled madly while screaming.

An innumerable amount of divine characters had flown out of the old man’s cavities and transformed into unbreakable chains that tied firmly around him.

The dazzling chains burned with ferocious flames as liquid lava and scorching heat waves branded themselves onto the old man’s body and caused his skin to crack open.

Dozens of Heaven Ghoul clansmen were shouting something around the blazing flames while wearing anxious looks on their faces.

Both Xu Ran and Lei Yan could smell the terrifying stench of destruction unleashed by those flames even though they were tens of kilometers away from it.

The duo subconsciously looked beneath them.

Inside the giant black iron ship, Qin Lie was spilling fire out of his pores as countless divine characters that burned like hot lava flew around him like butterflies.

The giant ship was slowly being engulfed by the terrible flames.

Tong Zhenzhen and Lin Liang’er had no choice but to move away from Qin Lie for the moment, and they were both staring at him in shock.

“This…” Lei Yan stared at him blankly for a moment before reacting, “Was the blaze around that three-level Soul Altar Heaven Ghoul caused by Qin Lie?”

Xu Ran smiled wryly, “It would appear so.”

“Tell the two ships at the back to evacuate first,” Tong Zhenzhen looked up and seriously seriously, “There are four people in total in their midst that possesses a Soul Altar, and two of them had three-level Soul Altars. There’s another one other than that cultivator that’s being burned right now. The Heaven Ghoul Race is obviously planning to mount a huge assault when they sneaked up on us.”

“Two three-level Soul Altar martial practitioners!” Lei Yan turned pale at the revelation.

He cast Tong Zhenzhen another deep glance, and when he saw her nodding again, Lei Yan shouted to the Terminator Sect martial practitioners behind him and made the decisive order to retreat.

The two giant black iron ships hastily heeded his call and turned around, fleeing towards Terminator Sect.

“These Heaven Ghouls were probably planning to assault us during night time when our guard was low. However…” Tong Zhenzhen’s eyes were dark and quiet, “Qin Lie’s bloodline powers obviously shared a strange connection with one of the attackers, and it caused the… ancient secret art imprinted into the attacker’s body to come to life. It instantly caused his powers to rebound unto himself and engulfed him in flames.”

Both Xu Ran and Lei Yan wore strange expressions as they listened to her explanations.

Even now they had no idea what had happened, or why this accident had occurred in the first place.

“We have Qin Lie to thank regardless. Otherwise, if the sudden attack of two three-level, one two-level, and one one-level Soul

Altar great sage were to succeed…" Tong Zhenzhen looked deeply worried, "The consequences would've been unimaginable."

Lei Yan's face was dark as he slowly understood just how severe the situation had been.

On their side, he was the only one who possessed a two-level Soul Altar. He wasn't sure what level of strength Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen were at.

In his opinion, had the four Heaven Ghoul great sages been successful with their raid, every Terminator Sect member who were present would've been killed by them.

Even he might have been dealt a heavy blow because he was caught off guard and be annihilated in both body and soul as a result.

When he realized that the worst case scenario had been averted thanks to Qin Lie, he couldn't help but look at him with growing gratitude.

The slight pain that he felt when he saw the burning ship was gone by now.

While they were speaking, Qin Lie was embroiled in the pain of being burned alive. The blood in his veins felt like flowing lava, and the divine characters that had leaped into existence was burning everything visible object within his vicinity.

He didn't know that a three-level Soul Altar Heaven Ghoul expert was also suffering great pain because of him.

He had no idea that he had unconsciously foiled the Heaven Ghoul Race's ambush attempt.

Many Heaven Ghoul experts had gathered around the three-level Soul Altar great sage and guarded him anxiously. They knew that their surprise attack operation was officially busted.

They thought that a terrible, unforeseen event had overcame

them.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!”

Mysterious divine characters of blaze were being burned out of his lava-like blood. They swam all over his body and leaped agilely in midair.

Amidst the terrifying sea of blaze, Qin Lie gradually realized that the divine characters were gathering around in an orderly manner and transmitting some kind of mysterious message.

The bloodline of an powerful ancient race was the treasure of an entire race. It contained countless indescribable secrets and was the most mysterious and indecipherable thing in the world.

Once a person had awakened his bloodline, the descendants of that ancient expert would obtain many wonderful knowledge from their bloodline.

The inheritance of a race, the billions of years of glory, the experiences of an unmatched expert that was once born to the race, and the prosperity and decline of a race were all reflected inside one’s bloodline.

The foundation of a powerful ancient race was their bloodline. It was imprinted with their race’s entire wealth of knowledge and memories.

Right now, the divine characters of blaze leaping out of his bloodline were transforming and arranging themselves according to an immeasurably complex formula. They seemed to be evolving into some kind of meaningful image.

The blurry image gradually became clear as the flames burned fiercely.

“Boom!”

Qin Lie’s body abruptly shook, and his flame-addled brain abruptly became clear.

That was how he saw the image inside the flames burning inside his body.

On a dry, red land where there were many mountains that stood tens of kilometers tall, many bone towers could be seen at the peak of these mountains. Many Heaven Ghoul clansmen could be seen wailing and struggling painfully in and around these bone towers.

Hundreds burning fireballs could be seen spinning madly in the sky.

Rivers of lavas and flames could be seen flowing out of these blazing fireballs and rushing into the Heaven Ghoul Race's bone towers.

The Heaven Ghoul clansmen tried to escape with all their might, but they were burned into nothingness by melting lava the second they were touched by those flaming sparks.

If someone were to pay close attention, they would notice a vague, burning figure inside every one of these fireballs.

Among these fireballs, a brawny man hung suspended inside the biggest fireball like a dazzling sun in midair. His body was like an erupting volcano which spurted out rivers of burning lava that stretched at least tens of kilometers long.

Countless Heaven Ghoul clansmen were melted into pools of blood by the lava, and even the mountains themselves were crumbling nonstop like red hot iron under the baptism of the lava rivers.

The world fiercely burned wherever the man went.

"I am Lieyan Zhong of the Blaze Family. I was given the order to exterminate your entire race," A loud and unreasonable voice rang from the person's mouth.

"Lieyan Zhong! The Heaven Ghoul Race has already submitted to the Heaven Fighting Race's will, so why must you kill us to the last?!" A clan elder of the Heaven Ghoul Race holding a walking

stick said shakily as he hovered in midair.

“A petty and low race like yours do not deserve to live in this world. Your dirty blood will only pollute the land beneath our feet!” The burning man cared nothing for reason at all. The rivers of lava spilling out of his body whipped the land like giant whips that were tens of kilometers long, killing even more Heaven Ghoul clansmen in the process.

The blazing fireballs and the vague figures inside them were also spitting fire like little volcanos.

The Heaven Ghoul Race’s final land was engulfed by flames as mountains melted and lives turned into puddles of blood.

The Heaven Ghoul Race was completely powerless before the slaughter of the blazing fireballs. In the end, many great sages detonated their Soul Altars, forcefully destroyed the barriers of space and led their clansmen into the chaotic streams of space, escaping.

The Heaven Ghoul Race’s final act seemed to surprise the Heaven Fighting Race man named “Lieyan Zhong” for a second. Then, he roared angrily and attacked once more.

Rivers of lava that were tens of kilometers long and several hundred meters wide flew away from his body and straight into the chaotic streams of space.

It was as if dozens of fire dragons had dove into that hole in space.

The Heaven Ghoul clansmen who failed to evacuate in time were instantly burned to nothingness by the ferocious rivers of flames.

The flames covered in blaze divine characters inside the river looked like fire spirits that possessed a life of their own. They flew out of the sea of lava and fire like sparks of fire and imprinted themselves onto the Heaven Ghoul Race experts’ bodies.

“As long as the fire of blaze does not fade, you will taste the pain

that is blaze burning at your souls until the day you perish," Lieyan Zhong's voice rumbled loudly into the chaotic streams of space through the burning rivers of lava, "The blaze imprint will be etched into your blood and bones, and it will flare up erratically even when thousands, tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands of years have passed. If you dare return to Spirit Realm once more, if you dare go near within ten kilometers of a Blaze Family descendant, blaze will engulf you whole."

The spatial rifts slowly vanished alongside his savage hoots and the Heaven Ghoul Race's suffering screams of pain.

From that day onward, the Heaven Ghoul Race was damned to surf the chaotic streams of space forever.

The image playing itself in the flames inside Qin Lie's body gradually vanished.

At almost the same time, the heat inside Qin Lie's body swiftly subsided and no longer burned like before.

On the other side, both Xu Ran and lei Yan were staring at the distant Heaven Ghoul Race group in astonishment.

The Heaven Ghoul Race clansmen who had sneaked over under the curtain of night were actually running back to Prism Continent while guarding the old ghoul who was burned into the color of charred ash.

There were many Heaven Ghoul Race clansmen who were looking back at Qin Lie's location repeatedly. There was bone deep hatred on many of their faces, but even greater fear.

The final spark on Qin Lie's body vanished into nothingness.

He took out a crystalline war chariot and departed from the burning black iron ship. His face was surprisingly red, and his eyes were riddled with thoughts.

Xu Ran, Lei Yan, Tong Zhenzhen, and Lin Liang'er came over together.

They were all staring at him in shock and puzzlement.

“Kid, you actually have the bloodline of the gods in you?” A while later, Lei Yan couldn’t help but ask.

Qin Lie nodded.

“It’s best if you don’t say anything about this,” Xu Ran pondered for a moment before looking at Lei Yan, “Even if it was unconscious, Qin Lie had saved us from a disaster this time. The Heaven Fighting Race had once committed countless atrocities in Spirit Realm, and there are innumerable races who wished to devour them alive. If his bloodline were to be exposed, endless trouble would befall his head.”

“I’m not that talkative,” Lei Yan snorted.

Xu Ran finally relaxed and asked, “What on Spirit Realm happened, kid?”

Chapter 738: Qin Lie's Value!

The crowd of Heaven Ghoul clansmen shielded the burning elder and hurriedly returned to Prism Continent.

Each Heaven Ghoul had a dark expression on their face.

"How many years has it been? The Heaven Fighting Race is still around!" The other great sage with the three-level Soul Altar roared on top of his Soul Altar as space twisted around him.

The clansmen were silent, their expressions grave, and their eyes filled with fear.

"It has been so many years, why are there still descendants of the Blaze Family coincidentally nearby?"

He turned his head to look at the other two great sages and said darkly, "Didn't you say that the Heaven Fighting Race was defeated by the other races, and left for faraway space? Why did a member of the Heaven Fighting Race appear just as we came over?"

The two weaker great sages had similarly grave expressions. They didn't know why something like this occurred, and were extremely puzzled.

"How many are there? "Also, the person who caused the blaze seal in Matthew's body to activate, what is his cultivation?" he continued to ask.

No one could answer him.

Beside him, the elder named "Matthew" was burnt black all over as he curled into a ball.

There were blaze marks on his burnt body that shone like red stars. Inside, countless mysterious characters flowed and move.

As the group moved further away, the light of the blaze characters slowly dimmed.

Matthew was breathing faintly and clearly heavily wounded. On the way back, his soul was floating and he could not give any information on Qin Lie.

They went back to the center of Prism Continent. Matthew was put onto the top of a bone tower. Through the mysterious ceremony of the Heaven Ghoul Race that used up several dozen strange crystals, and bloody arms, Matthew finally recovered slightly.

Matthew opened his eyes again.

The clansmen hurriedly gathered with inquiring looks. They wanted to know what had happened.

As a three-level Soul Altar expert, he managed to survive even under the torment of the blaze characters.

This proved his strength.

A person at such a level, even when his soul was being burned by the blaze characters, could detect the source of the blaze character through his sensitive perception.

“There is only one descendant of the Blaze Family, he isn’t even in the Fragmentation Realm. His knowledge of the bloodline power is shallow, he does not know how to completely ignite all the blaze characters in my body through his bloodline. Otherwise, my Soul Altar would have been burned by the blaze characters.” Matthew was extremely tired. On top of the bone top, he absorbed threads of pure power. He constructed his words and said, “This may not be a bad thing.”

The clansmen became startled.

“How is this not a bad thing?” someone asked.

Matthew was silent for a moment. Then he turned to look at the spatial rift above his head and said, “Bhutto also has the blaze characters of the Blaze Family!”

When the words were said, the faces of many Heaven Ghoul clansmen changed.

Bhutto was the strongest elder of the clan, and was the oldest and wisest great sage of the present Heaven Ghoul Race.

Once Bhutto who had once been in the Void Realm awakens, and then recovered his power, he would lead them to dominate the Land of Chaos, and help the Heaven Ghoul Race reproduce and rule this part of the world.

Bhutto was their support, the hope of their races, the key to the clan recovering their past glory.

But Bhutto also had the blaze imprints.

While the blaze imprints in Bhutto's body had not activated for a thousand years, as long as they existed, there was the possibility that they could activate again.

Matthew had just proven this.

"For Bhutto, that descendant of the Blaze Family is a hidden threat. In the future battles, if that person appeared at an important moment, and activates the blaze imprints in Bhutto's body, he will immediately caused Bhutto's strength to drop. Bhutto might even die from this!" Matthew's expression was dark. He said, "Due to this, we must find this little Blaze boy as soon as possible, and kill him to end the possibility!"

"Do you know what he looks like?" a great sage asked.

"Of course!" Matthew gritted out.

As he spoke, threads of gray clouds shot out of his eyes. They slowly turned and manifested into Qin Lie's appearance.

"It's this person!" The two-level Soul Altar great sage's face turned cold as he suddenly roared with laughter. "I was able to lock onto the left side of Spirit Realm and find this rift that connected the chaotic streams of space through this person's soul

intent!”

“Such a coincidence.” Matthew snorted and said, “I am not able to act at the moment. Also, the people that came later who have blaze imprints should not leave here in the short term.”

He looked at the people around him. “Act as soon as possible, and turn this boy with the Blaze Family bloodline into dust!”

“Understood!”

……

“I saw some scenes through the memories hidden in my blood.” On the other side, Qin Lie frowned as he spoke of what he saw.

Xu Ran, Tong Zhenzhen, Lei Yan, and Lin Liang’er were listening silently with grave expressions.

After Qin Lie explained, the four were silent for a long time, still with their serious expressions.

“As expected of a race that called themselves “gods.” They were able to imprint so much information in their bloodline, it is incomprehensible!” Xu Ran sighed in shock.

“That person called Lieyan Zhong is at least in the Void Realm. If he appears in the Land of Chaos, he is enough to turn the Land of Chaos into a wasteland. No one can rival his power.” Lei Yan was full of wariness.

“Maybe the strongest great sage that is sleeping also had the blaze imprints branded onto him.” Tong Zhenzhen’s thoughts were clear. “If that’s the case…”

She looked in shock at Qin Lie and said, “You may be of great effect in the future battles! At least to that three-level Soul Altar ghoul. If he appears within ten kilometers of you, he will immediately be inflicted with misfortune!”

“According to Qin Lie, not just one old ghoul among the Heaven Ghoul Race was branded with the blaze imprints.” Xu Ran rubbed

his chin. His eyes gradually became bright. He saw Qin Lie's value. "This means that Qin Lie might be able to create a devastating blow against the Heaven Ghoul clansmen at a crucial time in the future!"

Lei Yan suddenly shook. When he looked at Qin Lie again, his eyes were filled with surprise.

"Lei Yan, you need to remember. No matter what, you have to protect Qin Lie! In the future, if the strongest elder of the Heaven Ghoul Race wake up and recovers his full power, it is not realistic for Nan Zhentian to win just by himself!" Xu Ran took a deep breath and said slowly. "At that time, Qin Lie's existence might be able to reverse the situation and be of decisive effect!"

"Qin Lie! Do not stay here. Retreat to the rear now. Before my elder brother comes, you are not allowed to go near Prism Continent!" Lei Yan shouted.

He decided to use all of his power to make sure Qin Lie was alive. He thought of Qin Lie as a peerless weapon—one to use against the Heaven Ghoul Race!

"Remember to keep the fact that Qin Lie has the Heaven Fighting Race bloodline a secret!" Tong Zhenzhen commanded.

"Don't worry. Other than us four and my elder brother, no one else will know of this!" Lei Yan patted his chest and promised.

Looking at the group and listening to their conversation, Qin Lie seemed to be inattentive.

After a while when their discussion finished ,Qin Lie moved towards the two black iron ships at the rear as arranged by Lei Yan.

He had a new set of rooms.

Pushing away Chu LI who was filled with puzzlement, Qin Lie entered the cultivation room covered in wards with a bowed head and a dazed mind. He silently sat down.

“Bam bam bam!”

His heartbeat was slightly abnormal. He knew that the bloodline had changed slightly.

He calmed his mind and inspected his unusual blood.

When his consciousness focused, there seemed to be eyes all over his body. He observed the blood flowing in his veins and focused on feeling the slight changes.

He changed his emotions slightly.

The blood inside his body that had just managed to calm down boiled again. Mysterious blaze characters jumped out of his body.

His soul consciousness focused into a point and passed through the blaze characters as he felt with his mind.

Faint threads of information came out of the those blaze characters indistinctly.

He felt carefully and his eyes gradually lit up as his face began to glow.

Chapter 739: Eye of Imprint

Qin Lie could sense with his soul consciousness that wisps of thoughts appeared from time to time from the blaze divine characters leaping out of his boiling blood.

—It was the ancient knowledge contained inside the blaze imprint.

Qin Lie concentrated his mind and absorbed himself in the task. He carefully extracted the various profound secrets of the blaze imprint and organized them in his head.

The secrets of the blaze imprint and the subtle connection that existed within the Blaze Family bloodline slowly became clearer.

The thoughts inside the blaze divine characters were like orderless pages of scriptures, and after he organized them many records of the Blaze imprint became known to him.

“The blaze imprint... the family bloodline... execute this secret art and visualize through the Demon Sealing Tombstone...” Qin Lie muttered while his eyes glittered with divine light.

A long time later, he slowly closed his eyes and worked hard to integrate all the information he obtained from his bloodline.

With his blood essence as the trigger, and the Demon Sealing Tombstone as the medium, he searched for the blaze imprint. The ancient art used the imprints to observe the punished appeared in his mind.

“Let’s test it!”

Qin Lie took out the Demon Sealing Tombstone excitedly. He casually left it standing before him.

A drop of blood essence that looked like carnelian stone flew out out his fingertip. With his blood essence as the ink, he began drawing on the blank tombstone just like how he inscribed spirit

diagrams on a spirit board.

His fingertip moved according to his consciousness.

A fist-sized blaze imprint drawn with his blood quickly appeared on the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

The blaze imprint looked like a ball of burning flame on the surface of the Demon Sealing Tombstone. Tiny blaze divine characters wiggled inside it and gave it a most unusual appearance.

“With my blood as the trigger, and my soul as the eyes!”

A wisp of refined soul consciousness that looked like a ray of fire abruptly hit the blaze imprint on the tombstone’s surface.

The blaze imprint was instantly ignited by it.

“Whoosh!”

A dazzling flame with the blaze imprint at its core appeared on the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

The Demon Sealing Tombstone that normally displayed no other oddities except for the seven divine lights abruptly glowed in red color.

The blank tombstone gradually took the form of a translucent mirror.

Inside the mirror, one could see many dots of blaze flashing on and off mysteriously like the stars of night.

Qin Lie looked invigorated by the success.

He knew now that the flashing dots of blaze on the tombstone’s surface were all blaze imprints.

These blaze imprints belonged to the Heaven Ghoul clansmen such as Matthew!

Through the Demon Sealing Tombstone and his blood essence, he should be able to lock onto all living beings imprinted with the blaze imprint within a range of several tens of thousands of

kilometers!

“I should still be able to see them!” He tapped his finger on the blaze imprint drawn with his blood essence and increased the amount of soul consciousness he was using.

“Whoosh!” The Demon Sealing Tombstone’s surface changed once more.

A clear image immediately appeared on the mirror like tombstone. The location displayed was none other than the center of Prism Continent and the gathering spot of the Heaven Ghoul clansmen.

Right now, countless Heaven Ghoul clansmen were gathered beneath the spatial rift and welcoming more of their clansmen.

Matthew, the three-level Soul Altar expert who was burned within an inch of his life was raspily speaking in a low tone and urging his clansmen to kill Qin Lie before he brought great trouble upon them.

He could see the unlit blaze imprints on Matthew’s scorched body. They looked like ugly scars.

Most of the Heaven Ghoul clansmen who just arrived beside him were mostly at Nirvana Realm. They too were more or less marked with the blaze imprint.

Qin Lie looked carefully at the Demon Sealing Tombstone and the blaze dots on the tombstone’s surface. He totaled up a number in his mind.

“Nine. Right now there are nine people with the blaze imprint on them.”

The nine Heaven Ghoul clansmen were the most eye catching targets on the Demon Sealing Tombstone. He could see through the tombstone what was going on there and what they were talking about. It seemed like the work of the blaze imprints too.

After figuring out that the nine blaze dots represented nine blaze imprints, Qin Lie quieted and listened closely to their conversation.

Five to six minutes later.

The image on the Demon Sealing Tombstone gradually turned blurry before it faded away completely.

He seemed to have exhausted all of the energy inside the blood essence he used to draw the blaze imprint. That was why it was fading away slowly.

The Demon Sealing Tombstone ultimately turned back into its original appearance, and no image could be seen from its surface any longer.

Qin Lie fell silent. He was starting to gain an in depth understanding of the strange connection between his bloodline and the blaze imprints.

“So I could use my bloodline and the Demon Sealing Tombstone to seek out all living beings that are imprinted with the blaze imprint within tens of thousands of kilometers of range. I could hear everything they say, and see everything they do.”

He didn’t try to use more blood essences to figure out the Heaven Ghoul Race’s movements. He withdrew the Demon Sealing Tombstone and frowned, speaking to himself, “Tong Zhenzhen is right. Even their greatest, slumbering great sage had a blaze imprint inside his body, and I have the power to ignite the remaining power inside them through my bloodline power!”

He noticed that he would become a trump card against the Heaven Ghoul Race in future battles. As long as he was alive, the Heaven Ghoul Race couldn’t ignore the threat he represented.

“I must do my best to protect my own life,” He thought quietly.

The remaining two giant black iron ships no longer went closer to Prism Continent. In fact, they were slowly moving away from

the continent.

Qin Lie didn't move out of his room for a very long time. He spent his time learning the secrets of his bloodline, and sometimes he would use a blood essence to investigate the Heaven Ghoul Race's movements.

Today, he learned something new through the Demon Sealing Tombstone—the Heaven Ghoul Race was sweeping through the continents around Prism Continent!

And so he walked out of the cultivation room.

He went to Lei Yan directly and hesitated for a moment. Then, he said, "The Heaven Ghoul Race is attacking the martial practitioners gathering spots around Prism Continent."

Lei Yan looked at him in astonishment, "You've never left your room a step until today, so how on Spirit Realm did you know what happened there? Also, we're quite far away from Prism Continent already. How did you know what's going on there?"

"I learned it through a different channel," Qin Lie said.

Lei Yan came to realization and looked at him deeply, "Bloodline?"

Qin Lie nodded.

"Where are they headed to? Can you be a little more specific?" Lei Yan turned serious.

Qin Lie explained everything he learned clearly to Lei Yan.

Lei Yan's face looked a little complicated when he was done hearing to Qin Lie. He nodded, "I got it."

"Is there something wrong?" Qin Lie was puzzled by his reaction.

"There is something," Lei Yan didn't deny it and humphed coldly, "Those Heaven Ghoul Race bastards are heading down two directions. It should be the islands of the copper rank force that belonged to Black Voodoo Cult and the three great families."

“Heh, now this is amusing!” Qin Lie let out an odd chuckle.

“I’m not going to notify them about the attack!” Lei Yan grinned and said, “Terminator Sect does have some land in that area, and there are a few spots where Illusory Demon Sect martial practitioners often gathered in one place. I will send a message to those places and tell them to evacuate immediately!”

Qin Lie nodded and asked nothing else.

“Go seek out Chu Li, will you? He has a message from the Setting Sun Islands for you,” Lei Yan said.

“Alright.”

After leaving Lei Yan’s side, Qin Lie immediately went to see Chu Li. He then brought up what Lei Yan had told him earlier.

“I do have a letter from the Setting Sun Islands,” Chu Li took out a letter from his spatial ring.

The letter came from Hong Bowen.

Qin Lie opened and read through the letter.

When he was done, he told Chu Li, “Blood Fiend Sect is no longer what they are, so they have to keep their guard up against the Black Voodoo Cult and the three great families. Therefore, they are unable to send any experts to assist in this invasion. That being said, they will send over a free batch of Blazing Profound Bombs some time later to help you fight the Heaven Ghoul Race’s invasion.”

“We will receive Blood Fiend Sect’s assistance gladly,” Chu Li smiled.

For the past year, the Blazing Profound Bomb had gradually gotten famous. It was looking to stand toe to toe with the infamous Terminator Profound Bombs.

As Nan Zhengtian’s direct disciple, Chu Li naturally knew just how valuable the Blazing Profound Bombs were. So he was quite

happy to hear that the Setting Sun Islands would be sending them a batch of Blazing Profound Bombs for free.

“My master will be arriving in another four hours. He may ask to see you very soon, so prepare yourself,” Chu Li said.

Qin Lie looked apprehensive.

A year ago, he had left the Setting Sun Islands to meet Nan Zhengtian.

Later on, he was delayed at the Ruined Lands for an entire year. After that, he ran head first into the outsiders’ invasion at Prism Continent.

He thought that it would be a long time before he could finally meet Nan Zhengtian.

Forefather Terminator Nan Zhengtian was the number one cultivator in the Land of Chaos and the greatest power that existed in current times. He had dominated this world for hundreds of years.

When Qin Lie thought that this was the person he was going to meet very soon, he couldn’t help but feel a sudden wave of discomfort and anxiety.

Chapter 740: Undercurrents

Black Voodoo Cult.

It was a dark place filled with countless voodoo insects as bright as stars flying in the air.

The Voodoo Progenitor's body floated from a pitch black pond under the first voodoo insect's control.

Dozens of martial practitioners dressed in black robes were spread out around the lake and waiting in silence.

A long time later, Jiang An, Pope of the Black Voodoo Cult, also surfaced from the pitch black pond.

He looked towards the Voodoo Progenitor with two pools of bottomless dark eyes. Tendrils of electricity passed between Jiang An and the Voodoo Progenitor's eyes as they exchanged some sort of mysterious information with each other.

If someone were to pay close attention to the duo, they would notice that there were tiny specks of light inside those tendrils. It was a blurry picture that contained the image of mountains and rivers, and the secrets of the four seasons.

"It's finally done."

An unknown amount of time passed, and Jiang An finally exhaled a long breath while saying this. His black, murky breath contained the thick stench of rot.

It was as if Jiang An's body had gone through tens of thousands of years of corrosion and become suspended within the rivers of time for a long, long time. Now, he finally returned.

The Black Voodoo Cult disciples were staring at Jiang An with suppressed, yet obvious, excitement in their eyes.

Jiang An was already a late stage Imperishable Realm martial practitioner and a three-level Soul Altar expert to begin with. He

was one of the strongest people in the entire Land of Chaos.

Several hundred years ago, Black Voodoo Cult and Terminator Sect had waged a war against each other. Both Jiang An and the Forefather Terminator Nan Zhengtian clashed mightily, ultimately falling into the depths of the chaotic streams of space together.

In the end, it was Nan Zhengtian who returned half a year earlier than Jiang An and took down several Black Voodoo Cult elders in the process, setting Terminator Sect's victory in stone.

Jiang An himself was trapped for another half a year before he finally made his way back to Black Voodoo Cult in a weakened state. He immediately announced that he was going into seclusion.

It would be thirty years later that Jiang An exited his seclusion and showed himself once more. During this period, Black Voodoo Cult had fallen into complete disadvantage while competing against Terminator Sect.

Everyone knew that Jiang An was the loser of the battle against Nan Zhengtian.

His own crushing defeat and him being trapped inside the chaotic streams of space was the direct cause of Black Voodoo Cult's crushing defeat.

It was after that battle that Nan Zhengtian's title as the strongest cultivator on the entire Land of Chaos became set in stone.

One could say that the prosperity Nan Zhengtian and Terminator Sect currently enjoyed were all thanks to Jiang An and Black Voodoo Cult.

It was a shame that Jiang An could never forget as long as he lived.

"Pope, Terminator Sect sent news saying that some evil race had invaded Prism Continent from the chaotic streams of space," a Black Voodoo Cult elder reported the latest news to Jiang An while bowing his head.

“Evil race?” Jiang An slowly gathered his concentration.

The Voodoo Progenitor’s body submerged back into the black murky pond while he was speaking.

“It is a foreign race called the Heaven Ghoul Race,” the elder continued to explain, “The three great families have also sent word to us asking if they should lend a hand in the matter.”

“What about the other Silver rank forces?” Jiang An frowned.

“Heavenly Sword Mountain, Illusory Demon Sect, Celestial Artifact Sect, and Ten Thousand Beast Mountain had confirmed that they will send their experts and aid Terminator Sect in destroying the foreign race.”

“Since the five great Silver rank forces had decided to join hands, that Heaven Ghoul Race will definitely be slaughtered to the last.” Jiang An’s expression was indifferent. “In that case, there’s no need for us to help them.”

“Understood.”

“Raise more voodoo insects and gather the resources as quickly as possible. Once Terminator Sect’s war against the foreign race ends, I shall issue another challenge against Nan Zhengtian!” Jiang An said.

The elders of Black Voodoo Cult were shocked by this declaration.

“Pope, how… high is our chance of victory this time?” Guan Xian broke his silence and asked the question carefully.

Jiang An cast a glance at the black pond and said, “With the Voodoo Progenitor’s body and the first voodoo creature’s aid, I have seventy percent chance to defeat Nan Zhengtian!”

Every Black Voodoo Cult disciple looked absolutely ecstatic when they heard this.

“While I’m dueling Nan Zhengtian, tell the three great families to

send all their experts to eliminate Blood Fiend Sect at the same time!” Jiang An snorted.

“Understood.”

“Now we wait. We will wait for them to end their war against the foreign race. I need time to fully comprehend the Voodoo Progenitor’s inheritance anyway.”

……

Heavenly Fissure Continent, at the dormant volcanoes of Celestial Artifact Sect.

Jiang Zhuzhe’s men were hiding in this place.

Plenty of corpses stored inside special coffins could be found inside many dormant volcanoes. Each of them contained thousands of these coffins.

Miao Fengtian was moving around these mountains and spreading his thick corpse aura that looked like white mist to all these coffins.

Occasionally, strange sounds would appear from inside the coffins. It sounded like someone was grinding their teeth.

“Patak!”

A coffin’s cover was suddenly thrown open from the inside, and a gray white hand filled with gray white corpse hair abruptly extended out of the coffin.

A strange flash appeared in Miao Fengtian’s eyes, and he immediately went to the coffin and pressed down the struggling creature inside it.

“Be patient. It is not yet the right time,” Miao Fengtian said softly.

“Patak! Patak!”

Coffin covers were being thrown open left and right. Hands were

extending out of the coffins non-stop in a struggle to get back onto their feet.

Miao Fengtian moved quickly and pacified every one of these creatures that shouldn't exist in the first place. They grew quiet and absorbed the corpse aura obediently after he pacified them.

A very long time later, the somewhat tired Miao Fengtian withdrew his corpse aura and walked out of the place.

The moment he left there, he entered another wide mountain cave filled with the crushed bones of ancient elite remains.

Miao Fengtian sat down and began absorbing the corpse aura from the crushed bones. A blurry one-level Soul Altar floated out of his glabella and spun like a white whirlpool, aiding him in absorbing the corpse aura even faster than before.

A bloody shadow abruptly appeared in the place.

Miao Fengtian continued to cultivate without even batting an eyelid. He asked, “How is it?”

“Crash!”

A large amount of bones was thrown out and piled together like a little hill by the bloody shadow.

The bloody shadow then transformed into the cultured countenance of Jiang Zhuzhe. He smiled faintly and said, “You may be at ease, Brother Miao. Your family will not be attacked by Blood Fiend Sect. That is one of the conditions of our trade.”

“That is good.” Miao Fengtian relaxed.

“How goes the refinement of the corpse demons?” Jiang Zhuzhe asked with a smile.

“The first group has already awakened. They are slowly forming their own consciousnesses. At the longest, they will be usable in half a year’s time,” Miao Fengtian said proudly. “After they wake up, they will be even scarier than when they were alive. The only

thing they will remember after they had awakened is pure combat knowledge! Moreover, a corpse demon knows neither pain nor death. They can also obtain strength from the recently deceased and fight forever without ever knowing fatigue!"

"The Corpse Progenitor truly was equal to our progenitor." Jiang Zhuzhe looked gladdened. "Don't worry. I, Jiang Zhuzhe, am a man of my word. I will definitely fulfill my promise to you."

"I trust you." Miao Fengtian nodded.

"Come and take a look at this new corpse." Jiang Zhuzhe pulled out a corpse out of nowhere like he was doing magic.

The corpse was completely dry as its blood was completely drained to the last. Besides this one flaw, the corpse was well-preserved and not marred by any external wounds whatsoever.

A messy soul energy still existed inside this corpse. It was wrapped inside a ball of blood energy and sealed inside the body.

Miao Fengtian immediately cried out in surprise when he saw the corpse, "I know this person. He is the foreign delegate of Black Voodoo Cult!"

"Mn. This person is called Pu Ze, and he once possessed a one-level Soul Altar. A year ago he attacked the Setting Sun Islands, but found his Soul Altar shattered by Duan Qianjie instead. He escaped after he lost his Soul Altar." Jiang Zhuzhe's smile was bright, but the sudden glint of blood in his eyes couldn't be hidden. "I found him while he was remaking his Soul Altar, so I sucked him dry and brought his corpse here. It is so that you may refine a high rank corpse demon with it."

Miao Fengtian suddenly fell silent as a hint of fear passed through his eyes. Then, he said, "I will refine him properly."

He had just created a one-level Soul Altar with Jiang Zhuzhe's help. He hadn't yet stabilized his realm.

The fact that Jiang Zhuzhe could kill Pu Ze so easily meant that

he could easily meet the same fate if he couldn't satisfy Jiang Zhuzhe's demands.

"Oh right, an evil race had recently invaded the Land of Chaos. Terminator Sect, Heavenly Sword Mountain, Illusory Demon Sect, Celestial Artifact Sect, and Ten Thousand Beast Mountain are all going to send their experts to take out this foreign race. Hehe, I believe that we will acquire plenty of high rank corpses in the future. Wait for my good news," Jiang Zhuzhe said cheerfully.

"Alright," Miao Fengtian nodded.

After leaving Miao Fengtian's side, Jiang Zhuzhe went to the blood red cave he normally cultivated in. Then, he contacted a certain person using a secret art inside a blood pond.

It didn't take long before the wisp of a soul descending from an unknown outer realm transformed into a huge blood man using the blood inside the pool.

"Master," Jiang Zhuzhe said respectfully with his head bowed and a knee on the ground.

"Speak. What has happened as of late?" the blood man asked.

Jiang Zhuzhe explained every major incident that had happened on the Land of Chaos carefully and seriously.

He never raised his head or looked up to the blood man even once during his report.

The blood man listened quietly and never interrupted him once while he was talking. He waited until Jiang Zhuzhe was done before he finally said, "Your failure to obtain the Blood Progenitor's body now constitutes as a hidden threat. You will be your senior brother's first target the moment he successfully fuses with the Blood Progenitor's body," He paused for a moment before asking, "How much longer do you need before you can construct the third level of your Soul Altar?"

"I will need another three years," Jiang Zhuzhe answered

honestly.

“We will have to speed up your progress then.” The blood man thought for a moment before saying. “In seven days, I will send you a batch of materials through the secret item teleportation formation you created. These items will aid you in constructing the third level of your Soul Altar. I will also send you a few corpses that you can pass to that Corpse Progenitor successor to refine. Once they had all been turned into corpse demons, you may refine them a second time using the Blood Demon Art and claim them as your own murder tool. When that happens, you will fear no one on the Land of Chaos.”

“What else do I need to do?” Jiang Zhuzhe said with barely suppressed joy.

“Improve the realm and strength of your Blood Drinkers as soon as possible, develop more Blood Drinkers and refine more corpse demons,” the blood man instructed.

“I will obey your command, master,” Jiang Zhuzhe exclaimed in a low tone.

“Where is that Qin Lie kid right now?” the blood man asked another question before he left.

“I heard that he is with Terminator Sect at Prism Continent right now. I heard that Forefather Terminator was the one who summoned him,” Jiang Zhuzhe answered.

“The evil race you mentioned is at Prism Continent too?” The blood man looked a little surprised.

Jiang Zhuzhe nodded. “According to what I’ve heard, the first person to discover the evil race seems to be Qin Lie.”

The huge blood man fell quiet for a moment before he finally said, “I heard you. Just focus on your own things for now. I will make other plans to deal with the rest of the problems.”

Jiang Zhuzhe voiced his agreement again and again.

Chapter 741: Nan Zhengtian

Tens of thousands meters above a vast sea, two giant black iron ships hovered amidst the clouds.

Qin Lie was waiting quietly inside his own cabin.

“Rumble!”

Suddenly, a thunderous rumble resounded from the sky.

It was deep into the night. Countless bolts of lightning as thick as giant dragons suddenly zapped towards the ships’ direction, accompanied by thunderous rumbles.

“The Forefather is here!”

“It’s the Forefather!”

“The Forefather has finally arrived!”

The faces of Terminator Sect blossomed with smiles that came from the bottom of their hearts when they heard the thunderous rumbles. They could feel their nerves visibly relaxing.

Qin Lie walked out of his room and stood alone on the deck, looking towards the sky.

Countless lightning bolts were erupting deep inside the clouds and unleashing power that seemed capable of destroying the world. It was as if the lightning of the lightning pool hidden deep in the skies had spilled over.

Thick, long lightning bolts roared and flashed across the sky like a dragon rising from the abyss, cleansing the air of the world’s filth.

Giant balls of lightning that made huge, thunderous noise fell from the sky like giant rocks.

A thunder cloud that looked like something from the Forbidden Land of Thunder moved towards Prism Continent. It was as if the

sky itself was moving to the Forefather's will.

"The Forefather, the Forefather went to Prism Continent directly!"

"That's the Forefather we know!"

"He attacked them the second he came over!"

The martial practitioners of Terminator Sect made an excited fuss as a strong light of admiration shone inside their eyes.

Even Qin Lie himself was shaken by this sight.

He watched as the thunder in the sky that looked like a world of its own swiftly flew towards Prism Continent.

Countless bolts of lightning collapsed from the clouds like a scene from the apocalypse. Ball-shaped lightning exploded everywhere and ravaged the land beneath the sky, destroying countless mountains and rivers in the process.

"Let's go! Let's get closer to the battlefield!"

Xu Ran suddenly showed up, grabbed Qin Lie and flew straight towards the battlefield.

Lei Yan broke into a loud laughter and flew towards Prism Continent too.

Far, far away.

A lot of Heaven Ghoul Race clansmen were gathered underneath a spatial rift while looking like they were anxiously waiting for something to arrive.

Suddenly, everyone around that area looked up into the sky in astonishment.

A screen of blazing light accompanied by thunderous rumbles flew over across the pitch black sky and was headed towards their location. Lightning of all shapes then descended as if the contents of a lightning pool was tipped over to the ground.

The land spanning over hundreds of kilometers was instantly flooded by lightning and blasted mercilessly.

Mountains were shattered, rivers were torn, and everything was blasted into the other world as lightning fell. Many Heaven Ghoul Race clansmen were killed in the process.

For a brief moment, the Heaven Ghoul clansmen felt as if Lieyan Zhong of the Heaven Fighting Race had shown up once more to finish the terrifying mission that was the extermination of their entire race.

“Surround and kill him!”

The four great sages of the Heaven Ghoul Race instantly summoned their Soul Altars, sat on them and flew into the sky.

There were two three-level Soul Altar, one two-level Soul Altar and one one-level Soul Altar experts among the Heaven Ghoul Race. As of now, they represented the Heaven Ghoul Race’s greatest strength.

Matthew’s Soul Altar in particular looked dim and lightless because he was burned by the power of blaze earlier.

Everyone else’s Soul Altars looked as dazzling and as brilliant as the stars themselves.

“Zzzt zzt zzzt!”

Spatial rifts that looked like thin, long light blades suddenly appeared in midair while their Soul Altars flew to the air.

Attracted by their Soul Altars, the spatial rifts were swung at the sky of thunder like cold blades that stretched for several kilometers.

They looked like they would tear the sky itself to shreds.

“Crack!”

The spatial blades cut through space itself and left behind a tear that looked like the disemboweled stomach of a giant beast.

Strange light actually spilled out of it as if space itself was bleeding.

Between the tears of space, storms raged, wild winds blew, and giant rocks from the outside the realm slipped in through the cracks.

These twisted and chaotic objects, storms and whirlpools gradually filled the sky of Prism Continent and blocked the way. They forcefully changed the passage of space itself.

Tens of thousands of meters above the ground, a screen of light made of thunder and lightning illuminated tens of thousands of kilometers of land and fired off incessant blasts towards the ground.

However, the unknown distorted objects, the storms between spatial cracks, and the whirlpools seemed to have merged together into a wall of chaos after they filled up the sky.

The wall stood between the sky of thunder and Prism Continent, preventing it from shooting more thunder and lightning onto the ground.

“Profound Thunder Sky Shatterer!”

A loud, angry roar rumbled down the clouds as if a billion thunder balls had fallen off the sky all at once.

A gigantic thunderball operating off the laws of thunder and lightning absorbed the power of the lightning pool of the Ninth Heaven. Bubbling with explosions and overflowing with myriad electricity, the thunderball descended from the sky like a star of thunder.

“Boom boom boom! Boom boom boom!”

Earthshaking explosions erupted from inside the ball of thunder and lightning, and when it made contact with the wall it destroyed all of the storms, the giant whirlpools, the outer realm winds and giant rocks completely.

That wasn't all. The ball of thunder and lightning started resonating with the earth and throbbed like a person's heart.

"Thump thump thump!"

The ground rumbled, and a massive earthquake struck Prism Continent. Mountains shook and crumbled into flat lands, while flat lands were torn into depthless ravines.

It felt as if the thunderball would shatter the entire Prism Continent before it even touched the ground.

The Heaven Ghoul clansmen turned pale with shock as they watched the thunderball tear apart the wall of chaos they created together and continue to fall towards the bone towers they'd constructed.

"Retreat! We must retreat temporarily back into the chaotic streams of space! Let us wait until Bhutto wakes up!" Ma Xiu screamed.

When the Heaven Ghoul clansmen sensed the power capable of annihilating worlds contained inside the thunderball falling down onto their heads like the heart of the sky itself, they immediately unleashed their racial talents and escaped with all their might back into the chaotic streams of space.

"Do not retreat!"

"It was at this moment a voice that sounded as horrendous as a ghoul's resounded from the spatial rift above them.

A gray shadow flew out of the spatial rift.

The gray shadow took the form of a one-point-two meter tall old man and stood on top of a three-level Soul Altar. The Soul Altar was filled with countless arms.

The surface of his Soul Altar wriggled and transformed into many mouths that tore and devoured the human arms whole.

"Bhutto has awakened! He will be able to pass through the vast

void and join us three days later!" the old man howled shrilly while waving his short arms. "I don't need to protect him any longer!"

While saying this, he controlled his three-level Soul Altar and flew straight towards the sky.

Countless spatial blades that stretched tens of kilometers long appeared around his Soul Altar and flew to the sky with him.

The giant thunderball falling from the sky actually exploded halfway after it was attacked by the old man and cut by the spatial blades.

Rivers of thunder and lightning spilled everywhere from inside the thunderball as if the lightning pool of the Ninth Heaven itself had crumbled.

The old Heaven Ghoul man standing on top of his three-level Soul Altar shouted loudly, "Get him!"

The turn of events immediately injected new spirit into the four Soul Altar elders of the Heaven Ghoul Race. They readjusted themselves and flew their Soul Altars straight into the dense clouds of thunder.

"Boom boom boom! Boom boom boom!"

A battle of the absolute strongest erupted from inside the clouds tens of thousand meters above the ground. Spirit energy and all sorts of auras spilled out of the clouds and travelled at least tens of thousands of kilometers before finally fading.

The shockwaves rippling from the battle zone alone could crush a Netherpassage Realm martial practitioner and blast any living being that attempted to get close into smithereens.

"Let's stop here." Xu Ran stopped.

Tens of thousands meters away, the trio watched the battle unfold as giant balls of light erupted on the sky of Prism Continent one after another. The explosions caused many depthless black

holes to appear, and the remaining energy many terrifying storms that rampaged all across the lands.

“Nan Zhengtian definitely didn’t disappoint me,” Xu Ran muttered under his nose.

“Now that’s my elder brother!” Lei Yan laughed wildly.

While saying this, Lei Yan got ready to charge into the fray and aid Nan Zhengtian in fighting the Heaven Ghoul Race’s Soul Altar experts to the death.

“Stop. That new Heaven Ghoul Race expert is extremely powerful. Even with your aid, Nan Zhengtian wouldn’t be able to defeat this opponent.” Xu Ran hurriedly stopped him. “Moreover, he isn’t looking to settle this right here. He is just testing to see how strong the Heaven Ghoul Race is. He’s probably waiting for reinforcements to show up and defeat them in one go.”

Lei Yan stopped himself and didn’t charge into the battlefield upon hearing this.

Qin Lie’s eyes were bright as he stared closely as the battle happening before him. He used his mind and soul consciousness to perceive the minute changes of the thunder and lightning.

Every bolt of lightning and every roar of thunder contained Nan Zhengtian’s profound understanding of the power of lightning and thunder, along with their myriad transformations. They were all controlled by his soul consciousness.

To him, a martial practitioner who cultivates the Heavenly Thunder Eradication, this was literally the chance of a lifetime. Just by observing this battle at the pinnacle and sensing the minute changes occurring inside those thunder and lightning attacks, he will be able to gain much knowledge and improve his cultivation of Heavenly Thunder Eradication.

He focused his full concentration on the battle to make the best of this opportunity.

Chapter 742: Forefather Terminator's Benefactor

According to Qin Lie's perception, there seemed to be soul force inside the balls of lightning in the clouds.

The thunderballs that came from heaven dissipated after exploding. However, they did not disappear. Instead, they continued to transform, slowly gathered again and became a new thunderball.

Billions of bolts of lightning covered the sky above Prism Continent, and attacked the five Heaven Ghoul great sages.

A long, sharp spatial light blade split the firmament. It pulled numerous twisters, enormous stones, gusts of wind, dregs of space, and twisted magnetic fields to attack the booming lightning.

The thunder seemed to resonate with the heavenly thunder deep in the clouds. It grew stronger as though it would never run dry despite its endless attacks.

"The power of the Lightning Pool of the Ninth Heaven!"

Qin Lie's eyes were bright. He could clearly feel Nan Zhengtian manipulating the endless thunder and lightning energy in the clouds. He guided down the bolts of lightning and destroyed the world as though he was a god of lightning.

In Qin Lie's mind consciousness, Nan Zhengtian seemed to have become a lightning pool, a lightning fae of the world that could control the savage lightning as he wished.

Among the furious roars of lightning, Nan Zhengtian's howls were mixed with the muffled grunts of the Heaven Ghoul sages.

"Boom!"

A curtain of lighting hundreds of miles long once again formed in the sky and came down.

The spatial blades tried their best to cut at the curtain and tear it to pieces.

Lightning continued to land.

Within the mountain range, Heaven Ghouls furiously fled for their lives when they saw the lightning come down.

However, the bolts of lightning had simple intelligence. They pursued the Heaven Ghouls and killed them one by one.

The Heaven Ghoul clansmen wailed.

The five great sages roared in anger and looked as if they would put their lives on the line..

Nan Zhengtian's wild laughter came from deep within the clouds. The lightning and thunder suddenly receded and disappeared.

Among the laughter, a blinding figure shot out like a lightning.

In the blink of an eye, Forefather Terminator appeared next to Xu Ran and Lei Yan with disheveled hair and unkempt clothes.

Nan Zhengtian looked at the three. He grinned and said, "Let's talk after our return."

"Alright." Xu Ran nodded with a smile.

A dozen seconds later, Qin Lie followed the three Soul Altar experts back onto the giant black iron ships.

He focused and found that there were seven new giant black iron ships that were slowly coming close. They all flew the flag of Terminator Sect.

He reckoned these giant black iron ships must have come with Forefather Terminator.

"These five Heaven Ghoul great sages are not easy to deal with. The reason I was able to hold on for so long against them was because they have not recovered." Inside an enormous residence,

Nan Zhengtian sat with his legs spread apart. He said, “Those three with three-level Soul Altars, only one of them has seventy percent of their strength. The other two have recovered only about thirty percent of their power. If they completely recovered, they would be hard to deal with.”

“There is also one that is sleeping. He will come in three days. That one is the really terrifying one,” Xu Ran said.

Nan Zhengtian’s eyes lit up. He gave a strange laugh. “Great! That is great!”

Xu Ran and Lei Yan stilled.

“Give them some more time, let them recover, especially that old ghoul named Bhutto. I hope that I can have a fight with him at full power!” Nan Zhengtian was full of fighting spirit.

“Elder Brother! That person once was in the Void Realm!” Lei Yan said urgently.

“So what?” Nan Zhengtian’s expression darkened. He snorted. “So what if he was once there? Even if he was in the Void Realm, and still possessed a four-level Soul Altar, I would still dare to try!”

“Why waste our time? Before they recover, let’s have the four Silver rank forces eliminate these people. Wouldn’t that be better?” Xu Ran said helplessly.

“It’s not so simple.” Nan Zhengtian shook his head. “They are skilled in using the power of space. If they see the situation going bad, they will once again flee into the chaotic streams of space. If they flee into the void, even I won’t dare to fight them there.”

“You mean?”

“Give them a bit of time, let all of them come and recover some power. Lure them away from Prism Continent, to some place with dense space energy. It is far too easy for them to escape into the spatial currents from here,” Nan Zhengtian said.

Pausing, he took a deep breath and continued, “Also, I need to have a battle with that fully-recovered Bhutto! I need to use this Bhutto to reinforce my confidence and truly take a step into the Void Realm!”

Xu Ran shook and said in shock “You are sure? Master attempted it in the past, and something happened at the last step. His soul was destroyed as a result.”

“These past years, we’ve never heard of anyone actually reaching the Void Realm in the Land of Chaos! Elder Brother!” Lei Yan said in shock.

“If the Land of Chaos wants to advance, if Terminator Sect wants to transform into a Gold rank force, we must have someone above the Imperishable Realm!” Nan Zhengtian’s expression was determined. “Master may have failed, but that doesn’t mean we won’t ever be able to do it! Also, I promised him that after taking over Terminator Sect, I will bring about a new Terminator Sect!”

“Terminator Sect is the strongest force in this land,” Lei Yan said.

“This is not enough.” Nan Zhengtian shook his head. “Far from enough!”

Xu Ran and Lei Yan had shocked expressions.

Qin Lie was also shocked. He looked at this Forefather Terminator with unkempt clothes and felt respect and awe.

Suddenly, he thought of the spatial ring that Li Mu had given him. Hesitating, he took out the spatial ring and handed it to Forefather Terminator. He said respectfully, “Li Mu of Heavenly Sword Mountain asked me to give this to you.”

“Li Mu?” Nan Zhengtian, Xu Ran, and Lei Ran stilled. Then their expressions became grave.

Qin Lie looked at the expressions of the three and felt puzzled inside.

“Boy, the sixth Heavenly Sword of Heavenly Sword Mountain is not an ordinary person.” Xu Ran smiled and said, “Even Duan Qianjie may not be able to win against this Li Mu!”

Qin Lie stilled. “Uncle Li only has a two-level Soul Altar, Duan Qianjie… has a three-level Soul Altar, they…”

“Duan Qianjie only started building the third level of Soul Altar after his fight against Li Mu. That fight… according to Terminator Sect’s intel, it ended in Li Mu’s victory.” Lei Yan’s expression was solemn. He thought and then said, “Li Mu has been stuck on the second Soul Altar level for more than two hundred years. Based on his talent, he should have been able to break through a long time ago.”

“He is unlike many people. He will create a firm foundation at every realm. He will comprehend all the spirit power variations that people of that level should master. Each breakthrough of his is as steady as a mountain. He has almost ninety percent success rate. Once he successfully breaks through, he will not have to stabilize his realm.” Pondering for a moment, Forefather Terminator continued, “He and Duan Qianjie can be said to be two extremes. One pursues speed, the other steadiness.”

“Duan Qianjie used only a short three hundred years. He constantly challenged, cultivated day and night, he excavated his potential, quickly accumulated knowledge. Whenever he sees a chance for a breakthrough, he grasps it. For the sake of breakthroughs, he disregarded risks of going mad or even dying.”

“Li Mu is the opposite.”

“He is firm and steady on every realm. He is willing to waste long periods of time to see all there is on each realm. He is not in a hurry to reach a breakthrough and he continues to refine himself.”

“His cultivation is steady, so firm it is almost incomprehensible. Each breakthrough is expected, and natural. There’s no danger. Often, it’s not that he breaks through, he just naturally is pushed

into the new realm!”

“One madly pursues his limits, while the other steadily cultivates his base.”

“Who is stronger?” Qin Lie instinctively asked.

“In the short term, Duan Qianjie is stronger. In the long term, Li Mu will be stronger.” Nan Zhengtian concluded. “Once Li Mu creates the third level of his Soul Altar, he will be the person with the highest qualifications to challenge me!”

Qin Lie’s mouth dropped open. Through Nan Zhengtian and Xu Ran’s words, he gained a new understanding of Li Mu.

Nan Zhengtian gave his opinion of Li Mu. Then, he rubbed the spatial ring and felt it with a wisp of his soul.

Qin Lie and the others were silent.

After a while, Nan Zhengtian’s eyes lit up, his expression shocked.

“Boom!”

Under his strength, that spatial ring suddenly exploded and turned into powder.

“Elder Brother, what did Li Mu say?” Lei Yan asked.

Nan Zhengtian shook his head and looked deeply at Qin Lie. He said, “Not much.”

Xu Ran was slightly shocked.

From Nan Zhengtian’s expression, he knew that the information in the ring was related to Qin Lie.

But Nan Zhengtian did not want to disclose it.

“I want to talk to Qin Lie alone,” Nan Zhengtian said gravely.

Xu Ran and Lei Yan exchanged a look and then perceptively left.

Only Qin Lie and Nan Zhengtian were left in the room. Nan

Zhengtian did not immediately speak, instead sitting in deep thought, a frown on his face..

Qin Lie waited patiently.

A long long time later, Nan Zhengtian thought of many things and then abruptly said, “I, Nan Zhengtian, became what I am today due to a benefactor.”

Qin Lie had a puzzled expression. He didn’t know why Nan Zhengtian said something so random.

“A long time ago, at that time, I wasn’t even outstanding among my master’s many disciples. At that time, I could not rival Xu Ran, and my talent was lacking even compared to Lei Yan.” Forefather Terminator laughed mockingly. “Compared to them, my only advantage was that I was fixated on cultivation.”

“Because of my average talent, I focused solely on cultivation. I thought of nothing else.”

“In the eyes of many people, even my master, I was a fanatic. Alas, limited by my talent, my accomplishments were average.”

“Until one day when I was cultivating in a mountain valley and encountered an old person picking herbs.”

“The old person observed me. He saw me cultivating day and night without sleep or food, cultivating until I didn’t even know who I was.”

“The old man was very shocked. He stopped, taught me, and discussed with me.”

“He told me that extreme focus could make up for my lack of talent. He told me my focus would allow me to go far on the path of cultivation.”

“In this dark world of cultivation of mine, he was a ray of light .”

“He guided me onto the right path, discussed the mysterious power of thunder and lightning with me and helped me

understand its vastness and grandeur.

Pausing, Forefather Terminator raised his head and looked at Qin Lie. He said, “One day, he left due to other matters, never to return. Before leaving, he told me his name...

“His name was Qin Shan.”

Chapter 743: Gift

Qin Lie suddenly shook.

Forefather Terminator gaze deepened as he lost himself in his memories. He stopped speaking.

“His... his name was Qin Shan?” A heartbeat later, Qin Lie reacted. His eyes lit up. “Could you show me his appearance?”

Without a second word, Forefather Terminator’s eyes shot out threads of electricity spun and twisted in the air.

Five seconds later, a figure made from lightning clearly appeared in front of Qin Lie.

Qin Lie only took a look before his body shook and he said, “That’s my grandfather!”

Forefather Terminator grinned and showed a slightly ugly smile. “I just learned this.”

Qin Lie was shocked. “The information from the spatial ring?”

“Yes.” Forefather Terminator nodded. He rubbed his chin and said, “No wonder you are so special, you are Benefactor’s grandson. Benefactor’s teachings in the past are directly related to the heights I achieved in my cultivation. My true master was the previous sect master of Terminator Sect but before me, Terminator Sect was not skilled in lightning power. My master was not able to help much with my cultivation”

“How come Uncle Mu knows about the relationship between you and my grandfather?” Qin Lie was puzzled.

“I do not know.” Forefather Terminator was also slightly bewildered. “But that is not important.”

“What?” Qin Lie was shocked.

“I owe Benefactor a great favor!” Forefather Terminator became serious and said, “As long as I am in the Land of Chaos, no matter

what trouble you experience, you can come find me!”

“I do not seem to have any troubles,” Qin Lie said with a smile.

“Not right now, but it does not mean you will not have any in the future. Do not boast.” Forefather Terminator chuckled. “You have the blood of the Heaven Fighting Race. If this fact was exposed, it would be more troublesome than when you exposed your Blood Spirit Art. In the land beneath you, the Heaven Fighting Race is feared and hated way more than Jiang Zhuzhe, even with his atrocious acts. If it were to be exposed that you are their descendant, not only the human race, but many other races would attack you. You would have no place in Spirit Realm.”

Qin Lie’s face darkened slightly.

He knew what Forefather Terminator said was the truth.

In the Ruined Lands, because his bloodline had been exposed, the leaders of other races, Gu Tuo and Chi Yan, pursued him relentlessly like savage beasts that smelled blood.

His bloodline was unusually attractive to other races!

“I will give this token to you,” Forefather Terminator suddenly said.

It was a triangle-shaped token carved with thunderballs. The lightning balls flashed with electricity and gave off ripples of thunder.

Qin Lie reached out with a strange expression. “This is?”

“This can be considered a symbol of my direct disciples.” Forefather Terminator smiled and said, “In the present Land of Chaos, there are not many that would dare to attack my direct disciple. This token is a mean of protection. Many people that would attack you will not dare upon seeing it!”

“Oh?” Qin Lie changed expression.

“This token is not like Duan Qianjie’s, I cannot tear apart space

like Duan Qianjie and get there no matter how great the distance." Forefather Terminator explained. "But after it is activated, I can see you, and know who attacked you. After the event, no matter who, I will find them and take revenge for you."

"So it's only useful after I die?" Qin Lie grimaced.

"It has intimidating effect." Forefather Terminator laughed and said proudly, "Do not underestimate it. With this token, you can do almost anything in the Land of Chaos. I cannot come to immediately save you, but those people that know this token should know the consequences. They will not attack you."

"Anyway, thank you." Qin Lie put away the token without any courtesy. "But I am not your direct disciple."

"You do not have to fulfill the duties of being my disciple but I will share my knowledge of thunder and lightning with you!" Forefather Terminator.

When he finished, his three-level Soul Altar suddenly floated out of his brow.

His three-level Soul Altar was constantly flashing with dazzling lightning, it looked like billions of bolts of lightning intertwined together. When Qin Lie looked closely, there seemed to be dragons of lightning that roamed inside the Soul Altar and released world-shaking ripples.

The dazzling three-level Soul Altar floated in the room and gradually moved to Qin Lie's front.

"Move your True Soul into the lowest level of my Soul Altar to see the world of lightning inside." Forefather Terminator invited.

After a moment of thought, Qin Lie nodded and his True Soul floated out of his forehead.

"Only you, whose soul has been tempered by lightning and thunder, do not have to fear having your soul extinguished there. Only you can enter my Soul Altar." Forefather Terminator

lamented. “My disciples cultivate thunder and lightning power, but none of their souls can endure the attacks of lightning. Even I only dared to temper my soul with thunder and lightning after I entered the Imperishable Realm…”

“Whoosh!”

His True Soul formed into a bolt of lightning. He shot into the blinding Soul Altar and entered the first level.

Through the curtain of lighting, Qin Lie suddenly entered a strange world made purely from lightning.

“Boom boom boom!”

There was a vast pool of lightning at the center of the world. The lightning pool repeatedly exploded. Each explosion would create billions of bolts of lightning.

Lightning was the makeup of this world, its source of power.

The bolts would be shot far, far away after lightning pool’s explosions. They criss-crossed at the horizon and formed an enormous net of lightning.

Both the lightning bolts and the net contained Forefather Terminator’s soul aura. They twisted and transformed as though they were presenting the mysteries of lightning and thunder.

Many specks of light formed and dissipated in this lightning world as they communicated blurry messages.

When Qin Lie’s soul touched those scattered specks of lightning, strange scenes appeared deep inside his soul.

Those dots of light were like the blaze divine characters in his blood. They seemed to contain knowledge.

What was different was the blaze characters formed flames. When he touched them, what they formed were memories about the blaze imprint. They were like a library hidden in his blood.

Here, it was the small specks of lightning that formed scenes.

The lightning that penetrated his True Soul contained strips of pure memories, comprehension of cultivation, and understanding of lightning and thunder. They were reflected on Qin Lie's soul.

Qin Lie's soul shook.

He finally realized. Those specks of light were Forefather Terminator's experiences during cultivation.

If people that cultivated thunder and lightning power could gaze upon these scenes, it would be an inheritance!

If one continued to follow Forefather Terminator's experiences, his way of thinking and cultivation method, they would reach Nan Zhengtian's level of power.

"For you, these cultivation experiences can only act as examples." A speck of lightning flashed and turned into Forefather Terminator's figure. He lectured Qin Lie inside his Soul Altar's world. "The road you walk should go deeper into lightning and thunder power than the one I walked. Of course, your road will be even harder!"

"The path of my cultivation has your grandfather's shadow looming over it . Because we both cultivate lightning and thunder power, you will see many things on this path. There are many things in these scenes here that may help you not be led astray by wrong conclusions."

Forefather Terminator's voice came from that world of thunder and lightning. Countless specks of light carried portion of Forefather's understanding of cultivation and rained down on Qin Lie's soul.

A sea of knowledge flooded in and almost drowned Qin Lie.

He was like an enormous sponge and tried his best to absorb the waves of knowledge.

A long, long time later.

Qin Lie sluggishly woke up. He found that his True Soul had returned to his body and Forefather Terminator had disappeared.

In the enormous room, the walls around him flashed with bolts of lightning. Lightning filled the room but it was comfortable, as if it was nourishing his body and mind.

He focused and felt that his mind was filled with a sea of comprehension.

There were so many things when he thought about them, his head felt uncomfortably full.

He knew that Forefather Terminator had left. He needed time to absorb what was in his mind and organize it.

He silently sat down.

He did not bother with what happened outside. He cleared his head and focused. He slowly gazed upon Forefather Terminator's comprehension towards cultivation and buried himself deep in the memories.

He made them turn into a part of his deeper memories.

Chapter 744: Reunion

Forty-five thousand kilometers to the east of Prism Continent.

At that place, there was an island of pitch black rocks filled with dark and cold world spirit energy. Majority of this island was covered with humid mist, poisonous miasma, and many connected swamps.

This place was called Blackstone Island, and it was one of Black Voodoo Cult's many territories.

Many martial practitioners who were captured by Black Voodoo Cult could be seen hanging underneath sinister-looking ancient trees inside the swamplands.

These martial practitioners were all screaming in pain as if their life force was being sucked away by something inside their body.

Every once in a while, the larva of a Black Crystal Sky Scorpion, centipede or a spider would fly out of these martial practitioners' body.

When these carefully nurtured voodoo insects left their host's body, it meant that the host's life force and soul energy had been completely drained.

The cruel and vicious voodoo insects were constantly engaged in cruel battles amidst the poisonous miasma of the swamplands.

Black Voodoo Cult disciples covered in black mantles were scattered all over the island. They were responsible for guarding the voodoo insects and delivering living sacrifices.

"Oooooo!"

Suddenly, wails like these of the ghosts and howls like these of the wolves resounded in the sky, followed by hundreds of Heaven Ghoul clansmen invading while riding on strange, floating rocks.

The second they descended on Blackstone Island, the Heaven

Ghoul clansmen immediately began their bloody work of slaughter.

One hour later, every Black Voodoo Cult disciple garrisoned on this island was slaughtered to the last.

The Heaven Ghoul clansmen roamed here and there, tearing off human arms and consuming them raw.

An old man at the Nirvana Realm grabbed a voodoo insect, chewed and swallowed it into his stomach. After waiting for a moment and feeling its effects carefully, he immediately cried out in excitement, “Not only are these insects filled with the chaotic emotions of violence and bloodthirst, their energies are cold and malicious too. They’re practically tonic to our kind!”

“The great sage’s recovery is in sight!” The Heaven Ghoul Race clansmen grew excited.

“Collect these strange insects and bring them back to our base. The rest of us shall move on to the nearby islands, kill everything and find more!” the old man ordered.

The Heaven Ghoul clansmen immediately began carrying out their respective responsibilities.

……

One day later.

A giant rock carrying a dozen or so Heaven Ghoul clansmen descended on the center of Prism Continent.

“Look what we’ve found!”

The Heaven Ghoul clansmen on the rock carried over some gray brown pots in excitement.

Inside the pots, the lively voodoo insects continued to wriggle and fight each other to death.

The Heaven Ghoul Race great sages such as Matthew grew excited at the sight of the voodoo insects.

The pots landed in their arms when they made a beckoning gesture, and they picked up a voodoo insect and tossed it into their mouths. Upon consumption, they immediately discovered that a tremendous amount of life force were pouring into their limbs, restoring their life energy swiftly.

“What an amazing thing this is! Bhutto will be able to recover swiftly this way! We must keep these insects for him!” Matthew cried out.

The Heaven Ghoul clansmen all grew excited.

Another two days passed.

Suddenly, an intense spatial shock wave appeared above their heads. Blue ripples spread out through the air and destroyed many floating rocks into smithereens upon contact.

A gray light slowly came through a dark and chaotic passage as if it had traversed an unbelievably long distance.

“Swoosh!”

The light descended onto the earth, twisting and changing.

A very, very long time later, an old Heaven Ghoul man that looked as skinny as a ten thousand years old corpse slowly took form.

His skinny body was covered in many bright threads. Anyone who tried to perceive it carefully would notice that they were spatial blades.

The old man sat down and quietly adjusted his own condition.

Two hours later, the spatial cracks that covered his entire body finally healed bit by bit.

It was only now he finally sucked in a deep breath and exclaimed with an emotional tone, “It has been a long time since I smelled the world spirit energy of my homeland!”

“Bhutto! We brought you something good!” Matthew clapped his

hands.

The Heaven Ghoul clansmen carried over many pots and set them down in tidy rows before the old man. Each of these pots was filled to the brim with voodoo insects.

The voodoo insects were born and nurtured slowly by absorbing a martial practitioner's refined blood, life force and soul energy. Even the tiniest voodoo insect possessed a great amount of refined life force. To a person of weak constitution, a voodoo insect was the equivalent of a restoration pill.

Bhutto stretched out a ghoulish claw and grabbed a voodoo insect from inside the pot. He tossed it into his mouth and chewed it like he was eating a rice ball.

"Amazing! This thing contains an amazing amount of refined life force!" Bhutto exclaimed in joy as multicolored blood flowed out of the corner of his mouth.

Matthew and the Heaven Ghoul Race great sages talked to Bhutto about the latest battle situation while he was consuming the voodoo insects. They told him about the nine great Silver rank forces of the Land of Chaos and their average ranks and strength.

Half a day passed by.

All this time, Bhutto never stopped eating the voodoo insects to recover himself. When all the voodoo insects inside the pots had been transformed into refined life energy, gray smoke gushed out of the pores of his body.

Bhutto chuckled from inside the smoke. "What is there to be afraid of in a Spirit Realm without the Heaven Fighting Race?"

"The human race is numerous, and some of them have reached the Imperishable Realm. They are not easy to deal with," Matthew said.

"We, the Heaven Ghoul Race, aren't the only race to be exiled from Spirit Realm by the Heaven Fighting Race. There are a few

other races who hid in auxiliary worlds and cut off the worlds' connection to Spirit Realm because they feared the Heaven Fighting Race's strength." Bhutto wiped the blood off his lips. "We are the most sensitive race when it comes perceiving space fluctuations, and those races have made a promise with me before they left Spirit Realm!"

While saying this, Bhutto's pupils glittered with tiny white spots that looked like tiny cracks in space.

Spatial ripples appeared above his head, spreading out towards the distance as if they were trying to detect a certain frequency far, far away from where he was.

Bhutto seemed to be looking for something.

An hour later, his eyes suddenly lit up, "I found two marks in this world. Once we break through the seals and reconnect the passages, we will gain two allies!"

The Heaven Ghoul clansmen immediately grew excited.

"You all wait here!" Bhutto got up and transformed into a black light. He entered the layers of space that abruptly appeared above his head and vanished without a trace.

……

At the giant black iron ships.

Many gold-colored Flowing Gold Fire Phoenixes, luan chariots, giant carriages, all sorts of crystalline war chariots and flying spirit artifacts that looked like giant beasts were flying to the giant black iron ships in succession.

Heavenly Sword Mountain's Luo Nan and Yan Baiyi, Illusory Demon Sect's Yu Lingwei and Shi Xiuling, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain's Qi Yang, and Celestial Artifact Sect's Feng Yi had travelled thousands of kilometers to make their way here from their respective domains.

The strongest powers of the Land of Chaos swiftly gathered in this place.

The Imperishable Realm martial practitioners of the great Silver rank forces, dozens of Nirvana Realm martial practitioners and thousands of Fragmentation Realm martial practitioners were all making their way over on flying spirit artifacts.

Even the friend of Terminator Sect, the Asura Race had sent a group of clansmen led by Hei Shite to aid Terminator Sect in eradicating this inhuman evil race.

For a time, Prism Continent became the focus of all. The martial practitioners of Silver rank forces that kept rushing in from all directions actually congested the sky and the sea of Prism Continent.

Nan Zhengtian was just discussing on how to attack the Heaven Ghoul Race with Qi Yang, Feng Yi and Yu Lingwei.

The juniors beneath them were scattered everywhere and moving all over the place.

More than a year had passed, and both Luo Chen and Du Xiangyang had entered the Fulfillment Realm.

After they arrived, they sought out Xue Moyan and Chu Li to check on Qin Lie's current location.

"That guy seems to have entered into secluded cultivation after he had a talk with my master. It's been half a month since he showed his face." Chu Li smiled wryly. "Don't look at me. Even I can't look for him right now. My master has given the word that no one is to disturb him unless he comes out of seclusion himself."

Luo Chen, Du Xiangyang, and Xue Moyan all looked surprised and pleased.

The chance to talk with the number one cultivator in the Land of Chaos was an opportunity that no martial practitioner could ignore.

Coincidentally, Qin Lie was also well-versed in the power of thunder too. Therefore, the benefits he might gain from Forefather Terminator were literally immeasurable.

Everyone understood that Qin Lie's understanding of thunder would climb to a whole new height after he was done with his seclusion.

"Chu Li, where did Terminator Sect hide that fellow called Qin Lie? Why, are you that scared of him being harmed?" A beautiful woman dressed in Celestial Artifact Sect's attire appeared together with Feng Yi and cried out from afar the moment she saw them, "I heard from Feng Yiyou that he is an impressive fellow. The reason I insisted on coming this time was so that I could see this guy for myself! Where is he now?"

The woman's hair was pulled into a bun, and she was actually wearing ten exquisite looking spatial rings on all ten of her fingers.

Her name was Luo Kexin. She was the granddaughter of Luo Han, and she possessed both outstanding artifact forging talent and extraordinary achievements in the martial way.

She was infamous for being a difficult opponent not just in Celestial Artifact Sect, but the entire Land of Chaos. She was the one who inspired Feng Yiyou to employ a multi-spirit artifact combat style that induced a headache in all his opponents.

Even the likes of Feng Yiyou had to call Luo Kexin his big sister in Celestial Artifact Sect. The reason she didn't participate in the earlier Trial was because she had stepped into the Fulfillment Realm long ago and didn't qualify to enter the Graveyard of Gods.

She was furious when she heard that Feng Yiyou had suffered a huge loss in the Graveyard of Gods and failed to gain anything out of it.

That was why she accepted Feng Yiyou's encouragement to attend this gathering of forces and hoped to win some face for Feng

Yiyou.

“Ah, it’s Senior Sister Luo.” Chu Li’s smile didn’t reach his eyes. “See, Luo Chen and Du Xiangyang are looking for Qin Lie too, but unfortunately that guy is in seclusion right now. He may not show up for a time.”

Luo Chen cast a cold glance at Luo Kexin and kept his silence.

Du Xiangyang chuckled and saluted them, saying, “Well met, Senior Sister Luo. Hehe, why don’t you help me forge a sword if you have the time, Senior Sister Luo?”

“You want my help to forge a sword?” Luo Kexin curled her lips and examined Du Xiangyang from head to toe. Then, she clicked her tongue and shook her head disdainfully. “Unless I’m mistaken, I don’t think you possess the wealth to make such an order, do you? You should know that my services are not cheap.”

The young generation of Celestial Artifact Sect’s artificers was led by Luo Kexin. She was now at the late stage of the Fulfillment Realm, and she was an Earth Grade Six artificer since some time ago.

It was almost a certainty that Luo Kexin would grow to become a Heaven Grade artificer.

That was why Luo Kexin had a lot of pride in herself. There were very few people who would dare offend her.

Chapter 745: Tian Yu

“It is true that I originally lacked the spirit stones to hire your artifact forging services, Senior Sister Luo.”

Du Xiangyang continued to smile brightly without paying any heed to Luo Kexin’s ridicule. “But luck was on my side when I was in the Graveyard of Gods. Haha, not only have I obtained many Heavenly Flame Crystals from that place, I even managed to bring ancient elite remains back to my sect. As a result, I now have the spirit stones and the materials I need to make the request, Senior Sister Luo.”

Luo Kexin’s pretty face turned dark, and she couldn’t hold herself back from letting a snort slip.

Not only did Feng Yiyou of Celestial Artifact Sect fail to acquire any valuable spirit materials from the Graveyard of Gods, he even lost plenty of men in the process.

In fact, every Celestial Artifact Sect disciple that entered the Graveyard of Gods except Feng Yiyou had perished. He only escaped thanks to Jiang Zhuzhe’s aid.

Some of Feng Yiyou’s spirit artifacts were also damaged during the battle at the Graveyard of Gods.

The reason Du Xiangyang had purposely brought up the endeavor of the Graveyard of Gods and his rewards was to take Luo Kexin down a peg.

“But of course, I understand that spirit stones aren’t enough to motivate you, Senior Sister Luo. Your feelings are big part of that motivation too, right? I completely understand.” Du Xiangyang shook his head and sighed while wearing an infuritating grin on his face. “I doubt that I’ll ever be able to get you to forge a spirit artifact for me, Senior Sister Luo. That being said, you... are not the only artificer that exists in Celestial Artifact Sect, Senior Sister

Luo, not to mention that there are even more artificers throughout the Land of Chaos. I am sure that there's someone out there who's better than you in artifact forgingSenior Sister Luo."

"If you haven't chased after Qin Lie's tail like a dog, you would've died for sure inside the Graveyard of Gods, Du Xiangyang!" Feng Yiyou sneered.

"Oh? Is that so?" Du Xiangyang said in an odd tone before grinning. "What about you then? I am very curious to know how you managed to survive that final explosion. As far as I know, Blood Fiend Sect's Jiang Zhuzhe was the last person to stay behind inside the Graveyard of Gods. He is an Imperishable Realm martial practitioner... could it be that he is the one who saved your life?"

The fact that Jiang Zhuzhe and Celestial Artifact Sect shared some secret understanding with each other was no longer a secret to many Silver rank forces.

Even Du Xiangyang had heard the rumors that Jiang Zhuzhe was the reason Feng Yiyou was saved from certain death. That was why he shot him the jab.

"I also heard that Jiang Zhuzhe's son, Jiang Tianxing is a disciple of the Celestial Artifact Sect. Now that is most interesting," Chu Li also threw in his own opinion while smiling.

"The Blood Fiend Sect of the Setting Sun Islands is the orthodox Blood Fiend Sect!" Xue Moyan said coldly.

"The Jiang father and son pair have nothing to do with us." Luo Kexin snorted, "Rumors are just rumors, and people have been slinging mud at Celestial Artifact Sect for many years already. We have no reason to justify everything these rumormongers throw at us."

She knew that Jiang Zhuzhe's faction couldn't shed their infamy as heretics even to this day, and that it would be very detrimental to admit that Celestial Artifact Sect was related to Jiang Zhuzhe.

“You’re all here.” It was at this moment Ten Thousand Beast Mountains’ Yu Men walked over with a cute but rough looking girl.

The girl had bronze color skin, and her petite frame seemed to contain explosive power.

Her hair was tied into many little plaits, and for whatever reason the plaits actually made sound like blowing wind when they swayed according to her footsteps.

The expressions on Chu Li and others changed a little when they saw her coming along with Yu Men.

Even Luo Kexin looked a little unnatural when she saw the approaching girl. She frowned, “Why are you here too, Tian Yu?”

“I heard from Yu Men that that Qin Lie has a physical constitution that’s even greater than his, so I wanted to see him with my own eyes.” The girl smiled naively.

The young girl’s name was Tian Yu, and her name was given to her by Qi Yang himself. Metaphorically, her name meant “natural jade”. Besides that, she was Yu Men’s senior sister and a special existence in Ten Thousand Beast Mountain.

It was rumored that Tian Yu was picked up by Qi Yang at a desolate region far away from the Land of Chaos. She displayed tremendous potential after she was brought back to Ten Thousand Beast Mountain.

Every Ten Thousand Beast Mountain cultivation art came easily to Tian Yu.

Her body seemed to contain an infinite fountain of strength, and this strength was a perfect fit for the arts of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain. By combining the two, she acquired terrifying combat power.

There were plenty of seniors who privately thought that Tian Yu possessed the bloodline of some ancient beast in her body. They all

acknowledged publicly that Tian Yu was the number one martial practitioner of the young generation in terms of the cultivation of one's constitution.

If she wasn't born a female, she would've been a more suitable candidate than Yu Men to become the future mountain lord of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain. In fact, she was stronger than Yu Men.

Unfortunately, the mountain lord of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain had never been, and would never be of the female gender.

That was why the seniors of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain had poured more of their resources onto Yu Men instead.

Both Tian Yu and Yu Men were both orphans during their childhood. Yu Men lived with animals when he was younger, and he was capable of understanding the animal language. When he was first brought to Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, he wasn't able to grow close to anyone because he was like a cub brought into human society.

Later on, Tian Yu and Yu Men were partnered up under Qi Yang's arrangements. Tian Yu slowly taught Yu Men how to acclimate to the human world and how to speak the human language.

That was why Tian Yu and Yu Men were very close to each other. They might not share any blood ties with one another, but they were closer than real brothers and sisters.

"Where's Qin Lie? We wish to spar against him!" Yu Men glared at Chu Li aggressively.

Luo Kexin giggled. "What a coincidence. Junior Brother Feng and I wish to meet this new star of the Graveyard of Gods too."

"Where's that Qin Lie, Chu Li?" Tian Yu asked with a chuckle.

"He hasn't come out of his seclusion yet." Chu Li's answer was obviously a lot more carefully worded when he was facing Tian Yu.

He even changed the tone of his speech to a more reserved one. “He has been studying the secrets of thunder ever since he had a discussion with my master. It has been half a month since he showed his face. Also, my master had ordered that no one is to disturb or wake him from his seclusion until he comes out himself.”

“I see.” Tian Yu nodded understandingly. “It’s okay, we have plenty of time anyway. I can fight him after he’s done.”

“You want to fight Qin Lie?” Chu Li looked surprised for a second before he smiled wryly, “You’re two levels ahead of him!”

Just like Luo Kexin, Tian Yu was a late stage Fulfillment Realm martial practitioner. That was why even the likes of Luo Chen and Chu Li had to address her as senior sister.

“I don’t use spirit energy.” Tian Yu giggled and swung her fist once, causing a sharp shriek to resound through the air. “I use this.”

Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen were right next to them. When they saw Tian Yu swing her fist and seemingly destroy the world’s spirit energy in her path, shock immediately overwhelmed their faces.

They knew that Qin Lie’s constitution was terrifying to say the least, but Tian Yu was famous for being the womacho of the Land of Chaos. Almost everyone knew that Tian Yu was the martial practitioner with the strongest physical constitution of her generation. It was even rumored that her bloodline was special and different from others.

An inhuman fellow like her couldn’t be judged by common sense. They didn’t think that the current Qin Lie possessed qualifications to fight her.

“Maybe that guy hid himself because he knew we would come?” Luo Kexin complained.

“That may be possible.” Feng Yiyou sneered.

“It’s okay. Let’s just come over two days later and check on him.” Tian Yu said no more. She was planning to leave since the moment she heard that Qin Lie had been in seclusion. In fact, she was just going to turn around and leave the place after saying this.

The dark-faced Yu Men didn’t bother wasting his breath either. Just like Tian Yu, he was planning to show a few days later.

There were plenty of martial practitioners of Silver rank forces around them. These people were observing the verbal spars of these famous junior martial practitioners with great interest.

When they saw that Qin Lie hadn’t shown up and Tian Yu departing the scene in disappointment, they felt just as disappointed too.

“That Qin Lie guy has been pretty famous as of late, and I heard that he’s oh so powerful or something. I thought he would show up and meet the challengers, but I guess he’s just a coward after all.” a Celestial Artifact Sect martial practitioner folded his arms and laughed in an odd tone.

“He’s blown out of proportions, that’s what he is,” a Ten Thousand Beast Mountain martial practitioner sneered.

“I think so too. I heard that he came from some small continent under Heavenly Sword Mountain. Can someone from a small unknown continent be all that powerful?”

“That’s so true.”

“It’s funny that we had such high expectations of him.”

“Haha.”

A lot of Celestial Artifact Sect martial practitioners and Ten Thousand Beast Mountain martial practitioners were ridiculing Qin Lie. There were even some Illusory Demon Sect martial practitioners who were watching the scene with cold and disdainful eyes.

Ever since Xue Moyan's identity was revealed, and her status had changed from Illusory Demon Sect's disciple to the daughter of Blood Fiend Sect's Xue Li, a lot of Illusory Demon Sect disciples grew to dislike her.

Those people who used to treat her with respect had changed all too much during this short period of time. They would often shower her with looks of ridicule.

In their eyes, the current Blood Fiend Sect was no longer worthy of being discussed in the same light as Illusory Demon Sect.

"Crackle!"

It was at this moment the terrific sound of lightning suddenly crackled from the cabin behind the juniors where Qin Lie was currently secluded.

Everyone's gazes were instinctively drawn by the noise.

Chapter 746: Anger

Tian Yu and the others who were about to leave subconsciously stopped when they heard the unusual reaction of the lightning from the cabin behind them.

Luo Kexin of Heavenly Artifact Sect stopped her scorning. She frowned slightly and paid attention to the ripples of lightning.

Members of young generation came over on their crystalline war chariots. People like Luo Chen and Du Xiangyang went straight onto the ship while the others were all close by.

“Zzt zzzt zzt!”

Strands of electricity came from the ship cabin like coiling snakes.

Many of the Terminator Sect martial practitioners had left this area under Nan Zhengtian’s orders.

The martial practitioners that remained had high enough cultivation to not fear the roaming currents of electricity.

Many people walked out and gathered on the deck of the ships. They observed silently along with Chu Li and the others.

A while later, threads of blue lightning that were the thickness of a finger and three to five meters long climbed over the entire cabin like vines.

The electricity tangled together. Some twisted together while others seemed to be fighting. It was wondrous to see.

Occasionally, the roar of thunder would come from that room.

The thunder were drums that beat on people’s chests and caused their hearts to speed up.

Luo Kexin’s brow furrowed slightly. Her fingers flickered at an unique rhythm. On her finger, the exquisite spatial rings gave off multicolored spirit lights.

The spirit lights were like the chords of a zither that pulsed with the movements of her fingers and give off pleasing sounds.

Threads of soul intent shot into that lightning-filled room as the spirit lights pulsed.

Luo Kexin's expression became strange and her eyes lit up.

She was using the sound to measure True Soul fluctuations using the ten specially forged spatial rings and the ancient secret art "Ten Chord Flowing Light Sound."

From the reflected sound, she detected all kinds of extreme emotions such as savagery, bloodlust, madness, hopelessness and anger. What was even scarier was that those emotions were surrounded by blaze.

The vibrations the sound waves sent back were even stranger as they could slowly affect her soul.

She was inwardly shocked. She quickly realized that Feng Yiyou's loss in the Graveyard of Gods was not a fluke.

On the other side, Tian Yu was not skilled in the arts of the soul. She did not make any actions and was waiting with clear boredom.

"Senior Sister Xue, what is the relationship between you and that Qin Lie?" a female dressed in the robes of Illusory Demon Sect asked with a laugh. She came next to Xue Moyan. "They say that he's your father's godson? Is this the case?"

Xue Moyan turned her head and glanced coldly at the other. "Junior Sister Ju, why are you always so curious about my affairs?"

Ju Ruijie giggled and said softly, "Because I always thought of you as my rival."

Xue Moyan frowned.

"Even though you left Illusory Demon Sect and can no longer threaten me, I cannot change so easily," Ju Ruijie said softly.

She was the same as Xue Moyan, a direct disciple of Yu Lingwei, the sect master of Illusory Demon Sect. Ever since she entered the sect, she had the goal of becoming the sect master of Illusory Demon Sect.

Xue Moyan was her biggest opponent.

Before Xue Moyan revealed her status and became connected to Blood Fiend Sect, Xue Moyan had always been a level higher than her.

She had done her best to compete against Xue Moyan for the spot in the Trial of the Graveyard of Gods.

Alas, in the last competition, she lost to Xue Moyan and did not qualify to enter the trial.

She had thought she would be forever losing to Xue Moyan.

She hadn't expected that when the Trial ended, Celestial Artifact Sect and Ten Thousand Beast Mountain had spread the news that Xue Moyan cultivated the Blood Spirit Art and was Xue Li and Mo Lingye's daughter.

Ju Ruijie immediately saw a light of hope.

As expected, not long after, the sect master of Illusory Demon Sect, Yu Lingwei, gathered the elders of the sect and announced Xue Moyan's identity.

While Yu Lingwei still thought of Xue Moyan as her student, everyone knew that Xue Moyan had no hope of becoming the leader of Illusory Demon Sect.

The position that belonged to her was naturally taken by Ju Ruijie.

Recently, Ju Ruijie was filled with pride. She did not pass on any chance to criticize Xue Moyan. Seeing the furor, she immediately hurried over.

"I do not share any deep connection with Junior Brother Qin,"

Xue Moyan said harshly.

“No connection?” Ju Ruijie laughed lowly and clicked her tongue. “There’s nothing between you two, yet he gave you the Spring of Life? No connection, but he gave the body of the Blood Progenitor to your father? There is no connection, and yet he still puts his life on the line for Blood Fiend Sect? I heard people say that you traded for all this with your body… I wonder if it’s true or not?”

Her voice was not low when she spoke. The martial practitioners that were paying attention to the pair looked over in shock.

She was purposefully making things difficult for Xue Moyan.

Xue Moyan’s body froze. Pausing, she bit her lips and then said coldly, “Junior Sister Ju! Control your mouth!”

She and Ju Ruijie hailed from the same sect. Illusory Demon Sect had helped her entire family, so even though she had left Illusory Demon Sect, she did not want to fight with them.

“Haha, why? Did I guess right?” Ju Ruijie’s eyes turned cold. She raised her eyebrows and snorted. “You think you are still the genius of Illusory Demon Sect? The future hope of the sect?”

The Blood Fiend Sect of today had to rely on Illusory Demon Sect in many areas. Even the Setting Sun Islands where Blood Fiend Sect was, strictly speaking, belonged to Illusory Demon Sect.

Many members of Illusory Demon Sect had a sense of superiority when facing people from Blood Fiend Sect.

They thought that Blood Fiend Sect only existed up to that day because of Illusy Demon Sect’s help.

They also thought that the reason Blood Fiend Sect could publicly resurface was because Illusory Demon Sect helped by contacting Heavenly Sword Mountain and Terminator Sect. They thought that Illusory Demon Sect helped Blood Fiend Sect wash away their status as an unorthodox, evil sect.

Blood Fiend Sect of the Setting Sun Islands took Gold Sun Island under them, and many people were dissatisfied with this and how they had also took over territories of the Pan Family, Blue Moon Valley and the other local factions.

One reason was Wen Ben driving a wedge, making use of the fact that others didn't know of the close relationship between Yu Lingwei and Mo Lingye.

Many of them thought that Blood Fiend Sect were ingrates, and Blood Fiend Sect was eroding their territory and benefits.

Due to this, not just Ju Ruijie, many of the older members of Illusory Demon Sect disliked Xue Moyan and Blood Fiend Sect.

If Yu Lingwei hadn't made her opinion clear on this matter, Illusory Demon Sect and Blood Fiend Sect would have most likely gotten into conflict already.

"I don't want to talk with you anymore!" Xue Moyan took a deep breath to calm herself down. She did not explode immediately. Without waiting for Qin Lie to come out, she left.

"Shameless!" Ju Ruijie gazed at her back and twisted her mouth as she shouted rudely.

Xue Moyan's body shook. She endured it. She did not turn back and moved away faster.

Ju Ruijie raised her head with a proud expression, her eyes filled with disdain. "Without Illusory Demon Sect's aid, a thousand years ago, the Blood Fiend Sect that's currently at the Setting Sun Islands would have been exterminated to the last! And you repay by stealing the power of Gold Sun Island, the Pan Family, the Blue Moon Valley, and also Black Cloud Palace and Heavenly Sea Pavilion?"

When she said the words, many of Illusory Demon Sect's members wore expressions of dislike.

In their eyes, Gold Sun Island, the Pan Family, and Blue Moon

Valley were all Illusory Demon Sect's forces. Because Black Cloud Palace and Heavenly Sea Pavilion were close to Illusory Demon Sect, they should have been the one to take over.

Yet this enormous territory was now under the Setting Sun Island's supervision and a territory of Blood Fiend Sect.

Many of Illusory Demon Sect members could not tolerate this.

"Yes, Blood Fiend Sect's territory was originally on the Heavenly Calamity Continent." Celestial Artifact Sect's Luo Kexin thought for a moment and then smiled faintly. She said, "They cannot return to the Heavenly Calamity Continent right now so they reestablished themselves in what was originally Illusory Demon Sect's territory. They are clearly intruding on Illusory Demon Sect, no wonder they are so angry."

"Bang bang bang!"

As the people outside conversed, a room inside the ship exploded.

A disheveled Qin Lie charged out, scorched black by the lightning.

"Hm, what are so many people doing here?!" When he came out, he stilled and shouted in shock.

Chapter 747: Melee

Almost a hundred of martial practitioners hailing from various forces were gathered on the giant airship. Luo Chen, Du Xiangyang, Chu Li, Yu Men, and Feng Yiyou; both his allies and his enemies in the Graveyard of Gods were here.

Qin Lie was very puzzled by this unexpected gathering.

He hadn't heard Xue Moyan and Ju Ruijie's verbal spar earlier. Therefore, he didn't know that Xue Moyan had come and then left in anger because of Ju Ruijie's ridiculing words.

"What are you all doing?" He frowned and looked at Chu Li with a face full of suspicion.

"They're waiting for you, I think." Chu Li shrugged.

"You finally came out." Du Xiangyang approached with a cheerful smile on his face. "Luo Chen and I came to drink with you!"

Heavenly Sword Mountain's Luo Chen was currently dressed in white and carrying himself like a sharp sword.

He tugged the corner of his mouth a little and nodded as a form of greeting when he saw Qin Lie looking his way.

At the beginning, he and Qin Lie were sworn enemies who slowly repaired their relationship over time. In the end, they settled down old grudges and became friends after fighting alongside each other as comrades.

The ill feelings between the duo were long gone.

"Are you Qin Lie?" Tian Yu walked over.

An aura as fierce as a giant savage beast's abruptly appeared from her tiny body. In an instant, an explosive amount of life force abruptly broke out of her body like river water.

Her aura poured over Qin Lie and made him feel as if a river was

trying to flood him.

Qin Lie's expression changed slightly and asked in surprise, "Who is she?"

"She's Yu Men's senior sister, Tian Yu. She's also the person with the strongest constitution out of all the youths of the Land of Chaos. She may be a woman, but her combat strength is absolutely terrifying," Du Xiangyang explained briefly with a troubled expression before saying, "Let's just ignore her and leave."

Chu Li and Luo Chen stood next to Qin Lie on his left and right side.

"Senior Sister Tian Yu, Qin Lie hasn't quite stabilized himself right after he came out of his seclusion. Don't you think you should you find a another time and place even if you're eager to make your challenge?" Chu Li said with a displeased look on his face. "Also, we brothers haven't met each other for a long time. We'd like to find a place where we can speak alone."

"Why are you so anxious about someone else's business?" Celestial Artifact Sect's Luo Kexin giggled.

While giggling, she walked over and stretched open her ten delicate fingers. They were all gleaming with jade-like luster.

The spatial rings on her fingers emanated with clear ripples of spirit energy as if the spirit artifacts hidden inside them would burst out into the open at any moment.

"Junior Qin, is it?" she said while smiling. "I heard that you've damaged some of my junior brother's spirit artifacts when you were in the Graveyard of Gods, haven't you? Hehe, it so happens that I have even more spirit artifacts that you may test your mettle with."

"Stand aside, Luo Kexin!" Tian Yu snorted and swung her fists. She said, "You're at the late stage of the Fulfillment Realm, and he is only at the early stage. Plus, you are armed to the teeth with

spirit artifacts. This battle wouldn't be fair at all!"

"And you think your fight is fair?" Luo Kexin said in annoyance.

"Of course." Tian Yu lifted her head and said naturally, "I'm not going to use even a bit of spirit energy against him. I will not suppress him with my realm or spirit artifacts either. My fists will be my only weapon!"

"Alright, you may go first then." Luo Kexin stopped approaching Qin Lie with a giggle.

"You aren't afraid, are you?" Ju Ruijie raised her voice with slightly cooled eyes. "Blood Fiend Sect disciples aren't cowards who only know how to hide behind our Illusory Demon Sect's back, right?"

"And who's she?" Qin Lie looked puzzled.

"She's Ju Ruijie, Xue Moyan's junior sister. You have no idea how that woman..." Du Xiangyang lowered her voice and told Qin Lie about the verbal conflict between Ju Ruijie and Xue Moyan earlier. "She seems to be very prejudiced against Blood Fiend Sect, and I think Illusory Demon Sect disciples around us hold no goodwill towards Blood Fiend Sect too. They seem to think that the only reason Blood Fiend Sect could rise again was all thanks to Illusory Demon Sect's aid. They seem to think that Blood Fiend Sect of the Setting Sun Islands had seized the lands that rightfully belong to them."

"Just ignore them," Chu Li said solemnly.

"Fight me!" Tian Yu invited Qin Lie to a challenge.

Nearby, a lot of Heavenly Sword Mountain, Illusory Demon Sect, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, Celestial Artifact Sect, and even Terminator Sect disciples gathered over after hearing the commotion.

It didn't take long before all kinds of flying spirit artifacts such as giant carriages, war chariots, flying carpets and so on were parked

nearby the giant black iron ship.

Many of these martial practitioners of the five great Silver rank forces were bored and idle, so they began hooting as if they were afraid that a clash would not start.

“Look, that’s the guy who’s been pretty famous lately named Qin Lie!” someone pointed.

“I heard that he’s the biggest reason the geniuses of all forces were outshone during the Trial of the Graveyard of Gods! Heh, it would seem that a lot of people are displeased about this!”

“Mn. This kid played a massive role in the resurgence of Blood Fiend Sect and the two recent battles that occurred at the Setting Sun Islands!”

“I heard that Forefather Terminator himself had given Qin Lie his guidance!”

“Let’s see exactly what makes this kid so special!”

For a time, private discussions were erupting everywhere amongst the martial practitioners. They all looked to be full of expectations.

Qin Lie looked at the swelling number of martial practitioners, Tian Yu, Luo Kexin, Ju Ruijie and the others. Slowly, his face took on a gloomy expression.

He was starting to realize what was going on here.

Competitions had always existed between the Silver rank forces, and this competitiveness between sects didn’t disappear entirely even at a time when they were united against a common enemy.

After the battle of the Graveyard of Gods and the two battles of the Setting Sun Islands, he had leaped from a nameless kid to the center of everyone’s attention.

Before he knew it, his fame had spread far and wide and attracted many people’s attention.

There were plenty of people who knew little about him and doubted his strength. They wanted to witness his strength with their own eyes and know if the rumors were true.

Some people thought that the rumors of his strength were intentionally exaggerated, so they wished to penetrate the lies and unveil the truth.

The martial practitioners of five Silver rank forces were gathered right here. They only needed to witness one battle to recognize his true strength and see the truth of the matter.

Therefore, when people heard that someone was issuing a challenge to Qin Lie, the guy whose name kept being brought up as of late, they couldn't help but grow excited about it.

The saying "popularity brings trouble" would be usually used to describe these types of situations.

"Let's have some fun then." After figuring out the spectators' thoughts, Qin Lie smiled and nodded at Tian Yu. "You, come at me."

"I'll go easy on you!" Tian Yu obviously grew excited.

Chu Li and the others were caught off guard by this sudden turn of events.

Qin Lie waved at them to move further away just as they tried to stop him.

Tian Yu could no longer restrain herself as a wild gleam appeared in her eyes. She clenched her teeth before immediately charging at Qin Lie.

"Arrr!"

The roar that sounded like it came from the mouth of an ancient beast erupted inside Qin Lie and everyone else's ears. It actually blurred their eyes for an instant.

"Killing Fists of Tiger and Lion!"

Tian Yu made fists with both hands, her left fist looking like a lion's head and her right fist looking like a tiger's head. When her tiny fists flew towards Qin Lie, he felt as if a raging lion and a furious tiger was charging down at him from a mountain.

In fact, a tiger and a lion's angry roar actually broke out from inside her fists. The roar was so fierce that Qin Lie's heart trembled strongly in his chest.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

A violent, fleshy aura erupted from inside the two fists, distorting and crushing even the air around it.

Qin Lie's pupils shrank as he opened and closed his hands in the blink of an eye to conjure the Blood Weeping Ghost Claws. He swung his claws at both the lion and the tiger.

Blood Weeping Ghost Claws and Killing Fists of Tiger and Lion instantly clashed against one another dozens of times.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Tremendous, heavy strength surged out of Tian Yu's fists and rammed into Qin Lie's arm like rampaging mountains and rivers.

The bones in Qin Lie's arms tingled, and he thought he heard a crack from somewhere inside his bones. Even his eyes had turned blind for a moment.

He had no choice but to back up for a moment and put some distance between him and Tian Yu. He took the time to adjust the rich life force inside his own flesh and blood.

"It is said that the Blood Fiend Sect's Blood Spirit Art tempers both the blood and the body. I see that there actually is something behind those claims," Tian Yu muttered to herself but didn't go after Qin Lie immediately. Her eyes grew brighter and brighter.

"Crack crack!"

She moved her neck around and stretched her arms. Strange

crackling noises that sounded like joints being moved around resounded from inside her petite body.

When the crowd focused their attention on her, they discovered in surprise that her small body was growing taller little by little.

That wasn't all. Her arms had actually grown long enough to touch her knees when they were lowered too.

Tian Yu moved again.

“Afterimage Fists of Demon Ape!”

Afterimages of a crazed ape were left trailing behind Tian Yu when she charged towards Qin Lie at top speed.

At first glance, it was as if a dozen of so violent apes were charging towards Qin Lie with open claws and bared teeth.

Qin Lie inhaled deeply as his eyes slowly reddened. They quickly took on a blood-red color.

Chapter 748: Clash of Bloodlines

Qin Lie gathered his energy and blood.

The refined energy of flesh and blood in his acupoints and veins naturally emitted the thick stench of blood the moment they were gathered.

His eyes turned bloody red in an instant.

“Whoosh!”

A blood-colored air pillar surged from the top of his head. The thick blood stench was mingled with tremendous life force.

“Blood Dragon’s Roar!”

The blood-colored air pillar abruptly transformed into a bloody dragon. It coiled and twisted its body madly above Qin Lie’s head.

“Papapa!”

The bloody dragon fired out dazzling bloody light beams and eliminated the afterimages of crazy apes.

“Take this!”

Tian Yu’s figure abruptly became clear once more as she swung her tiny fist at Qin Lie at the same time. It tore apart the air itself and went straight for Qin Lie’s chest.

Qin Lie’s chest was struck by a turbulent force that felt like dangerous undercurrents.

Boom!”

Qin Lie was sent flying backwards like a cannonball after he was punched by Tian Yu. His heart actually stopped beating for a short time after he was struck.

Stars covered his eyes as the defenses around his mind crumbled. There was blood inside his throat, but it was clogged and couldn’t be spat out no matter how he tried. It was extremely

uncomfortable.

The violent energy of energy and blood that entered his body continued to rampage inside his body even after several seconds had passed.

“What an interesting guy.” Tian Yu exclaimed. “I didn’t not allow you to use your spirit energy, you know?”

Her words surprised the crowd for a moment.

Qin Lie breathed slowly and circulated the Blood Refinement Art continuously, using the refined energy in his blood to cancel out the energy that was still rampaging throughout his body.

A dozen or so seconds later, he stood up again with an immeasurably serious look on his face.

In his eyes, this petite girl of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain called Tian Yu had practically turned into a human-shaped giant beast.

Her body seemed to be hiding many ancient giant beasts that enabled her to unleash a kind of strength that literally could part mountains and divide lands.

Now that he had a considerable amount of knowledge about bloodline, he could say with almost one hundred percent certainty that the girl must have possessed the bloodline of an ancient beast.

The power of bloodline had long since became a part of this girl’s body, giving her a powerful source of strength.

When she used the power of her bloodline, it felt like she was possessed by an ancient beast. Her pure strength far exceeded that of a normal human being’s.

“Have you gone stupid, Qin Lie!? Even Tian Yu herself thought that this would be a fair fight only if you used all of your strength to fight her!” Du Xiangyang yelled. “You can’t be thinking of fighting someone with a giant beast’s bloodline with pure

strength, are you? In that case you aren't stupid, just outright crazy!"

Many onlookers wore understanding looks on their faces.

Many people knew that Tian Yu was different from a normal person. They all suspected that she had an ancient beast's bloodline, because there was no way she could be as strong as she was otherwise.

They all thought that the fight was fair only if Qin Lie used all of his strength to fight Tian Yu.

To their amusement, Qin Lie actually didn't employ any spirit energy at all. Instead, he used the refined energy in his flesh and blood and fought Tian Yu with pure strength as well.

"He is right." Tian Yu walked over and said seriously, "Our fight is only fair if you employ all of your strength."

"I didn't expect him to be a bit stupid." Celestial Artifact Sect's Luo Kexin laughed softly while shaking her head.

"As I thought, rumors really are just rumors." Ju Ruijie curled her lips and taunted, "Someone actually thought that this guy is the one who saved Blood Fiend Sect multiple times! How could someone like him possibly be of much help to Blood Fiend Sect? Hmph! We are the ones who Blood Fiend Sect depends on!"

The Illusory Demon Sect martial practitioners echoed her sentiment with nods.

The onlookers of other forces also revealed thoughtful looks and suspected that the rumors had exaggerated Qin Lie's effect just the same.

"I'm going to get serious during my next attack. You'd better get ready," Tian Yu said again, "If you still refuse to use your spirit energy, then you will be hurt badly very soon."

"Alright!" Qin Lie inhaled deeply.

“Whoosh!”

Tian Yu moved, and she actually jumped several meters across the ground, closing the gap between them like a phoenix.

Accompanying her was an obvious ripple of bloodline power!!

“Awoo! Roar! Aoo!”

The roars of several giant beasts actually resounded from inside her body. It was so loud that Qin Lie’s ears went deaf temporarily.

A violent tide of energy and blood poured out of Tian Yu’s meridians.

The shadows of many giant beasts began to take form using Tian Yu’s energy and blood. The very lifelike beast images appeared behind Tian Yu and roared, looking intimidatingly violent, fierce, or angry.

“Hundred Beasts Fist!”

The fist enveloped by a power that gave it the size of a circular shield joined the giant beasts and rained down on Qin Lie like giant rocks.

The aura of ancient beasts was so stifling that even Qin Lie’s True Soul was screaming in danger. It was as if it could sense death right around the corner.

Qin Lie abruptly looked up.

Deep inside his pupils, a blazing energy that felt like erupting volcanoes abruptly spread to the surrounding.

His bloodline boiled, but he made sure that the tiny blaze divine characters wouldn’t dance in the air.

Blood boiled inside his body like lava and unleashed a violent power that was capable of burning down the world.

It was the power granted to his body by his bloodline!

He swung his fist towards the air.

The clothes his arms were burned to nothingness, revealing what looked like a pair of red hot iron. When he punched up towards Tian Yu, it was as if liquid lava was discharged from the volcanic crater that was his fist.

“Boom!”

Innumerable droplets of lava scattered to the surroundings.

The ancient beasts made up of Tian Yu’s fist’s energy were burned to nothingness the instant they touched them.

The refined bloodline energy Tian Yu imbued into her fist was burned to nothingness the instant it touched the lava-like fist of Qin Lie.

The sparks were like fireflies that suddenly appeared between Qin Lie and Tian Yu. Tian Yu cried out in pain immediately when the sparks landed on her body.

Bloody holes suddenly appeared on her petite body.

Yu Men’s expression suddenly took a turn for the worse.

The Ten Thousand Beast Mountain martial practitioners exclaimed and rushed up to her. They hastily supported Tian Yu and carried her back to the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain’s camp immediately.

They noticed that the sparks on Tian Yu’s body had entered her blood. Worse, they were still burning.

It was as the flames would never go dark.

Yu Men glared at Qin Lie but didn’t throw him a scathing remark. He hastily sought out Qi Yang, who was currently in conversation with Forefather Terminator and other leaders to treat Tian Yu.

Every Ten Thousand Beast Mountain martial practitioner suddenly cleared out of the area.

The remaining people suddenly fell silent. They looked

completely puzzled when they lay their eyes on Qin Lie once more.

They didn't even understand what just happened.

This included Chu Li, Du Xiangyang, and the rest of his friends. Their expressions were about as strange as one could imagine.

"Did you cultivate a fire spirit art in the past two years?" Du Xiangyang asked in disbelief.

"You managed to cultivate a fire spirit art to this level in two years' time?" Chu Li obviously didn't believe his own words.

Naturally, the rest of the onlookers were only more weirded out by this outcome. When they looked at Qin Lie, it was as if they were staring at a monster in human skin.

Celestial Artifact Sect's Luo Kexin was also frowning deeply. She didn't ask Qin Lie for a fight after Tian Yu's battle.

Everyone fell silent and attempted to figure out exactly what had happened. However, Illusory Demon Sect's Ju Ruijie couldn't hold herself from ridiculing Qin Lie again, "It's probably some sinister fire poison, isn't it?"

Qin Lie had long since quieted the bloodline power in his body, so not a trace of heat could be found on his body at all. His arms had also returned to normal, and nothing unusual could be discerned from it at all. He said to Chu Li, "Let's go."

Chu Li was as puzzled as everyone else, but he also knew that this wasn't the right place to speak. He nodded. "Follow me."

Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen were already getting ready to leave.

"Wait a moment!" Ju Ruijie yelled loudly.

Qin Lie frowned and turned around with a gloomy expression, asking, "What's your problem?"

"I heard from Blood Fiend Sect that you are the island master of Flaming Sun Island?" Ju Ruijie raised her head slightly and inquired with the tone of a superior.

Qin Lie was displeased by her attitude, but still he nodded and answered, “I am.”

“You will inform Gray Island’s artificers to deliver all the Blazing Profound Bombs they refined as of late to Illusory Demon Sect!” Ju Ruijie snorted coldly. “For the past month, a large majority of Gray Island’s Blazing Profound Bombs wasn’t delivered to us. Are you looking down on our financial capabilities?”

Qin Lie sneered, “It is our right to sell the Blazing Profound Bombs refined on Gray Island to whoever we want to. You are in no position to force a purchase!”

Not long ago, he sent a message to Gray Island to deliver a batch of Blazing Profound Bombs to Terminator Sect due to the Heaven Ghoul Race’s invasion.

Naturally, the amount of Blazing Profound Bombs that were delivered to Illusory Demon Sect had decreased as a result.

Illusory Demon Sect was already buying the Blazing Profound Bombs at a price lower than other forces. Every Blazing Profound Bomb they bought was practically a scam.

The fact that the amount of Blazing Profound Bombs that were delivered to Illusory Demon Sect had suddenly been reduced annoyed many Illusory Demon Sect martial practitioners. It so happened that Ju Ruijie was the person in charge of the purchase, and Qin Lie was the main cause behind the decrease. Naturally, she wasn’t letting him off so easily.

Chapter 749: Qi Yang's Ambition

"That Illusory Demon Sect is given first rights to the Blazing Profound Bombs is the mutual understanding we and Blood Fiend Sect had come to. Why else do you think you're allowed to remain authority over the Setting Sun Islands?"

"First rights going to Illusory Demon Sect, you say? Mutual understanding with Blood Fiend Sect, you say?" Qin Lie smiled. "Why don't you figure out the relationship between the Setting Sun Islands and Blood Fiend Sect first before you say anything?"

He then turned around and said to his three companions, "Let's go."

Chu Li chuckled and led them up a crystalline war chariot, ignoring Ju Ruijie.

Qin Lie, Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen got up the chariot behind him.

"The Setting Sun Islands are just a vassal force beneath Blood Fiend Sect, are they not? What is there to be proud about?" Ju Ruijie said disdainfully.

"As long as you are still the person in charge of buying the Blazing Profound Bombs, Gray Island will not sell a single spirit artifact to Illusory Demon Sect!" Qin Lie tossed down these final words.

Chu Li's crystalline war chariot took to the skies.

Ju Ruijie and Illusory Demon Sect martial practitioners all wore gloomy looks on their faces. It was obvious that they had gotten angry for real.

"Foolish boy!" Ju Ruijie turned her head and walked away too.

Celestial Artifact Sect's Luo Kexin and Feng Yiyou didn't request to challenge Qin Lie even though he was departing the area.

“Senior sister?” Feng Yiyou looked a little astonished.

“Something’s strange about that kid.” Luo Kexin frowned. “There’s no need for hurry. Let us wait and see for now.”

Apparently, Feng Yiyou was very obedient before his senior sister. He nodded in understanding and didn’t pry any further.

……

“What? Tian Yu’s hurt?” At the meeting place, Qi Yang jumped to his feet the instant he heard of this.

The mountain lord of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain hastily bid Nan Zhengtian and the other heads goodbye and left the scene.

It didn’t take long before Qi Yang and a few haggard-looking old men with necklaces of animal bones hanging around their necks and animal skins clinging to their shoulders appeared on a flying spirit artifact shaped like an ancient beast that belonged to Ten Thousand Beast Mountain..

They quickly arrived at a small, traditional tower built from animal bones.

Tian Yu was currently lying atop a cold bed of white jade. The finger-sized bloody holes on her body were oozing with the scent of lava and sulfur.

“I’m fine,” Tian Yu said through clenched teeth and a pale face. “I was splashed by a kind of fire. It is deadly, and it contains incredible combustive power. It feels like it will never fade unless it runs out of energy.”

Yu Men and many other Ten Thousand Beast Mountain martial practitioners looked solemn when they heard this.

“Let me have a look.” Qi Yang walked over.

He pressed a finger onto one of the bloody wounds on Tian Yu’s body.

“Zzt zzzt!”

A tiny spark appeared from the bloody wound. The terrifying flame that surged out of her wound caused even Qi Yang to turn pale in fright.

He closed his eyes and probed the wound carefully.

Five whole minutes later.

“Everyone, please leave the room for now!” Qi Yang opened his eyes with a frown and yelled.

“Master…” Yu Men cried out.

“You too, Yu Men!” Qi Yang exclaimed seriously.

The crowd obediently left the room after a moment of slight surprise. This included Yu Men.

“Tell me what you felt when you last clashed against Qin Lie. I want to know everything,” Qi Yang instructed.

“When I used the power of my bloodline and punched at him with the Hundred Beasts Fist, his arms turned as red as hot iron. The terrible volcanic aura that they gave off… made me feel instinctively afraid.” Tian Yu thought for a moment before describing what happened then carefully. “When the Hundred Beasts Fist touched his fist, the power born from my bloodline was instantly burned into nothingness. Since I ran out of bloodline power, I wasn’t able to organize another attack. Moreover, I couldn’t extinguish the flames after I was touched by those sparks…”

“Your bloodline power was burned by those flames?” Qi Yang looked shocked.

Tian Yu nodded seriously.

Qi Yang suddenly fell silent.

A while later, he said darkly, “I understand.”

“Master, the fight between us was a fair fight. I’m the one who allowed him to use spirit energy. It’s my own fault for getting

careless during the duel," Tian Yu explained.

"No, you weren't careless, and he wasn't using spirit energy." Qi Yang shook his head.

"Ah?" Tian Yu exclaimed in surprise.

"Alright, I checked your wounds, and I don't think they're serious. Your bloodline is special, and your recovery speed is ten times faster than a normal person's. You should recover in no time," Qi Yang consoled her a little before thinking for a moment. "Try not to talk too much about your battle with Qin Lie. Also, try not to stand up for Yu Men again."

"I wasn't trying to stand up for Yu Men! I, I just wanted to find a opponent for myself," Tian Yu retorted.

"Alright, alright, I understand." Qi Yang smiled. "I'll be leaving."

After he said that, he left the room and gave a few instructions to the elders who accompanied him. Then, he sought out Forefather Terminator during the night alone.

"Old Monster Nan, what kind of blood flows in that boy's veins?" Qi Yang broke the ice immediately with an honest question. "Tian Yu's bloodline of Ancient Beast grants her extraordinary strength and the ability to execute all the skills of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain with perfection. She's also able to summon the souls of beasts with her bloodline to protect herself. She has almost never suffered a loss in the hands of her peers in the Land of Chaos, and even if she did, it was always because her cultivation realm was insufficient. She has never lost in terms of physical constitution!"

Qi Yang said solemnly, "The power Qin Lie used to hurt Tian Yu is neither spirit energy nor blood spirit energy. It is also a bloodline power!"

"So she's hurt. What about it?" Forefather Terminator looked completely unconcerned. "It was a fight between juniors. Do you really have to confront me about it?"

“I’m not trying to stand up for Tian Yu. I want to know what kind of bloodline Qin Lie possesses,” Qi Yang explained.

Nan Zhengtian grew impatient, “I couldn’t care less about your curiosity.”

“Old Monster Nan, you should know that I once left the Land of Chaos and ventured into an auxiliary world millions and millions of miles away, right?” Qi Yang’s expression slowly turned serious.

“So what?” Nan Zhengtian frowned.

“Tian Yu was brought back from that world!” Qi Yang added.

Nan Zhengtian finally looked a little interested in the conversation and sat up properly. He motioned for Qi Yang to continue.

“In that place, there are a lot of humans who possess bloodline powers just like Tian Yu!” Qi Yang inhaled deeply before continuing in a heavy tone, “In fact, the humans of that world had figured out all kinds of ways to mix bloodlines of powerful ancient races into their own and pass them down to next generations!”

“There are plenty of powerful forces in that place, they are all Gold rank forces. They war against outer realms and rule over auxiliary worlds, and they steal bloodlines of many ancient experts through marriage. Therefore, their descendants possess powerful bloodlines from birth. This method allows their descendants to ascend further into the realms and escape the natural flaw of weak constitution that exists in all human beings. It gives their descendants the power of wild beasts and giant dragons while they’re still children!”

“The reason there are many martial practitioners who surpassed the Imperishable Realm in that place is because they’re continuously evolving through reproduction with ancient experts. They’re gradually fixing their flaws and perfecting their bloodlines, enabling their descendants to gain scarier and more

perfect talents."

"The power of bloodline is something that only the ancient experts used to possess. The human race has never had such a thing."

"The human race has a short natural life span, and both our life force and physical constitution are dozens of times behind that of ancient experts. This is also the natural limit of our cultivation."

"Our advantage is that we reproduce quickly. The time between insemination and birth is very short. Our other advantage is that we can cultivate all attributes of spirit energy. Unlike the ancient races, who are naturally limited to a specific spectrum of powers, we can even cultivate the power they possess. We are good at fusing powers, and our blood can accommodate even the bloodline of an ancient race."

"In that place, our kind is gradually erasing the human weakness of bloodline through marriage with ancient experts. They absorb power of ancient experts' bloodline and grow stronger and stronger!"

"There are plenty of people like Tian Yu in that place. They place the power of bloodline on equal standing as spirit energy and treat it as a core part of their power. They work hard to figure out the cultivation secrets of bloodlines."

"That is the source of their strength, and why they surpass all of us!"

When Qi Yang was finally done, Nan Zhengtian fell into a long, pondering silence.

A long time later, Nan Zhengtian muttered, "You're saying... that they surpass us since the moment they are born?"

"Mn. Moreover, their descendants are destined to surpass their predecessors as their understanding and knowledge of bloodline grows!" Qi Yang said affirmatively.

“What kind of bloodlines have they obtained?” Nan Zhengtian asked again.

“They have the bloodline of the Giant Dragon Race, the Ancient Beast race, the Asura Race, the Yaksha Race, the Wood Race and many, many more powerful races of ancient times. When they set their eyes on a race with special bloodline, they would try to either connect with them by marriage, or capture a female of the target race. Then, they would use some mysterious methods to steal the other party’s bloodline, so their descendants would be born with this special bloodline. That is how their descendants are born powerful,” Qi Yang said.

“What are you trying to say?” Nan Zhengtian looked up at Qi Yang after a moment of silence.

“Maybe. Maybe we can try the same thing they did.” Qi Yang’s eyes lit up. “If we could fuse bloodline of ancient experts into our own, then the descendants of the Land of Chaos would be born with natural strength and talent that exceed that of common humans too! If we succeed, then some of our descendants will have a higher chance of breaking through to the Void Realm, and we will realize the dream of creating a Gold rank force in the Land of Chaos!”

“That’s not a bad idea.” Nan Zhengtian gave him a strange smile.

Qi Yang said excitedly, “Tian Yu possesses the bloodline of Ancient Beasts. I can marry her to Chu Li, and give her child to the Terminator Sect. I have a daughter too whom I can marry to Qin Lie. The child they birth shall be raised by Ten Thousand Beast Mountain. What do you think?”

“Why not marry Qin Lie and Tian Yu?” Nan Zhengtian asked in puzzlement.

“It is very difficult for bloodlines of different ancient races to fuse together. That’s what I learned from that place,” Qi Yang continued to explain.

“It is more likely for a descendant to be produced when the bloodlines of an ancient race and the human race are merged. On the other hand, it is almost impossible for two beings of different ancient races to produce a descendant. That’s because the struggle for dominance between two different bloodlines would often kill the mother and the child during the infancy stage!”

“While Qin Lie and Tian Yu are both human, the bloodlines they possess are obviously different. It is extremely likely that their bloodlines would clash against one another if they mixed. Therefore, it is impossible for them to give birth to an offspring.”

“Oh, I see,” Nan Zhengtian exclaimed in realization. “If you’re really interested, why don’t I get the Asura Race to send a few women to you? You can try making your own offspring. As you know, some of the females of the Asura Race look pretty good.”

Qi Yang blushed despite his age and shook his head. “No, that won’t work. A special method is necessary for a human and an ancient expert to reproduce directly with success. Even the Gold rank forces over there had to experiment and sacrifice who knows how many test subjects in order to finally figure out a method. We don’t have the resources to try that.”

Chapter 750: Secret Discussion

“Then it is settled. We will discuss this later,” Forefather Terminator said gravely.

“What bloodline does Qin Lie have?” Qi Yang did not give up.

“I do not know either. When I know, I will tell you,” Forefather Terminator said perfunctorily.

“Alright.” Qi Yang stood up in disappointment and walked out.

Forefather Terminator frowned. After thinking for a while, he contacted Xu Ran and Lei Yan using his soul energy.

Soon after, Xu Ran, his wife, and Lei Yan came in together.

“Qi Yang just came and he said some things that I feel are interesting...” Forefather Terminator repeated what he had discussed with Qi Yang. Then he asked, “What do you think?”

Xu Ran, Tong Zhenzhen, and Lei Yan knew Qin Lie’s situation.

“Trading bloodlines...” Xu Ran rubbed his chin and said humorously, “Only Qi Yang could think of this.”

“Qi Yang’s suggestion isn’t bad!” Lei Yan was full of interest.

Forefather Terminator’s gaze passed over Xu Ran and Lei Yan to land on Tong Zhenzhen. “Sister-in-law, what do you think?”

“Qin Lie’s bloodline is much more valuable than Tian Yu’s. If we go through with this trade, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain will have made a great bargain.” Tong Zhenzhen discussed the matter seriously. “I have some knowledge about the place Qi Yang visited. According to what I know, there is no force that can steal the bloodline of the God Race.”

Lei Yan’s expression changed. “So Qin Lie is very special?”

Forefather Terminator also showed great interest. “Is it difficult to get the God Race bloodline?”

“After the great ancient hundred race battle, the God Race left for the faraway space. They have been gone for far too long. The present Gold rank forces of the humans are not able to explore the Galaxy Battlefield, so even though they are active in auxiliary worlds, there has been no news of the God Race. They are not able to find them.” Tong Zhenzhen thought as she spoke. “They aren’t even able to find members of the God Race, how could they steal their bloodline?”

“What about Qin Lie? If there is no one that can steal their bloodline, how do you explain Qin Lie?” Lei Yan asked in puzzlement.

“I cannot understand this either.” Tong Zhenzhen shook her head.

Everyone became silent.

After a while, Xu Ran said slowly. “Qin Lie is that person’s grandson, he must have a great background, and his bloodline is also important! In my opinion, even if we decide to use his bloodline to breed, it shouldn’t be with Qi Yang’s daughter!”

Lei Yan’s eyes suddenly lit up. He said, “Our Terminator Sect also has many good girls! Elder Shen! What about his granddaughter?”

“You mean Shen Yue?” Xu Ran’s interest was stirred.

“That girl is a good candidate.” Tong Zhenzhen also nodded and said, “Qin Lie’s God Race bloodline might be good fortune to Terminator Sect’s future if the flower blooms through Shen Yue.”

“Elder Brother, what do you think?” Lei Yan became interested. “Is there anything you’d like to add? Qi Yang may have pointed us in an unusual direction, but this may actually work!”

“Concerning Qin Lie’s God Race bloodline, we are the only ones who know. If we can use it well and have him and Shen Yue give birth to an offspring…” Xu Ran’s eyes grew bright. “That child will be Terminator Sect’s future! It very well may become a seed that

would transform all of the Land of Chaos!”

“Brother!” Lei Yan shouted.

Xu Ran and his wife also looked at Forefather Terminator.

Forefather Terminator’s brows were furrowed as he thought for a long time. He nodded and said to Xu Ran, “Go and personally talk to Elder Shen, have him persuade Shen Yue to interact more with Qin Lie.”

“When a female pursues a male, it is much easier. Shen Yue is good in all aspects. If it is just for a child... it shouldn’t be difficult.” Xu Ran’s smile was ambiguous.

“Sister-in-law, please think if there is any race whose bloodline attributes are similar to Qin Lie’s. When the time comes, I will find an excuse to fool Qi Yang.” After a short pause, Forefather Terminator continued, “Tell Qin Lie to be careful and not reveal his bloodline under any circumstances to avoid attracting too much trouble.”

“Mn.” Tong Zhenzhen acknowledged.

After the four heads of Terminator Sect reached an agreement, they immediately separated and went about their own matters.

……

On the other side.

Ju Ruijie returned to Illusory Demon Sect’s side and found Shi Xiuling. She complained to Shi Xiuling about Qin Lie’s arrogance.

Many of Shi Xiuling’s subordinates had also seen Qin Lie and Tian Yu’s battle. They had seen Ju Ruijie’s conflict with Qin Lie and added a few details, exaggerating some of them.

“Why are you telling me this? Shouldn’t you go with this to your master?” Shi Xiuling’s expression was one of helplessness.

“Master treats Senior Sister Xue like her own daughter. What is the point of telling her this? She will naturally protect Blood Fiend

Sect and that Qin Lie!”

Ju Ruijie had a dispirited face. “Senior Aunt, we cannot continue like this! Many people in the sect have reservations about Blood Fiend Sect, I am not the only one! Before this, we could earn the price difference through purchasing Blazing Profound Bombs and sell them to other factions, so the people in the sect were willing to tolerate Blood Fiend Sect. Now, this benefit has been taken away from us. Why do we have to tolerate Blood Fiend Sect and let them do whatever they want?”

Shi Xiuling sighed inwardly and said, “What do you want me to do?”

She knew that some people in the sect were discontent with Blood Fiend Sect. She knew that conflict would occur sooner or later. She hadn’t expected it to occur so soon.

In reality, she didn’t know why Yu Lingwei took such care of Blood Fiend Sect and gave many of the benefits that should have belonged to Illusory Demon Sect to Blood Fiend Sect.

She actually had some objections as well.

“I think we should give Blood Fiend Sect and Gray Island a lesson!” Ju Ruijie said coldly.

“What are you talking about?” Shi Xiuling frowned.

“Blood Fiend Sect and Gray Island’s martial practitioners and artificers cannot do anything without all kinds of spirit materials.” Ju Ruijie snorted and said, “This past year, they have always purchased from Illusory Demon Sect, trading spirit stones for all kinds of spirit materials to maintain constant production of Blazing Profound Bombs and improve their realms. Without us supplying them with spirit materials, their cultivation will be hindered, and their artifact forging will halt!”

Shi Xiuling also reacted.

The biggest force within the Setting Sun Islands’ range was

Illusory Demon Sect. Blood Fiend Sect and Gray Island had to go through Illusory Demon Sect to purchase many strange materials for forging and cultivation.

Blood Fiend Sect had set up an item teleportation formation, but not all spirit materials could be sent through it.

Many spirit herbs and spirit materials would be damaged by spatial vibrations and couldn't be transported through the formation.

Also, for large amounts of materials, it would take too many spirit stones to pass them through an item teleportation formation. That would be inefficient.

Blood Fiend Sect's small item teleportation formation could not provide much help to Blood Fiend Sect and Gray Island even if it was constantly working.

Also, when other forces requested to purchase Blazing Profound Bombs from Blood Fiend Sect, they would almost always send spirit stones, and not spirit materials.

If Illusory Demon Sect did not sell them the materials for cultivation and forging, the cultivation of Blood Fiend Sect's martial practitioners and the artifact forges on Gray Island would have a severe supply problem.

"If Qin Lie is not selling Blazing Profound Bombs to us, why do we have to be courteous to them? Senior Aunt, if we do not teach them a lesson, they will become even more arrogant!" Shi Xiuling remained silent during Ju Ruijie's alarmist talk.

Shi Xiuling thought for a while and felt that Ju Ruijie was right. She nodded and said, "Then let us give them a small lesson."

"Leave it to me!" Ju Ruijie smiled coldly.

"Alright, do not go overboard," Shi Xiuling said.

"I know."

……

Evening.

On top of a desolate island rising above the vast ocean, Qin Lie, Chu Li, and the others parked their crystalline war chariot and started drinking to their hearts' content.

They could see many flying artifacts in the clouds above their heads that were like enormous beasts. Occasionally flashing chariots would flicker through the skies.

The five great Silver rank forces were still meeting in the clouds.

"Just slightly more than a year and everyone has entered the Fulfillment Realm. It seems that the hardship in the Graveyard Gods was beneficial to our growth." Du Xiangyang drank with one hand splashing in the water. He had a bright smile.

Du Xiangyang, Chu Li, and Luo Chen had been in the late stage of the Netherpassage Realm when they left Graveyard of Gods. Each of them had advanced greatly, breaking through their limits, and successfully entering the Fulfilment Realm.

They were geniuses and important people within their own factions. They obtained ancient elites' remains for their sects from Qin Lie. In result, their sects thought even more highly of them.

After the Trial at Graveyard of Gods, Qin Lie and these three people built a friendly relationship and reached an unspoken agreement.

Chapter 751: Profound Thunder Heart

“It’s been a while since we got together, and we’re all at the Fulfillment Realm too. Anyone interested in a spar?”

Under the moon, Du Xiangyang finished his wine, stood up and suggested smilingly while overflowing with the desire to fight someone.

Luo Chen’s eyes lit up as deadly sharp sword intent burst out of his pores, making him seem like a heaven-piercing sword.

He stared straight at Qin Lie.

Chu Li chuckled and winked at Qin Lie, saying, “It looks like these two have a beef to pick with you!”

Qin Lie smiled wryly in response.

“It’s only been a year or so since we parted ways at the Graveyard of Gods, so where in the Spirit Realm did you learn that fire spirit art?” Du Xiangyang looked eager as clumps of flames appeared from inside his palms. They colored his excited face in red. “Come on, let’s fight already! Let me test that new fire spirit art you learned and see just how powerful it is to hurt someone like Senior Sister Tian Yu!”

“That will be fun.” Chu Li couldn’t wait for them to get started.

“I’ll wait for you guys to end your battle!” Luo Chen said.

All three of them assumed that Qin Lie had used a fire spirit art to produce a special kind of flame to burn Tian Yu.

They didn’t know that it was the power of bloodline.

Since Du Xiangyang also cultivated a fire spirit art, he was especially curious about the lava-like blaze. He wanted to know just how much Qin Lie had improved since last year.

“I’m not too familiar with that spirit art yet. I have something else for you to test, if you don’t mind.” Qin Lie laughed softly.

“Something else?” Du Xiangyang asked doubtfully.

“Something like this, for example!”

Wisps of blue electricity abruptly shot out of his body like dozens of spirit snakes.

They appeared incredibly bright under the curtain of night as they instantly arrived before Du Xiangyang’s chest.

“Scarlet Flame Circle!”

Clumps of red fire took on the shape of a ring in front of Du Xiangyang.

“Crackle!”

The electricity landed inside the fiery circle and caused some spirit energy explosions.

“Did you learn it from Forefather Terminator?” Du Xiangyang laughed loudly without moving. “It’s pretty average!”

“Is it?” Qin Lie answered.

Du Xiangyang was just about to say something when his expression abruptly changed. He involuntarily jumped backwards from the spot.

“Boom!”

A thunderous boom abruptly resounded from the web of electricity. The explosive power of heavenly thunder instantly scattered the fiery ring into sparks.

Qin Lie had concealed the aura of the power of thunder completely inside the electricity. That was why Du Xiangyang thought that the lightning his conjured didn’t contain any power of thunder.

The sudden explosion of thunder forced Du Xiangyang to dodge out of the way as soon as possible.

“I’m coming.”

Qin Lie smiled coolly and dashed across the air like a bolt of lightning. He dragged a dazzling tail of electricity behind him and charged towards Du Xiangyang like a meteor.

“Boom boom boom!”

The muffled sounds of thunder could be heard erupting deep inside the clouds on the sky. It was as if they were responding to Qin Lie’s attack.

Both Chu Li and Luo Chen looked astonished by Qin Lie’s movements.

That was because Qin Lie’s electrically-charged jump actually propelled him tens of meters into the sky instantly.

Utilizing the power of thunder, he jumped into the air and shot towards Du Xiangyang like a thunderous meteor even though he was still at the Fulfillment Realm.

Sky battle was a combat tactic that only Fragmentation Realm martial practitioners possessed. Therefore, they couldn’t help but be surprised when Qin Lie executed this technique while he was still at the Fulfillment Realm.

“Five Flames Flowing Light Sword!”

A sword flew out of Du Xiangyang’s sleeves. Flames of red, orange, purple, black and blue color flew out of the sword at once.

A prismatic sea of flames suddenly appeared above Du Xiangyang’s head.

The five flames were fused together in a strange fashion and burned in accordance to some kind of worldly law.

Like a thunderous meteor, Qin Lie charged violently into the sea of flames while attracting lightning bolts and explosive thunders all around him.

The second he charged into the sea of flames, all five flames burned bright and engulfed Qin Lie completely.

“Bang!”

He crashed heavily into the five-layered wall of flames, losing his clothes to the flames in the process.

“You’ve definitely grown a lot!” Qin Lie laughed loudly inside the sea of flames.

While laughing, a layer of ice swiftly appeared beneath his skin and protected his body from the flames.

At the same time, he pressed both his palms together.

“Thump! Thump! Thump!”

A dazzling sphere of thunder and lightning appeared over his palm, accompanied by loud heartbeats.

Chu Li’s expression changed as he exclaimed, “The Profound Thunder Heart!”

Luo Chen’s eyes also lit up brightly.

“Thump! Thump thump! Thump thump thump!”

Booms of thunder resounded nonstop from the thunder lightning ball in Qin Lie’s palm like the heartbeat of a person.

A terminating, desolate, and sad intent appeared from Qin Lie’s palm and struck Du Xiangyang in the chest through the sounds of thunder.

“Bang!”

Du Xiangyang looked like he was struck by a heavy blow as an abnormal, electrifying reaction suddenly erupted inside his heart.

Every time the thunderball let out a thunderous boom, Du Xiangyang felt like his heart was blasted by a surge of thunder.

The five-colored sea of flames he worked so hard to create abruptly dissipated as he lost control over his spirit energy.

He could no longer maintain the fiery barrier, so it crumbled in an instant.

“Whoosh!”

Qin Lie passed through the flames and stood still above a reef. He was still holding the ball of thunder firmly.

“Thump! Thump thump!”

Thunder boomed inside the ball as the noise was spreading to the surroundings through some mysterious method.

Du Xiangyang wasn’t the only one who was suffering. Even Chu Li and Luo Chen were forced to gather spirit energy inside their chest.

Their hearts were affected by the thunderous noise too. They felt as if the sound of thunder was hitting them in the chest again and again.

“Thump!”

A dull explosion resounded once more as the thunder lightning ball in Qin Lie’s palms abruptly turned bright.

Du Xiangyang let out a light snort as blue electricity surfaced from inside his own body. They started wrapping around him like binding ropes.

“Bastard!”

He swore once before swinging his sword. The slashes turned into flames that burned the electricity into nothingness.

He took another few step backwards until he was standing on a reef dozens of meters away from Qin Lie. It was only then he finally yelled, “Alright, I concede!”

Qin Lie smiled as the lightning started to slowly dissipate and go back into his palm. After a short while, the last thread of lightning was retracted back into his body.

“The Forefather Terminator actually taught you the Profound Thunder Heart? Are you actually his illegitimate son or something?” Du Xiangyang complained.

“Dammit, Du Xiangyang, you just can’t control your mouth, can you? You can shame Qin Lie all you want, but don’t you involve my master, you hear?” Chu Li scolded while laughing. “Do you know why my master is called Forefather Terminator? That’s because he never had a love relationship with anyone his entire life. Obviously he wouldn’t have an illegitimate son. His entire life has been cultivation and cultivation only. He doesn’t even care about the internal matters of Terminator Sect and left them all to Senior Uncle Lei Yan and Elder Shen to manage. He is obsessed with the martial way, and there are no emotional bonds that can stop him from pursuing greater heights.”

“But the Profound Thunder Heart is your master’s unique spirit technique,” Luo Chen exclaimed in astonishment.

“How would I know how that came to be?” Chu Li’s mouth twitched as he pondered for a moment. Then, he looked at Qin Lie and asked, “Have you really become my junior brother, Qin Lie?”

“That has to be the case, right?” Du Xiangyang let out an odd cry. “He even taught him the Profound Thunder Heart. If this doesn’t qualify him as a disciple then what is? If I remember correctly, not even your seniors brothers were taught this spirit technique, were they?”

“That is true,” Chu Li also exclaimed.

The Profound Thunder Heart was a miraculous spirit art that Nan Zhengtian learned after spending countless years researching the power of thunder and lightning.

By condensing thunder and lightning into a ball and holding it in his palms, he could build a strange connection with his opponent’s heart, causing it to resonate with the thunder booms.

This was a technique that only Nan Zhengtian possessed.

For many years, he had used this mysterious spirit technique to defeat countless opponents equal to or even stronger than him.

Countless martial practitioners who cultivated the thunder spirit art dreamed of learning Profound Thunder Heart one day, and there were plenty of elite martial practitioners who tried to discover this technique's secrets and execute it themselves.

Unfortunately, no one else but Nan Zhengtian had successfully executed the "Profound Thunder Heart."

Even his direct disciples never had the experience of using the Profound Thunder Heart against an enemy. This made a lot of people think that the Profound Thunder Heart was a spirit technique that Nan Zhengtian taught no one but his true successor.

"Old Monster Nan couldn't possibly have chosen you as the future successor of Terminator Sect, could he?" Du Xiangyang exclaimed.

But he suddenly shut up the moment the words tumbled out of his mouth. A trace of panic passed through his eyes.

Luo Chen cast an odd glance at Chu Li after a brief moment of astonishment.

Chu Li's expression suddenly turned a little unnatural.

He was Forefather Terminator's direct disciple, so there were many people who thought that he would succeed Forefather Terminator to become the sect master of Terminator Sect in the future.

Chu Li thought so too.

Even though he didn't cultivate a thunder spirit art.

In fact, Forefather Terminator himself had declared to the outside world again and again that the successor of Terminator Sect didn't necessarily need to cultivate the thunder spirit art. He also said that the thunder spirit art wasn't the core spirit art of Terminator Sect.

Moreover, the sect masters prior to Forefather Terminator all cultivated the spirit art Chu Li was cultivating right now—the Starry Arts.

Chu Li knew that there were plenty of seniors inside the sect who thought well of his chances. For example, there were Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen, Lei Yan, and Shen Kui.

He always thought that he was the most likely person to succeed Terminator Sect.

But today, he witnessed with his own eyes Qin Lie executing the s“Profound Thunder Heart.” No matter how close he was to Qin Lie, he couldn’t help but feel discomfited by it.

After all, the current sect master of Terminator Sect was Nan Zhengtian. His influence was bigger than combined influence of Xu Ran, Tong Zhenzhen, Lei Yan, and Shen Kui put together. Forefather Terminator’s place in his disciples’ hearts’ was irreplaceable, and they all considered him a living deity.

If Forefather Terminator truly wanted to raise Qin Lie as his successor, Chu Li knew that his chances would be slim at best.

And so he suddenly fell silent.

Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen realized the implication and conflict boiling inside Chu Li’s heart. They too fell into the same silence.

Qin Lie was surprised when he noted their sudden silence. A moment of thought later, he also came to the same realization.

He couldn’t help but feel a headache.

“If my master truly wishes to raise you as the future sect master of Terminator Sect, then it only proves that my strength was insufficient to begin with,” Chu Li forced a smile and pretended that he was fine with the whole thing. “Worse comes to worst, I’ll take follow Senior Uncle Xu’s example and journey all across the world with a woman I love. I can come back every couple hundred years and see how far you’ve developed Terminator Sect.”

Everyone present could see that Chu Li was forcing the smile on his face.

Chapter 752: Shen Yue

It was normal for Chu Li to feel like this.

Back at the Trial, he was the one who strongly suggested that Qin Lie should visit Terminator Sect. He thought of Qin Lie as a brother, and he hoped that his master would acknowledge Qin Lie's cultivation talents and teach him the thunder spirit arts.

He had treated Qin Lie with utter sincerity.

However, Forefather Terminator had gone so far as to teach Qin Lie the 'Profound Thunder Heart'. His care for Qin Lie was so great that it was as if he was raising Qin Lie as his own successor. This turn of events far exceeded Chu Li's expectations, and it made him feel as if he had led a wolf right into his own house.

He couldn't say anything about it, however.

"It's not what you guys think. There's some history between me and the Forefather. Also, I am not a Terminator Sect disciple even though I possess this token. It only serves to provide me with a status."

Qin Lie took out the token in an attempt to console Chu Li. He said seriously, "Big brother Chu, I am not a Terminator Sect disciple, and I never will be! You..."

"You don't have to explain anything." Chu Li shook his head and smiled in response. "That the Forefather values you is the fortune you've earned through your own hands. You and I are brothers, so I will never try to take it from you, nor wish you nothing but the best. I may feel a little uncomfortable now, but this feeling will pass eventually."

"Now that's a good brother" Du Xiangyang laughed out loud.

Luo Chen kept quiet and said nothing.

The night was long, and time aplenty. The quartet continued to

drink and chat happily with one another, but the atmosphere was no longer as harmonious as it was before.

Both Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen could see that Chu Li was a little distracted.

They sighed on the inside, unsure how to advise Chu Li into eventual acceptance. The only thing they could do was to avoid talking about Terminator Sect as much as possible.

They didn't even dare show their curiosity towards the 'Profound Thunder Heart', much less bring it up as a topic.

The quartet sat for almost an hour under this strange atmosphere.

Suddenly, golden light showered down from above the sky.

The quartet subconsciously looked up to see who it was.

A beautiful smiling woman dressed in gold colored dress descended from the sky on a Rank Six Golden Feathered Luan. She had narrow, phoenix like eyes, an oval face, and a pair of clear and bright eyes. Her bearing was both strong and elegant.

"Did you come for me, senior sister?" Chu Li was just hoping to find an excuse to leave the place, so he hastily stood up and spoke assuming that she had some questions for him.

"Senior Sister Shen Yue!" Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen also got up to greet her.

Since everyone had stood up to greet Shen Yue, Qin Lie too got up and copied Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen's movements, bowing with cupped hands while saying, "Senior Sister Shen Yue."

Qin Lie knew of Shen Yue's name even though he had never seen her with his own eyes until now. She knew that this woman was Shen Kui's granddaughter and was greatly favored by Nan Zhengtian himself. She was a bright pearl in Terminator Sect.

He naturally examined Shen Yue with a critical eye.

Shen Yue was without a doubt a beautiful and attractive woman. She was tall, well-proportioned, and had an extremely picturesque countenance. She was a beauty at Song Tingyu's level.

Maybe it was because she was Shen Kui's granddaughter, grew up in Terminator Sect, and was favored greatly by Nan Zhengtian, but Shen Yue had also cultivated a nobilistic and powerful temperament that very easily drew desire for domination.

Du Xiangyang wasn't the only one whose eyes were shining when she came over. Qin Lie noticed that even the stiff and reclusive Luo Chen had started straightening his sleeves as if he was afraid of missing his etiquette and be looked down upon by her.

Shen Yue descended on a reef while smiling at them.

Her bright, moon-like eyes hadn't fallen on Chu Li, however. Instead, she looked at Qin Lie and said pleasantly, "Are you Junior Brother Qin?"

Qin Lie was dumbfounded.

The remaining trio were stunned too.

"I've just chatted with Senior Uncle Xu Ran and heard a little something about you. That is why I've purposely came to see you with my own eyes." Shen Yue smiled softly and produced some delicious snacks and a few wine jugs as if by magic. She said generously, "If you all don't mind, may I join your tea party, junior brothers?"

"Of course!" Du Xiangyang laughed candidly.

Even Luo Chen revealed a slightly stiff smile and nodded softly in response.

Surprisingly, it was Chu Li who was frowning slightly.

He knew Shen Yue. He knew that she never did something without real intentions. He could see from her eyes and her actions that she was here for Qin Lie.

“She can’t possibly know that master wants to nurture Qin Lie too, right? Is that why she showed up now to make a connection with him?” Chu Li thought doubtfully.

“Do you mind, Junior Brother Qin?” Shen Yue said softly.

“Of course not.” Qin Lie smiled coolly in return.

“That is good. Come, please enjoy this snacks that I’ve made myself. Oh, these wines are from Senior Uncle Xu Ran; he said that it comes from a foreign land. Why don’t you all give it a try and see how good it is?” Shen Yue greeted them warmly.

Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen were all too happy to enjoy the delicious meals and wine.

Qin Lie had nothing to be afraid of, so he smiled, picked up a jug of wine and poured it down his throat. He couldn’t help but let out an exclamation of praise when his mouth was filled with a sweet, intoxicating taste.

Chu Li was the only person who was staring at Shen Yue with odd eyes.

Du Xiangyang too drank a mouthful of wine and let out a praise before saying, “Celestial Artifact Sect’s Senior Sister Luo Kexin is said to be extremely talented in artifact forging, but…” He sighed. “I was hoping that she could check out my new flying sword, but I got into a verbal argument with her because of Qin Lie. It is highly unlikely that she’ll lend me her aid after that.”

Shen Yue’s presence meant that they couldn’t speak as openly as they did before. Therefore, they could only switch to another topic.

He could see that a bit of friction had appeared between Qin Lie and Chu Li due to Forefather Terminator’s high regard for Qin Lie. Therefore, he was doing his best to divert the topic from Terminator Sect in order to avoid deepening the rift between the duo.

“The Five Flames Flowing Light Sword you got is defective?” Luo Chen looked a little surprised.

“A little, yes.” Du Xiangyang smiled wryly.

Luo Chen’s frown grew deeper. “You had the chance to enter Heavenly Sword Mountain to choose a flying sword yourself after you aided the sect in obtaining the ancient elite remains, and you wasted this chance on a defective flying sword?”

“Err, that’s right,” Du Xiangyang felt embarrassed now that he put it that way.

Their conversation made both Chu Li and Shen Yue curious. Chu Li couldn’t help himself from asking, “Why have you chosen a defective sword?”

They both knew that the reason Heavenly Sword Mountain was called ‘Heavenly Sword Mountain’ was because they literally had a mountain that was covered in flying swords. This mountain was named Heavenly Sword Mountain.

All Heavenly Sword Mountain martial practitioners practiced sword wielding. The sword was the only spirit weapon a Heavenly Sword Mountain martial practitioner could possess.

Flying swords of all grades were littered across the peak of Heavenly Sword Mountain. One could find Profound Grade, Earth Grade, and even Heaven Grade flying swords in that place.

These flying swords had all sorts of backgrounds. Some of them were bought from the artificers of the Land of Chaos, and some of them were left behind for future generations by deceased Heavenly Sword Mountain martial practitioners.

There were also some that were obtained through various ways during various operations outside of their territories.

Heavenly Sword Mountain disciples were allowed to select a flying sword that suited them if they reached a certain realm or made a massive contribution to the sect.

The mountain was protected by many restrictions. Generally speaking, the disciples who won the right to enter this place could only choose a flying sword that was closer to their realm.

Manifestation Realm or Netherpassage Realm disciples were allowed to choose Profound Grade flying swords, while Fulfillment Realm and Fragmentation Realm martial practitioners were allowed to choose Earth Grade flying swords. Only those who had entered the Nirvana Realm were allowed to choose Heaven Grade flying swords for themselves.

The reason for these rules was so that martial practitioners could unleash full potential of the flying sword they chose.

After Du Xiangyang had ascended to the Fulfillment Realm, he was given a chance to enter the mountain to choose a suitable sword. That was how he came to possess the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword that complemented his fire spirit art.

However, Du Xiangyang quickly realized that there was a problem with the spirit diagram inside the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword after he circulated his spirit art through the sword.

He wasn’t an artificer, so he couldn’t see what the problem was even though he knew that it was defective somewhere.

He had gone to the seniors of Heavenly Sword Mountain to inquire about the sword, but unfortunately for him none of his seniors were artificers. Therefore, they couldn’t provide him with any aid.

The reason he insisted on attending this meeting was to fight against the Heaven Ghoul Race, increase his own experience and knowledge, and find a Celestial Artifact Sect artificer to check out his Five Flames Flowing Light Sword.

Before he came to look for Qin Lie, he had sought out a couple of his friends in the Celestial Artifact Sect to check out his weapon.

Unfortunately, the friends he knew were all junior disciples and

their artifact forging skills and knowledge were very shallow. They weren't even able to help him identify the problem. They all suggested that he sought out Luo Kexin to help him.

That was what he was going to do.

However, he got himself into a verbal argument with Luo Kexin for Qin Lie while the latter was in seclusion. He inevitably burned the bridge in front of him.

That was why he was so depressed that he drank a little more than he usually would. His intoxication made him slip up and say something that caused a rift between Qin Lie and Chu Li.

"Show me your flying sword," Qin Lie said suddenly.

"You want to have a look?" Du Xiangyang looked astonished. He laughed in an odd tone. "Don't tell me you know how to forge artifacts too?"

"I know a little, sure." Qin Lie answered carelessly.

"You and your boasts!" Du Xiangyang ultimately decided to toss his flying sword over to Qin Lie despite the laughing abuse. "Sure, have a look."

Neither Luo Chen nor Shen Yue paid any attention to this. They both thought that Qin Lie was just fooling around and assumed that his knowledge of artifact forging was superficial at best.

In their eyes, Qin Lie was a martial practitioner who cultivated the Blood Spirit Art, a thunder spirit art, a frost spirit art, the power of earth and now a fire spirit art.

There was only so much a person could do. In their minds, it was absolutely impossible that a person who cultivated such a wide variety of spirit arts could have any accomplishments in artifact forging as well.

But the moment Qin Lie caught the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword in his hands, a strange feeling suddenly sprung into their

minds—he actually does know how to forge spirit artifacts!

The seriousness on Qin Lie's face, the concentration in his eyes and the manner in which he held the flying swords all betrayed the hint of a master at work.

They were all knowledgeable and experienced people. They could discern at first glance if Qin Lie was just pretending to be skillful.

"Ah, so this is where you guys are." Suddenly Luo Kexin's giggle rang from the sky. "Du Xiangyang, I heard from two of my junior brothers that you were seeking me out to repair a flying sword? Is that true?"

Luo Kexin descended from the sky on a ray of rainbow light the moment she said this smilingly.

"Eh? You know how to forge artifacts?" She couldn't help but exclaim softly when she saw Qin Lie holding the flying sword. Her face was full of astonishment.

Chapter 753: Illusory Demon Sect's Oppression

Luo Kexin, Luo Chen, and the others thought the same.

A martial practitioner that cultivated a heterogeneous mix of spirit arts could not have put time into artifact forging. Even a person as talented as her barely had any time to cultivate a fire spirit art on top of studying artifact forging.

The great majority of artificers only cultivated a fire spirit art to supplement their artifact forging.

Only these artificers could find a balance between studying forging and cultivating.

She did not think that Qin Lie who was recognized by Terminator Sect as someone with profound understanding of thunder spirit arts really knew how to forge artifacts.

Luo Kexin's brow raised slightly. Her gaze when she looked at Qin Lie held tinge of dismissal.

"Not really." Qin Lie didn't even lift his head.

His hand that held the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword seemed like a metal hook. Threads of energy emanated from his fingertips and quickly made a circuit through the complex spirit diagram inside.

He frowned slightly.

"It's normal that you do not understand." Luo Kexin smiled, her eyes turning into crescents. She said pointedly, "No one can be accomplished in so many different areas."

She reached out a hand towards Qin Lie with a proud smile at the corner of her mouth. She said with a relaxed expression, "Let me see."

Du Xiangyang's eyes lit up. He subconsciously moved forward with evident excitement.

"I'm in a good mood today. I will help fix the problem with Du Xiangyang's flying sword." Luo Kexin raised her head.

"Qin Lie!" Du Xiangyang shouted.

Qin Lie understood his meaning and silently handed the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword to Luo Kexin so that Du Xiangyang would not be disappointed.

Shen Yue and the others stared at Luo Kexin with wide eyes in curiosity. They wanted to see how she would fix this flying sword.

"As long as Senior Sister Luo successfully fixes this flying sword for me, the payment... I will definitely satisfy Senior Sister Luo!" Du Xiangyang gritted his teeth. He was clearly prepared to be robbed silly by Luo Kexin.

"I will only know if I can repair it after examination." Luo Kexin slowly gripped the flying sword.

Shen Yue and the others focused on each and every one of her actions.

When she held the flying sword and tapped along the blade to ascertain the material of the flying sword from the outside, a hint of surprise flashed through Shen Yeu's eyes.

Luo Chen and Chu Li were also slightly shocked.

From her presence when she held the sword, Luo Kexin did not seem as natural as Qin Lie.

They felt that Qin Lie's focus, carefulness and presence carried a kind of ancient mannerism like that of an ancient artificer.

That mannerism surpassed Luo Kexin by far.

This was a very strange feeling.

They clearly did not understand Qin Lie, and didn't even know

for sure if Qin Lie actually knew artifact forging, but their heart told them that Qin Lie had some skill.

“Clang!”

Luo Kexin flicked her finger. A metallic clang came from the flying sword. Threads of fire flowed from her fingertip and entered the spirit diagram of the sword.

After dozens of seconds.

“This sword is unrepairable.” Luo Kexin threw the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword towards Du Xiangyang as though she was throwing garbage. Her brow held some irritation and helplessness. “The compound spirit diagram inside contains three lost ancient diagrams that are damaged. Not just me, even the sect master of our Celestial Artifact Sect cannot repair it.”

“Not even a sliver of hope?’ Du Xiangyang asked dispiritedly.

This sword could perfectly merge with his fire spirit art. Even damaged, it could still release great power.

Du Xiangyang thought highly of this flying sword. He thought that when the flying sword was fixed, his strength would go up another level.

“No one in our Celestial Artifact Sect understands how to inscribe ancient diagrams. This means that no one in the Land of Chaos can repair this sword. Give up,” Luo Kexin said harshly.

The words sentenced the flying sword to death. They told Du Xiangyang to stop wasting energy on the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword because the sword had no chance of ever being repaired.

No matter how suited the sword was to him, if it was a faulty one, it could lost control at an important time.

A spirit artifact losing control during battle was calamity that could even kill its master.

This was absolutely not allowed.

“It seems my luck is not very good.” Du Xiangyang smiled disdainfully. “Alright, it’s good that I know the result. This way, I can pick a new flying sword as early as possible.”

He was preparing to give up on the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword.

“So lively here.” Xue Moyan’s voice came from the sky. A white crystalline war chariot carried her in her appearance.

Clad in white, she was like a goddess of the moon. Her figure gradually grew distinct.

“Junior Brother Qin, I have a matter to discuss with you,” Xue Moyan said from the chariot.

Qin Lie stood and looked at the group beside him. He suddenly said to Du XIangyang, “Lend the sword to me for a few days.”

“Sure.” Du Xiangyang sighed and threw the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword. He was clearly dispirited.

After all, Luo Kexin said the ancient diagram inside the sword was one that even Feng Yi of Celestial Artifact Sect could not repair. This almost meant that the sword was completely scrap.

A flying sword that could not be repaired was of no value to him.

“Everyone, I will leave first.” Qin Lie put the sword into his spatial ring. After Xue Moyan’s crystalline war chariot descended, he jumped onto it.

The white chariot departed.

“I hadn’t expected that he would be interested in trash.” Luo Kexin sneered and then said, “I’m going too.”

She quickly left.

“Let’s go.” Shen Yue waved her hand and flew away on the Gold Winged Luan.

“Chu Li, are you and Qin Lie alright?’ After everyone else left, Du Xiangyang suddenly frowned.

Luo Chen also looked over.

Chu Li’s face was pained and he shook his head. “Why wouldn’t we be? If my master wants to nurture Qin Lie, what can I do? Become enemies with Qin Lie because of this?”

“Then you?” Du Xiangyang trailed off.

“I’m alright. I just cannot come to terms with it that quickly. I will be fine after a while.” Chu Li sighed with helplessness. He did not say anything else as he flew away.

“Ah, the choice of the future sect master, if Chu Li cannot resolve this, they cannot be like before,” Du Xiangyang sighed.

“I hope the two of them can find a solution.” Luo Chen frowned.

……

The white crystalline war chariot left the reef and flew aimlessly.

On the chariot, Xue Moyan’s clothing fluttered in the wind. Her eyes were shrouded in worry.

“Why haven’t you gone back?” Qin Lie said in shock.

“Return where?” Xue Moyan sighed and said with a lowered head, “I came with Illusory Demon Sect. Other than you, there are no other sect members here.”

Pausing, she said, full of self-disdain, “Or should I return to Illusory Demon Sect?”

“I heard a bit of your argument with Ju Ruijie. Ignore her,” Qin Lie said gravely.

“I want to ignore her, but she does not plan on doing the same.” Xue Moyan shook her head.

“What happened?” Qin Lie took the hint.

“I heard that after I left, you also argued for a bit with Junior

Sister Ju?”

“I did.”

“I just received news from Blood Fiend Sect. Elder Hong told me that Illusory Demon Sect has stopped their partnership with us. They are no longer selling us spirit materials. Blood Fiend Sect, Blood Island and Gold Sun Island, many martial practitioners rely on the spirit materials we purchase from Illusory Demon Sect for their cultivation. Gray Island also needs a constant supply of spirit materials to forge Blazing Profound Bombs. Other than the closest Illusory Demon Sect, no faction will sell such a wide variety of spirit materials.

“Terminator Sect, Heavenly Sword Mountain, they cannot replace Illusory Demon Sect?”

“No, Heavenly Sword Mountain and Terminator Sect are too far away. Many spirit materials cannot be moved using item teleportation formations. Illusory Demon Sect not selling spirit materials to us means that we are immediately in trouble. At least, in the short term, no one can replace Illusory Demon Sect.”

Qin Lie’s face gradually darkened.

He immediately knew that this was because of his conflict with Ju Ruijie, because he refused to sell Blazing Profound Bombs to Ju Ruijie. This had caused Illusory Demon Sect’s retaliation.

Looking back at it, Illusory Demon Sect’s counterattack was extremely strong and effective.

Because of his impulsive action, Blood Fiend Sect, Gray Island, Blood Island, Gold Sun Island, all of the martial practitioners and artificers would have a great drop in their efficiency due to the lack of materials.

“Does your master… know of this? What did your mother say?’ Qin Lie asked a beat later.

“My master doesn’t know, and my mother does not want to

trouble her." With a clear hesitation on her face, Xue Moyan ultimately said, "I also do not want to trouble my master... She has it tough."

"There is a group of people in Illusory Demon Sect that have great reservations about us. They think we have impinged on their benefits. Even Senior Aunt Xiuling is discontent with us as she is the one in charge of spirit material trades between our sects. Without her consent, Junior Sister Jiu wouldn't have been able to cut us off. I don't know how many elders are like that."

"If there are many of these people, even my master cannot overly favor us."

Xue Moyan sighed. "Illusory Demon Sect is unlike Terminator Sect. She is not like Forefather Terminator with unparalleled position in the sect. He is like a god. No one dares to object to his decisions even if it is an incorrect one. But my master cannot do the same. My master do not have such strong power and influence as the Forefather."

Qin Lie's brow furrowed.

A long time later, he said with a grave expression. "In this enormous Land of Chaos, is there no other force that can solve our problem?"

"Unfortunately no." Xue Moyan's expression was pained. "As the largest artifact forging sect in the Land of Chaos, Celestial Artifact Sect possesses a great number of item teleportation formations. Also, the highest quality item teleportation formation they have can transport almost any spirit materials, even spirit herbs. However, the Setting Sun Islands do not have that kind of item teleportation formation. Supposedly, only Luo Kexin's grandfather knows how to build these."

"Then we will think of a way to make him build us one!" Qin Lie shouted.

“He never helps any sect other than Celestial Artifact Sect. He’s always been like that.” Xue Moyan had a helpless expression.

“Give me some time, I will think of a way.”

Chapter 754: Another Strong Enemy

East of the Heavenly Slaughter Continent, there was a desolate and endless ocean with many islands scattered about it. This territory belonged to the eastern barbarians.

There was no life on the islands.

On that morning, before the sun appeared, a gray shadow twisted and manifested high above the clouds.

The gray shadow turned into Bhutto.

“Here.”

Bhutto’s dark eyes looked around the surroundings eerily. His short body suddenly fell down towards the clouds.

The sea of clouds was vast.

Yet as Bhutto’s bodies started releasing spatial cracks, the cracks made this space look like a spider web, or a shattered mirror.

These were cracks even in the firmament.

“Crack crack!”

Sounds of stone shattering came from the space around Bhutto. It was a sound of a blocked passageway slowly splitting apart.

Some time later.

As more and more spatial rifts appeared, a dark and deep passageway was revealed.

An ancient, and noxiously rotten smell came out of the passageway.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!”

Bhutto created dozens of spatial blades that cut the passageway.

When threads of black light came out of the passageway, Bhutto’s eyes released light.

Then, he burrowed sharply into the passageway.

The passageway slowly expanded.

Six hours later.

A gray shadow flew out of the passageway and formed a figure of Bhutto. His eyes were dim, a clear sign of exhaustion.

He waited with anticipation written all over his face at the entrance of the passageway.

The skeleton of a rotting giant lizard that was thousands of meters long slowly popped its head out of the dark passageway.

A tall and thin foreign race with blue faces and fangs stood on the head of the skeleton. They held all kinds of bone weapons, their eyes glowing blue as they looked grimly at the surroundings.

The person at the front wore all kinds of bone necklaces and bracelets. He held a skull staff as he excitedly shouted.

“Bhutto!”

“Hah, Bergson, you are still alive!” Bhutto gave a smile that could scare people to tears.

“You helped us create the space passageway? Is this... really our homeland?” The old foreigner called Bergson asked in a trembling voice.

Behind him, all of the other blue-faced ferocious looking people were filled with anticipation.

“Yes, this is the main world! The Spirit Realm that once belonged to us Heaven Ghouls and you Blue Ghouls!” Bhutto laughed.

“We’ve finally returned. After thirty thousand years, we finally step onto our homeland again!” Bergson sobbed.

The crowd of Blue Ghouls cried tears of joy as they trembled all over.

“What about Heaven Fighting Race? Are they still dominating

this place?" Bergson cried for a while when he abruptly thought of the important matter. His eyes were full of terror.

"The era of the Heaven Fighting Race has ended. They were defeated by the united races, and fled for faraway space. They have not returned for a long time," Bhutto snickered. "Old man, you would never see it coming... the current rulers of this world are humans!"

"Humans? The humans we always treated as food? Other than their astounding reproductive ability, what else do they have?" Bergson laughed disdainfully.

"I am also curious." Bhutto shook his head.

"Hah, the disappearance of the Heaven Fighting Race means that our time has come back!" Bergson waved the skull staff and said, "Where's the Earth Ghoul Race? As one of the three great ghoul races, where are they?"

"I know where they are hiding. After accommodating you, I will immediately leave and have the Earth Ghoul Race return to their home as well!" Bhutto laughed.

"What are you waiting for?" Bergson urged. "I haven't seen Andrew for a long time. I wonder if he's still alive."

"Okay, I'll go create a passage to the Earth Ghoul Race immediately!" Bhutto nodded.

Space threads formed on his body as his figure gradually blurred.

Dozens of seconds later, Bhutto disappeared.

At this time, the flying spirit artifact made from the skeleton of the giant lizard completely flew out of the passageway.

Bergson found his bearings. He pointed at the Heavenly Slaughter Continent with his skull staff and ordered, "Go that way. Kill every human along the way!"

.....

On an enormous black iron ship.

Forefather Terminator and Feng Yi of Heavenly Artifact Sect, Qi Yang of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, Yu Lingwei of Illusory Demon Sect, Luo Nan and others of Heavenly Sword Mountain finally arrived. They decided to surround Prism Continent and kill all members of the Heaven Ghoul Race.

The four great Silver rank forces moved as several flying artifacts roared.

In the eyes of those in charge, the only threat was the Heaven Ghoul Race. Everything else was inconsequential.

“Once the fires of battle burn, remember to not run around recklessly. Try to stay near me.” While Nan Zhengtian was talking with Feng Yi and the others, Xu Ran found Qin Lie at the rear and informed him, “The Heaven Ghoul clansmen will try to kill you first. My wife and I will be responsible for your safety.”

“Oh.” Qin Lie said absent-mindedly.

“What? You have other thoughts?” Xu Ran inquired.

At this time, Xu Ran, his wife and Lin Liang’er were on the black iron ship at the rear, the same as Qin Lie.

“Nothing.” Qin Lie shook his head.

“I heard some news.” Shen Yue came out of nowhere. “It seems that the Setting Sun Islands have encountered some problems.”

“Problems? What kind of problems?” Xu Ran was puzzled.

“I heard that Illusory Demon Sect stopped selling spirit materials to Setting Sun Islands. This has caused the martial practitioners of the Setting Sun Islands and the artificers of Gray Island to have enormous amounts of spirit stones but no way to spend them.” Shen Yue said with a smile.

“How do you know?” Qin Lie was shocked.

“I’m responsible for Terminator Sect’s intelligence gathering,”

Shen Yue explained.

“Yu Lingwei and Mo Lingye are extremely close. How can a conflict like this occur between Illusory Demon Sect and Blood Fiend Sect?” Xu Ran’s gaze was bewildered.

“It might not be Yu Lingwei’s intention,” Shen Yue said.

“What happened?” Xu Ran frowned.

Shen Yue looked towards Qin Lie.

Qin Lie explained in a few words.

“It’s nothing big.” Xu Ran said after listening, “If Blood Fiend Sect is uncomfortable at the Setting Sun Islands, they can move near the Heavenly Calamity Continent. Terminator Sect doesn’t have such complex relationships in our ranks. We all listen to Old Monster Nan. As long as he consents, no one dares to disobey. No one would do anything against his orders and go against their own side.”

“Blood Fiend Sect just managed to establish themselves on the Setting Sun Islands, they built palaces, made wards, they must have spent great deal of energy. If they move not even two years after, they will have lost greatly.” Shen Yue continued, “Also, they had just conquered Black Cloud Palace and Heavenly Sea Pavilion. Gold Sun Island is also there. They cannot just leave.”

“Then it is troublesome.” Xu Ran didn’t have a solution. “Terminator Sect is too far from the Setting Sun Islands. It is really not convenient to trade enormous amounts of spirit materials. We cannot help.”

“If Luo Han of Celestial Artifact Sect was willing to act and help the Setting Sun Islands build the best artifact teleportation formation, then this would be resolved,” Shen Yue said with a smile.

She seemed to have learned about all the hard problems Qin Lie had encountered and knew how to resolve them.

Qin Lie was slightly shocked and looked at her. He didn't know why this Shen Yue was so interested in his matters.

"That old Luo Han?" Xu Ran's face darkened. He shook his head and said, "Hard! It will be difficult to ask him to act!"

When they conversed, Tong Zhenzhen and Lin Liang'er only listened. They did not express any opinions.

Tong Zhenzhen seemed to be disinterested in sect matters like this.

"Either move closer to us, submit to Illusory Demon Sect, or ask Luo Han to act. These are the only three choices." Shen Yue looked deeply at Qin Lie and said wryly, "What will you choose?"

Qin Lie said, "Certainly not the second option."

"Really stubborn." Shen Yue's eyes lit up.

"Shen Yue, I'm not skilled in matters like this and am not used to using my mind on these matters." Xu Ran thought and then said with a chuckle, "Help Qin Lie. I know you will have a solution, right?"

"There are solutions." Shen Yue narrowed her eyes and bit softly at her lower lip. "But why should I help him?"

"Qin Lie is one of our own." Xu Ran suddenly started laughing again.

"Oh? Really?" Shen Yue looked over.

Qin Lie was shocked. He looked at Xu Ran and then at Shen Yue. He kept on feeling something was not quite right.

Chapter 755: Repairing the Flying Sword

Shen Yue and Xu Ran's act was a little obvious.

Qin Lie could sense Shen Yue's great interest in him. She seemed to be observing his every move and plotting something in her head.

He thought he knew what Shen Yue wanted. That was why he cooperated with her and supported her.

This dumbfounded him, however.

"Senior Sister Shen, can you really help us?" Qin Lie asked without revealing his thoughts after pondering for a moment.

Shen Yue nodded smilingly.

"Don't mind us, we're heading to the front for a look," Xu Ran held Tong Zhenzhen's hand and led her to the ship before them.

Tong Zhenzhen cast a glance at Lin Liang'er.

Lin Liang'er quietly followed behind them with an indifferent look on her face.

That was how Qin Lie and Shen Yue were the only ones left inside the somewhat spacious meeting hall.

Most of the Terminator Sect martial practitioners were either waiting by cultivation areas or preparing themselves for the next battle. No one had the time to come here for an idle chat.

"Please teach me, senior sister." Qin Lie bowed slightly.

Shen Yue suddenly sat down on a soft chair and relaxed her body completely. She beckoned him to come over her and said, "Have a seat."

There were plenty of soft chairs inside the meeting hall. They were there to make conversations flow easier.

Qin Lie smiled and walked towards her. He plopped down on the

closest seat next to Shen Yue.

He turned around to look at her. Electricity ran through his eyes. “What do you need me for, senior sister?”

“Smart and direct. I like it.” Shen Yue didn’t avoid his eyes. In fact, she even turned around to stare right back into his eyes.

Shen Yue’s eyes slowly glowed with a kind of light that tugged at men’s heart.

They stared at each other for a while.

As if pulled by a pair of magnets, Qin Lie felt as if his mind and soul were about to succumb in the light rippling in Shen Yue’s eyes.

He sensed something deep inside Shen Yue’s pupils. It was a wondrous feeling that could pull someone right to the center and make them never want to let go.

A wondrous feeling of souls intermingling with each other resonated into his mind. His soul couldn’t help but tremble at the feeling.

Qin Lie abruptly shuddered.

“Do I look pretty, Junior Brother Qin?” Shen Yue’s erotic voice seemed to ring from the heaven itself. He felt as if a wondrous melody had wormed its way right into his Soul Lake.

Shen Yue’s eyes glittered with deep, bottomless light.

The dim light seemed capable of pulling his soul slowly into a wondrous place that existed deep inside Shen Yue’s pupils.

Qin Lie’s soul floated through the bridge that was their gazes and threatened to sink into Shen Yue’s eyes just like that.

It was moving completely out of his rational conscious control.

Qin Lie was shocked by this.

“I can help you solve your current problem, but not for free. I

want you to give me something," Shen Yue said sweetly.

Her gentle voice was like sweet nectar dripping into Qin Lie's heart. It made him feel indescribably comfortable and relaxed.

"What do you want?" He didn't voice the words with his mouth. His soul thought emerged from his mind and expressed his intentions clearly.

It was the heart language.

It was rumored that males and females whose hearts were linked as one could talked to each other using the heart language with their eyes.

His partner could sense everything he thought the moment they appeared in his mind. This was the mysterious heart language operates.

"I want you." An erotic, rosy color sprung onto Shen Yue's cheeks. Her pupils looked like webs of love that wanted very much to snare him whole.

Qin Lie was immediately stunned by her declaration.

In the next moment, the near indiscernible bridge of light that was built between their gazes parted and returned back their original spot like falling tides.

"Frost Arts."

Cold air abruptly appeared from his pores and flooded him over. Bone chilling frost concept filled every part of his bones, limbs, and mind.

He slowly regained his cool.

He inhaled deeply before casting an odd look at Shen Yue. He asked in surprise, "What did you say, senior sister?"

He assumed that his mind was playing tricks on him earlier.

"I want you." Shen Yue said again with a bit of embarrassment.

Qin Lie's mouth fell open as he stared at her blankly. He forgot what he should say in reply.

"I'm sorry for scaring you like this." Shen Yue smiled and shedded her the color of embarrassment on her cheeks quickly.

She quickly readjusted herself and regained her cool. Wrapping a clump of black hair around her finger, she said naturally and calmly like she was discussing a business transaction, "I'll take care of your problems, and you'll take care of my physical needs. You're the one who will benefit the most out of his trade no matter how you look at it. What do you think?"

Qin Lie had no idea how to react.

He had never met a woman like Shen Yue since he started on the path of cultivation, nor had he ever encountered a beautiful woman offering to have an "affair" with him of her own accord. Shen Yue's natural and unrestrained manner made him feel like they were discussing about the cultivation of the martial way or a business transaction.

It was as if she wasn't talking about the taboos between men and women.

He had to admit that he was somewhat stunned by this.

"As you may have noticed, I am not an ugly woman. Moreover, our souls touched each other briefly and generated a rather wondrous feeling, did they not?" Shen Yue's tone was easy, and she looked like she was growing calmer by the second, "This means that you subconsciously think of me as a good woman that is capable of bringing you real pleasure. Is that not enough?"

Qin Lie stared at her blankly.

A long while later, Qin Lie finally asked with an odd expression, "Why?"

"Why? Is a reason really necessary in this regard?" Shen Yue's eyes seemed capable of seeing through the heart. "You've probably

experienced emotions and delusions when you encountered an extraordinarily beautiful woman. You've probably imagined getting close to them. The day I came down from the sky, I could already see the favor and the... fantasies in Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen's eyes."

Qin Lie looked astonished.

"Unfortunately for them, they do not interest me." Shen Yue smiled and played with her own hair coquettishly some more. She said slowly, "Just like how they fantasize about me, females also fantasize about the men they like. I... fantasize about you in that way, too. However, ninety-nine out of a hundred women would only stick to their fantasies and do nothing about it. At best, there would be one woman who not only dares to fantasize, but also acts on it decisively and without delay."

"It so happens that I am the latter."

Qin Lie stared at her with deep admiration. He told her the truth, "Words cannot describe my admiration for you, senior sister."

Shen Yue was one of the very few women he met in his life who dared to ignore and destroy the countless moral barriers that stood between men and women.

He truly admired her from the bottom of his heart.

"You may not be used to my style for now, but that's okay. You have my permission to take as long as you need to come to a decision," Shen Yue said unhurriedly. "You may go and busy yourself with your work. Return to me once you've made your mind. I'm not in a hurry anyway."

Qin Lie nodded and went out with a dazed look on his face.

After leaving Shen Yue, Qin Lie really felt like seeking out Chu Li and asking his opinion on Shen Yue. He wanted to know what kind of woman she really was.

Both Chu Li and Shen Yue were the proud children of

Terminator Sect. Their paths of life ran pretty close to each other, so they were familiar with each other too.

Unfortunately, Nan Zhengtian's high regard of him had caused a knot to form in Chu Li's heart and a crack to appear in their relationship.

For now, he wasn't able to find a way to mend the cracks between them. He had no choice but to give up on looking for Chu Li since it would be awkward to be alone with him now.

"Maybe Du Xiangyang knows Shen Yue too. Plus, it's about time I returned him the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword."

He left the place and rode on a crystalline war chariot to Heavenly Sword Mountain after a moment of thought.

Heavenly Sword Mountain's Luo Nan and others were currently speaking with Forefather Terminator and others at the forefront group. After Qin Lie went to Heavenly Sword Mountain's group and expressed his intentions, someone quickly went to inform Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen about his imminent arrival.

The duo quickly walked out to meet him.

"The war is about to begin. Why are you here at such a time?" Du Xiangyang asked in astonishment.

"I'm here to return you what's yours." Qin Lie took out the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword.

"I told you that it's yours, didn't I?" Du Xiangyang led Qin Lie to the cultivation room he was in while saying, "I've already made preparations to buy a new flying sword for myself."

"Perhaps this sword is more suited for you," Qin Lie passed the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword to him.

"A spirit artifact that can't be repaired may cause an unpredictable accident in combat. No matter how good the spirit artifact is, it cannot qualify as a weapon that will last a lifetime if it

is irreparably damaged," Du Xiangyang said regretfully.

Despite saying this, he still accepted the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword with obvious longing in his eyes.

"Give it a try," Qin Lie encouraged him.

"What?" Du Xiangyang was caught off guard.

"Give the sword a try!" Qin Lie exclaimed.

Luo Chen's eyes lit up a little as expectation welled inside his heart. He too urged Du Xiangyang and said, "Just give it a try already."

Half-skeptical, Du Xiangyang gathered a bit of fire spirit energy and poured it into the flying sword.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh!"

Five flames of different colors instantly spread out from the sword's blade. At first glance, it was as if the sword had transformed into six swords at once!

The actual blade aside, the five flames were also spitting out equal amounts of fiery energy.

Du Xiangyang trembled greatly as wild joy erupted from Du Xiangyang's eyes. His shaking didn't stop even as he exclaimed in great excitement, "How could this be? How could this be?"

He almost couldn't believe his own eyes.

Although Luo Chen was expecting this to happen, the magical transformation the sword had undergone still shocked him greatly.

"Qin Lie! You, you actually managed to fix this sword?" Du Xiangyang looked like he was about to go insane.

Qin Lie nodded smilingly.

"Holy shit, you're such a freak, man! I can't believe you actually know how to forge spirit artifacts too!" Du Xiangyang powerfully

pounded his chest to show just how happy he was. The smile on his face was unbelievably bright.

“How does it feel?” Qin Lie asked again.

Du Xiangyang didn’t answer him immediately. Instead, he poured even more spirit energy into the blade and watched as the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword transformed into six fiery swords. As he made variations to his spirit art, the six fiery swords began making all kinds of agile movements like six burning spirit snakes.

“This sword is absolutely no ordinary sword!” Luo Chen exclaimed.

“I thought that it was an Earth Grade spirit artifact too before I repaired the internal spirit diagrams. But now… it would seem that this sword’s grade has exceeded our expectations,” Qin Lie told Du Xiangyang.

“Zzzt zzt zzzt!”

Du Xiangyang was so excited that he was burned by the sparks falling off the six blade beams.

He nearly jumped to his feet with a fully flushed face. He shouted loudly, “What did you just say, Qin Lie? Can you repeat what you just said?”

“I’m saying that this flying sword may be a Heaven Grade spirit artifact!” Qin Lie told him his assumption.

Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen screamed at the same time.

Chapter 756: Heaven Grade Spirit Artifact

“This flying sword may very well be a Heaven Grade spirit artifact!” Qin Lie said again.

He knew that he would be able to repair the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword since the first time he touched it on the reef a few days ago.

That was because he was familiar with the ancient diagrams inside the sword.

Luo Kexin’s artifact forging talent might be known throughout the world, but she knew nothing about the ancient diagrams. There was no artificer in the entire Celestial Artifact Sect who was proficient in ancient diagrams either.

That was why she came to the conclusion that no one could repair the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword.

She represented Celestial Artifact Sect, the holy land of artifact forging that existed in the Land of Chaos. Her words had thrown him into great despair.

There were two reasons as to why Qin Lie hadn’t repaired the flying sword on the spot. One, Xue Moyan had shown up and sought him out at the time. Two, he had no direct conflicts with Luo Kexin and didn’t wish to slap her face this overtly. He didn’t want to reveal too much of his artifact forging skills either.

After that, he returned to Terminator Sect and repaired the ancient diagram inside the flying sword. He already felt that this flying sword was a little unusual at the time.

However, he didn’t have an accurate measuring tool in hand and could neither measure nor evaluate the flying sword’s grade.

But he knew that this flying sword was unusual.

“Heaven Grade spirit artifact?!”

Two uncontrolled screams and heavy panting could be heard inside the room.

The voices belonged to Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen.

“What’s with the screaming?”

Yan Baiyi, the leader who was guarding this place hadn’t gone along with Luo Nan to chat with Forefather Terminator and the others at the front. Instead, he stayed behind to contact Heavenly Sword Mountain through a hidden method and report what was going on here.

He couldn’t help but scold Du Xiangyang when he heard his strange yell. He appeared inside Du Xiangyang’s room right after.

Yan Baiyi was one of the five Heavenly Swords of Heavenly Sword Mountain, a Soul Altar expert and Du Xiangyang’s teacher.

Du Xiangyang revered him greatly.

However, Du Xiangyang was obviously in a state of extreme excitement right now. Not only did he not exercise restraint after Yan Baiyi’s arrival, his excitement actually grew instead.

“Master, this sword, look at this sword!” He showed off the flying sword in his hand boastfully like a child.

Six colorful sword beams emanated fiery energy from the sword, making the sword seem like it had six blades.

When Du Xiangyang circulated his sword art, the six sword beams that looked like fire snakes began to spin and grow bigger and more terrifying.

After Du Xiangyang’s fire spirit art was channelled through the flying sword, its power seemed to have been amplified again and again to form fiery seas of flames.

The six sword beams swam inside the sea of flames nonstop and dazzled impressively.

Yan Baiyi’s pupils shrank. He was obviously stunned by the sight

before him as he stared closely at the sea of flames Du Xiangyang had conjured.

He used his soul to check out the fire's strength and the flying sword's trajectory carefully.

A while later, Yan Baiyi shivered before he let out an exclamation, "Heavenly Sword Mountain gained a new Heaven Grade flying sword today!"

"Haha! Hahaha!" Du Xiangyang danced and laughed loudly in excitement. The tongues of fire flying out of his eyes were literally half a meter long.

"Your luck is so good." Luo Chen looked quite envious.

Heaven Grade spirit artifacts were extremely rare. They were so rare that the number of spirit artifacts of this grade that Heavenly Sword Mountain possessed could be counted on two hands.

Heaven Grade spirit artifacts that were flying swords were even more precious to Heavenly Sword Mountain.

That was because Heavenly Sword Mountain's martial practitioners were all sword wielders.

A flying sword that was of Heaven Grade was destined to be propped at the peak of Heavenly Sword Mountain. The very first owner of the flying sword was granted the honor to have their name carved into the Heavenly Sword Mountain even after their demise.

This meant that Du Xiangyang's name would be engraved at the mountain peak of Heavenly Sword Mountain one day.

To all Heavenly Sword Mountain martial practitioners, it was their supreme honor to have their name engraved into Heavenly Sword Mountain.

"What happened?" Yan Baiyi was a Soul Altar expert after all. He quickly calmed down and asked with great astonishment evident

in his eyes. “I remember that you were dejected for a while after you obtained this flying sword. The reason you insisted on joining this meeting was so that you can find someone in Celestial Artifact Sect to fix it for you, wasn’t it? Tell me, which Celestial Artifact Sect master artificer fixed this flying sword for you?”

Before Du Xiangyang could answer, Yan Baiyi immediately said, “It shouldn’t have been a junior like Luo Kexin! No matter how extraordinary her talents are, she probably isn’t qualified to work on a Heaven Grade spirit artifact yet!”

“Was it Master He Yi?” He made a guess.

“It was not.” Du Xiangyang shook his head while smiling.

“Then it must have been Master Wu Xie!” Yan Baiyi said affirmatively before praising. “I knew that Master Wu Xie could do this! Last time I even heard a rumor that Master Wu Xie is good enough to forge a Heaven Grade spirit artifact on his own now. At the time I had thought that it was just a rumor, but now it would appear that the rumors were true!”

“It wasn’t him either!” Du Xiangyang laughed loudly again.

The corner of Luo Chen’s mouth was also twitching as he wore an odd expression on his face.

“Not him?” Yan Baiyi looked astonished, “Could it be Feng Yi himself who helped you fix it? But that’s impossible. That old fellow seldom forges artifacts ever since he took the throne of the Celestial Artifact Sect, much less do something as trivial as repairing a spirit artifact. There’s no way he would do this, or did he?”

“Of course it wasn’t the Celestial Artifact Sect’s sect master.” Du Xiangyang stopped laughing.

He suddenly realized just how shocking Qin Lie’s seemingly simple feat was from Yan Baiyi’s reaction.

“Out of all the Celestial Artifact Sect master artificers who

showed up this time, He Yi, Wu Xie and Feng Yiyou are the only ones who possess the ability to repair a Heaven Grade spirit artifact. I cannot imagine anyone else who could perform this feat." Yan Baiyi looked more and more surprised.

"This person is right before you." Du Xiangyang stopped keeping his master on tenterhooks.

Qin Lie was the only outsider inside the room, which was why Yan Baiyi had come to the realization almost immediately.

He immediately turned to stare at Qin Lie with a look of disbelief. "You can repair Heaven Grade spirit artifacts?!"

"I got lucky." Qin Lie smiled.

"No wonder Li Mu said that you have some tricks up your sleeves." Yan Baiyi nodded slightly before saying, "Does Gray Island's Blazing Profound Bomb has something to do with you?"

Qin Lie was secretly shocked on the inside.

His interactions with Yan Baiyi were few and far between, yet Yan Baiyi seemed to know him quite well for some reason. He was actually able to connect the dots between his ability to repair the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword and the Blazing Profound Bombs.

He realized that there was no such thing as an ordinary Soul Altar expert.

"A little. But the ones who really forged the Blazing Profound Bombs are Gray Island's artificers," he explained.

"Impressive. It would seem that Gray Island is an extraordinary force. They may yet become a second Celestial Artifact Sect and lead the trend of all spirit artifacts in the Land of Chaos one day." Yan Baiyi didn't spare any energy in praising Qin Lie.

"You praise us too highly, Senior Yan."

"No, no, the potential absolutely exists in Gray Island! I'll speak with some people and convince them to cooperate with Gray Island

after we take out the Heaven Ghoul Race. We will make a request to Gray Island to forge some flying swords!”

“Then I must thank you first, Senior Yan.”

Qin Lie understood that Celestial Artifact Sect was the one sect that provided Heavenly Sword Mountain with flying swords. Celestial Artifact Sect earned a large profit from these tasks.

If any of the most powerful forces was in need of spirit artifacts, they would seek out Celestial Artifact Sect.

That was how Celestial Artifact Sect managed to accumulate a shocking amount of wealth.

If Gray Island could become famous and rob some of the pie that once belonged to Celestial Artifact Sect, if Gray Island could forge and sell spirit artifacts to all great Silver rank forces, they would definitely rise as the new power of the Land of Chaos and accumulate an enormous amount of wealth in no time.

It was a far faster path to success than mining ores.

“No need to thank us. I have high expectations for Gray Island.” Yan Baiyi smiled and nodded at him. Then, he vanished from the room like lightning.

Right now, Du Xiangyang was still fondling his Five Flames Flowing Light Sword admiringly. From time to time he would let out a silly laugh that made him look like he just lost a few brain cells.

Luo Chen looked rather envious too.

“Ahem, say... how much do you guys know about Terminator Sect’s Senior Sister Shen?!” Qin Lie suddenly asked.

“Senior Sister Shen?” Du Xiangyang was surprised for a moment. His attention finally shifted from the flying sword bit by bit as his expression turned dubious. “What, you’re interested in Senior Sister Shen too?”

“That’s not it.” Qin Lie shook his head.

“No need to explain! Relax, I swear that I won’t snatch anything that you fancy since you fixed my flying sword! And that includes women too!” Du Xiangyang was feeling extremely generous right now.

However, he continued after a moment’s pause, “But didn’t you have Song Tingyu already? I noticed that Xue Moyan also shares an ambiguous relationship with you, and oh, you also have a fiancée, right? Er, Qin Lie? You’re wonderful in almost every aspect, but when it comes to women… don’t you think you’re a little too fickle in love?”

Luo Chen nodded slightly but very seriously in agreement.

Qin Lie looked utterly embarrassed by their claims.

“Never mind, never mind. To be fair, where would you find a man who isn’t like this?” Du Xiangyang smiled generously, “Isn’t Chu Li just the same as you are? Oh right, if you want to learn about Senior Sister Shen, why didn’t you go look for Chu Li instead? There isn’t anyone who knows her better than him.”

“Did the two of you not interact with each other after that day?” Luo Chen looked surprised.

“Seriously? You’ve both been at Terminator Sect for several days already. Haven’t you even talk with each other even once since that day?” Du Xiangyang exclaimed.

“I was busy fixing your flying sword.” Qin Lie spread his arms in a helpless gesture.

“I see…”

Du Xiangyang dragged his voice before he suddenly said, “Senior Sister Shen is the granddaughter of Terminator Sect’s Elder Shen. She i regarded highly by Old Monster Nan, and I heard that even Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen like her a lot. She has outstanding cultivation talent, and her realm is higher than even the two of us.

She's also a very smart person. I heard that she assisted her grandfather with the internal matters of the sect for quite some time already. Everything she does always turns out outstanding, and she seldom makes any mistakes at all. She..."

Du Xiangyang rattled off a bunch of stuff related to Shen Yue.

Qin Lie interrupted his rambling. "I'm not interested in all of these. I just want to know about her private life."

"Revealed your true intentions, eh? And you say you don't fancy her. That act is a little too poor, you know?" Du Xiangyang said disdainfully.

"Whatever you say." Qin Lie didn't feel like explaining any longer as he asked, "Is she a promiscuous person? Did she date a lot of men?"

"Promiscuous? Watch your mouth, Qin Lie! We've never heard any negative news relating to Senior Sister Shen! As far as I know, Senior Sister Shen's standards are so high that she never showed any real interest in anyone of them. No one was able to win her heart all this time, so there's not even a private life to speak of. So how could she possibly be promiscuous?" Du Xiangyang exclaimed.

"There are no bad rumors that exist regarding Senior Sister Shen," Luo Chen echoed.

Qin Lie looked astonished.

Chapter 757: The Three Ghoul Races

While Qin Lie was trying to understand Shen Yue through Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen, the giant ships, luan birds, Flowing God Fire Phoenix, Star Moon Divine Boats and other flying spirit artifacts were slowly approaching Prism Continent.

First ray of sunlight shone from the horizon.

The large flying spirit artifacts of Heavenly Sword Mountain, Illusory Demon Sect, Terminator Sect, Celestial Artifact Sect, and Ten Thousand Beast Mountain began spreading out across Prism Continent under their leaders' command.

The five great Silver rank forces started to surround Prism Continent layer by layer in attempt to capture the turtle in the jar, the Heaven Ghoul Race.

Nearly at the same time.

At the center of Prism Continent, numerous spatial rifts slowly flowed together to form a dark and empty hole in the sky.

Bhutto of the Heaven Ghoul Race walked out of the hole unhurriedly while wearing a gloomy look on his face.

"How is it?" Bhutto asked.

"The human powers have gathered together, and soon they will have us surrounded completely. The situation is not looking good," Matthew said hastily.

"You see who I've brought with me?" Bhutto let out an odd chuckle.

He slanted his body and revealed the giant hole behind him. The Heaven Ghoul clansmen who had gathered at this place all turned to look at the hole entrance.

Several figures of savage countenance walked out of the hole. In the space around them lingered a seemingly fathomless aura that

stifled everyone's breath.

This aura came from the outsiders who had walked out of the hole after Bhutto.

"Bergson!"

"Andrew!"

"Linton!"

"Barham!"

The Heaven Ghoul clansmen couldn't help but scream.

Linton and Bergsen of the Blue Ghoul Race, Andrew and Barham of the Earth Ghoul Race were once reputable figures of the three great ghoul clans. They thought that these old ghouls had lost their Soul Altars and perished in the long rivers of history. They thought that those power families were eliminated by the Heaven Fighting Race just like how the Blaze Family had slaughtered most of them.

They didn't think that these seniors of the three great ghoul clans were still alive despite the fact that thirty thousand years had passed.

More figures walked out of the black hole. They were all Blue Ghoul and Earth Ghoul clansmen at the Nirvana or Fragmentation Realm.

The Earth Ghoul clansmen had bluish black skin. They were just as short as most Heaven Ghoul clansmen, but they had exceptionally sharp claws growing out of their fingers.

Faint, black aura circulated their bodies, seemingly hinting that their life for the past thirty thousand years had been underground where light couldn't reach.

The Blue Ghoul Race and Earth Ghoul Race's arrival immediately filled Matthew and everyone else with incredible confidence.

"Unfortunately, the greatest experts of our three races had

destroyed their Soul Altars and perished during the fight against the Heaven Fighting Race to protect us and our bloodline. Otherwise, this Land of Chaos would've succumbed to our might and be transformed into our farm in no time!" Bergson said while baring his teeth.

"It's all those damnable betrayers' fault!" The eyes of Andrew of the Earth Ghoul Race were brimming with infinite killing intent.

All the clansmen of the Heaven Ghoul Race, the Earth Ghoul Race, and the Blue Ghoul Race were filled with murderous intent.

Their killing intent was targeted towards all living being in Spirit Realm!

The human race especially!

In the ancient times, the Heaven Ghoul Race, Earth Ghoul Race, and Blue Ghoul Race were known as the three great ghoul races. Prior to the invasion of the Heaven Fighting Race, they once travelled unhindered across the world, ruled many lands, fought against giant dragons, ancient beasts, ancient giants and the Dark Nether Race, plundering the infinite resources of Spirit Realm.

At the time, the three great ghoul clans were one of the various powerful races of Spirit Realm who reigned over an entire territory of their own.

After the Heaven Fighting Race travelled through the infinite void and descended onto Spirit Realm, they immediately began their path of domination.

While the invasion was ongoing, many defeated races surrendered and paid allegiance to the Heaven Fighting Race.

The human race was a weak race, but they were the most tactful out of all other races. They were the very first race to surrender and pay allegiance to the Heaven Fighting Race.

The powerful Dark Nether Race, Giant Dragon Race, Ancient Beast Race, Ancient Giant Race, Asura Race, Yaksha Race fought

back.

The three great ghoul races were one of the retaliators too.

Unfortunately, as more and more Heaven Fighting Race clansmen entered into Spirit Realm from the outer realms, the races' retaliation gradually weakened over time.

In the end, more and more powerful races knew that they were not a match for the Heaven Fighting Race and chose to surrender and pay allegiance to them.

But the Heaven Fighting Race didn't accept all races.

In their eyes, the three great ghoul races were the filth of Spirit Realm and possessed no value whatsoever. They believed that the air of Spirit Realm could be clean only after they had annihilated their race completely.

The Heaven Fighting Race rejected their request to surrender.

A bloody feast of genocide began at the three ghoul races' vast territories. Wherever the Heaven Fighting Race's families went, tens of thousands of the three ghoul race's clansmen died by their hands. Blood ran like river, and corpses piled like mountains on their lands.

The three great ghoul races weren't willing to give up their lives like this. They thought that they still had a chance to fight back and united as one, swearing to fight the Heaven Fighting Race down to their last breath.

Many bloody battles were fought, many lives were lost in this war.

The strongest cultivators of the three great ghoul clans such as the patriarchs, elders, sages; four-level, five-level and even six-evel Soul Altar experts all perished.

They paid a heavy price for their decision.

When all of their five-level and six-level Soul Altar experts were

eliminated by the Heaven Fighting Race, the three great ghoul races finally realized their standing.

They understood very well that the Heaven Fighting Race wouldn't stop until they were annihilated for as long as they remained in Spirit Realm.

Their, the ghoul race's, resistance was futile.

When even their four-level Soul Altar clansmen were hunted down and killed one after another, the ghoul race despaired and finally came to the painful decision of retreating from their native land.

And so the Heaven Ghoul Race escaped into the chaotic streams of space, while the Earth Ghoul Race and the Blue Ghoul Race entered into two lifeless auxiliary worlds they once explored before resolutely destroying the spatial passages that connected them to Spirit Realm.

Since then, they cut off all connections with Spirit Realm and struggled in those cold, lonely and lifeless places of death for thirty thousand years.

Many more of the clansmen died because they were unable to get used to the terrible environment.

Every time a clansman passed away, a new shred of hatred was born in their hearts. They hated every living being in Spirit Realm!

They hated the Heaven Fighting Race and the races that submitted to them. They hated them for not holding out against the God Race until their last breaths.

They had lost too many people in the past thirty thousand years. The deaths gorged a deep sea of hatred in their hearts.

"The humans deserve to be annihilated the most!" Bergsen said sinisterly.

"They were the very first ones to surrender to the Heaven

Fighting Race which led them to preserve their whole strength. They even benefited from the Heaven Fighting Race and accumulated strength over time. Many years later, they united the hundred races and declared war against the Heaven Fighting Race, ultimately stealing Spirit Realm from their hands!" Bhutto snorted coldly.

"This world is ours to begin with! Thirty thousand years ago, if the human race hadn't surrendered at the beginning and started a vicious cycle of surrender, misfortune would not have befallen us!" Andrew roared. "If every race had done everything in their power to retaliate against the Heaven Fighting Race, there was no way they would've reigned over Spirit Realm! We wouldn't have lost so many people. We wouldn't have been forced to escape and abandon our land. We wouldn't have been forced to live in those lightless, dark places for thirty thousand years!"

"Kill the human race!"

"Kill them all!"

"Tear them apart!"

The clansmen of the three ghoul races hooted as their killing intent transformed into wisps of dark energy that surged to the air.

"Attack!" Bhutto exclaimed.

……

"We're almost there."

Qin Lie stared at the continent that was slowly growing bigger at the horizon as he stood on top of the Heavenly Sword Mountain's giant flying fish ship. He couldn't help the solemn expression that sprung to his face.

This was the third time he came to this place.

The first time he came and discovered the anomaly that was the Heaven Ghoul Race, he had chosen to evacuate immediately.

The second time was when he came together with Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen, but was chased away just the same by the Heaven Ghoul Race.

He hoped that the same outcome wouldn't repeat itself a third time.

This time the five great Silver rank forces had sent out all their experts. If even they weren't enough to suppress the outsider race, it meant that the Land of Chaos would be embroiled in a very long time of turmoil.

The Land of Chaos might even be taken over by the foreign race!

Representing the strongest forces that existed on the Land of Chaos, failure was not a word in their dictionary. The lives of all living beings in the Land of Chaos were in their hands.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, his blood began to boil uncontrollably once more as many blaze divine characters jumped out of his blood.

"Tell your master to send Senior Xu Ran over here right now!" He immediately yelled at Du Xiangyang.

Du Xiangyang was confused. "What's wrong?"

"There are Heaven Ghoul clansmen nearby! Find your master and relay my message immediately! Go!" Qin Lie looked extremely worried.

While he was speaking, he sat down and sucked in a deep breath. He forcefully suppressed the restless bloodline in his body and took out the Demon Sealing Tombstone in a hurry.

He forced a drop of lifeblood essence from his fingertip and began drawing the Blaze Family's symbol right in front of Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen.

"Go get your master already!" Luo Chen gave Du Xiangyang a strong push.

Du Xiangyang finally reacted and cried out to his master using a secret art that only he knew.

A fierce sword beam abruptly entered the place.

Yan Baiyi appeared and asked strangely, “Is there something else?”

“Qin Lie asks that you message Xu Ran to come over as soon as possible. He says that there are Heaven Ghoul clansmen nearby. I am not exactly sure what’s going on either!” Du Xiangyang cried out.

Yan Baiyi looked shocked as he cast Qin Lie and the Demon Sealing Tombstone a deep glance. Then, he closed his eyes.

Tiny sword shadows that were indiscernible with the naked eye flew out of his glabella and spread several thousand meters to the surroundings in an instant.

At the same time, Xu Ran was asking Shen Yue what she had said to Qin Lie.

Suddenly, his countenance changed as if something had surprised him. He grabbed onto Shen Yue and said, “Let’s go!”

Shen Yue had no idea what was going on.

A few flashes later, she and Xu Ran had arrived directly next to Qin Lie.

“He’s the one who’s looking for you.” Yan Baiyi nodded at Xu Ran and pointed at Qin Lie.

Xu Ran wore a serious look on his face.

Everyone’s gazes were trained onto Qin Lie right now.

Qin Lie swiftly swiped his fingers across the Demon Sealing Tombstone’s surface until the lifeblood essence finally turned into a ball of fire.

The fire wriggled and gradually turned the Demon Sealing

Tombstone’s surface into a mirror.

Stars began to appear on the tombstone’s surface. A few especially bright stars were gathered around each other.

Qin Lie pointed at that particular group of stars.

A blurry image slowly grew clearer as Bhutto, Bergson, Andrew and other ghoul race clansmen appeared on the Demon Sealing Tombstone’s surface.

These people were seated in a straight line like seven aligned planets deep within a certain space inside Prism Continent. They were unleashing shocking amounts of energy from their bodies, as though they were using some secret art.

All seven people were sitting on top of their own Soul Altars. Each had three levels.

Chapter 758: Meteor Shower

Seven Imperishable Realm foreigners.

Xu Ran and Yan Baiyi gazed at the scene of the tombstone with furrowed brows and ugly expressions.

“It’s not just the Heaven Ghoul Race!”

Qin Lie moved his finger away from the Demon Sealing Tombstone and looked at its surface to watch the scenes being displayed. His eyes flashed with lightning.

He was also shocked.

Of the seven individuals, four of them were not Heaven Ghouls. All seven had three-level Soul Altars that floated deep within the clouds.

The seven sat like seven stars in a constellation. The Soul Altars under them expande, releasing shocking soul fluctuations.

Soon, the Soul Altars under the seven people became a pure black color.

They also released dark evil light.

The seven Soul Altars were like seven black suns that released black light. The light gathered, revealing void chaotic energy hidden within.

The speck of light the size of a rice-grain gradually brightened in the sea of black light and pulsed eerily.

The black bead quickly expanded…

“Boom!”

…and suddenly exploded.

An enormous hole seemed to open in the firmament. The spatial crystal barrier seemed to be penetrated.

Countless blinding rays of light suddenly flashed within the black

hole. Meteors with trailing tails that were roaming through the chaotic streams of space were suddenly pulled by some mysterious power.

The meteors rolled into the world from outside, one after another. There were hundreds of them.

The Soul Altars under the seven foreign race individuals suddenly shot in different directions, emptying the center.

The first meteor had already passed through the black hole.

Seeing this, Xu Ran and Yan Baiyi couldn't maintain their calm. The two exchanged a look. Without a word, Xu Ran disappeared.

"Master, what is that?" Du Xiangyang shouted.

"Meteor shower!" Yan Baiyi took a deep breath and shouted, "Immediately retreat!"

Almost at the same time, Xu Ran's shout came from Terminator Sect's direction. "Meteors are falling from the sky!"

Over at Terminator Sect, the leaders of the five great Silver rank forces started to give orders.

"Move onto the small crystalline war chariots!" Shen Yue hurriedly walked out.

"She's right. Move onto the chariots and scatter!" Yan Baiyi reacted.

The scenes on the Demon Sealing Tombstone in front of Qin Lie gradually blurred and disappeared.

Putting away the tombstone and suppressing the raging blood in his body, he also walked outside.

He had a bad feeling.

Ten Thousand Beast Mountain's gathering place.

There were six "Heavenly Lion" battleships that were made from beast bones. Each was more than three thousand meters long.

The six battleships moved towards the Prism Continent like a herd of lions.

A flash of light suddenly appeared above the Heavenly Lions. At first, it was not particularly eye-catching but seconds later, the light grew brighter.

“Whoosh whoosh!”

It was an enormous piece of brown stone that looked like a mountain thousands of meters tall. It was covered in boiling lava and had a long fiery tail. When it was amid the Heavenly Lions, it exploded, causing ear-deafening roars to reverberate.

The enormous stone charged with a roar.

A Ten Thousand Beast Mountain’s Heavenly Lion was struck by the enormous rock. It instantly exploded and turned into a red ball of fire.

The tongues of fire were mixed with rubble, blood, and flesh.

The Heavenly Lion contained hundreds of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain martial practitioners. They only managed to let out a few screams before they were all eradicated.

“Heavens!”

“Go further away!”

“Look at the sky!”

The martial practitioners on the other Heavenly Lions immediately burst out into screams and wails.

Mountainous meteors appeared on the horizon as they passed through the torn spatial crystal barrier.

Invisible power controlled these meteors and minutely changed their trajectories.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The place where Terminator Sect, Illusory Demon Sect, Heavenly

Sword Mountain, Celestial Artifact Sect, and Ten Thousand Beast Mountain were at erupted in destructive explosions.

The blinding light resembling the sun being torn apart flashed constantly in the sky.

Explosions of the battleships and chariots caused many martial practitioners of the five forces to die.

Qin Lie drove a crystalline war chariot. Just as he left Terminator Sect's ship, he saw an enormous meteor fall down.

The moment the meteor collided with the enormous ship, he saw dozens of Terminator Sect martial practitioners who had not left yet turn into sprays of blood.

That was due to the enormous shock wave produced by the collision of the meteor and the ship.

Then, the ship exploded and burst into flames.

"Old Monster Nan! Go into the sky!" Xu Ran's voice resounded through the world again. "The seven ghoul elders have forcibly split the spatial crystal barrier and are manipulating space meteors to attack us! If we do not destroy the evil formation of these people, the meteors will not stop falling!"

"Go into the sky!" Nan Zhengtian shouted.

A thick bolt of lightning charted into the sky and moved tens of thousands of meters in an instant.

"Take to the sky!" Qi Yang of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain howled angrily.

The shadow of an ancient beast ten thousand meters tall formed behind Qi Yang. He stood at the ancient beast's head and charged furiously towards the clouds.

Feng Yi of Celestial Artifact Sect flashed with rainbow light as he stepped on a three-level Soul Altar made from many spirit artifacts and flew into the sky.

Yu Lingwei of Illusory Demon Sect, Luo Nan of Heavenly Sword Mountain, Lei Yan, Xu Ran, and many Soul Altar experts drove their Soul Altars into the sky like a reverse tide, their bodies emanating spirit energy.

They charged into the firmament like deities.

Blinding light exploded in the sky tens of thousands of meters above Qin Lie's head. As the figures moved, waves of soul power rippled from far away.

The Heaven Grade spirit artifacts that were rarely seen flashed in the clouds and released huge amounts of spirit energy.

Ball of light as bright as the sun exploded. In the void, the space cracks rippled, and the firmament seemed as though it was going to collapse.

Suffocating auras came from the sky and caused many to have difficulty breathing.

In Qin Lie's eyes, there were vast mountains sitting on the firmament above him. Each Soul Altar expert was like an unmovable mountain to him.

From the beginning of his cultivation until that moment, he had never seen such an intense battle.

This was a conflict between Soul Altar experts!

The void tens of thousands of meters above his head was the battlefield of the Soul Altars. Those that were in the Fragmentation and Nirvana Realms did not qualify to participate.

Feeling the destructive ripples above, he had a deep realization of how minuscule he was. He knew that he was as weak as an ant in the eyes of those Soul Altar experts above.

"Enormous stones have floated up from Prism Continent!" someone shouted.

Qin Lie moved his gaze away from the clouds and looked

instinctively at Prism Continent. He found many Heaven Ghouls charging towards them on enormous floating rocks.

There were also unknown foreign races' clansmen mixed among them.

Looking at the Blue Ghouls and Earth Ghouls, he thought back and searched through his memories for their background.

"The Blue Ghouls and the Earth Ghouls of the three great ghoul races!" A light flashed through his mind as he immediately found corresponding memories concerning the two races. His expression became even more serious.

"Qin Lie! Come with me!" Shen Yue suddenly appeared on the Golden Winged Luan. She reached out a hand and said urgently. "Come with me!"

"Come with you?" Qin Lie's expression was dark.

"Senior Uncle Xu told me to protect you. I will take you to a safe place so that the Heaven Ghouls cannot find you!" Shen Yue shouted.

"No need. I know how to take care of myself." Qin Lie refused.

He drove the crystalline war chariot just like the other survivors of the five forces towards the members of the three ghoul races that were coming from Prism Continent.

The Soul Altar experts of the five forcs had charged into the sky to attack the old ghouls of the three ghoul races so that the meteors could not come from the void.

The martial practitioners that survived the meteor shower knew who their opponents were. Their bloodlust was stirred.

In the sky tens of thousands of meters away, Soul Altar experts fought against the Soul Altar experts of three great ghoul races. Below, they needed to stop the main force of their enemies, the Nirvana Realm, Fragmentation, Fulfillment and Netherpassage

Realm practitioners.

“Do not be rash!” Shen Yue quickly came close. Her Golden Winged Luan came next to Qin Lie’s crystal chariot. Her face was panicked. She urged, “You are worth much more alive, do not lose your life in a spur of recklessness!”

Qin Lie glanced at her.

“I know about your bloodline.” Shen Yue moved her lips soundlessly.

“I know my worth, and I can do it!” Qin Lie said lowly.

His eyes looked forward.

Blaze divine characters flashed deep in his eyes and caused his blood to churn.

Drops of essence blood suddenly flew out of his body. They were like shining crystal clear red rubies that fell in the center of the three ghoul races.

“Boom! Boom!”

In an instant, dozens of ghouls found their bodies burst into flames.

The imprints of the Blaze Family appeared on their necks, foreheads and chests.

These people were not just Heaven Ghoul Race, even the Blue Ghoul Race and Earth Ghoul Race had people with blaze imprints.

He madly burned his blood.

Before the members of the three ghoul races came into contact with the martial practitioners of the five forces, dozens of powerful members were drowned by the flames and wailed in pain.

“That’s him!”

A member of the Heaven Ghouls immediately locked onto Qin Lie from almost ten thousand meters away.

“We have to kill him at any cost!”

All of the ghouls suddenly went mad and charged at Qin Lie.

“Kill these dirty things!” Luo Kexin’s voice came from the other side.

Qin Lie turned to look. He found that there was Tian Yu, Yu Men, Feng Yiyou and other martial practitioners from Ten Thousand Beast Mountain and Celestial Artifact Sect fighting there.

Their eyes were full of anger.

“Kill all of the outsiders!” Du Xiangyang shouted.

He, Luo Chen, and the other martial practitioners of Heavenly Sword Mountain charged over on their crystalline war chariots.

“Qin Lie! Come with me!” Shen Yue shouted urgently.

“I will not die so easily!” Qin Lie refused again.

As he spoke, he looked above his head where thunder roared. After a moment of thought, he released the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood.

The eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood the eastern barbarians had gathered were all thousands of years old.

The Thunderblitz slabs could greatly amplify his thunder power.

……

Chapter 759: In the Limelight

Eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood hung high above Qin Lie's head like eight heavenly pillars.

"Reverse Gravity! Thread-like Electricity!"

As he circulated the spirit energy inside his meridians with specific purpose, gravity inside the magnetic field instantly decreased by dozens of times.

The eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood that were supposed to weigh at least a few tonnes suddenly grew dozens of times lighter as though they were timber in the seawater under force of buoyancy.

Wisps of dazzling electricity turned as thin as threads before shooting out of every part of Qin Lie's body.

The thread-like electricity wrapped around the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood.

His thoughts changed again.

Under Qin Lie's control, the eight flying Thunderblitz slabs changed positions as if someone was manipulating them with their own hands.

Very soon, the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood aligned to form an octagonal shape.

Tendrils of electricity quickly knitted and formed a web of lightning amidst the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood.

The eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood were positioned in the exact same way as the eight stone pillars that he used back when he was still cultivating inside Herb Mountain.

This was the formation his grandfather had helped to arrange when he started cultivating the Heavenly Thunder Eradication.

When he was trying to unleash the power of thunder in full, an

idea had fleeted across his mind as a film of memories.

Dazzling electricity streaked across the vast space inside the third layer of the Soul Suppressing Orb where the ancient diagrams were aligned to form a gigantic web.

The innumerable threads of electricity crisscrossing in between the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood were just as dazzling.

They looked a little similar to each other.

“A spirit diagram is the world’s network made up of lines of laws. It is the most primal orbit of power!”

It was a line his grandfather used to repeat to him many times in the past. Today, it suddenly entered and rattled his mind in a spur of enlightenment.

As if the chains on his intellect were suddenly torn apart, Qin Lie subconsciously looked at the intersecting threads of electricity between the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood and manipulated them with his soul power.

The dense web of electricity moved swiftly under his mind and soul’s command, looking like millions of wriggling spirit snakes.

Brilliant divine light erupted from his eyes.

The third stage of Heavenly Thunder Eradication was called the Thunder Lightning Soul Refinement. Back at the Forbidden Land of Thunder, thunder and lightning had entered his consciousness, tempered his Soul Lake and struck his True Soul. It gave his Soul Lake, his soul tendrils, and his True Soul the power of thunder and lightning.

Every bolt of thunder and lightning he released contained his soul aura. Every one of them could be manipulated by his soul.

Lightning was one of the fastest powers that existed in the world.

The electricity swimming in between the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood transformed into a complex but rigidly

structured compound spirit diagram.

The base of the spirit diagram was made up from Spirit Gathering, Spirit Storage, and Amplification spirit diagram. It was then embedded with two middle grade spirit diagrams of Materialization and Realization.

They were all ancient diagrams he had learned inside the Soul Suppressing Orb.

“Crackle!”

Violent thunder and lightning began to emanate from the center of the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood after the compound spirit diagram was completed. It was as if it was gathering strength to unleash a world destroying power.

He looked up at the eight hovering Thunderblitz wood slabs and the compound spirit diagram at the middle. He trembled with emotion.

With lightning as the network, and his soul as the guide, he had drawn a gigantic spirit diagram in just dozens or so seconds.

The spirit diagram’s structure was clear and stable. It was obviously a successful creation.

This was the first time he successfully used a spirit diagram in combat!

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Sky reaching killing intent permeated across the world as the martial practitioners of the five great Silver rank forces clashed against the three great ghoul races.

The curtains of a bloody battle were immediately lifted.

Dazzling spirit diagrams, colorful spirit energy lights, and different spirit arts flashed between the two parties at the same time.

Luo Chen, Du Xiangyang, Chu Li, Tian Yu, Yu Men and many

more Fragmentation Realm, Fulfillment Realm, and even Nirvana Realm martial practitioners attacked the three great ghoul races' clansmen before them.

Many crushed bodies of flesh and blood fell powerlessly from the sky just like that.

Many crystalline war chariots, carriages and spirit birds exploded into smithereens, becoming flaming fireballs falling from the sky.

"That guy!"

A lot of clansmen of the three ghoul races stared at Qin Lie like he was the only enemy before them. They charged fearlessly towards him.

"It is completely irrational for you to remain here!" Shen Yue shouted beside him.

Qin Lie utterly ignored her advice.

He didn't detonate the spirit diagram amidst the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood. Instead, he carefully controlled the slabs to approach the three great ghoul races' clansmen alongside the Heavenly Sword Mountain martial practitioners around him.

Shen Yue was incredibly anxious, but could do nothing to change Qin Lie's mind.

Dozens of seconds later, Qin Lie arrived at an especially bloody war zone. Dozens of enemy martial practitioners immediately shook off their enemies and madly charged towards Qin Lie, hoping to wound him at any cost.

"Don't let any Fragmentation Realm martial practitioners approach us!" An odd gleam flashed across Shen Yue's beautiful eyes.

The nearby Terminator Sect martial practitioners charged unhesitatingly towards the enemies to stop them in their tracks even at the cost of their lives.

Six Fragmentation Realm outsiders who reached them first had no choice but to stop their charge when they were caught by the onslaught of Terminator Sect practitioners.

Therefore, although dozens of enemies still managed to reach Qin Lie, they were all just Netherpassage or Fulfillment Realm martial practitioners.

Shen Yue let out a secret sigh of relief and prepared herself to kill all the outsiders who were charging at them.

It was at this moment she suddenly sensed something and looked up to the sky.

A brilliant gleam abruptly blossomed in her eyes.

A rainbow of thunder and lightning flew out from above Qin Lie's head and slammed into the electrical web in between the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood.

At first glance, it looked like a thunderous waterfall was pouring into the center of the Thunderblitz wood formation.

"Thump! Thump thump! Thump thump thump!"

Qin Lie made a strange hand gesture with both hands and held what looked like heart in between this two palms. Powerful heartbeats were emanating from inside the heart.

At the same time, a mysterious ripple abruptly spread out from amid the Thunderblitz wood slabs where the dense compound spirit diagram was.

The Spirit Gathering diagram began displaying its effect as it devoured the world's spirit energy around it like a whirlpool. Worldly spirit energy surged fiercely into the center of the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood.

All of the world's spirit energy within five kilometers of Qin Lie was sucked to the last!

The martial practitioners fighting nearby couldn't sense even a

trace of world's spirit energy around them. Plenty of people stumbled and almost dropped from the sky.

Even the three great ghoul races' clansmen were the same!

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

A lightning whirlpool gradually appeared at the center of the Thunderblitz wood formation. Whether it be ghoul or a human, the terrifying suction power emanating from inside the spirit diagram could scare them witless.

Five kilometers away, even more spirit energy was being sucked into the spirit diagram. It transformed into milky white light that flew towards the whirlpool.

The Amplification spirit diagram inside the whirlpool was activated as well.

The whirlpool spun at extreme speed.

The tremendous spirit energy circulating inside the whirlpool gradually grew turbulent causing the whirlpool to expand, ready to explode at any moment!

The world's spirit energy was being amplified again and again!

The Spirit Storage spirit diagram came to life and absorbed the excess spirit energy. The whirlpool was like a bottomless abyss.

The Materialization and Realization spirit diagrams at the center of the compound spirit diagram were the last to activate.

"Thump! Thump thump!"

Three earthshaking thunderclaps abruptly erupted from amidst the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood. The thunderous rumble caused every Fragmentation Realm and Nirvana Realm martial practitioner to shudder.

The dozens of Fulfillment Realm and Netherpassage Realm martial practitioners who charged towards Qin Lie instantly clutched their hearts and spat blood the second the thunderous

boom erupted from the Thunderblitz wood.

In fact, the hearts of a dozen or so Netherpassage Realm martial practitioners seemed to have exploded immediately after the rumble. Their bodies swiftly followed right after.

The whirlpool that absorbed the world's spirit energy just now vanished and transformed into a gigantic thunder lightning ball.

The thunder lightning ball was brilliant and dazzling, and even stranger was the fact that it was beating continuously like a human heart.

Every time it beat with that terrifying tremor, ghouls of the three great races felt as if their hearts had been hit by a hammer.

"Thump!"

An even more powerful rumble appeared from the thunder lightning ball, and the dozen or so three ghoul races' clansmen near Qin Lie saw lightning bursting from their hearts.

"Bang bang bang! Bang bang!"

They were all Fulfillment Realm enemies. The heavenly thunder detonated their hearts and caused their bodies to explode into bits of flesh and blood.

The dozens of Fulfillment Realm and Netherpassage Realm martial practitioners who charged at Qin Lie first were all killed in action.

"The Profound Thunder Heart!"

"The Forefather's Profound Thunder Heart!"

"There's finally a second person in the Land of Chaos who can conjure the Profound Thunder Heart besides the Forefather!"

"His spirit artifact has increased the Profound Thunder Heart's strength! It caused the Profound Thunder Heart's power to become dozens of times stronger!"

The martial practitioners of the five great Silver rank forces turned back to look at the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood floating above Qin Lie's head and the gigantic beating thunder lightning ball inside it, even while they were battling the three ghoul races' clansmen.

"Thump!"

Another explosion appeared from inside the Thunderblitz wood and was materialized by the Materialization and Realization spirit diagrams.

Indiscernible thunderous ripples spread out from the thunder lightning ball and reached even more three ghoul races' clansmen's hearts.

The face of a Fragmentation Realm Earth Ghoul clansman looked completely flushed as he spat out a mouthful of blood of unknown color.

Another dozen or so Fulfillment Realm and Netherpassage Realm martial practitioners who were further away from Qin Lie swelled and exploded like a ball.

Blood rained from the sky.

The martial practitioners of the five great forces felt stinking blood splatter across their faces, bodies and spirit artifacts.

They stared blankly at Qin Lie.

Qin Lie continued to urge the Profound Thunder Heart in between his palms, and then created an even bigger and more powerful Powerful Thunder Heart high above the clouds through an inexplicable amplification process, and caused it to erupt again and again like a heartbeat.

Every time there was a "thump", dozens of three ghoul races' clansmen died horrible deaths. Corners of dozens of Fragmentation Realm outsiders' mouths were stained with blood. Having lost the power to fight, forces of the Land of Chaos swiftly

killed them.

In the sky, Qin Lie looked like a grim reaper who was sounding a gong, causing dozens of outsiders to die from their hearts exploding. .

“Open up a path for me! The closer I am to them, the faster I can detonate their hearts!” Qin Lie said solemnly.

After a moment of confusion, martial practitioners of the Heavenly Sword Mountain, Terminator Sect, Celestial Artifact Sect, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain gave him way.

Everyone’s eyes couldn’t hide the fear and respect hidden within..

At that moment, Qin Lie was no doubt the shining star of the battlefield...

...basking in the center of the limelight.

Chapter 760: The Enormous Bloody Spear

This was the first time Qin Lie was using spirit diagrams in battle.

Above his head, eight enormous pillars floated in the sky like ancient gods that looked down at the world.

Countless bolts of electricity formed into an enormous ball of lightning in the shape of a heart and gave off terrifying rumbles.

“Boom! Boom boom! Boom boom boom!”

The ball of electricity swelled. With each beat, thunderous divine light that couldn’t be seen with the naked eye formed into ripples that spread outwards.

With each explosion, hearts of the clansmen of the three ghoul races exploded.

Their figures, having lost their life and covered in blood, fell towards the ocean.

There were only a few members of the three great ghoul races left near Qin Lie. Those who remained...

...were in Fragmentation and Nirvana Realms.

Anyone below the Fragmentation Realm had died.

“Boom!” The ball of lightning continued.

The remaining Fragmentation Realm outsiders endured the attack of Profound Thunder Heart, but having suffered internal injuries, they were forced to retreat.

They quickly found that the further away they were from Qin Lie, the smaller the damage they received.

“Retreat!”

The ghouls reacted. Someone shouted, and the others immediately followed suit. The ghouls that had been charging at

Qin Lie were like a reverse tide.

They were aware of the danger Qin Lie and the Blaze Family imprint posed to them, but they had no other choice. They had to retreat.

Had they chosen not to leave, they would have exploded.

—That was an outcome they didn't want to see.

"Hm, weren't they just shouting to kill Qin Lie at any cost?" Tian Yu of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain grumbled with a shocked expression.

"He's stronger than before." Yu Men had a complicated expression.

Luo Kexin from Celestial Artifact Sect looked at Qin Lie with gleaming eyes.

First, she looked deeply at him, then at the Thunderblitz wood formation and lightning ball inside. She probed it with her soul.

Gradually, Luo Kexin's eyes grew brighter, and her body started to tremble minutely.

She detected the channels of spirit diagrams from inside the lightning ball.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

Six blazing flame tongues slithered around Du Xiangyang like six fire spirit snakes.

The six nimble fire snakes charged at three Earth Ghouls in the Fulfillment Realm. The ghouls were immediately pierced by the sword energy as bloody holes appeared on their bodies.

Du Xiangyang clearly held the upper hand and occasionally gave howls of excitement and pride.

His performance attracted Luo Kexin's attention.

Luo Kexin looked over and immediately saw the Five Flames

Flowing Light Sword in Du Xiangyang's hand. She watched as the flying sword she had judged to be unrepairable scrap displayed astounding power in Du Xiangyang's hands and released many wondrous fire snakes. There was a bitter grimace on her face.

The light and nimbleness of that flying sword was like a heavy slap to her face.

Her face burned, not in pain, but shame.

Thinking back to the conversation and scene a few days ago, her beautiful eyes changed expression and landed on Qin Lie again.

Qin Lie had taken the "Five Fire Flowing Light Sword" from Du Xiangyang at the end.

Thinking about the dazzling spirit diagram inside the eight Thunderblitz wood slabs, Luo Kexin understood everything.

The Five Flames Flowing Light Sword she had thought no one in the vast Land of Chaos could repair had been successfully repaired by Qin Lie.

She knew what was inside the Five Flames Flowing Light Sword.

"Ancient diagram..." Luo Kexin murmured.

"Everyone, please move aside!"

At this moment, Qin Lie shouted loudly. The eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood above his head slowly moved forward as though supported by enormous hands.

"I can only injure and kill the outsiders if I get close to them!"

Thousands of human martial practitioners from the five Silver rank forces instinctively retreated.

They made way for Qin Lie, creating a path leading to a gathering spot of three great ghoul races.

Qin Lie could move forward directly.

"Protect Qin Lie! His value is at least equal to a Soul Altar

expert!” Celestial Artifact Sect’s Bi You waved his arms and shouted.

He once had a deep conflict with Qin Lie.

Three years ago, when Qin Lie first came to the Land of Chaos, Qin Lie had stolen the Demon Sealing Tombstone from Bi You near Sea Moon Island.

In order to find Qin Lie and Song Tingyu, he had sent out dozens of martial practitioners from Celestial Artifact Sect and searched the area around Sea Moon Island for multiple months.

To achieve his goal, he had even found the Blue Star Association and had all their members cooperate with him to find the culprit.

But in the end, he had come out empty-handed

After the Graveyard of Gods’ Trial ended, Qin Lie’s fame spread through the world. Capturing the remains of the ancient elites, stealing from Jiang Zhuzhe and destroying his agreement with Celestial Artifact Sect.

Only then did he learn that Qin Lie had been the one who had stolen the Demon Sealing Tombstone back at Sea Moon Island.

This had caused him to feel hatred towards Qin Lie.

He felt that if Qin Lie hadn’t stolen the Demon Sealing Tombstone, Celestial Artifact Sect would have reaped more rewards in the Graveyard of Gods.

Yet today, facing the savagery of the three great ghoul races, in front of the enemy of all humans in the Land of Chaos, when he realized Qin Lie’s importance in the battle against the ghouls, he decided to support him.

“Old Li! Old Wu! Come with me!”

Bi You called over two of his close friends in the Fragmentation realm. He charged first towards Qin Lie to protect him.

His two friends trusted him deeply. They followed without a

word to reach Qin Lie.

“Send three Fragmentation Realm and one Nirvana Realm experts to protect Qin Lie!” Yu Men of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain hesitated and then ordered gravely.

The experts of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain protecting him and Tian Yu looked in shock at him.

“I don’t like him! I dislike him greatly!” Yu Men snorted. “But his use in this battle is indescribable. At least right now, he is much more important than I am!”

“What are you dawdling for? Go!” Tian Yu urged.

The four experts of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain that were supposed to guard the pair had complicated expressions. They nodded and then flew away.

Yu Men had fought Qin Lie a few times in the Graveyard of Gods. Due to this, they had become enemies.

Tian Yu had been wounded a few days ago by Qin Lie.

But at this time, they chose to temporarily forget their grudges with Qin Lie, and had their retinue protect Qin Lie instead.

“What are you dazing there for?” Chu Li glared at the old members of Terminator Sect around him.

Those people nodded silently and landed next to Qin Lie to protect him.

“Go over there!” Luo Chen commanded coldly.

And so, Heavenly Sword Mountain also sent a group of experts.

Four Silver rank forces, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, Celestial Artifact Sect, Terminator Sect, and Heavenly Sword Mountain sent a portion of their elites to Qin Lie and proactively protected him.

Only Illusory Demon Sect’s martial practitioners didn’t move.

Shi Xiuling, Ju Ruijie, and the martial practitioners from Illusory Demon Sect were silent from beginning to end. They did not give any orders.

No one came over of their own accord.

This scene was awkward and eerie.

“I thought that Illusory Demon Sect would be his strongest ally,” Luo Kexin said disdainfully.

“The Setting Sun Islands are within Illusory Demon Sect’s borders. The great majority of Blazing Profound Bombs that Gray Island produced used are sold to Illusory Demon Sect. Shouldn’t Blood Fiend Sect and Illusory Demon Sect be the closest?” Tian Yu looked in shock at Yu Men.

Yu Men also had an astounded expression.

All this time, Celestial Artifact Sect and Ten Thousand Beast Mountain had no interactions with Blood Fiend Sect. Naturally, they shared no relationship.

However, when they realized Qin Lie’s existence itself could explode the bodies of the outsiders, they didn’t hesitate and chose to protect Qin Lie.

They thought it would be natural for anyone with the slightest bit of intellect.

What puzzled them was that they, who had conflicts with Qin Lie, could see the situation and make the correct choice. Why didn’t Illusory Demon Sect do the same?

It was an outcome they found strange.

Fortunately, with the protection of Heavenly Sword Mountain, Celestial Artifact Sect, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, and Terminator Sect, Qin Lie’s safety was almost guaranteed.

Qin Lie continued to move towards the gathering place of the three great ghoul races.

The strongest of the four Silver rank forces came and formed a circle around him.

“Boom boom boom!”

The blinding lightning ball at the center of the eight Thunderblitz wood slabs continued to explode.

“Pfft!”

The members of the three great ghoul races coughed up blood as they screamed, clenching their chests.

These were all in the Fragmentation Realm.

Large groups of Fulfillment and Netherpassage Realm martial practitioners had died as the lightning ball pulsed.

At least half of the hundreds of outsiders that had ridden the floating rocks from Prism Continent had died due to Qin Lie.

Among them, there were six Nirvana Realm experts that had been turned to ash by the blaze imprint before the fight even began.

Dozens of Fragmentation Realm ghouls had their hearts wounded by the Profound Thunder Heart. They lost their balance, and the great part of their strength. Their opponents successfully killed them.

Qin Lie’s effect was astounding.

The ghouls that followed saw the strange, mysterious deaths of their clansmen and slowed their charge.

“Retreat!”

The surviving ghouls recognized the state of the situation and retreated towards Prism Continent.

The battle that should have been evenly matched became completely tilted due to Qin Lie’s appearance.

The humans had the upper hand.

“The outsiders are retreating!”

“They are fleeing back to Prism Continent!”

“What to do?”

“How should we attack?”

The martial practitioners of the five Silver rank forces started a heated discussion when they saw the situation change.

Many people had excited expressions and bright eyes. They seemed as though they couldn’t control themselves.

Many of the Nirvana Realm martial practitioners from Terminator Sect, Heavenly Sword Mountain, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, and Celestial Artifact Sect heard the discussion and looked instinctively towards Qin Lie.

The damage Qin Lie could cause along could match a hundred, or even a thousand people!

They thought of Qin Lie as the sharpest and deadliest spear in the hands of humans!

Strength determined the right to speak, and status!

By this criterion, it was Qin Lie’s words that held the most weight, so everyone instinctively looked at him.

Despite their stares, Qin Lie’s expression was steady and his eyes cold as he said, “To the core of Prism Continent!”

“Alright! Fight to the core of Prism Continent!”

“Protect Qin Lie to the core of Prism Continent!”

“We do not know the state of the battle in the firmament, and have no power to participate! But we have to win the battle of Prism Continent! We need to destroy the future foundations of the foreign races, and cut off their future!”

“Go! Follow Qin Lie into Prism Continent!”

The crowd was excited.

……

Chapter 761: We Need You!

Deep inside the clouds, the battle between the Soul Altar experts of the human race and the ghoul races triggered many spatial tremors and storms. Meteors penetrated the firmament, and dazzling explosions looked like stars as they lit the world.

Be it the human race or the three ghoul races, the peak experts made sure that their battlefield was limited to the sky and the sky alone.

They knew very well that a battle at their level would wreck disastrous levels of havoc if they were to fight on the ground.

No one could participate in their level of battle unless they were of the same cultivation. Not even Nirvana Realm experts were qualified to participate.

This was a true battle of the pinnacles.

Under the sky, the battle of martial practitioners beneath Imperishable Realm was cut short before it could escalate.

The outsider races were retreating back to Prism Continent.

“Charge into the heart of their base!”

War cries were raised by the men of the five great Silver rank forces as dozens of Nirvana and Fragmentation Realm experts surrounded Qin Lie like typhoons and flew towards Prism Continent alongside him.

Right now Qin Lie had temporarily withdrawn the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood to preserve his strength.

“Just focus on recovering and ignore everything else,” Shen Yue said softly.

Qin Lie was sitting atop her Golden Winged Luan.

The top speed of a Rank Six Golden Winged Luan surpassed the top speed of every crystalline war chariot in Qin Lie’s possession.

In order to make his way faster to the outsiders' gathering grounds and to avoid losing his concentration, Qin Lie didn't turn down Shen Yue's invitation and chose to ride on her Golden Winged Luan.

He took out pieces of dried spirit beast meat from his spatial ring, chewing and devouring them piece by piece.

The jerky strips were made out of rank five or six spirit beasts. They contained a tremendous amount of refined flesh and blood energy, and they were extremely useful to recovery of one's stamina and bloodline power.

At the same time, Qin Lie was also clutching many spirit stones of great purity with his other hand and absorbing the spirit energy inside it.

Both his physical body and spirit sea had used up a lot of energy during the battle earlier.

He activated his bloodline and the blaze imprints, causing all the experts of the three great ghoul races who were branded in the past to be flooded by terrifying flames and burned to ashes before they could do anything.

Every one of these enemies were at least at the late stage of the Fragmentation Realm.

Most of the martial practitioners who were branded by the Blaze Family were of incredible cultivation. Branded late stage Nirvana Realm martial practitioners could be found wherever he looked.

The blaze imprint had dealt a severe blow to the three great ghoul races' forces and eliminated their strongest experts in the very beginning of the fight.

Of course, the price of activating his bloodline power was his body's physical strength.

Later on, he manipulated the eight Thunderblitz wood slabs and drew a compound spirit diagram with lightning itself. He conjured

the Profound Thunder Heart and killed many enemy martial practitioners continuously at the cost of his spirit energy and soul energy.

That was why he needed to do his best to recover his spirit energy, soul energy, and physical strength in the shortest time possible. It was the only way for him to continue his miraculous feats and deal a destructive blow to the outsider races.

He focused all of his concentration on recovering his powers.

“Take this Soul Cloud Saint Spirit Pill and do your best to recover as soon as possible. We need you!” Suddenly, Celestial Artifact Sect’s Bi You passed over a pill to him.

Qin Lie opened his eyes.

The pill glowing with jade-like luster was about as big as a Dragon Eye Fruit. A small cloud floated above the pill and emanated with a refined aura of souls.

The amount of refined soul energy in this pill actually felt bigger than ten soul crystals combined. When he sniffed the small cloud floating above the pill, his Soul Lake felt cleansed and his soul felt improved.

“Celestial Artifact Sect truly is rich and generous.” Shen Yue couldn’t help but let out a praise when she saw the pill. When she saw that Qin Lie was still blanking out, she grabbed the pill from Bi You’s hands without hesitation.

Showing no regard for the common courtesies between men and women, she stuffed the pill directly into Qin Lie’s mouth beneath Bi You’s astonished gaze.

“Both your hands are occupied, aren’t they? I’m just helping you by doing what little I can do.” Shen Yue smiled softly.

Before Qin Lie could react, the fragrant-smelling pill was stuffed into his mouth.

Even better, Shen Yue's delicate finger touched his lips once lightly.

He was surprised.

Shen Yue could've avoided the contact if she paid a little more attention, but she hadn't done so.

In fact, he felt that Shen Yue had done it on purpose.

Right now, countless martial practitioners were looking at him. Therefore, not even the tiniest movement of Shen Yue's had escaped their eyes.

The thousands of Heavenly Sword Mountain, Illusory Demon Sect, Celestial Artifact Sect, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, and Terminator Sect martial practitioners were all staring at him and Shen Yue in shock.

They all saw the close contact between Shen Yue's fingertip and his lips.

Everyone's eyes sparkled like they had discovered a new continent and fell into deep thought.

"There are countless flying spirit artifacts and spirit birds around him, but Shen Yue's Golden Winged Luan was the one he chose to sit on. Moreover, Shen Yue had just made intimate contact with Qin Lie without caring for common courtesies at all. What does this mean? This means that their relationship is deeper than normal."

"It would appear that they are a pair of lovers."

"So he and Shen Yue share a relationship like this. In that case it's no wonder Terminator Sect regarded this kid so highly. Shen Yue is Shen Kui's granddaughter, and Shen Kui is a martial practitioner whom even Nan Zhengtian and Lei Yan greatly respected. Even if it is just for Shen Kui's sake, Nan Zhengtian had no reason not to protect him with all he got."

“So this is why Nan Zhengtian demanded Black Voodoo Cult to not harm Qin Lie.”

A lot of people wore a look of realization on their faces.

“God dammit, this bastard acts as swift as lightning! Why the heck did he come to me to ask about Senior Sister Shen’s private life when they’re this close with each other already? Does he have a screw loose in his head?” Du Xiangyang complained on the inside.

A hint of bitterness hung at the corners of Luo Chen’s mouth.

There were plenty of Terminator Sect, Heavenly Sword Mountain, Celestial Artifact Sect and even Ten Thousand Beast Mountain young men who admired Shen Yue.

Therefore, these people were both envious and jealous of Qin Lie right now. They were feeling all kinds of emotions.

“Senior Sister Xue, did I mistake your relationship with Qin Lie? Or… do you and Shen Yue serve the same husband?”

Ju Ruijie and Xue Moyan were not far away from each other.

After moving her gaze away from Shen Yue and Qin Lie, she looked disdainfully at Xue Moyan and did her best to ridicule her.

“Regardless, it would seem that you have failed terribly.”

“If you and Qin Lie share no ties with each other, then I can only say that you are a blind fool. I may dislike the guy, but the fact that he could cause such a huge commotion in the Land of Chaos proved just how capable he really is. If I were you, I would’ve held him tight and won his heart over back at the Graveyard of Gods. I would’ve made sure that his heart is filled only with my image.”

“If you are as clever as I am and did so, then you may ignore what I said earlier. But this also begs another question: how did he get together with Shen Yue? Is your control over your man really this pathetic? How can you be so careless as to allow Shen Yue to get so

close to him? You should be doing what Shen Yue is doing right now; she's robbing you of your man right before everyone's eyes! How can you stand this?"

"Heh. If I were you, I have to admit, there would be no way for me to tolerate this."

Xue Moyan's eyes were dim as she said softly with a lowered head, "There's nothing between us."

"Then you are an even greater failure than I expected!" Ju Ruijie sneered. "I've asked about you two, and I know that he's the one who extended your life back at the Graveyard of Gods, saved your father and helped awaken your mother from her deep slumber. He even brought back the Blood Progenitor's body to your father, helped Blood Fiend Sect establish themselves on the Setting Sun Islands, and helped in your fight against the Black Voodoo Cult and the three great families... I don't know what else he had helped you with."

"The point is that he gave you plenty aid and played roles of incalculable significance in many cases. If you cannot bind someone who contributed so much to you and the Blood Fiend Sect by emotions, then what else can you offer to influence him into continue helping Blood Fiend Sect in the future?"

"Forgive my directness, but what other qualities do you possess that could attract him other than your slightly pretty looks?"

"You no longer possess the dazzling status or identity of Illusory Demon Sect successor. Your current status is far inferior to Shen Yue's in this regard."

"I admit that you possess incredible talent, and that you are in no way inferior to Shen Yue in this regard. However, Shen Yue has incredible management skills which you don't possess."

"The greatest mistake you made was to let him slip through your fingers when you had the chance back at the Graveyard of Gods. It

may be impossible to rectify that mistake now."

Ju Ruijie's analysis made Xue Moyan look a little uncomfortable. Even her eyes looked a little dull.

She subconsciously looked at Shen Yue some distance away from her and noticed the trace of redness coloring both sides of her cheeks. The emotion of jealousy suddenly sprang into her heart.

At the same time, Shen Yue suddenly turned around to look at her as if she had noticed Xue Moyan's gaze.

Shen Yue's eyes lit up aggressively, and the corners of her lips curled slightly upwards. She seemed to be taunting Xue Moyan soundlessly.

Xue Moyan's face stiffened.

Shen Yue let out a soft laugh and withdrew her gaze proudly. She didn't continue looking at Xue Moyan any longer.

"Everyone, please share with us some high quality pills if possible so that Qin Lie can recover as soon as possible," Shen Yue said seriously to the experts around her.

"I have a Yin Yang Calibration Pill here."

"I have a Seven Apertures Mind Nurturing Pill."

"Here's a Nature Pill."

Terminator Sect, Heavenly Sword Mountain, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, and Celestial Artifact Sect martial practitioners passed over the pills with slightly pained looks on their faces.

"Don't move. Allow me to take them for you."

Shen Yue went over and accepted the offered pills kindly. She then stood fearlessly beside Qin Lie.

"Notify me when the pills you've consumed are fully refined. I'll give you a new pill when you're done," she said gently.

As of that moment, the Soul Cloud Saint Spirit Pill he just

swallowed was releasing a tremendous amount of refined soul energy throughout his body. He couldn't talk to Shen Yue because he was doing his best to digest it.

In everyone else's eyes however, Qin Lie was submitting judgment to Shen Yue completely and allowing her to deal with the trifle matters.

This made them feel even more certain that Shen Yue and him shared a close relationship with each other.

"How unfortunate. If Shen Yue hasn't gotten to him first, I would've introduced my disciple to him."

"Shen Yue sure acts quickly. I wanted to see if he fancies my daughter too, but, alas, I guess that's no longer possible."

"We, Heavenly Sword Mountain, have a good lass too."

Beside Qin Lie, the Nirvana Realm experts who just passed over their pills to Shen Yue shook their heads and muttered regretfully to themselves.

Qin Lie's name was destined to spread throughout the Land of Chaos and turn him into the most sought after person after this battle.

Judging from today's battle, Qin Lie would likely become one of the greatest person on the Land of Chaos In the near future.

An engagement would've been the perfect alternative to tie down a free agent who listened to no sect like Qin Lie.

That was what they all thought.

—If only Shen Yue hadn't gotten ahead of them.

Chapter 762: Ambushed

Qin Lie ignored all external distractions and completely focused on recovering himself.

The effects of the Soul Cloud Saint Spirit Pill was extremely strong. After the pill had melted in his stomach, a stream of rich, refined soul energy scattered into millions of tiny tendrils that entered his mind through his blood vessels.

The soul energy gathered in his Soul Lake upon entering his mind.

The Soul Lake that had shrunk one third of its original size were regrowing at a visible rate thanks to the injection of millions of soul tendrils.

The feeling where his soul energy was so full it was about to overflow slowly surfaced to his mind. It soothed his True Soul, and the process felt like his soul and mind were being washed by a fountain of ambrosia. Even his Soul Lake felt incredibly cleaned.

It felt as if his True Soul was being sublimed to a higher level.

There was another rich stream of spirit energy that spread down to his stomach and surged into his dantian's spirit sea.

The wisps of milky white spirit clouds condensed inside his dantian's spirit sea and replenished his depleted spirit energy swiftly.

Not only could the Soul Cloud Saint Spirit Pill recover one's soul energy swiftly, it could fill up one's spirit sea with spirit energy too. It was a pill that regenerated both soul energy and spirit energy.

"At his current realm, it would appear that a Soul Cloud Saint Spirit Pill is more than enough to restore him to full."

Not far away, Celestial Artifact Sect's Bi You narrowed his eyes

slightly with an odd expression on his face.

He was the one who gifted the Soul Cloud Saint Spirit Pill to Qin Lie, so he knew better than anyone just how precious the pill was. It was also how he knew with one hundred percent certainty that a single Soul Cloud Saint Spirit Pill was enough to restore Qin Lie's soul energy and spirit energy to full.

This also meant that Qin Lie didn't need more pills to restore his soul energy or spirit energy.

He refused to believe that Shen Yue wasn't privy to the value of a Soul Cloud Saint Spirit Pill.

In his opinion, Shen Yue's act to request pills from other martial practitioners was overstepping the line a little.

"It is enough for now, of course," Shen Yue smiled, "However... this war against the outsider race may last for a very long time. It may end in just ten days' time, but it may also drag out for a whole year. Qin Lie is capable of dealing the outsiders a destructive blow, so the outsiders will suffer as long as he remains energetic and lively. That's why there's no harm in hoarding as many pills as possible ahead of time. They will all be used eventually."

Bi You thought that Shen Yue's words made sense after thinking for a moment. Therefore, he stopped questioning further into her actions.

The martial practitioners continued to advance towards the center of Prism Continent while protecting Qin Lie.

Fifteen minutes later, while the group was passing by Moonstone City, Qin Lie abruptly cut his recovery short and opened his eyes.

Dozens of fierce blazes and innumerable unknown divine characters sprung out from inside his pupils.

"What's going on?" Shen Yue was the closest to Qin Lie, so she was the first one to notice his strange reaction.

“Over there!” Qin Lie pointed at a stone tower at the southeastern corner of Moonstone City.

“Follow me!” Bi You charged towards it.

Another Nirvana Realm martial practitioner who was followed closely by two Fragmentation Realm martial practitioners charged towards that direction as well.

“Burn!”

Qin Lie pressed his tongue against the upper part of his mouth and verbalized an unknown divine character in a strange note.

The blood inside his body boiled as the blaze divine character glowed with extraordinary strength.

The divine characters inside his blood swam in an unfathomable, worldly pattern as if they were planets orbiting within a sea of stars.

This was the wondrous interconnection that existed within the power of bloodlines.

“Uuah!”

The painful cry and the burning figure of an evil ghoul appeared from under the stone tower Bi You was charging to.

It was an Earth Ghoul clansman who was currently engulfed in flames.

“Kill him!”

Strangeness occurred in Moonstone City once more.

The grand stone palaces of the ruined Moonstone City instantly shattered into smithereens.

Giant rocks and stone pillars were turned into deadly projectiles and shot towards their direction.

“Crack!”

The ground fissured and revealed many dark cracks as the Earth

Ghoul clansmen hiding deep underground burst into the open.

The gravity around the area abruptly increased by hundreds of times.

The crystalline war chariots, the Fragmentation Realm martial practitioners flying in the sky, the spirit birds and the giant carriages abruptly plummeted towards the ground because they were unable to adapt to the sudden increase of gravity immediately.

The explosions of flying spirit artifacts illuminated the whole area.

Plenty of Netherpassage Realm martial practitioners or martial practitioners who weren't protected by spirit artifacts who were attacked by frenzied groups of Earth Ghoul clansmen the moment they plummeted to the ground.

Dozens of unrecognizable human corpses instantly appeared on the floor.

Hundreds of Earth Ghoul clansmen swarmed these corpses in an instant, tearing and devouring them like wild animals.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

Brown yellow colored storms mixed with stone fragments, wood, the carcasses of spirit beasts and blood suddenly appeared from every part of Moonstone City.

Heaven Ghoul clansmen were unleashing their spatial power and drawing many spatial blades amidst the storm.

Blue Ghoul clansmen were clutching chain bracelets, necklaces, and bone staffs made of animal bones and dancing madly.

Gray colored evil energy gathered from every direction and tore at the humans like meat grinders.

In an instant, dozens or so humans were enveloped by the terrible power of those storms, cut into pieces by the spatial

blades, or penetrated by the evil energy again.

Even more Earth Ghoul clansmen burst out from underground and charged towards them suicidally while still chewing on human flesh and bones, looking like real ghouls that had emerged from the abyss.

The human martial practitioners fell into panicked disorder.

“This place’s gravity field was altered by the enemy!” Qin Lie turned pale.

He couldn’t use the eight Thunderblitz Trees because the gravity of this place had been increased several hundred times than normal. This also meant that he couldn’t inscribe another spirit diagram and reactivate the destructive Profound Thunder Heart.

Even worse was that the Golden Winged Luan he and Shen Yue was on was also falling heavily towards the ground.

Innumerable amount of Heaven Ghoul, Earth Ghoul, and Blue Ghoul clansmen were waiting beneath them.

Countless pairs of dark, violent and evil eyes were staring at him closely.

It was obvious that the anomaly in Moonstone City was a devious trap specifically prepared by the foreign for him.

The Earth Ghoul clansmen’s alterations to gravity so that it was hundreds of times stronger than normal made it impossible for him to use the eight Thunderblitz Trees.

The Blue Ghoul clansmen who were good at hiding slipped deep underground with the Earth Ghoul clansmen aid and avoided the human martial practitioners’ soul scan through a secret art. After the human martial practitioners had come to them, they emerged without warning and ambushed their enemies.

They instantly turned the situation on its head.

In just a short time, almost a hundred human martial

practitioners were caught off guard and killed. After their corpses had fallen to the ground, they were torn and devoured by the outsiders, leaving not a single corpse behind.

The scene was incredibly bloody and violent.

Many of the young human martial practitioners had never experienced a fight like this. When they saw that the companions and senior brothers and sisters that they were just talking to a moment ago turning into fleshy bits inside the outsiders' mouth, when they saw the way blood splattered from the outsiders' mouth with every chewing motion, they almost broke down there and then.

The crumbling of their minds caused their combat strength to fall far below normal. Since they weren't able to pay attention to the battle, they naturally weren't able to unleash their full strength.

The human race's morale was currently low.

"Eat this!"

While the Golden Winged Luan was falling swiftly towards the ground, Qin Lie's spatial ring sparkled as several Blaze Profound Bombs winked into existence.

With him as the center, the scarlet metal balls flew towards the places where the outsiders were densely packed like fire beams.

"Explode!"

In an instant, terrific explosions appeared from the spots where the outsiders were entrenched.

Thunder erupted while lightning swam like living dragons. Wildfire instantly engulfed Moonstone City in a sea of flames.

Blaze Profound Bombs might could be amplified. When two Blaze Profound Bombs were to clash against one another, their destructive strength could be multiplied by several folds.

The impact caused by the simultaneous explosions of multiple Blaze Profound Bombs instantly caused a group of dozens or so Earth Ghoul clansmen to scatter into bloody rains.

“The Terminator Profound Bombs!” Shen Yue reacted.

The martial practitioners of Terminator Sect looked incredibly invigorated.

They began throwing silver metallic balls too towards the outsiders and into the storms.

For a time, every corner of Moonstone City resounded with devastating booms of destruction.

The Blaze Profound Bombs and Terminator Profound Bombs were incredible weapons that could turn a battle on its head and deal unbelievable amounts of damage to the enemy in a short time.

The three great ghoul races’ clansmen had obviously failed to react in time.

Many of them were crushed and killed in the explosions.

Using the opening created by the bombs, a dozen or so Nirvana Realm martial practitioners who were well versed in the power of gravity combined their strength and unleashed them.

“Crack crack crack!”

The exterior of Moonstone City rippled like a tidal wave or a carpet flapping to the wind.

Many palaces crumbled and was destroyed.

The powerful gravity fields deep beneath the fissured ground and the geocentric formations the Earth Ghoul clansmen had set up there became ineffective as the ground rippled.

The gravity field that made everything several hundred times heavier than normal was gradually fading.

“Retreat for now!”

A tiny Earth Ghoul clansman howled eerily when they saw that the situation had taken a turn for the worse.

Many dark underground holes magically appeared under the effects of the Earth Ghoul Race's energy.

Many Blue Ghoul and Heaven Ghoul clansmen plunged head first into those dark holes and instantly disappeared.

Many Earth Ghoul clansmen were able to merge into the ground like fish in water the second they set foot on the ground surface.

To them, the dark and lightless underground was almost like home.

They were capable of moving freely underground.

This was their unique racial talent.

The human martial practitioners who just turned the tides a little and was about to counter attack the outsiders suddenly discovered that their figures and auras had all disappeared.

By now Moonstone City was riddled in holes and completely ruined. Pools of blood could be found everywhere, but not one of the deceased could be found at all.

Both the humans and outsider races who had died in the battle were taken away by the Earth Ghoul clansmen into the underground. They would bury their clansmen, but the humans... they would eat them.

The gravity field of this place suddenly turned back to normal.

"They already left," a Celestial Artifact Sect martial practitioner who reached the late stage of Nirvana Realm sighed helplessly while staring at the ground with a dark expression.

Illusory Demon Sect's Shi Xiuling was frowning deeply before she stared at Qin Lie, "That burning outsider was bait!"

Everyone came to realization when they heard this.

Qin Lie could detect some special outsiders and burn them to death through a secret art that they had no understanding of.

The outsiders also knew this.

That was why they had set up a trap, altered the gravity and left behind a special outsider to bait them into this place.

As expected, the group had noticed that outsider's existence from the anomaly in his bloodline and exposed him while they were passing through this place.

This caused them to pause above Moonstone City, and Bi You charging out on his own accord to hunt down that outsider.

After that, they were ambushed by the enemy and forced to pay a terrible price. More than a hundred human martial practitioners died without a body to show.

"He is largely responsible for the damage we suffer!" Shi Xiuling accused Qin Lie.

Fifty of the people who died horribly in this battle were her disciples and subordinates.

This was because the Illusory Demon Sect had a lot of female martial practitioners, and these foreign races found the flesh of young human females tastier than human males.

That was why they spent more energy on taking down Illusory Demon Sect martial practitioners when they ambushed them earlier, causing them to suffer the heaviest casualties.

Shi Xiuling didn't know this.

She assumed that Qin Lie harbored malicious intentions and purposely caused the deaths of many Illusory Demon Sect's disciples.

Although she could offer no reason, evidence or method to support her theory.

That was what she thought all the same.

Otherwise, why on earth was the number of casualties they suffered half of the total number of people who died out of all five great Silver rank forces?

Chapter 763: The Three Great Battlefields

Shi Xiuling waved her hand.

The members of Illusory Demon Sect who had been scattered around Moonstone City gathered around her.

Qin Lie frowned.

There were more than three hundred members of Illusory Demon Sect, all of them in Netherpassage, Fulfillment, Fragmentation and Nirvana Realm. This faction was not weak.

At this time, all of these members had hostile expressions.

“We, Illusory Demon Sect, decide to leave the campaign against the other races!” Shi Xiuling said coldly.

“Why?” Ten Thousand Beast Mountain’s elder, Tu Mou, asked gravely.

The other people from Terminator Sect, Heavenly Sword Mountain, and Celestial Artifact Sect frowned as well as they looked with dark expressions at Illusory Demon Sect.

“Qin Lie is purposefully directed against Illusory Demon Sect!” Ju Ruijie said coldly.

“Against Illusory Demon Sect?” Celestial Artifact Sect’s Luo Kexin had a pleased smile on her face. “Who doesn’t know how close the Setting Sun Islands and Illusory Demon Sect are. Everyone knows of the great friendship between Elder Mo of Blood Fiend Sect and your Sect Master Yu. When did Setting Sun Islands and Illusory Demon Sect end on opposite sides?”

“Things are really difficult to predict.” Du Xiangyang sighed.

“So strange.” Tian Yu shook her head.

Bi You also frowned deeply.

The four other Silver forces had always thought that Setting Sun

Island and Illusory Demon Sect were close knit and the most reliable allies for each other.

Yet the recent string of events showed that there was a great divide between the Setting Sun Islands and Illusory Demon Sect.

This puzzled them.

“What conflict occurred between the two?” Many people thought inwardly.

“One mountain cannot hold two tigers,” Shen Yuee sighed softly.

Many people realized after hearing her sigh and thinking carefully.

“So that is how it is.” Yu Men nodded in understanding.

“Illusory Demon Sect is too small-minded!” He Yi, an artificer of Celestial Artifact Sect, snorted coldly and said.

“Ah, how generous do you think a force made out of women can be?” Du Xiangyang laughed scornfully.

“Whatever you say, Illusory Demon Sect will retreat out of Prism Continent. We do not want to become cannon fodder, and become food for the foreign races!” Shi Xiuling said coldly.

“Let’s go!” Ju Ruijie said.

The remaining three hundred members of Illusory Demon Sect got back on their flying spirit artifacts, gathered together and were about to go back where they came from.

At this time, everyone looked towards Qin Lie. They wanted to know what he thought.

Qin Lie did not express any opinion!

From beginning to end, he did not explain one word. He didn’t think there was a need.

He did not try to keep them, and didn’t allow Shi Xiuling’s words to affect his mentality.

In truth, he was holding spirit beast meat in one hand and bright spirit stones in the other as he narrowed his eyes and recovered his strength on top of the Golden Winged Luan.

He didn't even blink an eye.

"Aren't you going to say something?" Shen Yue was shocked.

Shaking his head, he remained silent and decided to disregard the women from Illusory Demon Sect.

"We are right! You don't even dare to argue!" Ju Ruijie smiled coldly, "After the other races are eliminated, Illusory Demon Sect will go to the Setting Sun Islands to get justice for today!"

Shi Xiuling's expression was dark. She gave the order and the members of Illusory Demon Sect who had gathered finally left.

Among the crowd, the martial practitioners from Heavenly Sword Mountain, Celestial Artifact Sect, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, and Terminator Sect frowned slightly but did not speak.

They did not change anything because of Illusory Demon Sect's departure.

In their eyes, Illusory Demon Sect was throwing an unreasonable tantrum. Maybe Qin Lie was a part of the reason the outsiders had hid in Moonstone City and then suddenly made an ambush.

But at the important moment, Qin Lie had been the one to throw out the greatest number of Blaze Profound Bombs to awaken Terminator Sect so they would throw out the Terminator Profound Bombs and kill the crowds of other races.

Objectively speaking, the humans had not suffered great losses in this battle. More than a hundred of the other races had died.

For the martial practitioners of the four Silver forces, as long as the fatalities and wounds on both sides were about the same, they thought that it was worth it.

Humans were great in number, and so were martial practitioners. Also, humans were a race famed for their reproduction. They had countless Fulfillment and Fragmentation Realm martial practitioners in the Land of Chaos.

The hundred or so people that died were nothing to the Land of Chaos, so small they could not be counted.

This was not true for the outsiders.

The Heaven Ghouls, Blue Ghouls, and Earth Ghouls were far too few in comparison to the human race. They did not have a way to make up for their losses.

If it was one for one, not long in the future, the foreign races would die out.

The human race would not die in this.

“What do you say now?” After a while, Qin Lie lifted his head and looked at the crowd with a serene expression. “Choose to believe me, continue to charge into Prism Continent, or stop now, and retreat?”

“Of course we will go in!”

“Definitely believe in you!”

“We are not those irrational women!”

“We cannot participate in the battle in the skies. But we must win the battle on the ground!”

“Continue!”

The Fragmentation and Nirvana martial practitioners of the four remaining silver forces expressed their opinions.

“Alright! Then let’s continue!” Qin Lie shouted.

Shen Yue softly patted the Golden Winged Luan.

The rank six spirit bird immediately flew into the air and carried her and Qin Lie towards the depths of the continent.

The spirit artifacts rose back into the sky.

……

East of the Heavenly Slaughter Continent.

There were many vast palaces on the endless plains that formed cities.

An enormous lizard-like ancient beast broke apart the gray clouds and suddenly appeared above those cities.

In the next instant, Blue Ghouls controlling bone-like spirit artifacts flew down off the ancient beast.

The Blue Ghoul clansmen immediately started to kill human martial practitioners and massacre the cities below.

Those cities belonged to the strongest copper force under Illusory Demon Sect—Sky Flame.

Copper forces rarely had Nirvana Realm martial practitioners. Even Sky Flame had just five Nirvana martial practitioners.

Yet the leader of these Blue Ghoul clansmen was an Imperishable Realm ghoul sitting on top of a one-level Soul Altar.

“Evil race invasion! Immediately call Illusory Demon Sect and ask them to send an Imperishable expert!”

Screams rang out of the cities. The Nirvana Realm martial practitioners of Sky Flame contacted Illusory Demon Sect at their fastest possible speed.

Almost at the same time.

On the Heavenly Calamity Continent controlled by the three families.

Black Jade City in Razed Desert.

On this moonless night, deep under Black Jade City, shadows flowed like evil ghosts.

Suddenly, shaking vibrations came from below Black Jade City.

Bottomless canals tore apart the ground of Black Jade City like cracks in glass.

An icy, cold and evil aura surged out of the ground. The Earth Ghoul Race charged out during the night.

“Evil race invasion!”

“Damn it! The evil races have come!”

“Evil ghouls have come!”

Wails and cries came from every corner of Black Jade City.

Many members of the Xiahou Family and the martial practitioners under their command were not able to react and were killed by the other races that came out of the ground in the middle of their cultivation.

At the same time, Blue Flame City and Scattered Rain City were invaded by the Earth Ghoul Race at the same time.

The Earth Ghoul Race that could hide under the ground coincidentally landed on the Heavenly Calamity Continent.

Numerous Soul Altar experts of the Earth Ghoul Race took a portion of their race to help the Heaven Ghoul Race at Prism Continent, but there were many members under the leadership of the strongest of their clan that communicated with their fellows on Prism Continent and chose to attack the Heavenly Calamity Continent.

The strongest of the three families, their patriarchs, were coincidentally not present.

At this time, the three family patriarchs were discussing matters with Jiang An at Black Voodoo Cult.

The powerful invasion of the Earth Ghoul Race caused the death of many members of the three families in Black Jade City, Blue Flame City, and Scattered Rain City.

When the three patriarchs received the news, they immediately

hurried over from Black Voodoo Cult.

Experts from Black Voodoo Cult also arrived at the Heavenly Calamity Continent with the three families through a large-scale teleportation formation.

On the same day, the Land of Chaos divided into three battlefields.

The five forces at Prism Continent, Illusory Demon Sect at the Heavenly Slaughter Continent, and the three families of the Heavenly Calamity Continent.

None of the nine Silver forces could stay out of this. Even Black Voodoo Cult who had wanted to stand by and benefit were forced to send experts to the Heavenly Calamity Continent and was pulled in.

The flames of the racial war was ignited from three points and burned stronger and hotter, spreading to more areas.

This was a calamity that was worse than the invasion of the Asura Race.

Chapter 764: Schadenfreude

Riding on a Golden Winged Luan, Qin Lie descended on a sand hill situated at a hot desert.

This was Jewel Flame Manor's territory.

It was noon, and the sunlight shining down from above the sky made the place incredibly hot and stifling.

Yellow sand hills that were several hundred meters tall were scattered at various different places.

"This damnable place is even hotter than it was before!" Chu Li wiped the sweat on his forehead and swore involuntarily.

"Please tell everyone to come over for a moment." Qin Lie said.

"Who's... everyone?" Shen Yue asked in surprise.

Qin Lie cast a glance at the people who had gathered around him on their own accord.

Shen Yue lowered her voice after being startled for a moment, "What are you trying to say? It's best to keep your... special bloodline in wraps. It will draw a lot of trouble otherwise."

She could sense an unusual tremor of energy and blood energy inside Qin Lie, and from that guess what Qin Lie was trying to do. She couldn't help but remind him of the consequences.

"I will say that it is all the Demon Sealing Tombstone's work," Qin Lie had an answer to this since a long time ago, "I need a logical reason to explain why I can detect the foreign race and cause them to self combust anyway. This is the best way to keep their imagination from running wild.

Shen Yue's eyes glittered as she mulled over Qin Lie's words seriously. A while later, she nodded slightly, "You are right. You do need a reason."

She knew that the thousands of Netherpassage, Fulfillment,

Fragmentation, and Nirvana Realm martial practitioners of four great silver forces—Terminator Sect, Heavenly Sword Mountain, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, and Celestial Artifact Sect—had to be puzzling over Qin Lie's secrets.

Why could he cause some outsiders to self combust? Why could he detect their movements so accurately?

He had to give a logical explanation eventually.

Therefore, the Demon Sealing Tombstone was a great excuse.

"Should I tell them to come over now?"

"No, wait. Give me another thirty seconds."

"Oh."

The Demon Sealing Tombstone appeared and stood vertically on a piece of sandstone. A lifeblood essence that looked as translucent as blood diamonds appeared from the cut skin at Qin Lie's fingertip.

Shen Yue stared deeply at the blood essence as excitement and anticipation rose silently from behind her pupils.

Just when Qin Lie was about to drip that lifeblood essence onto the tombstone's surface, he noticed her passionate gaze and was startled by it. He paused his movements and asked, "How did you know about my bloodline?"

"Uncle Xu Ran told me about it." Shen Yue answered carelessly.

Qin Lie frowned again and asked, "He urged me repeatedly that day not to expose my bloodline to anyone. So why would he tell you this voluntarily?"

"I'm... a little special." Shen Yue turned red.

"Oh?" Qin Lie's eyes were filled with the desire to know.

"I'll tell you someday. I'll tell you the reason when you've... agreed to my request, and when we've... gotten together." Shen

Yue said in slightly embarrassment.

Qin Lie was finding the situation more and more queer.

He didn't push Shen Yue further seeing that she didn't wish to explain things. He focused his mind once more and dripped the lifeblood essence onto the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

"It's done."

"I'll call them right away."

When Shen Yue left, her well-rounded figure seemed a little hasty and panicky.

"Bastard! He just won't let it go! And why is he so sensitive!" She cursed inwardly.

"What? Qin Lie is summoning us over?"

"What's going on?"

"We'll know once we head over!"

Before long, Bi You, He Yi, Tu Mou, ten unfamiliar Fragmentation and Nirvana realm martial practitioners, and special juniors such as Luo Chen, Du Xiangyang, Xue Moyan, Tian Yu and Luo Kexin had rushed over from the surroundings and gathered beside Qin Lie.

"The Demon Sealing Tombstone!"

Feng Yiyou and Yu Men exclaimed the moment they saw the object.

Naturally, they all noticed the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

The older generation martial practitioners such as He Yi and Bi You instantly had their attention drawn towards the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

Right now, an image was appearing clearly above the blank tombstone.

Inside the image, many foreign clansmen were gathered at one

place while engaged in what seemed like a discussion.

They just couldn't hear what they were actually talking about.

"This is..." He Yi exclaimed in admiration.

"This is a scene from the enemy's closest gathering spot. They are currently discussing on how to fight us. You cannot hear their voices, but I can." Qin Lie said calmly.

In reality, he could broadcast their voices from the Demon Sealing Tombstone if he wanted to.

However, the great ghoul races' clansmen were currently discussing about his bloodline and how best to eliminate the remnant of the Blaze Family.

He didn't want anyone to know about his bloodline, so of course he kept the sounds muffled and didn't present the full details of the discussion.

"I obtained this Demon Sealing Tombstone from inside a God Corpse. It appears to be the key to the Graveyard of Gods, and the Graveyard of Gods is... related to the Heaven Fighting Race."

"Right now, a total of three races are invading the Land of Chaos. They are all part of the three great ghoul races, and they are called the Heaven Ghoul Race, the Blue Ghoul Race and the Earth Ghoul Race."

"The three great ghoul races once ruled Spirit Realm alongside other powerful races such as the Giant Dragons, Ancient Beasts, Dark Nether Race and so on. However, the Heaven Fighting Race came and attempted to commit genocide, so they were forced to depart from Spirit Realm."

"When they left Spirit Realm, they were branded with a permanent mark by the Heaven Fighting Race experts. These marks contain a terrifying amount of energy and willpower that couldn't be eliminated even though they had been corroding their bodies for over tens of thousand years."

“This remains true even though thirty thousand years have passed since their return to Spirit Realm!”

“Through the Demon Sealing Tombstone, I am able to detect the imprints inside their bodies and activate them at will!”

Qin Lie explained with a serious look on his face. Most of what he said was true, and he concealed only the matter of his bloodline.

All the experts who had came over to listen to him were absolutely stunned by the revelation. They listened closely, afraid that they would miss out on a single sentence.

Everyone’s doubts were “solved” when he was done explaining. Plus, it was true that the Demon Sealing Tombstone played a major role in detecting the outsiders and burning them to death.

“Where are they right now?” He Yi asked.

The crowd’s attention returned back to the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

Right now, a dozen or so three ghoul races’ clansmen were gathered in a dark underground palace. Judging from the palace’s structure, it was probably a building beneath a graveyard somewhere.

“This place is the Absolute Yin Graveyard eight thousand kilometers away from us.” Chu Li frowned.

Everyone was looking at him in astonishment when he said this.

“I know that place from when I ventured across Prism Continent a long time ago. The Absolute Yin Graveyard is eternally enshrouded in dark and icy aura, and this aura is so strong that it stopped even sunlight from penetrating it.” Chu Li explained, “It is said that this Absolute Yin Graveyard is a place where Moon Worshipping Cult used to bury their dead.”

“Moon Worshipping Cult?” Everyone’s faces turned a little unnatural at this.

Moon Worshipping Cult used to be a powerful Silver rank force on the Land of Chaos. At its peak, it was even stronger than the current Terminator Sect.

Later on, Moon Worshipping Cult gradually declined due to an unknown reason. That was why Terminator Sect was able to replace them to become the new greatest power on the Heavenly Silence Continent.

Every older generation martial practitioner had heard of the infamous Moon Worshipping Cult before. They were both fearful and respectful of this evil cult.

This remained true even though Moon Worshipping Cult was gone since a long time ago.

“There’s nothing there. I once explored the place but found only many graves and some bones and corpses inside them.” Chu Li said uncaringly.

“He’s right. There are a thousand or so clansmen of the three great ghoul races that are gathered at the Absolute Yin Graveyard right now. Excluding the spatial rifts at the center of Prism Continent, it has the second greatest concentration of ghoul clansmen and is the closest place to our current location!” Qin Lie said affirmatively.

“Are they trying to lay an ambush at the Absolute Yin Graveyard and attack us further?” Luo Kexin asked.

“They’re still in discussion. Please wait while I listen in on them for a while longer.” Qin Lie narrowed his eyes.

Everyone fell silent and kept their mouths shut upon hearing this.

They were all staring at the scene happening above the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

However, the scene eventually turned blurry until it faded away completely. Just as they grew anxious and was going to inquire

deeper into the matter, they noticed that Qin Lie's complexion looked odd.

"What's wrong?" Even Shen Yue couldn't help but ask.

"What did they say?" Du Xiangyang asked anxiously.

"The Demon Sealing Tombstone can only spy on them for a fixed period of time. It can only be used again after a period of cooldown." He put away the Demon Sealing Tombstone first before pondering for a moment. Finally, he spoke again, "We are not the only ones they'd engaged."

Everyone subconsciously trembled and turned pale when they heard this.

"You mean?" He Yi's lips shuddered slightly.

Qin Lie nodded, "The Earth Ghoul Race and Blue Ghoul Race are currently committing slaughter at two other places."

"Which two places?" Luo Kexin screamed.

Anxiety piqued in everyone's hearts.

"The cities of Sky Flame, the copper rank force situated at a corner of the Heavenly Slaughter Continent... is currently under attack by Blue Ghoul clansmen who descended from the sky."

"Moreover, Razed Desert, Black Jade City, Scattered Rain City, and Blue Flame City at the Heavenly Calamity Continent were ambushed by the Earth Ghoul Race. These forces suffered huge casualties and are in war right now."

Qin Lie said as he looked at everyone.

Surprisingly, He Yi, Tu Mou, Luo Kexin, Luo Chen and every other martial practitioner present in the area let out long sighs of relief upon realizing that the two battles had not happened on their territory.

In fact, Du Xiangyang was even revelling in those people's misfortune, "Now Black Voodoo Cult and the three great families

have no choice but to fight."

"I'm not sure why, but I actually feel quite... happy to hear this!" Chu Li also let out an odd laugh.

"Black Voodoo Cult and the three great families are obviously planning to preserve their own strength while everyone else is fighting the three ghoul races. Hehe, now that the evil races have entered the Heavenly Calamity Continent, Black Voodoo Cult has no choice but to defend the three great families they view as their vassal forces!" Luo Kexin was also smiling slightly.

Everyone was wearing a relaxed expression on their faces, and even the seniors such as He Yi, Bi You and Tu Mou were stroking their beards with odd expressions on their faces.

"Illusory Demon Sect was under attack too." Xue Moyan suddenly said softly.

Her words caused everyone to frown and fall silent. No one offered an opinion on this matter.

Xue Moyan looked up and swept a glance across everyone with pure, bright eyes.

She looked downcast upon doing so.

She couldn't see a shred of worry or anxiety from these people's eyes or faces at all. She could only see plain indifference.

She suddenly noticed that Shi Xiuling's abrupt decision to back out of the operation had caused Illusory Demon Sect to be kicked out of this little alliance.

Finally, she turned to look at Qin Lie.

Unfortunately, there was only gravity and stern indifference in Qin Lie's eyes. She couldn't find a shred of pity for the Illusory Demon Sect in him at all.

Chapter 765: Invitation

“Everyone, let’s discuss how we should act against the three great ghoul races in the Absolute Yin Graveyard.”

He Yi of Celestial Artifact Sect narrowed his eyes as he motioned for everyone to sit down and discuss.

“Yes, serious matters first.”

“Let’s discuss how to attack.”

“Sit down and talk.”

As they spoke, they sat down around Qin Lie. Smartly, no one discussed Illusory Demon Sect.

Xue Moyan sighed inwardly.

She was from Illusory Demon Sect and had great feelings towards Illusory Demon Sect as well as admiration towards her master, Yu Lingwei. Even though Shi Xiuling and Jiu Ruijie made some decisions detrimental to Blood Fiend Sect, she still hoped that Illusory Demon Sect wasn’t isolated by others.

Especially at this important time when the foreign races were invading.

She knew that Illusory Demon Sect was not as united as other sect. She knew that Wen Bin desired to only replace her master Yu Lingwei and become the sect master of Illusory Demon Sect.

She knew that Shi Xiuling and other elders of the sect were discontent at the connection between her master and her mother.

In a state like this, the Blue Ghoul Race invaded Illusory Demon Sect.

Without the help of this small alliance, Illusory Demon Sect would receive a painful blow.

She did not want this to occur.

“Do not worry too much. Illusory Demon Sect is a silver force, and they will not have too hard a time against one of the three ghoul races,” Chu Li said as he walked close.

“The three-level Soul Altar experts of the three ghoul races are in the firmament above our heads. The battle above is what will truly determine the direction of the Land of Chaos!”

Xue Moyan stilled. After thinking, she nodded slightly and didn’t say anything else.

The group continued to discuss how to attack the Absolute Yin Graveyard.

An hour later, they got back onto their chariots, sedans, spirit birds and flew into the sky.

“Qin Lie, may we talk alone?”

Luo Kexin of Celestial Artifact Sect stood inside a blue crystalline chariot, her eyes shining, as she gave an invitation.

“Talk about what?” Qin Lie said coolly.

“Celestial Artifact Sect hopes to purchase Blaze Profound Bombs from Gray Island!” Luo Kexin said seriously.

Qin Lie was astounded.

“I only knew from these past few days that Gray Island does not belong to Blood Fiend Sect, but rather to you.” Luo Kexin’s bright eyes flashed.

The martial practitioners of other forces in the surroundings were astounded.

In the last year, Gray Island had gained some small fame in the Land of Chaos based on the “Blaze Profound Bomb.” Many forces noticed Gray Island and bought Blaze Profound Bombs through Illusory Demon Sect.

They thought that Gray Island and Bloody Fiend Sect were the one and the same.

Hearing Luo Kexin say this, people were both shocked and puzzled. Did Qin Lie really have something to do with Gray island?

What they didn't know was since Luo Kexin found that Qin Lie knew how to inscribe ancient diagrams, she had extreme interest in Qin Lie.

In these two days, she used the wide information sources of Celestial Artifact Sect to learn information on Qin Lie.

She learned that Qin Lie was in charge of Gray Island, Blood Island, and Flaming Sun Island. She learned that Qin Lie didn't have any relationship at all with Blood Fiend Sect, they were just pure allies.

She increasingly felt that Qin Lie contained many secrets.

"Celestial Artifact Sect really wants to purchase Blaze Profound Bombs." Qin Lie's mind moved.

"Of course, we can buy according to the market price, and even the price that Illusory Demon Sect gives! You know that Celestial Artifact Sect does not lack spirit stones!" Luo Kexin said proudly.

Illusory Demon Sect purchased Blaze Profound Bombs from Gray Island at a low price and then sold them at a high price. In this recent year, they had earned a great amount.

Illusory Demon Sect's price was higher than market price but forces still fought over the bombs because the Blaze Profound Bombs were of astounding effect in large battles.

"I wish to agree but unfortunately, we have encountered some obstacles." Qin Lie motioned for Shen Yue to move closer.

Shen Yue smiled slightly and had the Golden Winged Luan go closer to Luo Kexin's crystalline chariot to decrease the distance between Qin Lie and Luo Kexin.

"What obstacles?" Luo Kexin pressed.

"The materials we use to forge Blaze Profound Bombs have been

limited by Illusory Demon Sect. The forging has stopped recently," Qin Lie explained.

Luo Kexin's eyes lit up and then she giggled. "So that is how it is. It seems that this is one of the reason your relationship with Illusory Demon Sect has worsened."

She guess the truth.

Qin Lie did not refute it. "Yes, because of the foreign race invasion, I had Gray Island transport over all the Blaze Profound Bombs they made. But this way, there were no left to give to Illusory Demon Sect. They cut off their spirit material supply to us, so that the forging of the Blaze Profound Bombs and the cultivation of the martial practitioners have stopped."

"Transactions of large amounts of spirit materials usually need countless large flying spirit artifacts and large ships. This is also being transported across continents. All of this takes times." Luo Kexin gave a understanding smile. "Gray Island doesn't have so many large spirit artifacts, nor transportation ships, or time, right?"

"That could be said." Qin Lie nodded.

"You do not have them, but my Celestial Artifact Sect does! Also, we have the highest level of item teleportation formations! If we build the highest grade item teleportation formation on Gray Island, all of your present problems will be resolved!" Luo Kexin was full of confidence.

Qin Lie took a deep breath and said, "That is so!'

"Only my grandfather can build the highest grade artifact teleformation." Luo Kexin smiled brightly.

"I know." Qin Lie said.

"Then, should we... have a chat after this battle?" Luo Kexin smiled slightly.

“Of course.” Qin Lie agreed.

“Then let’s first do this?”

“Alright.”

The two formed a verbal agreement.

The Golden Winged Luan separated from Luo Kexin’s crystal chariot.

Shen Yue smiled faintly. “It seems that you do not need my help.”

Turning, Qin Lie looked deeply at her and asked, “Senior Sister, how did you prepare to help me?”

“Truthfully, also through Luo Han. Have him build a top tier item teleportation formation on Gray Island.” Shen Yu forced a smile.

“I heard that Luo Han was hard to deal with.”

“Other people are not able to move him, but my grandfather can. He owes my grandfather a favor. If my grandfather goes to find him, he will agree no matter what.”

“So that is how it is.”

“Now it seems you do not need my help. That Luo Kexin is clearly interested in some aspect of you.”

“What aspect?”

“Spirit diagrams, more accurately… ancient diagrams.”

Qin Lie was silent. His thoughts were the same as Shen Yue, he thought that Luo Kexin had come for those.

A few months ago, when he left with the “Five Flame Flowing Light Sword,” Shen Yue and Luo Kexin had both been present.

At the time, Luo Kexin had determined the sword had an ancient diagram.

Right now, the power that the “Five Flame Flowing Light Sword” displayed in Du Xiangyang’s hands showed everything.

He had been the one to take the sword away in the end. He was the master of Gray Island. Gray Island was formed from a group of artificers, and they produced Blaze Profound Bombs.

Everything was clear.

“I will talk with her.” After a while, Qin Lie calmed down and took out meat to eat.

Shen Yue looked deeply at him, nodded and didn’t speak further.

The Golden Winged Luan continued to move forward.

Half a month later.

The chariots, flying sedans, spirit birds, and thousands of human martial practitioners appeared silently in the clouds above the Absolute Yin Graveyard.

Even the loudest crystalline chariots almost didn’t make any sounds.

People deliberately suppressed their energy fluctuations and examined the Absolute Yin Graveyard from the sky.

“It’s a bit cold.” Du Xiangyang frowned.

This was at sunset, and the rose colors filled the sky. Yet when they appeared, they found the sky was dark and without any of the lights of sunset.

Gray clouds shrouded the sky above the Absolute Yin Graveyard. The clouds carried darkness and coldness. The coldness could reach into their consciousness and made people feel ill at ease.

Underneed, there were graves of many sizes. Many graves had been dug open with dark black holes that produced cold and dark wind.

For some reason, everyone felt a thread of coldness after looking

at those holes.

“This doesn’t feel the same as before,” Chu Li suddenly said.

“It is not quite right.” a Terminator Sect member who had came here before frowned. “The yin energy here wasn’t so heavy, there weren’t this many holes, nor such coldness that could reach the soul.”

“Of course it is the three great races that are behind this.” Bi You snorted.

Qin Lie was about to speak when his eyes suddenly lit up. He couldn’t stop them.

Inside the Soul Suppressing Orb, the six spirits of Void and Chaos passed through the third and second space through a strange ray of light and wanted to come out.

They seemed extremely hungry.

……

Chapter 766: Absolute Yin Graveyard

The six spirits of Void and Chaos ignored his objections and flew out of the Soul Suppressing Orb as six bright and colorful rays of light in succession.

Qin Lie's eyes lit up when they appeared. He noticed that they were many times more spirited than they looked before.

Even their shrunk bodies had been restored to the usual size.

"What are these things?" Tian Yu of Ten Thousand Beast Mountains asked in surprise.

The surrounding martial practitioners of the four forces were also staring at the spirits of Void and Chaos in astonishment.

They didn't seem to recognize the wonder that was a spirit of Void and Chaos.

"It's nothing. Just six infant beasts." Qin Lie threw out a random excuse.

He tried to communicate with the spirits of Void and Chaos.

"Yiyayiya!"

When the six spirits of Void and Chaos sensed his inquiry, they let out strange voices as if they were explaining something.

Unfortunately, Qin Lie couldn't understand what they were saying.

He could detect excitement, astonishment, anxiety, and various other emotions from them.

Like tiny spirit birds, they flew away from Qin Lie and circled above the Absolute Yin Graveyard. They lingered around the holes that were spouting yin energy while looking very happy.

However, they didn't dare to enter into the holes.

They seemed to be afraid of something.

“What’s wrong?” Shen Yue also asked.

“Maybe there really is something strange.” He frowned and took out the Demon Sealing Tombstone. He swiftly dripped a lifeblood essence on the tombstone and attempted to bring up the image of the earth ghoul race hiding underground once more.

Beside him, He Yi and everyone else were staring at him.

A thick gray mist covered the space above the Demon Sealing Tombstone. It covered up everything like an insoluble cloud.

He actually couldn’t detect the three great ghoul races’ movements.

“Wait me for a moment.” His face darkened. His wariness piqued as he secretly channeled the power of his bloodline.

As his blood boiled, he closed his eyes and did his best to sense the marks.

No branded evil races went mad because of the imprints or revealed themselves around the Absolute yin Graveyard.

Qin Lie grew more and more astonished, “I’ve lost track of them. Now I can’t say for certain if the three ghoul races had people hiding inside the graveyard.”

The moment he said this, everyone’s faces turned heavy. Their gazes now became tinted with a bit of wariness.

“Should we just... ignore this place?” Feng Yiyou of Celestial Artifact Sect expressed his opinion.

“We know too little about the Absolute Yin Graveyard, so it’s best if we don’t go too deep inside it. Also, you are the one who said that the Earth Ghoul Race is loved by the earth, are extremely proficient in underground warfare. We shouldn’t head inside.” Luo Kexin said carefully.

“We can leave, sure.” Tu Muo nodded.

“Then we shall abandon this place.” Qin Lie respected and

complied to everyone's wishes.

He gathered his soul consciousness and called out to the six spirits of Void and Chaos, telling them to return to the Soul Suppressing Orb.

"Chipchipjaja! Yiya!"

However, the six spirits of Void and Chaos continued to linger above the Absolute Yin Graveyard and communicate with each other through their unique method. They still weren't willing to leave.

In fact, they made gestures at Qin Lie as if begging him to do something to the Absolute Yin Graveyard.

Qin Lie grew more and more puzzled.

Judging from the spirits of Void and Chaos' reactions, there must be something beneath the Absolute Yin Graveyard that attracted their attention.

However, they were also afraid of something and didn't dare to lead the way downward. They were hoping that someone could lead ahead of them.

"Qin Lie?" He Yi exclaimed softly.

"Wait a moment." Qin Lie frowned deeply.

He sat down on the Golden Winged Luan and pondered for a moment. In the end, he decided to send his soul consciousness down underground and probe around the area.

"Don't be reckless!" Shen Yue hastily stopped him, "Those evil races are just as proficient with soul power as us. With your level of cultivation, it is highly likely that your True Soul will be pulled in by them if they caught your soul consciousness. The succumbence of one's soul is most troublesome, and we won't be able to save you even if we want to! This may be a trap set up by the evil races!"

“Cut the impulse, kid!”

“Your soul isn’t strong enough to probe the Absolute Yin Graveyard!”

“Don’t!”

Everyone was advising him against his choice.

It was at this moment a peak Nirvana Realm expert of the Terminator Sect suddenly raised his eyebrows.

“Eh?!”

Lu Gao looked towards the ast.

A few martial practitioners who reached the late stage of Nirvana Realm also looked at that direction with slightly changed expressions.

“There are evil race clansmen that are rushing their way towards us!”

The group immediately prepared their arms in response while looking anxious.

Qin Lie circulated his bloodline power once more but found nothing out of the ordinary. This was how he knew that there were no branded ghouls in the incoming group.

It was also why he wasn’t able to predict their arrival ahead of time.

A few minutes later.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!”

The sound of floating stones streaking through the air reached them first. Before long, seven huge floating stones appeared before their eyes.

Hundreds of three ghoul races’ clansmen were standing at the top of the bone towers erected above those floating stones. They looked anxious and worried.

They looked obviously surprised when they saw the human group. It didn't look like they expected to run into them above the Absolute Yin Graveyard.

It was obvious that they weren't after their group.

"Underground!"

A Heaven Ghoul Race elder glared at them once coldly before he did something no one expected: he pointed at the Absolute Yin Graveyard.

The hundreds of outsiders standing above the bone tower let out shrill howls and charged towards the Absolute Yin Graveyard.

Their targets weren't the human races but the eerie looking holes that had suddenly appeared above the Absolute Yin Graveyard. They dove straight towards the underground.

The human experts who had just prepared themselves for a fierce battle exchanged puzzled glances with each other, not knowing what on Spirit Realm was going on.

A while later, Qin Lie rubbed his nose and said with an odd expression, "It doesn't look like they've come for us."

"Does that mean... that there is an enemy they hated even more than us beneath the Absolute Yin Graveyard?" Lu Gao looked just as confused.

"Last time we saw a lot of evil races hiding beneath the Absolute Yin Graveyard on the Demon Sealing Tombstone," Chu Li looked startled, "Could it be that those people were met with something?"

Now that he mentioned it, everyone thought quickly and gradually came to the same conclusion: the evil races beneath the Absolute Yin Graveyard most definitely had encountered some troubles!

"The Absolute Yin Graveyard used to be a place where Moon Worshipping Cult buried their dead, and Moon Worshipping Cult

itself was the greatest evil cult to exist on the Land of Chaos several thousand years ago. No one can deny that the Moon Worshipping Cult once ruled this land, and we know little about this evil cult too. We don't even know why they suddenly declined." He Yi of Celestial Artifact Sect said with a serious look on his face.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh! Swoosh swoosh swoosh!"

Suddenly, the six spirits of Void and Chaos who refused to return to the Soul Suppressing Orb all this time noticed the outsiders slipping underground and trailed behind them. They slipped all the way to the bottom while they were still talking.

The moment they vanished from Qin Lie's sight, a most profound connection was built between Qin Lie and them. They transmitted the scenes they saw to him like videos.

In an instant, it was as if Qin Lie had gained six new pairs of eyes. He could see everything the six spirits of Void and Chaos saw.

His brain suddenly felt a little confused. All kinds of images were slipping past his head, keeping him from differentiating which were the images he was seeing and which were the images coming from the spirits of Void and Chaos.

He couldn't help but close his eyes.

"Wait! Wait a moment! I can look underground now!" He exclaimed while his eyes were closed.

The martial practitioners gathered around him shuddered when they heard this.

They were all looking at him like he was a monster.

"What else can you not do?" Luo Kexin of the Celestial Artifact Sect said quietly.

It was a sentiment echoed by many other people.

Qin Lie could see what the evil races were doing, trigger the imprints inside their body, and even use the Thunderblitz wood to

increase the power of the Profound Thunder Heart and kill the evil races en masse.

Now, he was claiming that he could see into the underground of the Absolute Yin Graveyard from the ground surface.

He was even doing it with his eyes closed.

Everything he thing looked strange and unbelievable. The astonishment in their hearts kept growing bigger and bigger. wanting to know what else he could do.

In fact, the better question was what couldn't he do?

The six spirits of Void and Chaos continued to venture deep into the Absolute Yin Graveyard.

The scene that greeted Qin Lie were gray and dark images. He could see some empty underground stone chambers in the brighter images, and in those chambers he saw dry bones, rotten corpses, bottles, jars, and unknown evil formations.

Piles of dry bones and rotten corpses could be found on some of those evil formations. There were also all kinds of strange materials everywhere.

Most of these materials were either bones with phosphoric poison inside them, the innards of evil creatures or spirit beasts, heads, and many more obviously highly toxic plants.

It was obvious that someone in Moon Worshipping Cult had performed all kinds of evil rituals in the underground palaces of the Absolute Yin Graveyard.

It was a style of ritual that was completely different from Yue Ji, Ye Ji, and Shui Ji's.

The six spirits of Void and Chaos continued to travel down further.

Suddenly, an image transmitted by the Fire Qilin spirit of Void and Chaos drew all of his attention.

Chapter 767: Graveyard of Evil Dragons

Deep inside the Absolute Yin Graveyard where a vast stone palace could be found, dozens of evil race clansmen were clutching their heads and screaming loudly.

They were seated at the center of an altar made of clean jadestone.

The heads and cores of many spirit beasts and decrepit spirit artifacts that glowed green in color were put above the altar.

A faint green bubble had enveloped the entire altar.

Right now, those Heaven Ghoul, Earth Ghoul, and Blue Ghoul clansmen were clutching their heads with bulging eyes.

Qin Lie could see clearly that their souls were floating uncontrollably out of their body bit by bit.

They were wisps of outsider souls.

The souls were fused into the altar as ghastly shadows flickered.

The faint green bubble enveloping the altar abruptly shrank and changed form continuously. The ripples on the bubble grew more and more turbulent.

Countless tiny soul tendrils slowly appeared from the gaps beneath the altar and entered into the concentrated green cloud.

It didn't take long before a soul in the shape of a dragon was slowly formed.

The dragon soul looked blurry, and it seemed to be searching for something as it roamed around the altar.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

Very soon, the beast bones, cores and decrepit spirit artifacts were fused into the dragon soul.

The dragon soul slowly swelled as dark sparks became scattered

to the surroundings. Powerful energy rippled from inside the dragon soul.

“Crack crack crack!”

The altar beneath the dragon soul abruptly shattered into countless pieces.

“Roar!”

A dragon’s roar abruptly resounded from beneath the shattered altar. An evil dragon that was dark brown in color and dozens of meters long was abruptly revealed.

The dragon soul above the altar sank.

And submerged into the evil dragon’s body completely.

The gray brown evil dragon twisted its body with a bit of rustiness before flapping its unique feathered wings and flew out of the room, roaring.

The palace where the evil dragon once was exploded into smithereens instantly.

About a hundred or so three ghoul races’ clansmen were operating around the area. They hastily rushed over to attack the emerging evil dragon the second they saw it.

The evil dragon roared and spat out green flames from its mouth. The flames contained a high concentration of corrosive aura.

Many three ghoul races’ clansmen who were touched by the green flames immediately started melting as flesh and skin fell off their bodies.

The evil dragon seized the opportunity to grab these heavily injured evil race clansmen and tossed them all into his mouth, chewing.

The bloody battle here was just starting.

Another image appeared in Qin Lie’s mind, and although it was a

scene that was similar to this bloody battle, it was a lot fiercer.

Inside an underground palace that was even bigger than the one Qin Lie saw earlier, the corpses that belonged the three ghoul races could be seen everywhere. A grand total of six evil dragons were letting out violent roars inside this palace while spitting black flames, icy breaths and dark green poison.

Hundreds of three ghoul race clansmen—even the weakest among them were at least Netherpassage Realm—were surrounding the six evil dragons tightly and doing their best to kill them.

While a lot of three ghoul race clansmen were killed in the process, they managed to leave many wounds on the six evil dragons.

The battle was fiercer than ever before.

More images appeared in his head thanks to the six spirits of Void and Chaos.

There was a third underground palace beneath the Absolute Yin Graveyard where two groups of three ghoul races' clansmen were fighting another two evil dragons.

The final image he saw was that of a dead evil dragon surrounded by five Nirvana Realm experts and dozens of helpers of the three ghoul races.

The three ghoul races' clansmen looked as excited as madman as they pounced towards the evil dragon like flies to rotten meat, taking chunks of bloody flesh from the beast with every mouthful.

The scene was incredibly bloody.

"Before the Absolute Yin Graveyard was discovered by Moon Worshipping Cult and used as a place to conduct their evil rituals, this place was probably a dragon's graveyard! It is the graveyard of evil dragons!" Qin Lie suddenly said.

Right now, the experts of all four forces were gathered around him and observing his every movement.

When they heard his random claim, they grew astonished and hastily asked for the reason he said so.

“Right now, the three ghoul races’ clansmen were engaged in fierce battle against a dozen or so evil dragons deep beneath the Absolute Yin Graveyard!” Qin Lie inhaled deeply and withdrew his mind temporarily. He forced himself to ignore the images being transmitted by the six spirits of Void and Chaos and reopened his eyes, “In the past, Moon Worshipping Cult discovered this dragon’s graveyard and built the Absolute Yin Graveyard above it to hide its existence. Not only that, Moon Worshipping Cult even conducted all kinds of evil rituals in attempt to help them regenerate their soul thoughts through the collecting of soul fragments.”

“I don’t know how this turned out to be, but at any rate there are a dozen or so evil dragons at the dragon’s graveyard beneath the Absolute Yin Graveyard right now.”

“Many of the three ghoul races’ clansmen were torn and devoured by the evil dragons, but they also managed to kill one in return and are devouring its flesh and blood.”

When he was done, the human experts around him sucked in a deep breath of shock.

“Evil dragons? Living evil dragons? And dozens of them, you say?”

“The evil dragons are an evil offshoot of the Giant Dragon Race. They seem to be a mutation of the pure dragon race. Unlike the Giant Dragon race, they have feathered wings behind their backs. They have sharp claws and are normally brutal, vicious, immoral and bloodthirsty.”

“Evil dragons are hated even by giant dragons. Whenever they

commit evil, it is the giant dragons who mobilize first to kill them all. So how are there a dozen or so evil dragons hiding beneath the Absolute Yin Graveyard?"

"The three ghoul races are a pain already, but now even the evil dragons have reared their heads! Dammit!"

The crowd discussed with serious looks on their faces.

"What do you guys think? Should we continue deeper into Prism Continent?" Qin Lie asked.

They frowned.

"This may not necessarily be bad news." Shen Yue suddenly said.

Everyone subconsciously looked towards her.

"At the very least, the evil dragons are fighting the three ghoul races right now!" Shen Yue smiled.

"The flesh and blood of the evil dragons are probably very useful to the great sages' recovery. Moreover, they probably give great benefits to the three ghoul races' Fragmentation Realm and Nirvana Realm experts." Qin Lie concluded from his observation, "They're probably trying to hunt down these evil dragons."

"So you're saying that the three ghoul races would be able to recover swiftly if they were to succeed in their hunt of the evil dragons?" He Yi said worriedly.

"I believe so." Qin Lie nodded.

"The situation is a little troublesome then." He Yi frowned.

The underground even deeper than the Absolute Yin Graveyard was a cold and lightless domain. Here, neither the evil dragons nor the three ghoul races were affected by the environment in the slightest.

On the other hand, they were completely unfamiliar with this environment. They would definitely suffer heavy losses if they were to join the battle recklessly.

They couldn't interfere with the battle happening below.

While they were thinking, another group of three ghoul race clansmen about five hundred strong flew over on floating rocks again.

These martial practitioners all stared at the humans upon arriving at this place. After a brief moment of hesitation, they charged wordlessly towards the underground in a flash.

They moved so quickly that it was as if they were afraid that the humans would stop them from entering.

"It would appear that the evil dragons below are far more important to them than us!" Du Xiangyang exclaimed in amazement.

"A human's physical body contained only a small amount of refined flesh and blood energy compared to evil dragons. To them, the evil dragons are the real tonics that could help them recover swiftly!" Qin Lie added.

"How goes the battle below?" He Yi asked seriously.

Qin Lie closed his eyes once more.

Borrowing the eyes of the six spirits of Void and Chaos, he observed the battle situation underground and noticed that they were devouring the shattered rocks of the altar.

Every altar seemed to hide an evil dragon underneath because evil ritual needed to be performed to draw in souls and awaken the evil dragons.

If the evil dragons were to break out of the altar, the altar would certainly explode into smithereens and scatter everywhere in the surroundings.

It would appear that these rock fragments were exactly what the spirits of Void and Chaos were looking for. They were the reason the spirits of Void and Chaos had insisted to stay.

The battle between the evil dragons and the three ghoul races were bloody and intense. No one had the time to pay attention to the six spirits of Void and Chaos.

Moreover, the spirits of Void and Chaos were beings that existed between the planes of void and reality. They had also hidden themselves on purpose amidst the dark underground environment, so even less attention were paid to them.

They were seizing the opportunity to eat to their hearts' content.

From their bodies, Qin Lie could see occasional sparkles that was invisible to all eyes but his own. These sparkles were the reflection of a rich and pure single attribute energy manifested in real form.

Qin Lie suddenly had a premonition that the six spirits of Void and Chaos would be able to evolve for real after today's feeding!

"The battle down there is still in a deadlock. In fact, it seems like... the evil dragons have a slight upper hand." Qin Lie reopened his eyes after a moment of observation.

"Alright, then let us guard the Absolute Yin Graveyard's entrance!" He Yi pondered for a moment and said, "We must stop more three ghoul races' clansmen from going underground!"

"That's a good idea!"

"Let's do as you say!"

"Alright!"

Everyone expressed their agreement to the plan.

Chapter 768: Ancient Artificer!

The sky gradually darkened.

The martial practitioners of the four great Silver forces descended from the clouds and spread out around the entrances of the Absolute Yin Graveyard, waiting patiently.

A lot of large, bright banners, stone pillars and strange glittering metallic threads were placed at the entrances of the holes spouting cold energy.

Special formations of special uses were created using these items.

Qin Lie was also situated at one of the holes.

Qin Lie sat at the center of the eight Thunderblitz Trees that were erected around him like sky pillars.

Not a ray of sunlight was able to enter the Absolute Yin Graveyard even when it was broad daylight, so the place became pitch black after night arrived.

It was literally so dark they couldn't see their own fingers.

The cold energy exiting the holes of the Absolute Yin Graveyard grew icier and icier.

In fact, it became so cold that the group had no choice but gather their spirit energy and form shields, fire rings or ignite Heavenly Flame Crystals to resist the cold.

The flames illuminated the pitch black Absolute Yin Graveyard and allowed people not far away to see each other.

Time trickled bit by bit.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

Suddenly, two figures were ignited by terrific blaze far into the sky.

Qin Lie's bloodline boiled as he gathered his strength and

penetrated the Thunderblitz wood with lightning immediately.

“The three ghoul races’ clansmen have arrived!” He reminded everyone.

The moment he said this, wisps of blue light immediately connected the eight Thunderblitz Trees together like tightly knitted ropes.

Lightning swam under the control of his soul consciousness, and he inscribed a composite spirit diagram using the ancient diagram as base in no time at all.

“Kill them!”

An evil and stern voice rang from the distance.

The group of five hundred or so three ghoul races’ clansmen riding on floating rocks had burned because they had the blaze imprint inside them. This also meant that the remnant of the Blaze Family was around the area.

They immediately figured out that the human race was around here somewhere.

When they got closer and saw that the Absolute Yin Graveyard was illuminated by bright flames, they grew even certain that the human had arrived harboring malicious intentions.

“Kill them all!” He Yi also ordered.

In an instant, hundreds of dazzling and colorful lights were fired from the holes and into the air.

Flying lights brimming with tremendous energy were also shot out of the special spirit artifacts made of giant banners, stone pillars and metallic threads.

Dozens of three ghoul races’ clansmen were cut through by the flowing light and killed before their bodies even hit the ground.

Another dozen or so floating rocks exploded because they were struck by the flowing light too.

The three ghoul races' clansmen screamed and charged downward.

"Thump!"

The dull thump of a heartbeat suddenly rippled out from inside the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood, and a dozen or so Netherpassage Realm enemy martial practitioners instantly screamed, vomited blood and died under the attack.

Their eyes were lightless, and a scorched black holes appeared where their hearts were.

Because their hearts weren't able to endure the thunderous impact, they exploded and killed their hosts instantly.

The eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood were swimming with lightning that joined together to create a spirit diagram that looked like the starry sky.

Deep in the night, the glowing threads that were lightning in form were so bright that it pained the surrounding people's eyes a little.

While the spirit diagram might not look all that beautiful, eye catching or dazzling during daytime, it was the complete opposite at night.

Beneath the composite spirit diagram, Qin Lie gripped his hands tightly as he conjured the Profound Thunder Heart spirit art. He refined his strength continuously to gradually build up the gigantic Profound Thunder Heart thumping beside him!

"This is..."

He Yi, master artificer of Celestial Artifact Sect, stared closely at the spirit diagram above Qin Lie's head with great astonishment on his face.

The composite spirit diagram above Qin Lie's head was dazzling, unbelievably complicated, and contained an unimaginable of

wonders.

At night, the spirit diagram truly looked like the stars that illuminated the night sky.

“He’s not just an artificer… he’s an ancient artificer who can inscribe ancient diagrams!” Luo Kexin said softly.

He Yi shook as the light of disbelief erupted from his eyes, “You knew this from the beginning?”

“Mm.” Luo Kexin lowered her voice and explained, “A few days ago, he helped Du Xiangyang repair a flying sword. I’ve seen that flying sword before, and the spirit diagram inscribed inside the weapon is an ancient spirit diagram. At the time, I concluded that no one on the Land of Chaos can fix the weapon, because there exists no one even in Celestial Artifact Sect who is well versed in ancient spirit diagrams.”

“I have noticed Du Xiangyang’s flying sword. Unless I’m sorely mistaken, I believe that it is probably a Heaven Grade spirit artifact. I had wondered why Heavenly Sword Mountain was willing to gift an early stage Fulfillment Realm kid a Heaven Grade spirit artifact.” He Yi exclaimed in realization.

“That is the flying sword alright.” Luo Kexin affirmed.

“Ancient spirit diagrams, ancient artificer!” He Yi looked extremely excited.

“If I’m right, the Blaze Profound Bombs forged by Gray Island probably had something to do with him too.” Luo Kexin continued, “Although the Blaze Profound Bomb forged by Gray Island seemed like a variation of the Terminator Profound Bomb, my research revealed that some of the techniques used to refine the Blaze Profound Bombs had exceeded the original Terminator Profound Bomb. This is especially true when it comes to the spirit diagrams!”

“Are you saying…?” He Yi exclaimed.

“Yes, I asked my grandfather to break through the exterior restriction of the Blaze Profound Bomb so that we can look inside it.” Luo Kexin nodded.

“Does it have an ancient spirit diagram too?!” He Yi’s eyes lit up.

“That’s right!” Luo Kexin nodded again.

“I understood.” He Yi inhaled deeply.

When He Yi looked at Qin Lie once more, his eyes were filled with the light of excitement.

“Once we’ve cleaned up these outsiders, I wish to speak with him properly and see if we can cooperate with Gray Island.” Luo Kexin suggested tentatively.

“Of course you should! An artificer who knows ancient spirit diagrams will revolutionize the times of artifact forging on the Land of Chaos!” He Yi exclaimed in a low tone.

“Thump! Thump thump!”

Above Qin Lie’s head, the gigantic Profound Thunder Heart continued to let out fearsome heartbeats.

The spirit art was like a giant hammer of god that struck the hearts of the three ghoul races’ clansmen again and again, destroying them and causing the enemy martial practitioners to fall from the sky.

The human martial practitioners gathered above the Absolute Yin Graveyard numbered several thousand strong, not to mention that they had set up many spirit artifacts and strange formations beforehand to attack their enemies.

The three ghoul races’ clansmen who rushed over from the distance numbered only five hundred or so. Therefore, they quickly lost more than half their numbers after several charges.

When the remaining three ghoul races’ clansmen noticed that the situation was bad, they left behind only the Earth Ghoul

clansmen to enter the ground and burrow their way towards the Absolute Yin Graveyard.

The Blue Ghoul clansmen and Heaven Ghoul clansmen immediately pulled away from the Absolute Yin Graveyard to summon even more people.

“We’ve killed at least three hundred people!”

“Just wait! They will definitely send more reinforcements over!”

“I don’t think we need to head to the center of Prism Continent anymore!”

“……”

“Why didn’t the Earth Ghoul clansmen take their Heaven Ghoul clansmen and Blue Ghoul race clansmen along to burrow into the Absolute Yin Graveyard from outside?” Tian Yu of the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain asked in puzzlement.

Qin Lie cast a glance at her and said, “The underground of the Absolute Yin Graveyard is different from others. What I know is that there exists many layers of yin energy that looks like barriers inside the ground beneath us. These layers of yin energy are so powerful that even the Earth Ghoul clansmen will find it very difficult to break through. Therefore, they weren’t able to bring the Heaven Ghoul clansmen and Blue Ghoul clansmen in with them at all.”

“Got it.” Tian Yu smiled.

Qin Lie nodded and took a liking of Tian Yu. He added, “The reason the Earth Ghoul clansmen wanted to get in from these holes is because they don’t want to waste too much energy in breaking through the yin energy seals underground.”

Although he had fought an intense battle against Tian Yu earlier and even hurt her with his bloodline, Tian Yu hadn’t reacted with hatred like he expected her to be. In fact, she acted like nothing had happened at all.

It was as if Tian Yu paid no mind over the outcome of that fair battle.

“Qin Lie, why don’t you look underground once more?” Du Xiangyang called out to him.

“Mm.”

Qin Lie withdrew his power of thunder and lightning and closed his eyes once more. He concentrated his soul consciousness back to the underground.

Suddenly, he realized that there was only one image that was being transmitted by the six spirits of Void and Chaos.

This meant that the six spirits of Void and Chaos had gathered together.

They were currently at an unbelievably vast stone palace with a ceiling that was at least a hundred meters tall. There were huge pillars everywhere inside this palace.

At the center of this stone palace, there was a altar that was at least a hundred fields wide with many giant skulls, carcasses, eerie looking spirit artifacts and strange spirit herbs placed above it.

He could see ninety nine narrow but long ditches that stretched towards the altar like ninety nine streams.

Thick liquid of black, dark green, blood red and dark blue color were running inside these ditches towards the altar. The liquid obviously contained souls of varied strength, and upon closer attention Qin Lie could see that there were shadows concealed inside the liquid.

“What are those things?” Qin Lie sensed carefully.

The weak wisps of shadow slowly revealed their true form under his careful observation.

It was the soul of a mortal!

The weak shadows were the souls of mortals, whereas the

stronger shadows were the souls of martial practitioners!

Somehow, the ninety nine ditches were carrying an unbelievable amount of souls from god knows where towards the giant altar.

Above the altar, the pile of blurry shadows looked like they were gathering together and attempting to take form. The clear image of a dragon soul was being built slowly.

This soul altar was also performing an evil ritual which purpose was to awaken or summon an evil dragon.

Moreover, this evil dragon was obviously far stronger than the evil dragons that had awakened earlier!

The six spirits of Void and Chaos were scattered at various corners of the altar and looking at it anxiously.

They seemed to be waiting for the moment the evil dragon awakens and the altar explodes so that they could devour the shattered rocks later.

This altar was situated at the deepest part of the underground, so not even the three ghoul races' clansmen had discovered it yet.

The altar was drawing in soul thoughts and dark shadows through the ninety nine ditches and recreating the dragon’s soul.

Qin Lie was incredibly amazed by the process as he observed the altar and attempted to figure out its secrets from the eyes of the six spirits of Void and Chaos.

Beside the altar, numerous tiny characters that were as small as earthworms wriggled, swam, glowed and appeared into existence.

“G—il—be—rt…”

Qin Lie subconsciously muttered the words from above the Absolute Yin Graveyard when he saw the wriggling words.

This was an evil dragon with a true name!

Only a rank eight evil dragon would be named leader of the evil

dragons and granted a true name that belonged to no one but itself.

All evil dragons who possessed a true name were not to be underestimated.

Chapter 769: Gilbert

The dragon soul gathering above the altar was still blurry and wobbly. It would appear that it needed some time before it could regain its full form.

The six spirits of Void and Chaos continued to wait anxiously beside the altar.

Their strength wasn't enough to shatter the altar. Therefore, they couldn't devour the precious spirit materials that made up the altar into their stomachs.

That was why they could do nothing but wait.

"What's going on down there, Qin Lie?" Du Xiangyang asked.

The martial practitioners of the four great Silver rank forces were all staring passionately at him. They all wanted to know what was going on down there.

"I see a gigantic altar that seems to be circulating yet. It seems to be remaking an evil dragon that possesses a true name." Qin Lie said solemnly with closed eyes.

"An evil dragon with a true name? That has to be a rank eight spirit beast at minimum! It's the equivalent of our Imperishable Realm martial practitioners!" The knowledgeable He Yi exclaimed.

"The battle situation underground would shift greatly the moment he awakens!" Shen Yue said excitedly.

They all noticed that the three ghoul races' clansmen hadn't send any Soul Altar experts over here.

In fact, every human and three ghoul race Soul Altar experts were currently involved in the battle above the sky.

That battle was the true battle that shifted the tides of war. The victor of the sky battle could easily dictate the battle situation on the ground.

Therefore, the underground conflict and the war of Prism Continent was a lot less important to the battle going on above their heads.

“It will be great if this evil dragon awakens.” He Yi also felt hopeful.

“It looks like he needs a powerful soul thought in order to awaken. Right now, he’s drawing in soul thoughts using the altar from other areas.” Qin Lie observed quietly and added, “He will awaken. It is only a matter of when.”

Everyone’s eyes lit up.

“Guard this place well and ensure that none of the outsiders enter underground through the Absolute Yin Graveyard!” He Yi ordered.

“Understood!”

“Let me see if I can see what the three ghoul races are doing.”

He pondered for a moment and opened his eyes. Then, he withdrew his soul consciousness from the underground and took out the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

He gathered a drop of lifeblood essence and dripped it onto the Demon Sealing Tombstone. He was going to inscribe the Blaze Family’s imprint.

However, something unusual happened when his lifeblood essence touched the tombstone this time.

The seven godly lights abruptly flew of the tombstone and entered the holes of the Absolute Yin Graveyard like rainbows.

On one end, the seven godly lights were connected to the Demon Sealing Tombstone. On the other, they were swiftly extending towards the Absolute Yin Graveyard.

Qin Lie was shocked by this.

In just a dozen or so seconds, he suddenly noticed that the seven

divine lights had reached the deepest part of the Absolute Yin Graveyard and were converging at the altar where the slumbering evil dragon was.

The seven godly lights landed on the altar like great rivers as innumerable brilliant and sparkling divine characters were injected into the altar from the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

The altar abruptly brightened like a lamp.

The converging pieces of dragon soul looked like they had gained a tremendous amount of divine power in an instant. Innumerable nameless divine characters became imprinted into the evil dragon's soul in an instant too.

The form of the dragon soul that should've taken a long time to fully converge and appear suddenly became clear as the beast skulls, beast cores, spirit artifact fragments and other offerings suddenly vanished into the altar.

"Crack!"

The altar broke like a mirror as cracks appeared all over its surface. The cracks grew longer and more obvious as they swam like slithering snakes.

"Bang!"

The altar exploded in the end.

A loud and heroic dragon roar rang from beneath the altar while the six spirits of Void and Chaos were busy snatching the pieces of the altar like crazed monsters.

At the same time, the dragon soul hanging above the altar abruptly sank to the bottom.

"Roar!"

An evil dragon with sinister horns that was more than a hundred meters long spread its wings and flew out of the giant stone palace in terrific commotion.

“Lord Gilbert has awakened!”

“Our lord has awakened!”

“He finally woke up!”

Every evil dragon scattered in separate underground palaces roared and cheered in the language of dragons excitedly when they heard their lord’s roar.

The evil dragon Gilbert responded with an angry roar too.

“You damnable reptiles! How dare you return to Spirit Realm after we accidentally let some of you slip thirty thousand years ago! Kill them all!”

Gilbert charged out of the stone palace and charged right into the center of conflict where the three ghoul races and evil dragons were fighting. It flapped its wings and swung its claws everywhere.

Dozens of Earth Ghoul clansmen were instantly torn to shreds and turned into fleshy bits by Gilbert.

While chewing the flesh of the three ghoul races’ clansmen and swearing loudly, Gilbert also breathed green flames at his hated enemies. Everywhere, the three ghoul races’ clansmen melted like they were submerged in a pool of sulfuric acid the moment they were touched by the flames.

Countless ghouls were turned into bloody skeletons in no time at all.

Gilbert continued to attack towards all directions and slaughtered everything in sight. Due to his awakening, the battle situation turned from a draw to a one-sided victory.

The three ghoul races’ clansmen were either torn apart by Gilbert’s claws or melted by his green flames. They died in droves under his attacks.

The one dozen or so evil dragons joined Gilbert to attack back and forth inside the underground palaces.

Very soon, the three ghoul races that had slipped to the underground of the Absolute Yin Graveyard noticed that everything was going wrong for them.

The remaining martial practitioners began running away with all their might as they tried to return to the earth surface.

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh!”

The seven godly lights unleashed by the Demon Sealing Tombstone returned from the underground as Qin Lie abruptly opened his eyes.

“What is it?” the group hastily asked.

“The evil dragon with a true name has awakened!” Qin Lie exclaimed.

Everyone looked pleasantly surprised. He Yi looked at the withdrawing godly light of the Demon Sealing Tombstone with a pondering look on his face.

“Does his swift awakening has something to do with the seven godly lights?” Luo Kexin exclaimed in astonishment.

Qin Lie nodded slightly.

“In the ancient times, during the War of the Hundred Races, although a large majority of the races had joined forces to fight against the Heaven Fighting Race, a few races still chose to serve the Heaven Fighting Race loyally as their masters.” He Yi rubbed his chin while looking at the Demon Sealing Tombstone. Suddenly, he said, “The Evil Dragon Race was one of the Heaven Fighting Race’s most loyal pawns. They once swore an eternal oath of loyalty to the Heaven Fighting Race.”

Everyone looked at him in astonishment when he said this.

He Yi continued to explain, “An evil dragon is naturally cruel, war-like, bloodthirsty, obscene, base and shameless…”

“You basically won’t find much merits to speak of from this race.

In fact, the only trait they have that can be considered a merit is that they keep to their promises. As long as the promise is made by their ancestors, they will never go back against the promise even in death."

"When the Heaven Fighting Race first invaded the Spirit Realm, it was said that the Evil Dragon Race was one of the greatest opposing powers of the time. They brought huge trouble to the Heaven Fighting Race, and they never stopped fighting the Heaven Fighting Race even when the human race, the Giant Dragon Race, the Ancient Beast race, the Dark Nether Race, and the Asura Race had submitted to the Heaven Fighting Race."

"In the end, it seems like the Heaven Fighting Race's leader at the time finally managed to sway the leader of the Evil Dragon Race."

"After the evil race had sworn loyalty to the Heaven Fighting Race, they became a bloody spear in the Heaven Fighting Race's hands and fought at the frontline alongside them."

"Later on, after the Heaven Fighting Race had dominated all the races and became ruler of Spirit Realm, the Evil Dragon Race was hailed as the greatest contributor of the war and was highly regarded by the Heaven Fighting Race. They were granted vast domains and many auxiliary worlds."

"When the hundred races rose to fight against the Heaven Fighting Race, the Evil Dragon Race remained loyal to the Heaven Fighting Race and fought hard against the hundred races."

"In the end, the evil races suffered huge losses and fell quiet after the Heaven Fighting Race escaped to the space of outer realms. No one knows if they have gone extinct or merely went into hiding. Of course, some people also said that they had left Spirit Realm alongside the Heaven Fighting Race."

He Yi set his gaze on Qin Lie after the explanation, "The Demon Sealing Tombstone is the Heaven Fighting Race's artifact. Maybe it shared a connection with the evil dragons and therefore aided it in

awakening ahead of time."

Qin Lie nodded after the initial surprise, "That evil dragon is leading its people and slaughtering the ghouls right now. In fact, they're almost done killing everyone inside. The rest were doing their best to escape from the place. I think it's our time to act now."

"Mm, you're right. Everyone, seal the entrances and kill all of the ghouls that make it to the top!" He Yi ordered.

He was a master artificer and was highly respected among the people. That was why people obeyed his words easier.

"Should we leave soon after we kill the escaping ghouls? That evil dragon with a true name isn't something we can deal with." Tu Muo said.

"That is the plan!"

And so the martial practitioners of the four forces spread out again above the Absolute Yin Graveyard.

Every time they saw a clansman of the three ghoul races emerging from the underground holes, they would immediately greet them with countless spirit artifacts and attacks.

The three ghoul races' clansmen who fought so hard to make it to the surface died horribly under their attacks.

An hour later, no ghoul was still living underground, and none made it to the surface alive either.

They were killed either by the evil dragons or the humans above the ground.

Surprisingly, the evil dragons didn't charge out of the Absolute Yin Graveyard after killing the three ghoul races' clansmen. They continued to hide underground.

Worried that those dragons would switch targets to them, the group waited for a moment but didn't see any dragons emerging

from the entrances. They all let out a secret sigh of relief.

“What do we do now?” The group turned to look at He Yi.

He Yi couldn’t help but frown.

Right now, the evil dragon Gilbert was crawling inside a stone palace while his subordinates were eating the flesh of the ghouls.

A wisp of soul energy appeared vaguely and ephemerally inside the stone palace.

Gilbert’s dark green eyes glowed with intimidating light. He seemed to be searching for something inside the stone palace.

Deep inside his pupils, tiny divine character seemed to be gathering and assembling themselves.

A while later, the divine character suddenly joined together to form a Blaze Family imprint.

He shook abruptly when that happened.

Almost at the same time, Qin Lie who was still above the Absolute Yin Graveyard felt his bloodline boil.

The divine character flew like butterflies inside his blood, speaking to him something that only he knew.

He closed his eyes and scoured for the profound knowledge hidden inside bloodline with every bit of soul consciousness, extracting them for his own use.

“Everyone, do you guys want to leave for the center of Prism Continent or someplace else?” A long time later, he opened his eyes and looked at the crowd, “I need to meet an evil dragon inside the underground stone palace of the Absolute Yin Graveyard.”

Chapter 770: Conversing with the Dragon

“You want to meet that evil dragon? Why?” He Yi was slightly astounded.

“Maybe I can reach an agreement with those evil dragons. They seem to dislike the three ghoul races greatly!” Qin Lie expressed.

He Yi thought for a moment and then said, “The evil dragons and the three ghoul races are indeed great enemies!”

Everyone was surprised.

“Before the Heaven Fighting Race descended upon Spirit Realm, the evil dragons fough frequently with the three ghoul races. When the Heaven Fighting Race came to this world, and the major races surrendered, the Evil Dragon Race became a weapon of the Heaven Fighting Race. Supposedly, one of the conditions for the evil dragons’ surrender was to destroy the three ghoul races.”

“When the Heaven Fighting Race tried to exterminate the three ghoul races, the Evil Dragon Race was one of the major participants.”

“It is logical that these two races will immediately fight when they meet each other.”

As one of the best artificers of Celestial Artifact Sect, He Yi had some knowledge about the ancient era.

“My knowledge of the three ghoul races comes from an ancient book. While I know of the three ghoul races, and know their history with the evil dragons, I do not recognize them.” He Yi explained. “So without you pointing them out, even if I met one of them, I wouldn’t be able to tell from which race they belong to.”

Qin Lie nodded.

“Are you confident that you will not be killed after meeting that evil dragon? The Evil Dragon Race is bloodthirsty, murderous,

savage, cruel, emotionless, cunning and devious. They do not seem to have any good traits. Are you are sure?" He Yi asked again.

"I think I will be fine." Qin Lie put his hand on the Demon Sealing Tombstone and said, "I have this."

"Alright, then go down. We can wait for you a bit." He Yi nodded slightly.

"This..."

"Isn't it be too dangerous?"

"Why do you have to see that evil dragon?"

Many people expressed their puzzlement.

Qin Lie did not explain anything.

He jumped off Shen Yue's Golden Winged Luan and directly fell into a hole in the Absolute Yin Graveyard. He moved towards the dark and cold underground.

The six spirits of Void and Chaos had previously chased the members of the three ghoul races deep into the ground and scattered around the stone palaces.

The spirits became his ears and eyes. Recalling six spirits' paths, he continued his descent.

What he saw along the way were bloody corpses of the three ghoul races. Most of the corpses had been torn to pieces, and many had been dissolved by corrosive liquid into bloody skeletons.

The scenes he saw along the way were extremely bloody. The thick tang of blood was nauseating.

An entire hour later.

Travelling through the hidden passageways under the ground, he was nearly ten kilometers under the surface when he finally came to the stone palace where the evil dragon Gilbert was.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh! Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

The spirits of Void and Chaos which had been scattered around other places came and spun around him, looking like miniature suns.

Qin Lie looked and found that the bodies of the spirits had turned into balls that seemed to be swelling like balloons.

“Woosh…”

Before he could say a word, the six spirits of Void and Chaos returned into the Soul Suppressing Orb to rest as though they were deathly tired.

He realized that the next time the Spirits of Void and Chaos come out again, they will have truly levelled up.

All of a sudden, a dragon claw suddenly descended. Before he could react, the dragon claw gripped his body.

After turning and spinning, he finally steadied his body. Then he found the dragon claw moved him in front of Gilbert’s eyes.

The evil dragon Gilbert’s eyes were like large green lanterns which seemed dark and eerie in the dim stone palace.

Yet if one looked loosely into the eyes of this enormous evil dragon, they would find two imprints that were unique to the Blaze Family.

When Qin Lie saw the two imprints, his worries suddenly disappeared. He grinned, relaxed.

He started to channel his bloodline power.

Wisps of fierce flame came out of his blood, countless divine characters flowing and flew out of his body, making him appear dazzling.

Gilbert’s claw that held him was burned by the blazing flames. The dragon couldn’t help but grunt.

When Qin Lie used a secret art to activate his bloodline and have it burn even brighter, blazing flames even appeared in Gilbert’s

eyes.

Gilbert suddenly started to cry in pain.

At that time, Qin Lie finally put away his bloodline power, stopped and asked, “Does the oath of the evil dragon race still hold?”

Previously, when he had been burning his blood above the Absolute Yin Graveyard, he had seen some things from the bloodline.

He Yi was right. The Evil Dragon Race had once sworn allegiance to the Heaven Fighting Race.

After this oath had formed, the descendants of the Heaven Fighting Race could go to the Evil Dragon Race to pick an evil dragon as a steed after maturing.

Once the Heaven Fighting Race descendant and the chosen evil dragon formed a bond, an elder of the Heaven Fighting Race would leave a imprint unique to the family on the evil dragon.

As it turned out, this dragon called “Gilbert” had the imprint of the Blaze Family.

That imprint had been left by the Demon Sealing Tombstone before Gilbert woke up.

Qin Lie learned these secrets from deep within his bloodline. On top of that, he also learned the secret art to activate the imprint in the evil dragon using his bloodline.

This secret art was why he dared to come alone under the Absolute Yin Graveyard to meet this evil dragon.

This was because he had seen through the spirits of Void and Chaos the imprint unique to the Blaze Family in the eyes of the evil dragon.

“My race will never break our oaths!” Gilbert said in the Spirit Realm’s common language.

“Descendants of the God Race can come to my race to pick their partner. They can pick those that are below rank eight and have not been named!”

“And I, the noble and magnificent Gilbert, am an evil dragon that had reached rank eight and possess a true name!”

“An evil dragon with a true name cannot become your steed! Also, you aren’t a pureblood, and you are so weak!”

“Therefore, you do not qualify to become my master!”

Gilbert howled.

“I have not come to enslave you. I do not need to you to become my steed, I came to discuss a partnership with you,” Qin Lie said with a slight smile.

“Partnership?” Gilbert became puzzled and then he snorted, saying disappointedly, “As expected, you are not a pureblood after all. The true members of the God Race would never discuss a partnership!”

“Oh? Then what would they do?” Qin Lie asked helplessly.

“Submit or kill, they never give people another choice!” Gilbert said reverently.

“Other than you, are there any other evil dragons here that possess a true name?”

“You are only rank eight, if you encounter the old ghouls with two or three-level Soul Altars, do you believe you will survive?”

“No.”

Qin Lie nodded and laughed. “Well then, you are in big trouble. Right now, there are at least thirteen Soul Altar ghoul experts fighting with human Soul Altar experts in the sky above. The reason they have not reached this place yet is because they haven’t had the time!”

Gilbert suddenly bellowed. “If we did not follow your God Race

into the War of the Hundred Races, so many of my race would not have died. If the members of my race who possessed true names were here now, then those old ghouls would have all become our food by now!”

“But you are the only one here.” Qin Lie rudely interrupted him.

“Speak! What do you want?” Gilbert howled angrily.

“Hiding down here is not a good solution. Once the battle in the skies is determined, as long as Soul Altar experts from the three ghoul races are still alive, they will come here, and exterminate the Evil Dragon Race, using your flesh and blood to quickly recover their strength!” Qin Lie said coldly.

“What else are we supposed to do?” Gilbert howled angrily, flapping his wings. He spun in the stone palace and said, full of hatred, “After you of the God Race were defeated, you left the Spirit Realm for the outer space. You only took a small number of my race with you. Most of the evil dragons, those without true names below rank eight had been abandoned. We had to face the pursuit of the humans, Asura, Wood, Dragon and other ancient beast races. Do you know how we survived?”

Qin Lie was silent.

“Many of my race were captured alive. They were skinned and had their bones extracted to become spirit materials! To become their food!”

“The auxiliary words that you bestowed upon us fell one by one, and were divided up by those victorious races.”

“The space we could live in grew smaller and smaller!”

“As long as we were alive, as long as our dragon souls were in dragon bodies, our dragon aura would not disappear.”

“They could find us through our dragon aura.”

“In order to survive, me and my clansmen shattered our souls,

and shattered the dragon soul through secret arts. We left our dragon souls scattered about and separated from the dragon body. We hid deep in the ground and lived in a fake-death state."

"Because of this, we gave up any hopes of ever breaking through in our cultivation."

"And all of that was because you once promised that you would come back one day. So we hid deep in the ground, and waited in this quasi-death state."

"We were waiting for your return!"

When he said this, the evil dragon Gilbert paused and looked deeply at Qin Lie. He said, "Unfortunately, you are not the person we are waiting for."

Qin Lie maintained his silence.

He knew that the evil dragons were waiting for a true member of the God Race.

They were waiting for the members of the God Race to come again from outer space and start a new era for Spirit Realm.

"I am not the person you are waiting for." A moment later, Qin Lie said with a grave expression. "But your situation right now is not good. You must do something. Otherwise... you will be killed by the ghouls, or by the human experts that will come in the future."

The reality in front of this branch of evil dragons was that cruel.

Chapter 771: Join Hands

“What do you think he might be talking about with the evil dragon?”

Above the Absolute Yin Graveyard, Du Xiangyang, Luo Chen and other Heavenly Sword Mountain martial practitioners were guarding an entrance while they waited for Qin Lie. Du Xiangyang started talking out of boredom.

Luo Chen said indifferently, “Who knows.”

“That kid is growing more and more indecipherable.” Du Xiangyang’s eyes glowed as he rubbed his chin while thinking. “Could the Demon Sealing Tombstone he got from the Graveyard of Gods really be that useful? He used it to detect the three ghoul races, trigger their imprints, and even negotiate with the evil dragon right now. It really is surprising.”

“He must have another secret that we still don’t know.” Luo Chen deduced.

Du Xiangyang nodded in deep agreement. “I think so too.”

“I hope that he can come out alive.” Luo Chen frowned.

“He has always been like a cockroach, tough to kill!” Du Xiangyang answered.

……

On the other side.

Celestial Artifact Sect’s He Yi, Bi You, and Luo Kexin had gathered together and seemingly started discussing something in a low tone.

“Elder He, don’t you think that Qin Lie… did not just master the Demon Sealing Tombstone?” Luo Kexin lowered her voice.

“I doubt that he can do so many things through the Demon Sealing Tombstone too!” Feng Yiyou snorted.

He Yi looked at the crowd and pondered for a moment. Suddenly, he said, “The Graveyard of Gods is not as simple as you think.”

“Oh?” Great curiosity poured out of Luo Kexin when she heard this. She straightened herself and listened seriously.

Feng Yiyou was also paying attention to his words.

“Some of these things are known to only a few people. Your father once instructed us not to reveal this to any outsider.” He Yi looked at Feng Yiyou.

“You guys, move away from us a little!” Bi You ordered the Celestial Artifact Sect martial practitioners beside him.

The few Fragmentation and Fulfillment Realm martial practitioners quietly retreated until they were at least several hundred meters away.

Now, the only people who were still gathered around He Yi were either Nirvana Realm martial practitioners or special people like Luo Kexin and Feng Yiyou.

“The many rumors out there are true. We... are secretly communicating with Jiang Zhuzhe. I believe that both of you know about this, don’t you?” He Yi looked at Feng Yiyou and Luo Kexin.

Both of them nodded.

Feng Yiyou especially was bowing his head in defeat. “I know that the reason I survived the Graveyard of Gods was all thanks to Jiang Zhuzhe. I would’ve been dead for sure otherwise.”

“It’s good that you understand that.” He Yi nodded and thought for a moment. Finally, he said, “Jiang Zhuzhe’s understanding of the Graveyard of Gods far exceeds ours. According to him, the Graveyard of Gods is supposed to be a training ground for the Heaven Fighting Race’s descendants! The Pure Soul Springs, the ancient elite remains and the pure Soul Altars were supposed to be the prizes they prepared for the victors!”

Luo Kexin and the others looked shocked.

Although they were special in Celestial Artifact Sect, Feng Yi and Luo Han had never told them about this.

Therefore, they knew nothing about the true secrets of the Graveyard of Gods.

“Back at Sea Moon Island, the reason Qin Lie was able to take the Demon Sealing Tombstone from Jiang Tianxing…” He Yi looked at Bi You and continued, “…and you, is probably not because fate had destined it so. It may be because he possesses… the bloodline of the Heaven Fighting Race!”

The revelation was like a bomb in their ears. Bi You, Feng Yiyou and Luo Kexin nearly broke out into a scream.

In fact, Luo Kexin had to cover her mouth tightly to stop herself from screaming.

“The Heaven Fighting Race’s bloodline? How can he possibly have the Heaven Fighting Race’s bloodline?!” Bi You turned pale with shock.

“This isn’t something we can learn.” He Yi shook his head and continued analyzing. “Only the descendants who possess the bloodline of the Heaven Fighting Race can win the Demon Sealing Tombstone’s approval so easily! Moreover, only those who have the bloodline can easily ignite the imprints inside the bodies of three ghouls races’ clansmen and detect where they are through the Demon Sealing Tombstone!”

“Also.”

He Yi looked at the Absolute Yin Graveyard beneath them. “Only those who have the Heaven Fighting Race’s bloodline would dare go underground and meet with those evil dragons!”

“Those bloodthirsty evil dragons hated many races, and the human race were among the ones they hated the most! If he was just a human, the evil dragons would kill him the second he

encountered them. There's absolutely no chance he would survive the meeting!"

"Does that mean that he may very well come to an agreement with the evil dragons?" Bi You asked in amazement.

"That I cannot say for sure. I can only say that the Evil Dragon Race will never go back on their promise, and they will not kill him beneath the Absolute Yin Graveyard. This also means that he will probably come out safely, if there are no accidents." He Yi said.

"Elder He, how sure are you that he possesses the bloodline of the Heaven Fighting Race?" Luo Kexin asked seriously.

"I am at least ninety percent sure!" He Yi answered seriously.

The group of martial practitioners exchanged a glance with each other before falling silent. They weren't sure what to do next.

"The Heaven Fighting Race was ultimately chased away to outer space by us, the human race, after we united all the races of Spirit Realm." Bi You said with a dark expression, "In my opinion, the Heaven Fighting Race won't let us go if they one day come back to Spirit Realm, will they? Could this Qin Lie be a... pawn? A pawn that's buried in Spirit Realm so that he may be activated at a critical moment?"

"No one can answer your question." He Yi sighed.

"So... how should we treat Qin Lie?" Luo Kexin asked carefully.

"We must keep him alive! We can only learn about the secrets of those ancient spirit diagrams if he is alive! Therefore, we must conceal and guard the secret of his bloodline closely!" He Yi said severely.

His eyes were staring straight at Feng Yiyou when he said this.

Feng Yiyou cowered under the gaze and said weakly, "I'm not that foolish, am I?"

"You'd better watch your own mouth, or not even your father

will forgive you!” He Yi snorted coldly.

“I know.” Feng Yiyou nodded obediently.

……

Above the Absolute Yin Graveyard, thousands of martial practitioners of the Heavenly Sword Mountain, Terminator Sect, Celestial Artifact Sect, and Ten Thousand Beast Mountain were waiting for Qin Lie.

Two hours quickly crept by.

Qin Lie still hadn’t come back from the underground or sent any message to them. They couldn’t sense him either.

A lot of people thought that he was either endangered and carelessly killed by those evil dragons. Therefore, some of them thought that they shouldn’t keep waiting idly like this. They thought that they should either retreat from the Absolute Yin Graveyard or venture into the underground.

Just as the crowd grew more and more impatient, He Yi stood up and said, “Relax, everyone. I believe that Qin Lie is still alive, and that he will come out from the Absolute Yin Graveyard for sure!”

“Elder He, where does your confidence come from?” Tu Muo of the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain exclaimed in surprise.

“Yeah, he’s only at the Fulfillment Realm. He’s not even fit to be grabbed by an evil dragon’s claw. How do you know he’ll survive?” Even some of Heavenly Sword Mountain’s martial practitioners had gotten impatient.

“He had proven his strength all the way up to this point!” He Yi exclaimed.

Everyone fell silent when he said this. When they looked back carefully, they realized that Qin Lie really had given them too much aid.

From his actions, they knew that Qin Lie wasn’t a reckless

person. They also knew that he was a calm and clear-headed person who wouldn't risk his life over things that he had little confidence in.

"Let us wait a while longer." Tu Muo consoled his people.

Those fellows who cried out in impatience hesitated only for a moment before they fell quiet and went back to their posts, waiting.

Another hour slipped by.

When these people started growing impatient again, the evil dragons' roars suddenly rang from underground.

Everyone's complexion changed abruptly.

War chariots, giant carriages, and spirit birds took to the skies almost instantly, and nearly all of the martial practitioners of the four great Silver rank forces had taken out their spirit artifacts again in preparation for any surprises.

"Don't attack first! Let us wait until the situation is clear!" He Yi hastily said.

"Crack crack crack!"

The sounds of stones crumbling began ringing from the entrances into the underground of Absolute Yin Graveyard. It was as if giant beasts were slamming into them.

The crowd grew anxious and worried.

"Swoosh!"

A figure flew out of the hole Luo Chen and the others were guarding. It scared the Heavenly Sword Mountain martial practitioners so much that they nearly attacked.

"Don't move! It's Qin Lie!" Du Xiangyang shouted loudly.

When those people got over their shock, they noticed that the figure did belong to Qin Lie.

“Elder He, I’ve made an agreement with the evil dragons inside the Absolute Yin Graveyard. I would like to know if you can take responsibility on behalf of our group?” cried out Qin Lie, standing on the ground and looking up to the crystalline war chariot He Yi was in.

Everyone’s attention naturally gathered on Qin Lie.

“Tell me first what it is that you wish to speak.” He Yi answered.

“There is one Rank Eight evil dragon and thirteen Rank Seven evil dragons down there. They are willing to help us and kill the three ghoul races at Prism Continent.” Qin Lie yelled while looking upward. “However, they wish that the humans of the Land of Chaos won’t pursue them and attempt to kill them in return.”

He Yi looked deeply at Qin Lie with an odd gleam in his eyes. A moment of silence later, he nodded, “I will promise this, but I can only represent the Celestial Artifact Sect!”

Qin Lie turned to look at the leaders of the other three forces.

At Ten Thousand Beast Mountain’s side, Tu Muo turned to look at an elder with a long goatee.

This old man had stayed beside Tian Yu without ever leaving her side even once during the entire battle. Naturally, he wasn’t among the protectors who joined Qin Lie.

His name was Gong Yangsong. He was a peak Nirvana Realm martial practitioner, and he was the true person in charge of the group.

“I can agree to this on behalf of the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain!” Gong Yangsong’s voice was ear piercing and ugly. A lot of people frowned because of this. “However, those evil dragons must agree not to create havoc in the Land of Chaos either!”

“Alright!” Qin Lie nodded.

“Senior Uncle Qiu?” Du Xiangyang and Luo Chen looked towards

a thin middle-aged man dressed in blue clothes.

The man was called Qiu Qingzhu, and he was also a peak Nirvana Realm expert. He was the strongest person in this Heavenly Sword Mountain group.

“Heavenly Sword Mountain is fine with this too.” Qiu Qingzhu smiled coolly.

“I agree to this on behalf of Terminator Sect!” The last call was given by Shen Yue of the Terminator Sect. Many seniors of the Terminator Sect nodded slightly at the same time after she spoke.

It was obvious that Terminator Sect seniors in this group all acknowledged her status.

“Alright!” Qin Lie grew spirited as he stomped the ground and yelled, “Come out!”

“Aooo…”

The evil dragons’ roars rang from underground as many entrances of the Absolute Yin Graveyard exploded.

After that, one evil dragon after another looking as black as the night flew into the open while flapping feathered wings that only they possessed. They looked like demons who were charging out of the underground.

In the end, a total of fourteen evil dragons including Gilbert had flown into the night sky from behind Qin Lie.

The stench of blood and tyranny unique to the evil dragons caused many people to pinch their nose and look a little green.

When they saw the fourteen evil dragons and Qin Lie standing straight as an arrow before them, they all had the strange feeling that these evil dragons listened to no one but Qin Lie.

Chapter 772: Victory on the Ground

At the center of Prism Continent.

More than five thousand three ghoul races' clansmen were scattered across the bone towers of the floating stones. They were observing the battle situation happening above the sky closely.

Behind the giant rocks, there were countless densely packed spatial rifts and strange-looking holes that connected directly to the chaotic streams of space.

"The five hundred strong battalion we sent to the Absolute Yin Graveyard didn't send any word back to us. The evil dragons there are probably quite difficult to deal with." an old Nirvana Realm Heaven Ghoul said with a dark expression.

Beside him, there were dozens of old clansmen of three great ghoul races. Almost each of them was at the Nirvana Realm.

"My race was originally doing very well at the Heavenly Calamity Continent, but now they'd sank into a stalemate too. It'll be very hard to continue killing humans en masse," an old Earth Ghoul said.

"We are doing well at the Heavenly Slaughter Continent so far. We haven't encountered too much resistance up to this day," an old Blue Ghoul said proudly.

"Let's ignore the Absolute Yin Graveyard for now and wait until the battle above the cloud is decided," said another ghoul from the Earth Ghoul Race.

"Mn. I am certain that we will win the battle above the skies! For this battle, we've invested sixteen Soul Altar martial practitioners, six of them possessing three-level Soul Altars. In fact, Great Sage Bhutto once attained the Void Realm, and Lord Andrew and Lord Bergson are peak Imperishable Realm experts who are just one step away from achieving the Void Realm. While Great Sage Bhutto

hasn't recovered properly after returning from the chaotic streams of space, Lord Andrew and Lord Bergson's conditions aren't as bad as his. They never fell off their peak condition!" the old Blue Ghoul yelled.

"I also believe that the three ghoul races will attain the final victory!" The Heaven Ghoul Race expert who spoke at the beginning also nodded in deep agreement. "Therefore, there's no need to bother with the humans who entered this continent too much. There's no need to send anyone else to the Absolute Yin Graveyard either. Once the battle in the sky is done, and our Soul Altar seniors return to us, the evil dragons in the Absolute Yin Graveyard and the humans who are operating on our land will be wiped off the surface of Spirit Realm!"

"That's right!"

"We only need to be a little more patient!"

The three ghoul races' clansmen knew just how powerful the experts they invested into the battle in the clouds were.

They had almost no doubt that they would become the final victor of that battle.

The battle of the sky was the battle that would dictate the big picture. Once victory had been decided, the tiny disadvantage they suffered on the ground could be easily overturned.

That was why they weren't worried.

The next day, when the first ray of morning was cast down on the strange landscape of floating stones.

Thirty or so three ghoul races' clansmen were chewing at the arms of human females to recover their strength. Suddenly, anxiety sprung inside their hearts.

Before they could react, the blaze imprints that had tortured them for thirty thousand years suddenly erupted into life.

The blaze imprints suddenly became incredibly clear.

Clumps of fire containing many tiny divine characters burned intensely and enveloped them in an instant.

The thirty or so ghouls who were flooded by terrifying flames screamed horribly as they attempted to escape the place as soon as possible.

Only by putting enough distance between themselves and that cultivator who possessed the Blaze Family bloodline would the imprint burn less ferociously. Only then they would have a chance to survive.

They knew this very well.

“That remnant of the Blaze Family has come to us!”

“The humans must be attacking us!”

“How dare they come and show their faces here! What foolishness!”

“Get ready to meet them in combat!”

For a time, the three ghoul races’ clansmen who numbered around five thousand or so sprung into action as the floating stones, big ships made out of the bones of ancient beasts, and all sorts of other strange flying spirit artifacts took to the skies.

Nine out of the thirty or so burning ghouls were at the Nirvana Realm. The rest of them were at the Fragmentation Realm. They were a force to be reckoned with.

The blaze imprint and the divine characters that were stuck deep inside their bones like maggots burned away at their flesh and blood refined energy while they attempted to run away from Qin Lie.

Just like burning trees, their body soon became scorched black in color.

They continued to fly away from the place.

However, the person who flew ahead of everyone else suddenly opened his eyes wide in terrible shock.

“Roar!”

A violent and bloodthirsty dragon roar rang from the direction they were escaping to. Then, dozens of evil dragons clad in cold, metallic scales and feathered wings that looked like pairs of sharp broadswords appeared from the distance. The creatures that spanned from tens to more than a hundred meters long flew towards them with green eyes that were full of cruel blood thirst.

“Kill these filthy beings to the last!” Gilbert roared angrily.

In next instant, green and black flames, frosty breaths and acid sprays that stretched as long rivers gushed out of the fourteen evil dragons’ jaws at once.

The thirty or so ghouls who were escaping were caught by the dragon breaths, acid spray and terrific flames head-on. Not able to do anything, they instantly died.

“Eat them all!”

Gilbert roared and caught some of the three ghoul races’ clansmen between his claws. By now the flames on their bodies were gone as Gilbert devoured them after one after another.

The other thirteen Rank Seven evil dragons followed suit and devoured the ghoul clansmen’s flesh and blood excitedly while circling the air.

Very soon, the group of thirty or so ghoul clansmen vanished into their stomachs.

“What should we do with those people below, Lord Gilbert?” an evil dragon asked using the language of the dragons.

“We will enter the valley and devour those filthy ghouls to the last!”

Gilbert roared madly with brandished teeth and claw, “These

ghouls need to eat a lot of flesh and blood to evolve stronger and earn a true name like us! We have slumbered for far too long in order to survive, and the evolution of the Evil Dragon Race requires much time. Thankfully, the thirty thousand years we spent in slumber have met the time requirement, and all we need now is powerful flesh and blood. As long as we can devour sufficient life energy, we may all have the chance to evolve further in the near future!”

“Attack!”

“Kill them all!”

The thirteen evil dragons grew excited.

On the other side.

The united human army made up of thousands of martial practitioners finally appeared at the land of floating rocks and chaotic space on their spirit birds and spirit artifacts.

“They actually showed up to die here!”

Cracks began appearing inside the pupils of an old Heaven Ghoul man seated on top of a floating stone.

Beside him, the dozen or so old Heaven Ghoul martial practitioners also did the same.

In an instant, a terrific spatial ripple broke out from the dense spatial rifts behind the floating stones.

A chaotic, distorted and extremely sharp aura started filling the world and became more and more obvious.

“Zzzt zzzt zzzt!”

Many dazzling spatial rifts erupted from the sky where the humans were gathered like bright blades and swam in every direction.

The crystalline war chariots and the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain martial practitioners who were on them were instantly

cut to pieces by the spatial blades.

“Get out of the way!”

“Attack!”

The dark faced Gong Yangsong flew into the sky like a giant owl.

“Dark Shadows of a Thousand Birds!”

The dark shadows of giant spirit birds covered the sky like the clouds themselves.

These shadows became connected to one another and emanated with powerful soul aura.

The spatial rifts actually couldn’t cut through the areas sealed by the technique like dull blades hitting on plates of iron.

The place where Gong Yangsong and the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain martial practitioners were were no longer affected by the spatial blades.

“Swish swish swish! Boom boom boom! Whoosh whoosh whoosh!”

After that, giant hammers of exploding flames, glowing flying swords, icy hooks, heavy giant pillars, disks of exquisite carvings, golden towers glowing with gem-like brilliance and all sorts of strange high rank spirit artifacts flew towards the concentrated zones of three ghoul races’ clansmen while dragging brilliant tails of light behind them.

All martial practitioners who were at the Fragmentation Realm or above abandoned their war chariots and jumped into the air, attacking towards the three ghoul races behind the spirit artifacts.

Seated above the Golden Winged Luan, numerous lightning swiftly joined together to form a lightning web between the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood suspended high above his head.

A complicated and amazing-looking spirit diagram was created in the blink of an eye.

A ball of dazzling light appeared between Qin Lie's palms and became connected with the lightning web that existed between the eight Thunderblitz wood slabs.

The formation came to life and transformed the lightning web into a gigantic, booming Profound Thunder Heart.

Qin Lie's soul consciousness suddenly entered the Profound Thunder Heart, and in that instant a miraculous connection between his consciousness, the lightning, and the thunder inside the Profound Thunder Heart was formed.

He urged the secret technique that belonged to the Forefather Terminator to life.

"Thump! Thump thump thump!"

The Profound Thunder Heart began beating strongly.

Countless webs of invisible electricity and thunder spread towards the surrounding while aimed directly at the hearts of the three ghoul races' clansmen.

One after another, the ghouls fell from the sky after their hearts exploded.

"Kill him!"

Almost a hundred three ghoul races' clansmen set their sights on Qin Lie and charged towards him in a crazed fashion.

However, Bi You, Tu Muo, He Yi, and many more martial practitioners of the four forces had formed a solid barrier around Qin Lie and defended him firmly.

The blood battle between races started off right away with a bang.

At the same time, the roars of evil dragons rang from behind the three ghoul races.

The evil dragons charged madly into the fray and circulated the sky under Gilbert's leadership. They continuously slaughtered one

ghoul after another.

The rank eight Gilbert was the equivalent of a Soul Altar expert. The remaining thirteen evil dragons were at rank seven. The moment his force showed up, the three ghoul races began losing numbers at an accelerated rate.

The intense battle lasted for an entire hour.

The solid wall surrounding Qin Lie was never broken by the three ghoul races' clansmen. In fact, every last one of the three ghoul races several hundred meters away from Qin Lie was killed instead.

Even further away from Qin Lie, at least five hundred three ghoul races' clansmen had died to the Profound Thunder Heart.

Nearly a thousand ghoul clansmen were killed and devoured by the fourteen evil dragons.

"Retreat! We must retreat to the chaotic streams of space or the underground and wait until the battle of the sky has ended!"

The three ghoul races' experts cried out after noticing that the battle was growing more and more one-sided.

And so the Heaven Ghoul Race and Blue Ghoul Race escaped to the chaotic streams of space side by side.

The Earth Ghoul clansmen slipped underground and vanished immediately.

Chapter 773: Celestial Artifact Sect's Conditions

The three ghoul races' clansmen had no choice but to escape back to the chaotic streams of space after realizing that their people were dying and that they couldn't achieve victory.

The Earth Ghoul clansmen slipped to the underground.

A thousand or so three ghoul race corpses littered every corner of the mountain range. Since these ghouls didn't possess much outstanding spirit artifacts, the martial practitioners of the four forces didn't waste time trying to loot from their bodies.

One might say they cared nothing for their bodies at all.

On the other hand, the fourteen evil dragons kept circling the sky and devouring the corpses of the three ghoul races' clansmen whenever they could find them.

"There are more than a thousand ghoul corpses! We will have a feast, Lord Gilbert!"

"These energetic bodies will be enough to restore our strength!"

"Do eat to your heart's content, everyone!"

The flying evil dragon conversed excitedly through the language of dragons as they devoured the ghoul corpses.

Back at the humans, the crowd had gathered once more to stare at the spatial rifts behind the floating stones.

These floating stones came from the chaotic streams of space, and they floated in the air as if they were unaffected by the gravity of Spirit Realm.

Behind the floating stones, they could see many dark passages leading towards who knows where behind the intersecting spatial rifts.

“If only we can destroy these spatial rifts and block the passages they came from. That would save us a lot of energy.” He Yi said while looking at the crowd, “Is there anyone here who’s well versed in the power of space and is confident that they can shatter these spatial passages?”

No one among the four forces spoke up as they revealed helpless looks on their faces.

A while later, Heavenly Sword Mountain’s Qiu Qingzhu said, “Perhaps Duan Qianjie is the only martial practitioner who can detonate these naturally occurring chaotic streams of space and block off all the passages behind them.”

The crowd fell silent.

The amount of Land of Chaos martial practitioners who were well versed in the power of space were few to begin with, and those who reached the level of Imperishable Realm and was strong enough to build spatial tunnels like the great sages of the Heaven Ghoul Race were even fewer.

Duan Qianjie was among the very few people who might be able to achieve such a thing.

However, Duan Qianjie was a loner who didn’t fall under any forces’ control. Naturally, he couldn’t possibly show up here.

Luo Han of Celestial Artifact Sect was very familiar with the power of space, but his research was focused on the construction of teleportation formations. He probably wasn’t very familiar with naturally occurring spatial tunnels that appeared without the need of spirit formations or spirit materials like these too.

This was without mentioning that Luo Han wasn’t even here to begin with.

“It’s useless. We can’t change anything even if we destroyed them.” Qin Lie suddenly interrupted and looked at the sky. He frowned while explaining, “As long as those Heaven Ghoul great

sages aren’t all dead, they will always be able to get unclog the tunnels some day or create a new one.”

Everyone nodded slightly after hearing his answer. They knew that Qin Lie was right.

Bhutto of the Heaven Ghoul Race possessed a three-level Soul Altar, and he once stood at the Void Realm, not to mention that his race was naturally familiar with the power of space. Therefore, it wouldn’t be a problem to Bhutto to open a new spatial passage to Spirit Realm at all.

“The Earth Ghoul Race who can hide underground is even more difficult to deal with.” He Yi looked regretful when he said this.

“It is their racial talent, and it definitely makes them very difficult to deal with.” Qiu Qingzhu shook his head slightly.

While the crowd was conversing to each other, the evil dragons led by Gilbert were still enjoying their feast and devouring the bodies of the three ghoul races' clansmen.

Qin Lie noticed that a tremendous amount of energy and blood energy were gathering inside the evil dragon’s body after they fed on their enemies’ bodies.

It was obvious that the evil dragons also possessed the original powers of a giant dragon, and they were able to digest the living beings they consumed directly to obtain strength from their powerful flesh.

He also noticed that the gleam inside the evil dragons’ pupils were growing more and more intimidating as the evil dragons fed more and more.

He knew that the fourteen evil dragons were growing more and more stronger.

In this regard, they were completely identical to the eight God Corpses who devoured the bodies of martial practitioners to recover too.

He himself ate the dried meat of spirit beasts to relieve his body's fatigue and enliven his bloodline powers. The concept was the same.

"It's probably the instinct of all powerful ancient races to consume food to replenish their energy and blood. Unfortunately, the human race do not possess great digestive abilities. Therefore, they are unable to strengthen and temper their flesh and blood swiftly through consumption."

Enlightenment appeared in Qin Lie's mind.

"We shouldn't stay here any longer." A while later, He Yi said loudly, "The Soul Altar experts of the three ghoul races will return once the battle of the sky has ended. If our own Soul Altar experts did not follow them, we will die here in a very short time."

"That's right. It's better if we leave now that the battle has ended!" Tu Muo agreed.

"Let us split up then!" Qiu Qingzhu exclaimed.

The four great forces quickly came to mutual understanding and took to the skies once more in war chariots, giant carriages, and spirit birds.

"Qin Lie, will you be interested in coming with us and negotiating about some matters in the future?" Luo Kexin invited him first.

He Yi, Bi You, and everyone else were wearing smiles on their faces too.

Feng Yiyou aside, he had to admit that Celestial Artifact Sect martial practitioners had been well mannered. They also looked like they would like to build a deeper relationship with him.

"Alright." Qin Lie accepted the invitation easily.

"Then please come with us." The crystalline war chariot Luo Kexin was on floated towards him.

“Senior Sister Shen, I’ll be returning together with Celestial Artifact Sect.” Qin Lie said.

“Be careful.” Shen Yue nodded but didn’t say anything more.

“Allow me to talk with the evil dragons for a minute.” Qin Lie motioned for Luo Kexin to wait a moment before heading to where Gilbert was and called out to them.

Gilbert was currently tearing into the ghouls’ flesh and blood excitedly as blood dripped all over its mouth.

The evil dragon with a true name actually looked reluctant to move away from its food after hearing Qin Lie’s summons.

“What is it?” Gilbert flew over as its giant shadow loomed over Qin Lie. It said impatiently in the language of dragons, “If there’s nothing else then stop bothering me from my food. I don’t have too much time to waste on you.”

“It is best if you leave Prism Continent as soon as possible. Once the battle on the sky has ended, the Soul Altar experts of the three ghoul races will return for sure.” Qin Lie pondered for a moment before adding, “Also, there are a lot of human Soul Altar experts up there. I cannot guarantee that those fellows will obey the promise and don’t attempt to hunt you. The three ghoul races’ bodies may not attract humans, but the same cannot be said about you dragons. According to my knowledge, all dragons are a treasure trove of precious spirit materials, and every one of them are rare even in auctions. I dare say that a living, breathing dragon is only rarer.”

“We will leave after we feed for a moment longer.” Gilbert snorted in response.

“Alright.” Qin Lie nodded and said nothing else. He turned around and climbed up Luo Kexin’s crystalline war chariot.

And so, the four silver forces of Heavenly Sword Mountain, Celestial Artifact Sect, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, and

Terminator Sect parted ways and escaped from Prism Continent through four different directions.

He Yi, Bi You, and Luo Kexin were all sitting inside Luo Kexin's crystalline war chariot. Feng Yiyou was excluded from the party.

"I can ask my grandfather to build a high rank item teleportation formation on your Gray Island. After that, both our sects can cooperate fully with each other. Gray Island may purchase any spirit materials they lack from Celestial Artifact Sect, and I guarantee that we can provide you what Illusory Demon Sect can or cannot provide you either!"

Luo Kexin was full of confidence when she said this, "You should know that no one has greater spirit material resources than our Celestial Artifact Sect, on the Land of Chaos at least!"

"I believe you." Qin Lie nodded.

"We are very interested in the ancient spirit diagrams." Luo Kexin suddenly said.

He Yi and Bi You's eyes lit up slightly as they stared deeply at him.

What they said earlier was Celestial Artifact Sect's conditions.

The ancient spirit diagrams was just too attractive to an artificer, and Celestial Artifact Sect was made up of an entire group of artificers.

A spirit diagram was the heart and soul of a spirit artifact. It was the root of all artifacts that determined the final grade and quality of a spirit artifact.

An ancient spirit diagram was rumored to be the the product of those cultivators who had seen through the world's true laws and principles and inscribed them in imitation of the changes of seasons, the evolution of all things, the orbit of stars and other laws of nature.

Every spirit diagram that existed today were simplified versions of the ancient spirit diagram.

It was also rumored that the current spirit diagram could only affect a spirit artifact, while the ancient spirit diagram of an ancient artificer could affect a lot more things.

The most powerful ancient artificer could conjure unimaginable power through the ancient spirit diagrams and even alter the laws of the world themselves, creating many seemingly impossible miracles.

Just the same, ancient spirit diagrams sat at the heart of an ancient artificer's strength. It was said that it could improve an artificer's realm and temper their body too.

As the strongest artificer force on the Land of Chaos, Celestial Artifact Sect knew a lot about the ancient spirit diagrams. Therefore, the moment they realized that Qin Lie was connected to Gray Island's knowledge of the ancient spirit diagram, they immediately made up their minds to trade for his knowledge and secrets of the ancient spirit diagrams at all cost.

"You guys want the ancient spirit diagrams?" Qin Lie broke into an involuntary laugh.

Everyone in Celestial Artifact Sect nodded hopefully in response.

"Impossible!" Qin Lie shook his head and turned down the request immediately, "We can talking just about anything but the ancient spirit diagrams!"

The reason Gray Island was able to make a name for themselves on the Land of Chaos in just two years' time was because of the Blazing Profound Bombs, and sitting at the heart of the Blazing Profound Bomb was none other than the ancient spirit diagrams themselves.

Although he seemed to have won all four forces' recognition and regard through the 'Profound Thunder Heart', his true reliance

was in fact the ancient spirit diagrams.

Without the ancient spirit diagram, he wouldn't have been able to create a composite spirit diagram using the lightning inside the eight slabs Thunderblitz wood as the veins of the network. Without the ancient spirit diagrams, he wouldn't have been able to amplify the power of thunder and lightning and create the gigantic 'Profound Thunder Heart' that was so powerful that even a Nirvana Realm expert would be hardpressed to outmatch.

In the past, he didn't realize just how precious the ancient spirit diagrams were. But now, he did.

Therefore, when he discovered that Celestial Artifact Sect's true aim was the ancient spirit diagrams he possessed, he turned them down without a second thought.

Chapter 774: Negotiations Fails!

On the war chariot, He Yi, Bi You, and Luo Kexin of Celestial Artifact Sect suddenly fell silent.

Qin Lie stood tall with a resolute look on his face. He didn't plan to give even an inch of ground in regard to the ancient spirit diagrams.

"The ancient spirit diagram might be precious, but our friendship is just as rare."

A while later, a gleam passed through He Yi's eyes as he said leisurely, "Celestial Artifact Sect can aid Gray Island in dealing with their troubles and cooperate in absolute good faith, helping them swiftly accumulate a great amount of strength. In fact, we plan to become allies with Gray Island. We can even promise you to send experts to help Gray Island fight against the Illusory Demon Sect after you clashed against one another!"

But Qin Lie shook his head once more.

He Yi's expression turned dark.

Luo Kexin sighed, "Tell us. What will it take for you to accept sharing the ancient spirit diagram with us?"

"I told you earlier. Anything but the ancient spirit diagrams are up to negotiations." Qin Lie didn't waver.

Celestial Artifact Sect's expression grew uglier and uglier.

"We know a little something about you." Luo Kexin switched to a different method of persuasion and frowned, "The Demon Sealing Tombstone is not the only reason you are able to detect the outsiders' movements beforehand, ignite their imprints and negotiate with the evil dragons."

The gleam in Qin Lie's eyes abruptly grew fierce.

"You have the blood of the Heaven Fighting Race inside you!"

Luo Kexin said word by word.

“This is your suspicion? What foolishness! What proof do you have?” Qin Lie snorted coldly.

“The Graveyard of Gods is a place of trial where the Heaven Fighting Race uses to temper their descendants. Moreover, the Demon Sealing Tombstone... can only be used by someone who possesses the bloodline of the Heaven Fighting Race!” Luo Kexin continued, “We have sufficient evidence to prove that you possess the Heaven Fighting Race’s bloodline! You should know very well what the Heaven Fighting Race means to a lot of people including some of the races on the Land of Chaos, don’t you?”

“If you’re willing to cooperate with us, we’ll hide this fact for you and guarantee that it won’t be be revealed.” He Yi expressed.

“But if you aren’t willing to cooperate with us, then we will expose you after the war with the three ghoul races have ended!” Luo Kexin steeled herself and threatened Qin Lie.

Qin Lie’s face darkened as he nodded, “In that case, do your worst!”

Once he said this, he took out his own crystalline war chariot from his spatial ring and left Celestial Artifact Sect.

“Elder He? Did the negotiations fail?”

Not far away, Feng Yiyou drove his own crystalline war chariot over and asked hastily after he saw Qin Lie leaving with a dark expression on his face.

“What do we do now? Should we make him stay?” A Nirvana Realm martial practitioner with an aquiline nose voiced the question anxiously at He Yi.

Bi You and Luo Kexin were also hesitating.

They all knew Qin Lie’s weakness.

After all, Qin Lie was only at the Fulfillment Realm. It took

sizable amount of time to deploy the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood and amplify the Profound Thunder Heart's strength through the ancient spirit diagram.

Taking out the Thunderblitz wood took time, inscribing the ancient spirit diagram took time, and even activating the Profound Thunder Heart took time too.

In the meantime, if any Fragmentation Realm expert were to disrupt any step of the process, Qin Lie wouldn't be able to resist them.

This was not to mention that Celestial Artifact Sect's group had eight Nirvana Realm experts right now.

Therefore, it would take next to no effort at all to capture Qin Lie if they wished so.

"Elder He?"

Everyone's gazes became focused on He Yi. They waited for him to come to a decision.

"Qin Lie is backed by old monster Nan." He Yi frowned deeply, "Moreover, we are currently fighting against the three ghoul races. If we attack him and trigger a war between Celestial Artifact Sect and Terminator Sect, the consequences will be unimaginable."

"If we missed out on this opportunity, we may not be able to suppress him any longer." The restless expert with an aquiline nose exclaimed.

"Let me think for a little while longer." He Yi couldn't make up his mind immediately.

However, their faces suddenly changed at this moment.

Riding alone on his crystalline war chariot, a strange, long roar suddenly cut through the sky just after Qin Lie had put some distance between him and Celestial Artifact Sect while flying away from Prism Continent.

The roar had a strange penetrating quality that allowed it to grow louder the further it spread.

Not long after the roar had resounded, another evil dragon roar shook the skies from afar.

The thirteen evil dragons led by Gilbert didn't know where to go after leaving the center of Prism Continent. Before they knew it, they chased Qin Lie's scent and flew towards him.

In reality, they never moved far away from Qin Lie.

From the connection built between the blaze imprint in Gilbert's pupils and his bloodline, Qin Lie was able to sense their rough locations.

Therefore, he had summoned Gilbert through his secret art immediately after retreating from Celestial Artifact Sect.

Although Gilbert wasn't willing to comply to the call, he still responded with a dragon cry and rushed over with his clansmen.

Before the Celestial Artifact Sect group could react, the fourteen evil dragons had appeared from the distant clouds.

Gilbert quickly appeared beside Qin Lie as he roared impatiently, "What did you summon me for again?"

"You guys can't stay at Prism Continent. Do you have a destination in mind?" Qin Lie asked carelessly.

Gilbert snorted coldly in response, "I'm thinking!"

"Just save the thought and come with me. I can find you a place to stay." Qin Lie offered the invitation first, "At the very least, I won't try to harm you all. Also, I'm the only one you can trust in this world, am I not?"

"So what?" The evil dragon said in dissatisfaction.

"If you're with me, I can negotiate with the humans on your behalf if you ran into some troubles." Qin Lie said sincerely.

“You are so weak. How can you possibly help us?” The evil dragon didn’t believe him.

“I have my own methods. Come with me if you think you trust me.” Qin Lie continued to persuade him.

“We have nowhere to go for now, so we may as well come with you.” After thinking carefully for a moment, Gilbert realized that he actually didn’t have a second choice in mind. In the end, he agreed to Qin Lie’s proposal.

“Don’t worry, soon you’ll realize that this is the best decision you’ve made in your life.” Qin Lie grinned, “Wait a moment, will you? I’m going to chat just a bit more with those people.”

Qin Lie went back to the Celestial Artifact Sect group and stopped a short distance away from them. He looked at He Yi and everyone from a distance and taunted, “What’s wrong? Planning to restrain me by force?”

Celestial Artifact Sect's martial practitioners both felt embarrassed and helpless at the thrown question.

“Qin Lie, we sincerely do want to work with you.” Luo Kexin forced a smile.

“So your sincerity involves threats when a negotiation has failed, is that it? And if threats don’t work, you restrain the other party forcefully, is that what you’re telling me?” Qin Lie’s sneered with a dark expression, “What would happen if I was restrained by you, I wonder? I’m guessing you would use the Memory Fragment Crystal to extract my memories and rob me of all everything relating to the ancient spirit diagrams. Am I right?”

Everyone in Celestial Artifact Sect was silent when they heard this.

It was true that a lot of them thought the same way.

“I’m sorry to disappoint you.” Qin Lie continued to ridicule them, “At first, I thought that Celestial Artifact Sect is worth

talking to, but as it turns out you don't deserve it at all. The Forefather is very right in that artificers... are a bunch of treacherous and shameless bastards!"

The Celestial Artifact Sect group grew more and more embarrassed.

"See you later!"

He returned to where the fourteen evil dragons were after throwing down these words. None of the Celestial Artifact Sect experts dared to do anything as they watched him leave.

Gilbert was an evil dragon with a true name, and its power was comparable to that of a Soul Altar expert. Considering that he had another thirteen rank seven evil dragons under his command, Gilbert's forces were only stronger than their own.

They dared not take the risk.

So they could only watch Qin Lie leave.

"Let's go."

Qin Lie's crystalline war chariot stopped behind Gilbert's neck. He wore a dark look on his face.

The fourteen evil dragons conversed with each other using the language of dragons while flying away from Prism Continent. After they built up speed, it took them only two hours to leave the continent.

"Over there!" Qin Lie pointed at a new direction after they left Prism Continent.

The evil dragons continued to fly and interact excitedly with each other.

It was the middle of noon, and the sun was supposed to be blazing brightly. However, thick, multicolored clouds hid the sun completely from view.

From time to time, terrifying energy would ripple out of the

clouds and caused the living beings below to feel as if they couldn't breathe.

"Are those Soul Altar beings all fighting up in the sky?" Gilbert looked up to the sky. He couldn't help but look up after he noticed that shocking tremors coming occasionally from it.

Qin Lie copied its movements and answered, "It's been going on for a while now."

"We have to leave this place as soon as possible!" Gilbert yelled.

The group of evil dragons sped up and flew faster down the path Qin Lie had pointed without needing him to urge them.

Chapter 775: Moving Away from the War

Qin Lie left together with the evil dragon.

“Boom!”

Deep inside the clouds, a shocking boom and a vast burst of energy that felt like the collapse of the galaxy itself rippled down from the sky.

Gilbert came to a stop, and even Qin Lie was looking up to the sky with a dark expression on his face.

Bright rivers of light that were tens of thousands meters long and thousands of meters wide crisscrossed the sky and tore at the space they were sitting at.

A dazzling ball of light sat at the point where the rivers of light intersected, refracting into innumerable rays of brilliant divine light.

A figure fell down from the ball of light like a meteor and was pierced by the rays until they were full of holes. The Soul Altar shattered under the attack.

The figure fell from the sky.

Qin Lie focused his thoughts to learn who the falling person was, but he was unable to distinguish if they were a human or a ghoul.

“Is it a human or a ghoul?” Qin Lie said solemnly.

The evil dragon Gilbert shot out a pair of green light nearly a hundred meters long from its green eyes.

Many dragonic characters and symbols appeared from the green light. It contained a power that could see through the knowledge of the world.

It was the dragon race’s secret art “True Decipherment of Sky Dragons”. The dragon uses its breath, eyes, and language to decipher the world and pry into its secrets.

“It is a human.” Gilbert observed the falling figure while looking a little surprised, “His Soul Altar had exploded, and his soul was cut into many pieces and extracted into many different unknown spaces. It is highly unlikely that his soul can reunite once more.”

“So you mean that they’re… dead?” Qin Lie’s expression changed.

“More or less, yes.” Gilbert answered.

Qin Lie grew worried.

The battle on the sky decided the big picture of the war between the human race and the three ghoul races. If the Soul Altar experts of the four silver forces couldn’t defeat the old ghouls of the three ghoul races, the enemy would definitely earn more time to recuperate.

If the three ghoul races were given more time, they would be able to recover faster and become even harder to deal with later on.

The fact that a human Soul Altar expert had fallen from the sky meant that the human race didn’t manage to obtain a decisive advantage over the enemy.

It made the future a lot more unpredictable as a result.

“Bang!”

Another two violent explosions that looked as bright as the sun came from the clouds. After the explosions had ended, two obvious black holes appeared in the sky.

The moment the black hole withdrew unto itself, the fragments, soul thoughts, and blood traces caused by the explosions were instantly absorbed into it.

Qin Lie turned pale with shock again.

“Two Soul Altar experts had killed each other.” Great fear appeared in Gilbert’s eyes, “We should leave as soon as possible!”

Qin Lie instinctively felt that the situation was bad too.

From his observation of the battle on the sky, he realized that the human race might not necessarily be able to gain the advantage of the battle.

If the human race couldn't win, it would be pointless for him to return to the Heavenly Silence Continent. Moreover, he might run into many unexpected variables along the way.

Moreover, he was worried that Celestial Artifact Sect would reveal the truth of his bloodline. The revelation might cause Heavenly Sword Mountain and Ten Thousand Beast Mountain to birth malicious thoughts.

The fact that Soul Altar experts were dying one after another meant that the battle of the sky was nearing its end.

Perhaps the result might even be decided in the next moment.

It truly was unwise to stay here any longer.

"Let's change directions!" He suddenly yelled.

"Where to?" Gilbert said urgently.

"Over there!" Qin Lie pointed at another path.

The path strayed away from Prism Continent and the Heavenly Silence Continent. It was where he was came from at the beginning.

It was where the Setting Sun Islands were.

He was going to return back to his home immediately.

He had did everything he could to heavily damage the three ghoul races during the battle on the ground. He had forced the Heaven Ghoul Race and the Blue Ghoul Race back into the chaotic streams of space and the Earth Ghoul Race into the underground.

He had did everything he could possibly do to aid with the tides of war.

The battle of the sky was too distant for him right now, and even

if his presence could cause the old ghouls who were marked with the blaze imprints some trouble, it still wasn't enough to decide the outcome of the battle.

Although the blaze imprint could burn all Nirvana Realm and Fragmentation Realm three ghoul race clansmen to death, the same couldn't be said about Soul Altar level ghouls.

Judging from the current situation, it would appear that the battle of the sky was about to end. Moreover, he, Qin Lie, was the number one target the three ghoul races were sure to target the moment they were free!

He needed to leave this place as soon as he could.

"Understood!"

Gilbert called out to his clansmen using the dragon's language and caused the group to change directions. They transformed into beams of light and flew away from the battlefield at top speed.

Half a day later, Qin Lie and the evil dragon had gone far, far away from Prism Continent completely.

Three days later, Qin Lie was no longer within Terminator Sect's boundaries.

Qin Lie and the evil dragons continued to fly towards the Ruined Lands.

He didn't know that the battle of the sky above Prism Continent had ended the day after he left Prism Continent.

In this battle, on the side of the human race, four Soul Altar martial practitioners were killed while another five suffered grievous injuries. Among them, the Forefather Terminator Nan Zhengtian, Xu Ran, Qi Yang, and Yan Baiyi were among the grievously wounded.

On the side of the three ghoul races, three Soul Altar experts were killed while another six suffered grievous injuries.

The human race and the three ghoul races ultimately failed to end the war with this battle.

The reason both sides agreed to cease fighting was because they knew that they might all die if the battle were to continue.

In the end, the three ghoul races' Soul Altar experts tore a passage in space and went back to Prism Continent in hiding.

The human Soul Altar experts also gave up on attacking Prism Continent further and retreated immediately.

The Soul Altar experts of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, Heavenly Sword Mountain, Illusory Demon Sect, and Celestial Artifact Sect immediately went back to their respective sects through spatial teleportation formations after the battle.

Illusory Demon Sect was busy trying to suppress the Blue Ghouls invading the Heavenly Slaughter Continent.

Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, Heavenly Sword Mountain, and Celestial Artifact Sect also had to recuperate for a moment because their Soul Altar experts were grievously injured and had return to the sect to recover via secret arts.

The bloody battle between the human race and the three ghoul races on Prism Continent had ended for now, but the battles on the Heavenly Slaughter Continent and the Heavenly Calamity Continent was still as fierce as ever.

On a huge black iron ship.

Nan Zhengtian, Xu Ran, Tong Zhenzhen, Lei Yan, Shen Kui, Shen Yue and many more high ranking officials of the Terminator Sect were all gathered in one place.

Forefather Terminator was currently caked in blood, and his messy hair was completely shaved. There seemed to be many tiny cracks on top of his bald head, and the cracks were sparkling with both electricity and the sharp auras of space.

Xu Ran was leaning against Tong Zhenzhen and smiling wryly with a pale face.

Lei Yan was also hanging his head dispiritedly.

“Cough cough…”

The moment Lei Yan started speaking, large amounts of blood immediately bubbled from inside his mouth. He had to spit them all out and smack his lips a few times before he could speak clearly.

“Bhutto, Matthew, Andrew, Bergson… these old ghouls are seriously strong.”

Fearful respect appeared in Lei Yan’s eyes, “No one could predict that they still had so much strength even though they spent thirty thousand years in exile at the chaotic streams of space, some unknown auxiliary worlds or dark lands!”

“If Old Monster Nan hadn’t held that Bhutto and Andrew back on his own, we might have lost horribly.” Xu Ran sighed.

“You’re pretty good yourself, Boss Xu. I thought that you would have a one-level Soul Altar at best, but…” Lei Yan looked full of praise, “You singlehandedly kept that Matthew in one place! You’re just as impressive as you were back then!”

“Qi Yang, Yan Baiyu, Luo Nan, and Feng Yi are pretty strong too.” Xu Ran added, “Without their aid, there was no way Terminator Sect could’ve taken on so many enemy Soul Altar experts alone!”

“How goes the battle on the ground?”

A tiny bit of sharp spatial energy was sparkled around Nan Zhengtian’s chest the moment he spoke. He careless crushed it to nothingness with his hand.

“We won the so-called final victory on the ground. We lost about five to six hundred people, but the three ghoul races lost almost two thousand.”

Under everyone's gaze, Shen Yue announced the battle results first after she straightened her expression.

Then, she carefully explained everything that happened on the ground.

"With the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood as foundation and lightning as the formation, Qin Lie created a gigantic Profound Thunder Heart to kill the ghoul race clansmen en masse? Is this true?" Xu Ran exclaimed.

"You mean he also spurred the fourteen evil dragons to action and aid you in killing the three ghoul race clansmen?" Lei Yan was also shocked.

Tong Zhenzhen and Lin Liang'er's eyes were sparkling at the news.

Lin Liang'er never left Tong Zhenzhen's side after the battle had begun. This didn't change even after the battle had ended.

"It would appear that we are incomparable to this kid." Nan Zhengtian curled his lips into a savage grin, "We failed to kill those old ghouls and obtain victory in the battle of the sky, but that kid still won us the battle of the ground. Haha, I'll take a victory and a draw, why not!"

He sounded pretty happy as he said this.

"Where is he?" Xu Ran asked concernedly.

"He was tricked away by the people of Celestial Artifact Sect to discuss a business of sorts. He hasn't returned along with us." Shen Yue curled her lips.

"Celestial Artifact Sect?" Lei Yan's expression changed, "But I hadn't seen that kid with Celestial Artifact Sect after I came down to the ground with Feng Yi."

"He's not with Celestial Artifact Sect?" Xu Ran's expression changed as he said urgently, "The three ghoul races are certain to

think ill of Qin Lie, because his bloodline causes great agony all ghoul experts who was marked by the blaze imprint. Just the same, the ghoul experts are able to sense his location within a certain range!”

“Elder Shen, please contact Celestial Artifact Sect personally and inquire about Qin Lie’s current location.” Nan Zhengtian said solemnly.

“Got it!” Shen Kui took out a mirror and contacted Celestial Artifact Sect using a special soul thought.

Everyone was looking at him.

A while later, Shen Kui frowned deeply and said, “He Yi said that Qin Lie had left with the fourteen evil dragons.”

“Evil dragons?” Lei Yan looked surprised.

“Then evil dragon with a true name is probably at rank eight. The remaining thirteen dragons are also at rank seven.” Shen Yue explained.

“Qin Lie possesses the bloodline of the Heaven Fighting Race, and the evil dragons are the Heaven Fighting Race most loyal dogs. I think he’ll be fine.” Tong Zhenzhen spoke up.

“I’m not worried that the evil dragons will harm him. I’m worried that those old ghouls would send out one or two of their Soul Altar experts to search for him all over the place.” Xu Ran frowned deeply, “All the old ghouls of the Heavenly Ghoul Race are experts in the power of space, and among them two are only mildly injured. If they left Prism Continent to hunt after Qin Lie, he won’t be safe anywhere within a radius of ten thousand kilometers.”

“He hasn’t came over to us, so I’m guessing that he either departed for the Heavenly Silence Continent or the Setting Sun Islands.” Shen Yue ventured a guess.

“I need to recuperate in seclusion, so it will be better if he stays away from the Heavenly Silence Continent for now.” Nan

Zhengtian frowned deeply.

“Elder Shen, please contact Heavenly Sword Mountain and tell them that Qin Lie is not with us. Tell them to inform Li Mu on Qin Lie’s latest movements. We won’t need to worry for Qin Lie once Li Mu learns of this.” Xu Ran said.

“Alright.” Shen Kui nodded.

Chapter 776: Entering the Ruined Lands Again

“What? We didn’t get the final victory during the battle of Prism Continent? The Heaven Ghoul clansmen ultimately retreated to safety?”

At Heavenly Sword Mountain, Wang Enze, Ju Xiang and Yan Dong, three of the five Heavenly Swords had just received the latest news while they were in a meeting.

The thinly built Wang Enze dressed in green clothes wore an obvious look of astonishment on his face.

He seemed incapable of accepting this outcome for a time.

“Baiyi is hurt,” the short and fat Yan Dong said.

“Even Yan Baiyi is hurt?” Wang Enze’s expression turned severe.

“Luo Nan is currently on her way back. She also sent back a message asking us to inform Li Mu about this,” Yan Dong said.

Wang Enze pondered for a couple of seconds before nodding. “Do it.”

“Okay.”

……

At the Setting Sun Islands.

The members of Blood Fiend Sect such as Mo Lingye, Hong Bowen, and Mo Jun, along with the members of the Setting Sun Islands such as Lang Xie, Mo Hai and Tang Siqi were all gathered in one place.

The fat Hong Bowen reported the latest news to everyone with a heavy face.

“The human race did not obtain an overwhelming victory during the battle of Prism Continent. Right now, the three ghoul races are

holed up inside Prism Continent and recuperating, while the five great Silver rank forces have went back to their respective sects to recuperate too."

"In this battle, the human race lost four Soul Altar experts in total. Some, including Nan Zhengtian himself, were severely injured."

"At Heavenly Calamity Continent, the Earth Ghoul Race's rampage killed many of the three great families' clansmen. Black Voodoo Cult has already sent over a Soul Altar martial practitioner to suppress them."

"The Heavenly Slaughter Continent closest to us is embroiled in war too. It was said that 'Sky Flame' has lost nearly all of their experts."

"The big picture of the Land of Chaos have been changed drastically by the three ghoul races."

"This time, the war situation is much worse than the time the Asura Race invaded the Land of Chaos!"

"…"

Hong Bowen sighed deeply with dark eyes.

All of the Blood Fiend Ten Elders wore very heavy expression on their faces. They all felt anxious on the inside.

"Big Brother Xue is still in seclusion. It is said that his current strength is almost at the level of a one-level Soul Altar martial practitioner." Mo Jun suddenly said.

"It's not enough. It's far from enough." Hong Bowen shook his head.

At the Setting Sun Islands, Song Tingyu frowned slightly as she asked, "Are we still unable to form a new deal with Illusory Demon Sect?"

Hong Bowen smiled wryly. "Shi Xiuling is the person in charge of

this matter, but she hasn't replied me at all even though I tried to contact her many times."

"Have we heard anything from Terminator Sect?" Song Tingyu asked again.

Hong Bowen shook his head. "Nothing so far."

Everyone's expression was heavy.

"Don't worry, I will think of a way in these two days regarding the spirit materials necessary to refine the Blazing Profound Bombs." Mo Lingye consoled the members of the Setting Sun Islands. "Illusory Demon Sect probably didn't have the time to deal with us right now, considering that those Blue Ghoul clansmen are causing havoc on their lands."

"Thankfully, the Setting Sun Islands are pretty far away from Sky Flame." Meng Feng sneered.

"Elder Hong, please communicate with Terminator Sect as frequently as you can. We must figure out where Qin Lie has gone to." Mo Lingye instructed.

"Understood."

"Everyone, please do your best to increase your strength. For now, it doesn't look like peace will be visiting the Land of Chaos anytime soon, and I don't think that we'll be an exception to the rule. I am worried that those three ghoul races' clansmen will eventually roam into our territory, so everyone must prepare ahead of time."

"Mn. Please refrain from operating outside for now, everyone. Let's do our best to preserve our strength!" Mo Jun said.

……

The news that the human race and the three ghoul races had failed to decide the war with that one battle spread to every corner of the world in just a short time.

Every Copper, Black Iron and Limestone rank force across all the continents of the Land of Chaos was terrified and worried. This matter was on everyone's lips.

The battle of Prism Continent barely ended before war broke out once more at the Heavenly Slaughter Continent and the Heavenly Calamity Continent, drawing many people's attention.

For a time, the price of great sect protecting formations grew by leaps and bounds at many auction markets.

Powerful and deadly spirit artifacts were especially favored by many forces, and the Blazing Profound Bomb was only more expensive than ever before.

The outside threat prompted every force in the Land of Chaos sought to improve their strength as swiftly as possible and great sect protecting formations to defend their lands.

Everyone on the Land of Chaos was feeling threatened by the three great ghoul races.

However, far, far away towards the sea, there was a place that remained calm despite receiving the news the outsider races were rampaging across the Land of Chaos just the same.

This place was the Ruined Lands.

The Ruined Lands was a place that was free from the rule of the Silver rank forces. The population of foreign races on this land was in fact bigger than the human race.

The strayed evil spirits and cruel foreign races living in the Ruined Lands weren't interested in the three ghoul races and thus felt nothing regarding their return.

After all, the evil spirits and foreign races living in the Ruined Lands had all kinds of ways to leave Spirit Realm.

Therefore, they weren't worried that the three ghoul races' arrival might change the bigger picture of Spirit Realm. They

didn't think that the war between the three ghoul races and the human race had anything to do with them either.

The Land of Chaos—in fact, the entire Spirit Realm—was currently dominated by the human race.

The three ghoul races' appearance in Spirit Realm would definitely threaten the human race's interest, so conflict was only natural.

Things were different in the Ruined Lands, however.

Most of the evil spirits and foreign races living in the Ruined Lands had no relations with the human race whatsoever. Some had been even oppressed by the human race before.

Therefore, the war between the three ghoul races and the human race would only gladden them.

"We're almost there."

Standing atop Gilbert's incredibly wide back, Qin Lie looked at the islands at the distant horizon while a cold gleam flitted across his narrowed eyes.

"What is that place at the front?" Gilbert was obviously a little surprised. "I sense a lot of strange auras that seem to belong to many different races. Some of these auras... actually made me feel both familiar and disgusted at the same time."

"The lands before us are called the Ruined Lands. It is a place where many evil spirits and foreign races had entrenched themselves in. The Lizard Race and Dragonman Race are there too; did their auras disgust you?" Qin Lie asked.

"Dragonman race?" Gilbert snorted.

"It's an ugly spawn that resulted from the messy procreation of your dragon race." Qin Lie answered with a frown.

"It must be the work of those giant dragons who pose themselves as the true dragon race!" Gilbert's green eyes sparkled with an evil

gleam, “I hate everything that has the Giant Dragon Race’s stench on it!”

“Oh, that’s very good. I don’t like the Dragonman Race either.” Qin Lie grinned.

While the duo was conversing, the group of evil dragons flew past the borders of the Ruined Lands and went deeper into the place.

Beneath them, there were many islands where all kinds of evil spirits and foreign races had entrenched themselves in.

However, none of these evil spirits or foreign races dared to let even a fart loose while Gilbert and the thirteen evil dragons were flying across their domain.

—It was a completely different sight from the time Qin Lie was hunted all over the place.

The Gray Wing Race, the Dragonman Race and the Merfolk Race were all looking up to the sky from their respective islands.

When they noticed that the creatures flying across their heads were evil dragons, everyone broke into involuntary cries.

“They’re evil dragons!”

“God dammit! Why are there evil dragons here?”

“Are my eyes fooling me? Why is a group of evil dragons showing their faces in broad daylight?”

For a time, the evil spirits and foreign races on the islands were shocked to the core.

Seated on Gilbert’s back, Qin Lie continued to lead the fourteen evil dragons wantonly across the Ruined Lands until they arrived at Seven Eye Island.

By now, the rich nether demonic energy that used to fill every corner of the Seven Eye Island had become incredibly thin. Many lizardmen and dragonmen could be seen operating on the island,

plucking its fruits and unique spirit herbs for their own uses.

“Kill all of the lizardmen and dragonmen on this island.” Qin Lie frowned at the sight and said, “You and your people can live here temporarily after they’re all killed.”

“Alright!” Gilbert then laid down an order using the dragon’s language.

The thirteen evil dragons roared and pounced towards their enemies.

After the seven eyed monster La Pu had left Seven Eye Island, the island was taken over by the Lizard Race and the Dragonman Race. They started excavating the resources on the island for themselves.

Qin Lie had never forgotten the fact that Gu Tuo and Chi Yan had nearly killed him back at Frost Island, and forced La Pu to abandon his Seven Eye Island.

Now that he had returned to the Ruined Lands with fourteen evil dragons by his side, he couldn’t find any reason to play nice with them.

The lizardmen and dragonmen operating on Seven Eye Island weren’t very strong, so they were swiftly annihilated by the thirteen evil dragons.

“Stop! I am a subordinate of Lord Gu Tuo. How dare you kill our people wantonly in the Ruined Lands! Have you lost your minds?”

An angry voice rang from the outer edge of Seven Eye Island. A stalwart dragonman could be seen rushing towards them with a savage look on his face.

“Oh, it’s Qing Luo! Long time no see.” Qin Lie let out a long laugh.

“Who are you?” Qing Luo asked in puzzlement.

Qin Lie was dumbfounded for a moment before he remembered to take out the fox skin mask and plant it on his face. “Do you

remember me now?”

“Yao Tian? You’re Yao Tian?!” Qing Luo screamed.

Chapter 777: Refining the Bloodline

Qing Luo was clearly surprised.

A half year ago, Gu Tuo, and Chi Yan had teamed up in attempt to capture Qin Lie alive and seize the God Race blood inside him.

At the crucial moment, Forefather Dark Wind interfered and suddenly took Qin Lie and La Pu's side. He stopped Gu Tuo and Chi Yan.

Because of that, Qin Lie and La Pu could flee from Frost Island.

After that, Gu Tuo and Chi Yan repeatedly caused trouble for Dark Wind. The Dragonman Race and the Lizard Race sent many clansmen to roam around the Ruined Lands. They wanted to find Qin Lie.

Alas, Qin Lie was nowhere to be found after the incident. Gu Tuo and Chi Yan ultimately gave up.

When Qin Lie appeared again with fourteen evil dragons, he astounded Qing Luo.

"Yao Tian! You dare to return to the Ruined Lands?!" Qing Luo snarled.

"Why not?" Qin Lie motioned to Gilbert. "I want this one alive."

"Leave him alive!" Gilbert ordered.

An evil dragon covered densely in scales shook his head and a corrosive dragon breath carrying spilled like a waterfall onto Qing Luo.

Qing Luo's copper armor started to dissolve after coming into contact with the acid. Even the spirit energy was being corroded.

Many holes appeared on Qing Luo's body as the liquid welled up.

"You dare to attack me!" Qing Luo shouted.

The claw of the evil dragon slammed down and pinned Qing Luo

to the ground.

The other evil dragons continued to move around Seven Eye Island to tear and eat the remaining dragonmen.

An hour later, the dragonmen and lizards on Seven Eye Island were no more. Those people became food in the stomachs of the fourteen evil dragons.

Qin Lie came to the wooden towers where La Pu had been before.

This place had clearly been searched and robbed after La Pu left. Many places were a mess. The valuable items probably have been taken away by the dragonmen and the lizardmen.

“How strong are you compared to martial practitioners? One-level Soul Altar? Two-level, three-level?” Qin Lie suddenly asked.

The evil dragon Gilbert was slightly tired after a long, ten-day journey.

He lazily lay on the ground, his eyes half-closed. However, his voice was still loud. “About the same as a two-level Soul Altar human expert. Oh, I will get stronger with time. Soon, I will be able to fight a three-level Soul Altar.”

“Not bad. That is enough.” Qin Lie’s worries were eased.

Gu Tuo of the dragonmen and Chi Yan of the Lizard Race possessed strength equivalent to human one-level Soul Altar experts.

Even the two of them together might not be able to threaten Gilbert. Also, there were thirteen other rank seven evil dragons.

The strength of this evil dragon group couldn’t compare to the nine great Silver forces. In places like the Heavenly Silent Continent and the Heavenly Slaughter Continent, they could not be considered a major faction.

But in the Ruined Lands, these evil dragons were strong enough.

“If evil dragons are active for a long time near the Land of Chaos,

you will attract the pursuit of the Silver rank forces sooner or later. Only here might you escape the pursuit of humans, and be able to live a relatively peaceful life," Qin Lie said as he rubbed his chin.

He had thought hard and deeply about taking these evil dragons to the Ruined Lands.

The Ruined Lands were full of demons and all kinds of other races.

Most of the beings there were disliked by the nine Silver rank forces.

However, the nine factions knew of the Ruined Lands, but rarely came to cleanse it. This meant that there was a reason for this place to exist.

The Ruined Lands had many rare and strange spirit materials, sold all kinds of forbidden items, many evil secret arts and sacrificial items.

Even the nine forces that considered themselves as orthodox had people who secretly cultivated evil arts or had close relations with other races.

They either needed the materials of the Ruined Lands for themselves, or they would purchase the items that the other races they worked with through the Ruined Lands had manufactured.

The Ruined Lands' existence was needed.

The martial practitioners of the nine Silver rank forces wouldn't usually come to the Ruined Lands. Even if they came, they would change their appearances and not easily expose themselves.

As a result, they could not act freely.

In the Ruined Lands, this group of evil dragons only had to face the local demons and evils, as well as foreign races that cultivated evil arts.

“Let’s stay here for a bit,” Qin Lie said.

The fourteen dragons, led by Gilbert, made Seven Eye Island their home. The fourteen dragons spread out and chose new places to rest.

Some evil dragons liked bogs, so they found themselves a bog. Some liked seawater, so they built a nest by the sea. Some evil dragons like shade, so they built a cavern by the mountains.

Qin Lie stayed where Gilbert was.

He took out pieces of dried meat and filled his stomach. After recovering his physical energy, he started to cultivate.

He propped up the eight Thunderblitz wood slabs and sat in the middle. He used lightning power to form a new spirit diagram.

In a short amount of time, an extremely complex and large spirit diagram drawn with lightning formed in the middle of the Thunderblitz wood slabs.

Standing in the middle of the enormous spiderweb-like spirit diagram, Qin Lie’s eyes turned bright as he looked at the eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood.

He couldn’t help but reminisce.

At Herb Mountain, he used the eight rock pillars inside the cavern to attract thunder through metallic threads connecting the pillars. He weakened the lightning power to slowly refine his body and cultivate Heavenly Thunder Eradication.

Now, these eight slabs of Thunderblitz wood and the spirit diagram formed from lightning were extremely similar to the unique formation inside Herb Mountain.

In the night, the moonlight was pure, and the wind was gentle. This was not the time that lightning and thunder should occur.

He suddenly channeled Heavenly Thunder Eradication.

He focused, and used his mental consciousness to guide the

lightning in the clouds and attempt to have the lightning fall.

“Boom boom boom!”

Thunder booms resounded.

Dozens of thick bolts of lightning shot down from the clouds.

A sudden attractive force came from the enormous lightning diagram in the middle of the Thunderblitz wood formation.

The lightning spirit diagram suddenly changed.

An enormous lightning whirlpool formed in the middle, looking like an abyss which could endlessly devour the lightning in the sky.

“Crack crack!”

The bolts of lightning fell from the sky and landed in the lightning whirlpool.

Threads of electricity became even more wild and violent after Thunderblitz formation’s amplification. The lightning in the whirlpool became even stronger and berserk.

Sitting in the center of the whirlpool was Qin Lie.

The currents of lightning coming from the sky were guided into his body through the lightning whirlpool.

The lightning whirlpool consisted of Spirit Storage, Spirit Gathering, Amplification, Materialization, and other wondrous ancient spirit diagrams.

At the center, Qin Lie became the source of the Spirit Storage ancient diagram and used his body to absorb lightning.

In just a span of ten breaths, the natal palaces in his spirit sea which were made from thunder were overflowing with power.

More thunder and lightning power continued to surge in.

“Pew pew pew!”

He became a person made out of lightning. Lightning swirled around him, and crackling sounded in his bones, meridians and blood vessels.

His organs, limbs, blood vessels, bones, mind and acupoints were undergoing refinement by thunder while being cleansed by lightning.

The pain which he hadn't felt for a long time attacked his body once again and caused him to roar out loud.

Near the end, his soul was slightly unable to tolerate the lightning amplified by the Thunderblitz wood slabs and the spirit diagram. He had to enter the state of Thoughtless Tranquility.

His soul floated, letting go of his senses. He silently endured the cleansing of the thunder and lightning.

At his side, the evil dragon Gilbert lay on the ground as though he was resting.

After the first sound of thunder, his eyes opened a little as he started observing Qin Lie's actions.

When the bolts of lightning from the depths of the clouds were drawn into the thunder spirit diagram at the center of the Thunderblitz wood slabs, his eyes opened even wider.

When the lightning spirit diagram suddenly changed into a lightning whirlpool that furiously sucked in the thunder and lightning from the sky, his eyes were wide as the Thunderblitz wood slabs and spirit diagrams amplified the powers of heavenly lightning.

When Qin Lie came to the center of the lightning whirlpool and used his body to absorb the lightning from the sky, the evil dragon's large eyes almost popped out of his head.

He was deeply astounded.

"As expected of one with the insane bloodline of the God Race...

his blood may not be pure, but this mad personality is still the same." Gilbert's eyes showed the light of reverence.

The madness of the God Race was famed in the world. This race who could pay any price to get stronger never had any weak members.

All members of the God Race were born fighters. There we no exceptions. Even the women and infants were full of madness.

The rumors said that before the God Race descended to Spirit Realm, they fought with the ancient races in the outer space. As long as their race existed, they fought and invaded other worlds.

After they came into Spirit Realm, they immediately started wars against all existing races in Spirit Realm, ultimately conquering it and becoming its rulers.

After conquering Spirit Realm, they didn't stop. They used Spirit Realm as a leverage point and used the space passageways connected to the auxiliary worlds. They started wars against the auxiliary words, secret realms, giant dragons, ancient beasts, and nether races.

This was a mad race to whom the concepts of fatigue, rest and peace were foreign!.

Gazing at Qin Lie at the center of the lightning whirlpool, Gilbert suddenly gasped in surprise. His green eyes locked onto Qin Lie's body.

He felt a strange bloodline ripple.

"Argh!"

In the state of Thoughtless Tranquility, Qin Lie was suddenly and forcefully pulled out of the Soul Suppressing Orb by an unknown force.

He immediately howled.

He found that the small threads of lightning, and the wild

thunder energy gradually entered his blood as they refined his sinews, organs and bones.

The thunder and lightning finally started to refine his blood!

His blood boiled like lava and released astounding heat.

Wisps of flame and bright red divine characters rose out of the lava-like blood and burned fiercely.

The vault imprinted in his blood was torn open by the thunder and lightning. His soul was immediately pulled in.

Chapter 778: Chaos Blood Realm

The invisible jets of air looked chaotic and blurry. They seemed to bear the same chaotic color when the world was first created.

The crystal-like ice bubbles looked like stars or diamonds. Some were as big as mountains and seas, while others looked as small as light particles. They floated weightlessly in this chaotic, blurry space.

Vague bright lines glowed inside these translucent ice bubbles. He could see many tiny, sparkling divine characters that looked like they contained the records of many secrets and arts.

The outline of a soul slowly became clear beside a small light dot. The soul twisted and turned until it finally took the form of Qin Lie's soul.

Qin Lie stared blankly at this unknown land.

The last thing he remembered was him tempering his body with Heavenly Thunder Eradication. He had used the eight Thunderblitz wood slabs to create a gigantic lightning spirit diagram and temper his body repeatedly with its thunder and lightning.

When his bloodline boiled and unleashed a powerful heat that felt like molten lava, and when his soul consciousness entered deep into his own bloodline, he felt as if he had passed through a long and deep tunnel.

And so, he found himself here.

He had no idea where this place was.

There were many ice bubbles beside his soul. These ice bubbles were only as big as balls.

When he attempted to look at his surroundings with his soul consciousness, he realized that there were probably millions and

millions of bubbles further away from him. They stretched endless towards the horizon.

The delusion that he was stranded in an infinite sea of stars sprung to his mind. He suddenly felt incredibly lonely and helpless.

“What is this place? What are these translucent bubbles?”

While thinking, he tried to touch the bubble closest to him.

Miraculously, his soul actually slipped into the ice bubble instantly.

In an instant, innumerable tiny lights and divine characters inside the ice bubble rushed into his soul like fireflies.

Many scenes and many stretches of divine texts containing memories regarding the Heaven Ghoul Race, Earth Ghoul Race, and Blue Ghoul Race, records regarding all of the three ghoul races’ experts, the three ghoul races’ flow of power, as well as the knowledge regarding their racial talents all surged into his soul.

He had the terrifying feeling that his brain was about to explode, and his soul was about to crumble.

Past memories of Bhutto, Andrew, Bergson, Matthew; the living, the dead, or the escaped all fleeted through his mind.

He passively accepted all of the information.

An unknown amount of time later.

His soul finally walked out of the ice bubble. He discovered that the light inside the bubble was changing back to normal.

It seemed to be waiting for the next soul to receive all of its information.

Qin Lie’s soul now possessed the sea of information regarding the three ghoul races after he walked out of the bubble.

He now knew that the ghoul races once had a lot of Void Realm

experts during the war against the Heaven Fighting Race. He even knew their names, their spirit arts, and the things they said before they perished.

He learned that the Heaven Ghoul Race was naturally sensitive to the power of space, and that they could cultivate and grow stronger in places where space was chaotic and distorted.

He also learned that the Earth Ghoul Race could easily slip into the underground and the land of darkness they spent thirty thousand years in before returning to Spirit Realm.

The fact that the Blue Ghoul Race possessed a powerful physique and near demonic strength, but was lacking in soul perception didn't escape him either.

He had never known the three ghoul races so deeply until this moment.

The vast amount of knowledge and memories regarding the three ghoul races inside that ice bubble had been imprinted directly into the depths of his mind. It made him know everything about these races.

He started recalling the memories of the three ghoul races inside his mind.

Another long, long while later.

Again, he tried to slip into another nearby ice bubble, and again he met next to no resistance.

In an instant, the divine characters and bright lines surged into his soul like a sea of stars.

The memories regarding the Evil Dragon Race flooded into his brain like a river and became a part of his memories instantly.

The evil dragons' temperament, the details of their past campaigns, the most powerful named evil dragons, their unique offensive techniques, things that one should pay attention when

dealing with the evil dragons, the most valuable parts on an evil dragon and their secrets became imprinted deep inside his mind once more.

Just like that, he gained an unbelievable amount of understanding regarding the Evil Dragon Race.

He slowly digested the information, but the clear imprint of his soul was starting to blur.

He started to feel tired as an incredible wave of fatigue washed over him. He felt like he could fall asleep immediately.

He hastily made his way to the third closest bubble.

The divine characters rushed into him once more!

This time, the information inside the bubble had nothing to do with the three ghoul races or evil dragons.

Instead, it contained the profound art unique to the Blaze Family called the “Ring of the Burning Sun”. It was a technique that required Blaze Family bloodline to execute.

The cultivation process of “Ring of the Burning Sun”, the execution process, the notable points of the technique and all sorts of other details were imprinted into his mind and turned into a part of his soul.

But before he could learn more about the Ring of the Burning Sun, the sense of fatigue suddenly overwhelmed his senses. He fell asleep as a result.

After sleeping for what felt like an entire century, he opened his eyes and awakened slowly.

He felt a little dazed as he looked at his surroundings. He wasn’t quite able to distinguish what was real and what wasn’t.

He discovered that he was lying at the center of the Thunderblitz wood formation, and that the lightning whirlpool had long since exhausted its strength and vanished from existence.

No more lightning continued fell from the sky.

Beside him, there were three evil dragons staring with green eyes, protecting him.

He slowly regained his senses as he asked carelessly, “Where’s Gilbert?”

“My lord is currently outside, teaching those two fellows named Gu Tuo and Chi Yan a lesson.” An evil dragon let out a lazy, murky breath and added, “This is the fourth time he’s done so already.”

“The fourth time?” Qin Lie looked astonished.

You’ve been asleep for three months,” the evil dragon answered slowly.

“Three months?!” Qin Lie exclaimed.

“More specifically, you’ve been asleep for three months and twenty one days. It’s not really that long; we normally take longer naps than that,” the evil dragon said.

“How could this be? Why did this happen?” Qin Lie muttered in a low tone.

When he recalled the state he was in while he was slumbering, he discovered that a lot of memories had suddenly appeared in his mind. It was the memories regarding the three ghoul races, the evil dragons and the secret art “Ring of the Burning Sun”.

He actually managed to retain everything he learned inside his dream!

An amazing gleam burst out of his eyes all of a sudden.

“My lord says that you’ve gone to the ‘Chaos Blood Realm’ belonging to your god race. He says that you’ll probably gain something from it,” the evil dragon interjected.

“The Chaos Blood Realm?” Qin Lie looked very confused.

“Only those of true ancient races will possess a ‘Chaos Blood

Realm' that is unique to their own race. To make a comparison, the 'Chaos Blood Realm' is similar to the human race's scripture tower. The records of an ancient experts' glorious past and their race's eternal inheritances are all recorded inside a 'Chaos Blood Realm'. You may find the knowledge and understanding of power, and even the life experiences of the greatest practitioner to have ever lived in your race."

"An ancient race's bloodline is the key to opening a Chaos Blood Realm. If an ancient race descendant's bloodline is sufficiently pure, they will have a chance to enter their race's Chaos Blood Realm when their realm, strength and bloodline are sufficient. They would be able to gain a vast amount of knowledge from their race's bloodline vault."

"This knowledge may relate to the method to temper one's physique, the way to activate the secrets of a bloodline, the secret tales of certain enemies or the principles regarding the exploration of the soul."

The evil dragon explained what it knew about the Chaos Blood Realm leisurely and a little lazily.

"Do the evil dragons have their own Chaos Blood Realm? Have you gone inside too?" Qin Lie exclaimed in surprise.

"Of course we do!" The light of pride lit up in the evil dragon's eyes. "The Evil Dragon Race, the Giant Dragon Race, the Demon Dragon Race, the Bone Dragon Race and so on all share the same Chaos Blood Realm. The dragon races' Chaos Blood Realm records the entire glorious history of the great dragon races that ever existed and all kinds of unique cultivation arts."

"However..." Depression suddenly entered its eyes. "Only those who possess true names may, by chance, enter the dragon race's Chaos Blood Realm and accept their baptism. Otherwise, they cannot obtain the dragon race's unique secret inheritances."

This particular evil dragon was only at rank seven, stuck for

some time now. Therefore, it was currently impossible for this evil dragon to enter the Chaos Blood Realm.

“Has Gilbert entered the Chaos Blood Realm before?” Qin Lie asked again.

“My lord, my lord was asleep for far too long, so he… does not yet have the opportunity to get in.” The evil dragon answered coweringly.

“Where is this Chaos Blood Realm?” Qin Lie asked in amazement.

“It is said that a Chaos Blood Realm exists deep within the world’s whirlpool of chaos origin. Is is a place where only souls can enter. The Chaos Blood Realm records the true secrets of a power ancient race’s bloodline, and every race that possesses a Chaos Blood Realm is truly powerful. For example, the Heaven Ghoul Race, Earth Ghoul Race, Blue Ghoul Race do not have a Chaos Blood Realm of their own. This also means that they aren’t ancient enough to have a long racial history,” the evil dragon explained proudly.

“Long racial history?” Qin Lie grew more and more amazed.

“Some races were born not long after chaos first bloomed, and only the races who were born at that time possess their own Chaos Blood Realms. The races that come after that such as the three ghoul races, the human race, that shitty Dragonman Race, Lizard Race, Merfolk Race, Aqua Dragonman Race, and all the other random races that were created later on fall under that category. Therefore, they do not have an ancient history and a Chaos Blood Realm of their own.” The evil dragon shook its head proudly.

“So you’re saying that you possess an ancient and noble bloodline too?”

“Of course!”

“That’s great.”

Qin Lie broke into a laugh and pondered for a moment. Then, he

asked again, “So, Gilbert managed to beat back that Gu Tuo and Chi Yan a couple of times already?”

“That’s right! Lord Gilbert is stronger than even both of them combined!” The evil dragon snorted coldly. Suddenly, it recalled something and asked, “Speaking of which, there is a guy named Forefather Dark Wind who visited a few times but didn’t intrude by force. He says that he wishes to meet you.”

“Forefather Dark Wind, is it?” Qin Lie nodded, “I got it. Now, take me up there so I can watch Gilbert’s battle against Chi Yan and Gu Tuo.”

He leaped up to the evil dragon’s back while saying this. After he moved, he suddenly realized that his spirit energy had increased to nearly five times its former amount.

He had appeared above the evil dragon’s back almost instantly.

When he narrowed his eyes and probed around his spirit sea and True Soul carefully, he noticed that even his Soul Lake had expanded by three times or so.

“The middle stage of the Fulfillment Realm!” He immediately understood the reason behind the transformation.

Chapter 779: Bosses

A strange smile appeared on Qin Lie's face.

This breakthrough came a little out of nowhere to him.

After all, all he did was to take a nap that lasted for more than three months. After he woke up, not only had he broken through to the middle stage of the Fulfillment Realm—gaining a bigger spirit sea, Soul Lake and a greater amount of spirit energy as result—he even learned many secrets of the three ghoul races and the evil dragons. On top of that, he learned a Blaze Family spirit art technique called "Ring of the Burning Sun".

It was all so unimaginable.

"Should we head out now?" the evil dragon beneath him asked.

"Let's go!" Qin Lie nodded.

The three evil dragons that had stayed behind to protect him rose into the air in unison while letting out a roar. They appeared outside Seven Eye Island in the blink of an eye.

Balls of green flames hung in the sky like green lanterns as they burned with an aura that seemed capable of corroding everything.

Gilbert was right at the center of those green fireballs.

Led by Gu Tuo of the Dragonman Race and Chi Yan of the Lizard Race, subordinates of the duo were surrounding, attacking and hooting loudly at Gilbert.

"Foolish ants!"

Gilbert roared angrily and tore at their bodies with his claws, causing rains of flesh and blood to fall from the sky.

Plenty of dragonmen and lizardmen were sliced into chunks of flesh that fell to the sea.

At the bottom, six obviously excited evil dragons opened their

mouths and swallowed the chunks of flesh into their stomachs.

Glowing like two light bulbs, Gu Tuo and Chi Yan were roaring and attacking Gilbert continuously.

Chi Yan had a lizard tail behind his back, and every time it swayed from side to side it caused the air the explode.

He had summoned a shadow of a giant lizard with his strength and seemingly fused with it. He was trying to tie Gilbert down.

Gu Tuo let out a loud, dragon-like roar as a light beam filled with great divine aura exited his glabella.

The light beam seemed to have an incredible amount of penetrative power.

“Nine Heavens Soaring Dragon!”

Gu Tuo shook his head back and forth, and the light beam in his eyes took on the shape of a dragon and meandered towards Gilbert’s pupils.

“You fools who do not even possess any bloodline powers dare raise your hand against me?”

Gilbert laughed in a ridiculing manner before extending his vast wings. They were so huge that they nearly covered the sun itself.

“Golden Body of Dragon Scales!”

Rays of golden light were set loose from the densely packed scale armor of Gilbert’s body. They looked brilliant and eye catching.

Gilbert suddenly looked like a golden dragon that was made out of liquid gold.

Suddenly, he gave off a boundless, mighty, honorable and sacred feeling.

Gu Tuo and Chi Yan’s combined attacks actually failed to do anything to its golden dragon scales.

Gilbert swiped its claws at the air around him.

Many dragonmen and lizardmen perished under his attacks yet again.

Even Gu Tuo and Chi Yan had suffered from bone-deep wounds after the golden claws had disappeared.

“We will be back, you evil dragon!”

Gu Tuo yelled in astonishment before running away from the place, afraid to stay even a second longer.

Chi Yan also ran away with his lizardmen behind him.

“Eh? That’s it?”

Qin Lie wasn’t in time to witness the bloody battle that ended in Gilbert’s victory. He only saw some dragonmen and lizardmen corpses falling to the sea.

“Food carrying idiots, those two.” Gilbert snorted and stuffed a few lizardmen and dragonmen corpses into its own mouth. “You’ve finally woke up.”

“Mn.” As he stared at the running dragonmen and lizardmen, Qin Lie asked, “Why didn’t you just attack their islands?”

“There are some dangerous fellows entrenched at the sea bottom near that Gu Tuo and Chi Yan’s territories.” Gilbert smacked his lips. “I can kill them, but I will surely suffer some injuries in the process. It is very possible that those fellows hidden deep within the Ruined Lands may decide to attack me and earn themselves some dragon flesh or dragon blood while I’m hurt.”

“Oh, I see. So even you have things to watch out for,” Qin Lie said.

“We are the only group of evil dragons that exist right now, and I am literally the only named evil dragon left in this world. Times have changed, and we can no longer act as wantonly as we did in the past. We can only obey certain rules and learn how to protect ourselves,” Gilbert lamented.

“That’s not true. Don’t you know that there are a couple more evil dragons in Spirit Realm?” Qin Lie smiled.

The light of astonishment appeared in Gilbert’s green eyes. “I know of their existence, but I don’t know where they are right now. I know that they have separated their souls from their bodies and fell into suspended animation just like us. We did it in order to conceal our unique draconic aura and hide from the humans and other powerful races. But I don’t know that where these brethren of mine are hiding.”

“I do.” Qin Lie smiled.

“You must have gotten a lot of memories regarding us from the Chaos Blood Realm,” Gilbert said in pleasant surprise.

“That’s right. Back then, the God Race left Spirit Realm with many of your race’s experts. However, the outer space is dangerous and infinitely deadly, and those who are weak are unable to live in this environment. That was why some of you were left behind in Spirit Realm. The God Race and your seniors hadn’t abandoned you on purpose.”

“They chose a lot of special places for your people to hide, and the underground of the Absolute Yin Graveyard is one of them.”

“Also, there are another two special places in the Land of Chaos where your people are probably slumbering in!”

Qin Lie declared seriously.

“Where are they!?” Gilbert grew excited.

The other evil dragons were also roaring spiritedly.

“Finding them is easy, but gathering their souls and waking them up from their slumber won’t be so simple.” Qin Lie frowned.

“That is true.” The light in Gilbert’s eyes dimmed. “The reason we were able to awaken ourselves is because those Heaven Ghouls slaughtered every living being there was on Prism Continent. A

long time ago, the disciples of the Moon Worshipping Cult helped build those evil formations of awakening in the underground of Absolute Yin Graveyard according to the secret arts we left behind for them. These evil formations were able to draw in the soul fragments of those who died on Prism Continent and turn them into energy, aiding us in regathering our souls."

"If the living beings on Prism Continent weren't all slaughtered so quickly by the Heaven Ghoul Race, if there weren't so many dead souls in this place, my people wouldn't have awakened so quickly."

"I believe that the rest of my people slumbering in other secret sites also need a great number of souls as sacrifice to awaken."

Gilbert knew very well that it wasn't easy for his people to awaken from their slumber.

"There is a place that may urge your people into awakening once the time is right," Qin Lie said with an odd look on his face.

"Where is this place?" Gilbert hastily asked.

"It is the Shadow Earth Palace in the Heavenly Calamity Continent."

"It is said that the Shadow Earth Palace exists underneath Blue Flame City. In the past, Blue Flame City was a powerful kingdom that used to bury the deceased of the royal family inside the Shadow Earth Palace. Legend says that the royal family of that ancient kingdom possessed the blood of true dragons, and from what I learned about the evil dragons through the Chaos Blood Realm, I know for sure that there is another small group of evil dragons hiding beneath the Shadow Earth Palace."

"I believe that this lost kingdom once awakened one of your clansmen under the Shadow Earth Palace. That evil dragon had even mated with one of the humans, thus giving birth to a line of descendants who possessed the so-called blood of true dragons.

Unfortunately, that ancient kingdom was destroyed not long after the emergence of Blood Fiend Sect."

"Thankfully, they probably kept the secret of Shadow Earth Palace under wraps and revealed it to no one but their own people."

"Naturally, that ancient kingdom had long since disappeared, so long that even Blood Fiend Sect had left the Heavenly Calamity Continent. A new city had been built atop Shadow Earth Palace, and its name is Blue Flame City. It belongs to the three great families."

"Right now the situation on the Heavenly Calamity Continent is dangerous, and the three great families are warring constantly against the Earth Ghoul Race. A lot of human practitioners died during the war, which I believe will aid your people in their awakening."

Qin Lie finished his explanation.

"Perhaps we should head to that the Heavenly Calamity Continent soon!" Gilbert cried.

"No, the time isn't right just yet." Qin Lie shook his head. "First, we don't know if the battle between the Earth Ghoul Race and the three great families have ended yet. Second, there are currently Black Voodoo Cult Soul Altar experts on the Heavenly Calamity Continent, not to mention that the three great families themselves have Soul Altar experts as well. Most importantly, the three great families and Black Voodoo Cult are my sworn enemies!"

"Are you saying that we're not a match for them?" Gilbert snorted.

"Not now, at least. Even if the evil dragons under Earth Shadow Palace did awaken, at best there would be two named evil dragons. So... we must wait," Qin Lie advised.

"When will be a good time to head there then?" Gilbert asked.

“I’ve slept for more than three months, and I’m not sure what is going on with the world too. Allow me some time to learn this before I give you an answer.” Qin Lie pondered for a moment before instructing the evil dragon beneath him, “Send me to the island where Forefather Dark Wind is.”

“I’ll come with you.” Gilbert said.

“No problem.”

……

Dark Wind Island was situated very deep into the Ruined Lands, and was more than five times bigger than Seven Eye Island. Dark Wind Island was famous throughout the Ruined Lands, and very few people dared behave atrociously there.

This was because Forefather Dark Wind was one of the most famous evil spirits that existed in the Ruined Lands.

Seven evil dragons led by Gilbert left Seven Eye Island and carried Qin Lie deeper into the Ruined Lands.

Along the way, there were plenty of evil spirits and foreign races who were staring at the evil dragons with astonishment and secretly gathering information about them.

“That Gu Tuo and Chi Yan just escaped Seven Eye Island. It would appear that they were hurt again.”

“This is the fourth time those guys failed to achieve anything on Seven Eye Island.”

“It would appear that the evil dragons entrenched on Seven Eye Island are pretty powerful.”

“But of course! The evil dragons were one of the God Race’s sharpest claws at the time. How can they not be powerful?”

“……”

The evil spirits and foreign races discussed the evil dragons amongst themselves.

On their way to Dark Wind Island, Gilbert flew right through the islands' air space.

He cared nothing for the fact that these islands were swarming with evil spirits and foreign races with their respective bosses.

These island masters were only at the late stage of the Nirvana Realm just like La Pu in the past.

Naturally, their strength were nothing in Gilbert's eyes. That was why he dared to ignore their rules.

These island masters could only swear with bowed heads as they watched the evil dragons fly over their islands. They didn't dare stop them and declare their right over their territory.

This was because their strengths were leagues apart from each other.

However, when Gilbert passed through those islands and ventured deep into the Ruined Lands, he suddenly started controlling himself.

When they flew past the islands closest to Dark Wind Island, Gilbert would automatically swerve out of the way and avoid flying right across those islands.

"The master of this island is called the White Bone Demon Monarch. He is more dangerous than even Gu Tuo and Chi Yan combined."

"The island at the front is called Soul Summoning Island. It is the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother's territory, and that old woman isn't a small fry either."

"The island to our right is Evil Infant Island. It is the territory of the Evil Infant Boy, and his temper is pretty bad. We should fly around his island too."

Gilbert was obviously acting a lot more cautiously after he reached the depths of the Ruined Lands. He would explain about

the islands and their masters to Qin Lie every time they circumvented them.

Qin Lie smiled wryly in response.

The White Bone Demon Monarch, Soul Summoning Ghost Mother and Evil Infant Boy were people who caused headaches for other people just like Forefather Dark Wind. They were bosses who lived in the Ruined Lands for many years and were feared by everyone.

Even a rank eight evil dragon like Gilbert had to avoid flying over their islands, not to offend them. It showed just how terrifying they really were.

Sometimes, even Qin Lie thought that the evil spirits and the foreign races who lived in the Ruined Lands could be a match for the nine great Silver rank forces if they weren’t so busy killing each other.

Chapter 780: The Big Picture

“Is it Yao Tian?”

Forefather Dark Wind’s subordinate, Lu Heng flew up from Dark Wind Island while his sleeves was bubbling with bluish green flames. He was full of smiles.

Qin Lie and the evil dragons led by Gilbert had to reached Dark Wind Island.

“Haha, I’ve come to visit Senior Dark Wind.” Qin Lie’s entered Lu Heng’s view from behind Gilbert’s neck.

“The Forefather has been waiting for you. Please, come inside!” Lu Heng said loudly.

“Whoosh!”

Fierce astral wind spread towards the surroundings above the island right after Lu Heng said this.

“Just wait for me outside the island.” Qin Lie got up a crystalline war chariot and said to Gilbert, “Forefather Dark Wind and I know each other. He won’t try to kill me, so you may relax.”

“Alright.” Gilbert allowed him to go in alone.

And so, the evil dragons descended from the sky and waited for Qin Lie’s return at a spot next to the island.

The reason they accompanied Qin Lie was because they were afraid that Gu Tuo and Chi Yan would try to intercept and kill him midway.

They were interested in Qin Lie and Forefather Dark Wind’s conversation, nor wanted to know about the details.

Under Lu Heng’s guidance, Qin Lie flew his crystalline war chariot into Dark Wind Island.

The moment he entered Dark Wind Island, he immediately

sensed rich world energy washing him over. Qin Lie noticed that the island was planted with many rare ancient trees in a nine square pattern.

The ancient trees were at least a hundred meters tall, and their leaves and branches were swaying under the wind. They seemed capable of gathering world spirit energy.

Many wooden towers built from immortal wood could be found scattered in a specific pattern on the island too.

The walls of these wooden towers were inscribed with pictures of mountains, rivers, ancient trees and all kinds of spirit beasts. These complex and exquisite patterns had obviously been made with specific purpose in mind.

“The Forefather is right there.” Lu Heng pointed to the front.

At the top of a seven-level wooden palace that was dozens of meters tall, a skinny old man could be see standing as straight as a bamboo pole near the window. It was Forefather Dark Wind. Upon noticing Qin Lie, he let out a somewhat eerie chuckle. “Hehehe, long time no see. How are you doing, my young friend?”

Forefather Dark Wind’s chuckle was objectively unpleasant, but to Qin Lie it sounded amiable and dear.

He still remembered the day Forefather Dark Wind had interjected at a critical moment and held down both Gu Tuo and Chi Yan forcefully at Frost Island. If he hadn’t done so, La Pu and Qin Lie wouldn’t have been able to leave the Ruined Lands alive.

He owed Forefather Dark Wind a great favor.

“Well met, Forefather.” Qin Lie jumped off the crystalline war chariot and gave him a bow. He said sincerely, “A year ago, La Pu and I would’ve died if not for your help, Forefather.”

“It was but a small matter.” Dark Wind waved and motioned for Qin Lie to sit down.

Qin Lie sat down in a relaxed manner.

“Should I call you Yao Tian, or… Qin Lie?” Dark Wind asked with the hint of a smile poking out of his face.

Qin Lie smiled. “Whichever you prefer, senior.”

It had been four months since he left Prism Continent. Naturally, those who were paying attention to the bigger picture of the Land of Chaos had their own ways of acquiring the news they wanted.

The fact that he had summoned fourteen evil dragons from the Absolute Yin Graveyard at Prism Continent was not a secret to those resourceful people.

Right now, the evil dragons had appeared in the Ruined Lands, and Yao Tian was the only person living next to them. It was only natural for Dark Wind to guess his identity.

“You must think that I’ve learned about your identity only recently, don’t you?” Dark Wind saw through his thoughts with a smile before shaking his head. “That is not true. I already knew who you are way back at Frost Island. Why else would I have done so much to save you back then?”

“Oh?” This time Qin Lie was really surprised. “You already knew who I am back at Frost Island? Then why have you helped me? Please forgive me for being slow and not knowing the answer.”

“There are very few people who know about my origin.” Dark Wind’s face turned gloomy as he quietly pulled out a jade token from his shirt.

When Qin Lie paid close attention to the token, he was secretly surprised to find the emblem of Heavenly Sword Mountain etched on it.

Yan Baiyi, Yan Dong and I had participated in the trial of Heavenly Sword Mountain and became its disciples in the same year. You can say that Wang Enze and the rest… are my senior brothers and sisters as well,” Dark Wind said in reminiscence.

His surrounding subordinates had left his side a long while ago.

They left so that Forefather could chat privately with Qin Lie by the window.

“Ah, so senior belongs to Heavenly Sword Mountain,” Qin Lie said respectfully.

“I haven’t been one of them for a long time already.” Dark Wind shook his head. “It was a terrible joke. Back then, we took our trials and went to Heavenly Sword Mountain to pick a flying sword together. I discovered that a flying sword I found contained an evil secret art that I couldn’t resist cultivating. Since then, I succumbed more and more into the evil art and experienced a fiendish rebound several times. While my mind was addled, I killed some of my seniors and juniors.”

“It didn’t take long before the Heavenly Sword Mountain disciple with a bright future ahead of him was treated like an evil demon.”

“Heavenly Sword Mountain laid down an order to kill me.”

“I had no choice but to run away and hide my identity.”

“I needed greater strength in order to survive, so I worked even harder to cultivate that evil secret art.”

“Heavenly Sword Mountain lost a very talented martial practitioner. A hundred years later however, the Ruined Lands... gained a new evil spirit who had given himself a new name, Dark Wind.”

Dark Wind sighed deeply.

Qin Lie didn’t say anything. He simply listened quietly and carefully to everything Dark Wind said.

“I know who you are because of Li Mu. When you left the Setting Sun Islands and headed towards the Terminator Sect, Li Mu once told me to take care of you on his behalf if I happened to run into you in the Ruined Lands.” Dark Wind looked up.

“It’s Uncle Li again.” Qin Lie exclaimed in astonishment.

“As the ‘Sixth Heavenly Sword’ of Heavenly Sword Mountain, Li Mu’s greatest responsibility was to deal with the sect’s traitors. I was once a target he was tasked to eliminate.” Dark Wind smiled oddly as he said this, “I desperately ran from place to place in order to avoid his pursuit, but he still found me in the end. I thought he would kill me, but… when he figured out the entire situation and confirmed that I had killed my fellow sect members while my mind was muddled, when he learned that I haven’t killed another sect member despite being pursued by Heavenly Sword Mountain for many years, he actually decided to let me live.”

“Had he insisted on killing me back then, there was no way I could’ve resisted him.”

“Li Mu is the strangest man in Heavenly Sword Mountain. I must admit that I owe him a great favor.”

Dark Wind told him everything.

“So that’s how it is.” Qin Lie finally understood the ins and outs of the entire situation.

“I’ve tried to send some of my people to visit you several times at Seven Eye Island.” Dark Wind said.

“I was cultivating in seclusion, so I didn’t know this until this morning. I came immediately after I woke up.” Qin Lie explained.

“Li Mu asked me to pass on a message and inform you that your Setting Sun Islands are in trouble. He said that you should seek out Evil Infant Boy of Evil Infant Island to build a teleportation formation that connects from Seven Eye Island to the Setting Sun Islands,” Dark Wind continued.

“He wants me to build a teleportation formation that connects to the Setting Sun Islands? But what is it for? Setting Sun Islands do not have a teleportation formation of their own, and even Blood Fiend Sect only possesses one teleportation formation that

connects to the ultimate blood ground. That particular teleportation formation is limited, it can only be connected to one place." Qin Lie frowned deeply.

"Flaming Sun Island does have a smaller teleportation formation that can teleport a person right now. Of course, that teleportation formation cannot sustain cross-continent teleportation." Dark Wind said.

"It does? How did it come to be?" Qin Lie exclaimed.

"I have no idea." Dark Wind shook his head.

"Does Evil Infant Boy really know how to construct a teleportation formation?" Qin Lie asked again.

"He does." Dark Wind looked certain when he said this.

Qin Lie's amazement was growing by the second.

It was very difficult to construct a teleportation formation. It took a formation master who was well-versed in the power of space to draw the lines of space with the help of spirit materials in a unique natural environment.

Duan Qianjie was completely focused on battle, so even if he was well-versed in the power of space, he couldn't construct a teleportation formation.

It took someone like Luo Han who both understood the power of space and wielded the knowledge of artifact forging to set it up.

The number of people in the entire Land of Chaos who could construct teleportation formations could be counted on two hands.

Experts of this caliber were treated like ultimate treasures even by the nine great Silver rank forces. It was nearly impossible that a sect would ever allow a person like this to leave.

He never thought that the Evil Infant Boy of the Ruined Lands would be a person of such caliber.

"Evil Infant Boy used to be Luo Han's junior brother. But because

he is a... dwarf, he was discriminated against since a young age until his mind gradually became twisted. When he returned to the Land of Chaos after his study was complete, he committed many shocking acts that eventually caused Celestial Artifact Sect to kick him out of their sect." Dark Wind turned serious. "But although Evil Infant Boy has a problematic personality, his ability to construct teleportation formations is only a step or two behind Luo Han. In fact, it is rumored that he would probably be the best Celestial Artifact Sect artificer in constructing teleportation formations, if he wasn't kicked out from his own sect."

"Is he really that good?" Qin Lie's eyes lit up.

"Without a doubt." Dark Wind nodded.

"Have you had any dealings with him?" Qin Lie's interest was growing visibly.

"Dealing?" Dark Wind laughed dryly. "We have fought each other a couple times, sure. He is an extremely independent and difficult fellow to deal with. Don't count on me to persuade him on your behalf."

A moment of pause later, Dark Wind continued, "I don't know why Li Mu wants you to ask for his help. In my opinion at least, I just can't see a way for you to persuade him to help you."

"Speaking of which, how is the Land of Chaos doing?"

"Not too good, I'm afraid."

"How so?"

"The outsiders at Prism Continent are relatively quiet. Perhaps Forefather Terminator had taught them such a terrible lesson that they ceased any thoughts of causing trouble."

Dark Wind frowned deeply. "I heard that the outsiders have slowly moved their base of operation away from Prism Continent after discovering that they were unable to punch through Terminator Sect's defense lines. The outsiders that should've been

operating around that area had split into two forces, and began attacking the Heavenly Calamity Continent and the Heavenly Slaughter Continent wantonly."

"The three great families of the Heavenly Calamity Continent were able to stand their ground against the outsiders thanks to Black Voodoo Cult's aid, but they suffered great casualties as a result."

"However, the situation on the Heavenly Slaughter Continent is even worse."

"The outsiders led by the Blue Ghoul Race are currently attacking Illusory Demon Sect's territory. Illusory Demon Sect and Black Voodoo Cult are enemies to begin with, and Black Voodoo Cult had already sent out a few experts to save the Heavenly Calamity Continent. Naturally, they didn't do anything to aid illusory Demon Sect."

"Illusory Demon Sect is currently embroiled in a civil war, and they seem to have offended the other four Silver rank forces back at Prism Continent. At any rate, they're weary dealing with the outsiders right now."

Dark Wind explained what was going on as of late with the world.

"Oh, in that case everything's still fine." Qin Lie found himself pleased by the news.

Chapter 781: Island Besieged

“Forefather, the White Bone Demon Monarch, Soul Summoning Ghost Mother, Evil Infant Boy have asked for an audience.”

Just as Qin Lie and Dark Wind were talking, Lu Heng suddenly received news and learned that the three old demons as famed as Forefather Dark Wind on the three closest islands had come together.

“Oh? The three came together?” Dark Wind was shocked.

“Also Gu Tuo and Chi Yan. These two people came as well. Also... many of their subordinates.” Lu Heng continued.

Dark Wind’s expression suddenly darkened. “So they have surrounded Dark Wind Island?”

“It seems to be the case.” Lu Heng grimaced.

“Argh!”

Gilbert’s roar came from outside of the island, filled with anger and restlessness.

Qin Lie’s expression changed. “Let’s go out and see!”

“Do not!”

Forefather Dark Wind raised a hand, his expression grave. “There are heavy wards and restrictions around the island. They will not have such an easy time charging in. If you leave the wards, they will not protect you.”

“Lu Heng, let those evil dragons come in. I will help them open an entrance!” Forefather Dark Wind ordered.

“Understood!” Lu Heng hurriedly left.

“Green Flame Space Lock!”

Dark Wind charged into the sky and floated hundreds of meters above Dark Wind Island. He shook his sleeves, unleashing

thousands of green flame wisps.

Those verdant green flames were cold and dark, giving off great power vibrations.

Thousands of green flames spun like grindstones and quickly gathered to form an enormous green shield of light that covered the sky above Dark Wind Island.

At the same time, the huge trees on Dark Wind Island, their leaves and the thick trunks, gave off green light.

The light turned tangible, shooting into the sky and merging into the green flame shield.

Vast and great vitality merged into the dark and icy shield of light. The light shield seemed able to constantly absorb power and would never run dry.

The stars, sun, and moon outside the green shield were obscured.

Dark Wind Island became a completely enclosed space.

“Forefather! I brought the evil dragons!” Lu Heng shouted.

“Come here!”

Dark Wind swiped with his hands. A long corridor suddenly appeared in the green shield next to him.

Gilbert and his clansmen quickly passed through the corridor with flailing limbs.

“Low and wretched scum!”

Gilbert’s scale body was covered in dozens of wounds. His scales had been pulled off in some parts, and blood dripped.

He swore as he twisted his body, baring his teeth in pain.

The evil dragons that came with him were also covered in wounds. They seemed to have suffered furious attacks in a short while.

“The White Bone Demon Monarch, Soul Summoning Ghost

Mother, Evil Infant Boy, these three and their subordinates, as well as Gu Tuo and Chi Yan, attacked. The boundless power and countless spirit artifacts caused the evil dragons to suffer losses." Lu Heng walked over and explained to Dark Wind and Qin Lie. "They clearly came with hostile intentions!"

"I can see this." Forefather Dark Wind's expression was dark. "I do not know how Gu Tuo and Chi Yan persuaded the White Bone Demon Monarch, Soul Summoning Ghost Mother and the Evil Infant Boy. If these three team up with Gu Tuo and Chi Yan, no one in the Ruined Lands will dare to offend them."

Qin Lie's expression was grave as well.

When they were speaking, "ke ke" laughter came from outside. A thin and tall man dressed in black in a long black robe embroidered with skeletons in white thread floated onto the island.

The old man's white eyes gave off inhuman and ruthless light. He shouted, "Dark Wind, what? You won't come out to see us old friends?"

A slightly plump old woman with a wrinkled face walked forward, holding a snake staff wrapped in ghosts. She smiled and stopped under the green light shield. "Dark Wind, we have something good to talk to you about."

At the same time, a man who was not even a meter tall came out with an expressionless face. He said, "Dark Wind, other people cannot break your Dark Wind Island formation, but I can."

The White Bone Demon Monarch, the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother and the Evil Infant Boy came without their subordinates and floated above the island.

Gu Tuo and Chi Yan waited for the trio to arrive before they revealed themselves.

They were disheveled, their bodies showing marks of claw wounds inflicted by Gilbert.

But the two were in good moods.

“Dark Wind, last time on Frost Island, you interfered and let this Yao Tian leave. You even caused us to lose the Ice Phoenix. This time, your Dark Wind Island is surrounded. What are you going to do now?” Gu Tuo said angrily.

“Dark Wind, if you are smart, you will give us that Yao Tian!” Chi Yan screamed. “We only want that Yao Tian! The fourteen evil dragons belong to White Bone, Ghost Mother and the Evil Infant Boy. We will not touch them!”

“Dark Wind, if you are willing to kill dragons with us, hehe, other than that rank eight one, you can pick two of the remaining ones. How about it?” The White Bone Demon Monarch suggested temptingly.

Qin Lie and Forefather Dark Wind exchanged a look. They realized these people’s intentions.

Gu Tuo of the dragonmen and Chi Yan of the Lizard Race wanted Qin Lie’s God Race bloodline.

The White Bone Demon Monarch, Soul Summoning Ghost Mother and the Evil Infant Boy were human monsters. They could not directly feed on the God Race blood to transform themselves so they had no interest in the God Race bloodline.

But the fourteen evil dragons were worth cities and every part of their bodies was a precious treasure.

The rank eight Gilbert might be able to fight one of them but there were three. With Gu Tuo and Chi Yan together, they would not have much trouble capturing Gilbert alive.

Dragons were their ancestors.

“When the dragons decline, even dogs can step on them!” Gilbert roared.

The Evil Dragon Race were one of the strongest races in ancient

times before the Heaven Fighting Race came.

When the Heaven Fighting Race came, the evil dragons chose to submit. They became a blade in the hands of the Heaven Fighting Race and fought with the Heaven Fighting Race.

In that time, the ancient beasts, the Nether Race, the Asura Race would retreat wherever the dragon roars appeared.

They never dared to think of killing dragons.

Times changed, and the Heaven Fighting Race lost the War of Hundred Races. They tried to conserve their strength and led the higher ranked evil dragons to leave Spirit Realm.

Low rank evil dragons could only fall into sleep by separating their souls from their bodies and wait for the arrival of a new era.

Right now, Gilbert's branch of evil dragons awakened and found that the humans, once the weakest of them all, became the new rulers of Spirit Realm.

And they, who had once dominated the world and looked down on all beings, became targets to be pursued.

Gilbert felt a kind of desolate sorrow.

"Dark Wind, you alone cannot change the situation." The White Bone Demon Monarch continued to laugh. "I'm not afraid to tell you that at this time, some of our subordinates have gone to Seven Eye Island. There are some evil dragons on Seven Eye Island? Don't worry, soon those evil dragons will be captured. Living evil dragons are more valuable than dead evil dragons! Hahaha!"

"We're rich! We're rich!" The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother gave a bone-shivering laughter. "In order to build the second layer of the Soul Altar, I have been gathering materials for two hundred years, but there still isn't enough. If I can get three to five living evil dragons, I can trade for enough materials to help me refine another Soul Altar level!"

“I think the same,” The Evil Infant Boy said coldly.

The breakthroughs of Soul Altar experts were accompanied by enormous amounts of spirit materials.

The White Bone Demon Monarch, the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother, and the Evil Infant Boy lived the Ruined Lands. They were not supported by Silver rank forces. Each of their breakthroughs was extremely difficult and they could only rely on themselves.

Evil dragons were seas of spirit materials in their eyes. They could be traded for spirit materials that the trio lacked and help them advance forward.

That’s why they had their sights on the dragons.

“My clansmen, the clansmen on Seven Eye Island!” Gilbert roared. He wanted to charge out of the green flame shield and fight to the death against the evil demons outside.

“If you go, everything is finished!” Qin Lie shouted. “They hope that you will do that!”

“Please calm down!” Forefather Dark Wind said urgently.

If they stayed inside the light shield, the evil spirits would need time and energy to come in.

Yet if Gilbert could not control himself and charged out of the green flame shield, no one could reverse the situation.

“My clansmen are about to be captured alive! They will...” Gilbert shouted.

“As long as they do not die immediately, there is still a chance! Do not panic! Give me some time to think!” Qin Lie urged.

“Calm down!” Forefather Dark Wind urged again.

Outside the green flame shield, the White Bone Demon Monarch, the Evil Infant Boy, and the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother, Gu Tuo and Chi Yan were still laughing and mocking loudly.

They were provoking the people below.

The Evil Infant Boy's words were easy and he did have the ability to break the green flame shield. However, he would have to expend a great deal of energy to tear apart the green flame shield on top of Dark Wind Island.

This would also waste a lot of time.

He did not want to do this.

So the group tried to persuade Dark Wind to ally with them and obtain these valuable evil dragons.

"Let me think."

At this time, Qin lie suddenly closed his eyes and thought hard. He tried to find a solution to the situation from the depths of his memory.

Dark Wind grimaced as he shook his head. He said helplessly, "I can only try to contact Li Mu and hope that he can come. However... his location is usually uncertain, he may be on other continents at this time. Even if he hurries at full speed, he would not get here in time."

"What other solutions are there?" Lu Heng sighed deeply.

Gilbert's panting increased in its heaviness. While he had not gone into a rage, he could lose control at any time.

"I have a solution!" A moment later, Qin Lie suddenly opened his eyes with vicious resolve on his face.

Chapter 782: Heavenly Mirror

“What? The White Bone Demon Monarch, Soul Summoning Ghost Mother and Evil Infant Boy are attacking Dark Wind Island?”

“Those evil dragons are around too?”

“Is it because of Gu Tuo and Chi Yan?”

“Lively! How lively!”

“Let’s go! Let’s head over and watch their fight!”

“We must attend!”

The surprising battle drew the attention of every evil spirit and all foreign races in the Ruined Lands. All kinds of strange beings hurried towards Dark Wind Island.

Flying spirit artifacts, spirit birds and a huge crowd swarmed the island from every direction.

Hundreds of evil spirits and foreign races’ clansmen gathered outside Dark Wind Island in no time.

Some of those people were either floating in midair or riding willow leaf boats, observing the battle from all angles. Some people suppressed their excitement, some were getting ready to attack. There were even more people who itched to see situation grow even more chaotic.

“It has been a long while since the Ruined Lands were this lively.”

The White Bone Demon Monarch looked at the evil spirits and foreign races all around them with a ridiculing look on his face.

“Yeah, the Ruined Lands have been peaceful for a very long time.” The wrinkles on Soul Summoning Ghost Mother’s face shuddered once as she cast a glance at Evil Infant Boy. “We need to do something.”

Gu Tuo and Chi Yan had stopped yelling since a while ago.

When the five evil spirits noticed that the evil dragons and Forefather Dark Wind hadn't fallen for their taunts and charged out of the green flame light shield, they decided to save their breaths.

They began planning how to break through the shield by force.

"Yao Tian is not that guy's real name. His real name is Qin Lie," Evil Infant Boy suddenly said.

"Qin Lie?" Gu Tuo of the DragonmanRace frowned deeply, "I think I heard that name from somewhere before..."

"Me too." Chi Yan echoed in astonishment.

"Is it Qin Lie of the Setting Sun Islands?" The White Bone Demon Monarch exclaimed.

Both he and the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother turned to look at the Evil Infant Boy.

"That's right. It's that Qin Lie." The indifferent look on Evil Infant Boy's face seemed like it would never change even when ten thousand years old had passed. He said coldly, "He has close ties with Blood Fiend Sect, and Forefather Terminator holds him in high regard. I heard that he has strong relations with Heavenly Sword Mountain too."

"So you're saying that we're in a bit of a trouble?" The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother frowned.

"No, we're not." The Evil Infant Boy said icily, "I'm telling you his identity now so that you may be prepared to deal with the consequences later. Not that I think that you all will be afraid of anything."

"That's true." The White Bone Demon Monarch grinned and said proudly, "Here are the Ruined Lands, and we are evil spirits, people who have strayed from the right path in their eyes! So what

if he's backed by Blood Fiend Sect? What if he's backed by Forefather Terminator? Even if the nine great Silver rank forces were to attack the Ruined Lands once more, we could just go into hiding again and wait out the assault. We can just treat it as a trip to some auxiliary worlds to find new spirit materials. Dozens of years later, everything will go back to normal once more. What can they do then?"

"I'm just informing you all about this so you may prepare beforehand. Once this matter is done, we should leave the Ruined Lands for a moment to avoid the Forefather Terminator," the Evil Infant Boy said indifferently.

"Mn. Forefather Terminator is the most troublesome cultivator to deal with. He might actually ignore all consequences and strike the Ruined Lands." The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother agreed. "But even then fourteen evil dragons are worth the risk! When this matter is over, I will seclude myself in a secret realm I explored and build the second level of my Soul Altar!"

"Have you made up your minds?" the Evil Infant Boy asked again.

The White Bone Demon Monarch and the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother nodded in unison.

He then looked at Gu Tuo and Chi Yan.

"Why would we be afraid?" Gu Tuo's stance was firm. "No matter how powerful Forefather Terminator is, he can't chase us all the way into our auxiliary world!"

"The risk of death is worth it if we can obtain the Heaven Fighting Race's bloodline!" Chi Yan said fiercely.

"Alright, then I shall make the necessary arrangements to break through Dark Wind's green flame light shield as soon as possible." The Evil Infant Boy nodded indifferently,. "There's something I must clarify first. I will lose forty percent of my power after the

green flame light shield is broken. That means that I won't be able to do my best during the battle itself, so I need all of you to fight as if your life is on the line later. Will that be a problem?"

"It will not!"

"Good!"

And so the Evil Infant Boy stood ten meters above the green flame light shield.

A large, bright mirror suddenly appeared in front of him.

The moment the mirror appeared, it began transforming non-stop.

The light reflected by the mirror took on solid form and became an object with twenty-four levels.

At first glance, it was as if the mirror was instantly cut into twenty-four thin films.

Every level had a different image on it. There were mountains, lakes, stars, planets, forests, bejeweled jade palaces; flying spirit birds, roaring ancient beasts, crumbling worlds and more.

The layers of images looked like layers of space displaying all sorts of sceneries and myriad transformations of the world.

The light projected by the images containing the mysteries and complexities of space slowly descended onto the shining green flame light shield.

"It's the Heavenly Mirror!"

"Isn't that Celestial Artifact Sect's Heaven Grade spirit artifact, the Heavenly Mirror?!"

"Why does the Evil Infant Boy have it?"

"Strange, how strange, too strange!"

The onlookers cried out with great astonishment on their faces.

Every Heaven Grade spirit artifact was well known on the Land

of Chaos. This was because the Heaven Grade spirit artifacts were too few and far between even among Silver rank forces.

The Heavenly Mirror was one of the five Heaven Grade spirit artifacts that Celestial Artifact Sect possessed. It had always been famous in the Land of Chaos, and it was said to contain the intricacies of space.

It was rumored that the Heavenly Mirror was the ultimate creation of the late Celestial Artifact Sect master artificer Kong Qi. Kong Qi was Luo Han's master.

Kong Qi had used up unfathomable number of spirit materials in Celestial Artifact Sect before he finally refined it successfully. However, Kong Qi also died in just three months' time after exhausting all of his blood essence.

The Heavenly Mirror was the culmination of everything Kong Qi had learned in his entire life. It ranked third out of the five Heaven Grade spirit artifact Celestial Artifact Sect possessed.

Many years ago, Feng Yi, the sect master of Celestial Artifact Sect had used the Heavenly Mirror against the experts of the Asura Race and caused deep fear in his opponents.

To this day, many people thought that the Heavenly Mirror was in Feng Yi's possession.

But no one could've imagined that the evil spirit, Evil Infant Boy would produce the Heavenly Mirror in order to break Forefather Dark Wind's green flame light shield.

The spirit artifact the Evil Infant Boy produced had reflected rays of light that transformed into twenty-four thin films of space that transformed into twenty-four different kind of worlds. All these characteristics proved that the spirit artifact he wielded was the Heavenly Mirror!

"The green flame light shield will probably be broken very soon!"

It was an understandable thought shared by many of those who

were present at the scene. After all, that spirit artifact was the Heavenly Mirror and one of the five Heaven Grade spirit artifacts that belonged to Celestial Artifact Sect. It contained many unfathomable mysteries of space.

How could Forefather Dark Wind's barrier possibly resist its power?

This was what the Evil Infant Boy himself thought too.

The twenty-four levels of space projected by the Heavenly Mirror landed on the green flame light shield.

The green flames on the light shield started to flicker bit by bit.

It was as if the flames of the shield were being cut, separated and extracted by space.

The fire slowly turned dim.

"Crackle! Boom!"

The barrier imprints and strange restrictions on the light shields started giving off explosive sounds.

The defensive power of the green flame light shield was swiftly weakening.

"You truly were the most talented cultivator in Celestial Artifact Sect in terms of the power of space!" The White Bone Demon Monarch praised.

"This is the Heavenly Mirror alright!" The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother praised the spirit artifact instead of its user, "It does seem that this Heaven Grade spirit artifact was worth betraying Celestial Artifact Sect for!"

"Shut up!" The Evil Infant Boy turned around and reprimanded them coldly.

Both the White Bone Demon Monarch and Soul Summoning Ghost Mother laughed dryly in response, knowing that the Evil Infant Boy disliked people bringing up his past. They said nothing

else after that.

“The green flame light shield will vanish in a time it takes for an incense stick to burn. Start planning who should be the one to deal with Dark Wind, and who’s going to capture that rank eight evil dragon,” The Evil Infant Boy said coldly.

“White Bone, you have a two-level Soul Altar. If you, Gu Tuo, Chi Yan and Evil Infant Boy with only sixty percent of his strength left were to work together, it shouldn’t be a problem to capture that evil dragon.” The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother arranged their tasks. “I will deal with Dark Wind. I will hold him down with everything I have and make sure that he can’t disturb the rest of you!”

“This arrangement isn’t bad.” The White Bone Demon Monarch nodded.

Gu Tuo and Chi Yan also expressed their agreement.

The three great evil spirits and the two foreign races’ experts quickly came to mutual understanding.

They were just waiting for the moment the green flames runs out, and the barrier restrictions are torn apart. They would immediately attack Dark Wind Island when that happens.

Time passed little by little.

An incense stick’s worth of time quickly passed by.

The three evil spirits and the two foreign race experts were all staring wide eyed at the barrier and gearing themselves to charge down to the island at any moment.

The evil spirits and foreign races who had come from other areas of the Ruined Lands to watch the show overheard their conversation too. Therefore, they were also counting down time and waiting excitedly for the bloody battle to ensue.

Everyone was looking at the green flame light shield.

Although the shield looked dim since some time ago, and its barrier and restrictions were destroyed by the Heavenly Mirror, it still persisted above Dark Wind Island.

The light shield was as thin as a cicada's wing, and it looked like it would break with a simple touch. But it was without a doubt still there.

Even after the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, it hasn't disappeared completely like the Evil Infant Boy predicted.

The light shield never winked out of existence.

"What's going on, Evil Infant Boy? There aren't any miscalculations, are there?" The White Bone Demon Monarch snorted.

"It should have run out of energy already. This film... should disappear naturally with a simple touch." While saying this, the Evil Infant Boy pointed his finger at the light shield.

A sharp beam of sharp spatial power cut through the air.

"Zzzt!"

Green sparks suddenly appeared from the light shield the moment contact was made.

Soul numbing electricity instantly made its way through the Evil Infant Boy's fingertip.

The Evil Infant Boy couldn't stop himself from sneezing.

"Eh!?"

The indifference on his face was gone, and he seemed to notice that something was wrong for the first time.

"Thump! Thump thump! Thump thump thump!"

Dull thumps suddenly resounded loudly from the geocenter of Dark Wind Island.

The Evil Infant Boy actually found that his heart was beating

rapidly.

The tiny wisp of electricity at his fingertip actually felt unbelievably hot at this moment. It was as if he was touching a hot potato.

Thump!”

The thump that sounded like heartbeat of the center of the earth itself resounded again.

“Bang!”

Then, the Evil Infant Boy’s tiny body flew uncontrollably backwards as if he was struck by an invisible hammer.

He slammed straight into the unsuspecting Soul Summoning Ghost Mother.

Both martial practitioners cried out at the same time.

Chapter 783: Reverse Dragon Recall Technique

The Evil Infant Boy's unusual reaction attracted everyone's attention. Even the White Bone Demon Monarch had let out a cry.

"What's going on?"

"Zzzt zzt! Pwack!"

The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother was holding a snake bone staff tightly when the Evil Infant Boy had rammed into her. Flames that looked like clumps of souls were burning around the staff.

The souls let out bone-chilling cries that caused many people to cover up their ears with pale faces. They didn't dare to listen to it.

The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother's old and decrepit body also caught this lightning-filled fire. It killed off a lot of the souls she possessed.

Thunder and lightning were the bane of all evil souls, while the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother's secret art required the collection of many souls and wraiths.

Because the Evil Infant Boy had rammed into her, some of the thunder and lightning on his body was conducted into her body.

Some of the evil souls surrounding her body immediately perished because of the electricity.

"Get off me! Get the hell off me, Evil Infant Boy!"

The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother screamed while pushing the Evil Infant Boy away with all her might. While doing so, she waved her arms continuously to refine countless strands of yin energy to calm and nurture her souls.

There was an obvious hole several inches deep on the Evil Infant Boy's chest after he was pushed away by the Soul Summoning

Ghost Mother. An unhealthy red luster surfaced onto his pale white face.

A few seconds later, he spat out a mouthful of blood as his eyes turned spiritless instantly.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!”

The twenty-four layers of space projected by the Heavenly Mirror merged with each other and turned back into a giant mirror in just a short time.

The force applied onto the green flame light shield by the Heavenly Mirror instantly disappeared.

Countless green flame tongues of all sizes flew uncontrollably out of the giant mirror and returned to the light shield.

The light shield that enveloped Dark Wind Island and prevented anyone from seeing inside regained its dark green luster once more.

“Eh! The green flame light shield returned to normal!”

“Even the Heavenly Mirror had failed to break open Forefather Dark Wind’s mysterious formation. When did Dark Wind grow so powerful?”

“Was he aided by the evil dragons?”

“The evil dragons? I never heard of evil dragons being proficient in the art of formations. How could they possibly aid Dark Wind in strengthening the island’s formation?”

“That is true. The evil dragons probably don’t have the ability to do so.”

The onlookers expressed their own opinions and thoughts about the turn of events with each other.

Above the island, the White Bone Demon Monarch’s were fixed at the Evil Infant Boy with eyes that were completely void of any humanity, “What’s going on?”

“I’m hurt.” The Evil Infant Boy said with a chilly expression as he withdrew the Heavenly Mirror. “The Forefather Dark Wind’s light shield is at least three times stronger than it normally is. The rebound caught me off guard too.”

“Why is there thunder energy inside that shield?!” the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother screamed. “Evil Infant Boy! You should know that I hate the power of thunder and lightning the most, so why did you ram into me while wrapped in lightning!? Do you know how many hidden souls I’ve lost?!”

“I wasn’t able to avoid you. I didn’t know this would happen either.” The Evil Infant Boy frowned.

“Alright stop arguing! Let’s focus on the task at hand!” The White Bone Demon Monarch interrupted their argument and said, “It seems that we’ll have to reconsider our tactic.”

“Let’s go to the Seven Eye Island and capture the evil dragons over there first. We can use them to threaten the people of Dark Wind Island later!” Gu Tuo of the Dragonman Race suggested.

“That’s a good idea!” Chi Yan’s eyes immediately lit up.

“That will work.” The White Bone Demon Monarch also nodded.

……

Inside the lush forest underneath the green flame light shield.

Eight Thunderblitz wood slabs stood tall as a big, colorful and lightning-made spirit diagram crackled in the middle of them.

Qin Lie was seated beneath the spirit diagram with his palms facing one another. A ball of thunder and lightning was beating softly like a heart.

Outside the Thunderblitz wood slabs’ formation, Gilbert and the other evil dragons were joined with one another as they surrounded Qin Lie.

The evil dragons’ scales were normally golden and sparkling.

But right now they looked dim and lightless. Gilbert's dragon scales were even cracking in some parts.

The draconic spirit behind the evil dragon's eyes seemed to have been extracted from their bodies. That was why they looked a bit listless.

"It's unfortunate that this 'Reverse Dragon Recall Technique' can't last for a long time." Qin Lie suddenly sighed.

"The Evil Infant Boy and Soul Summoning Ghost Mother rammed into one another earlier. The Ghost Mother probably lost a lot of her hidden souls in the process, so they probably won't attack us in a short while." The Forefather Dark Wind said with gleaming eyes, "We can rest for a bit."

When he said this, the evil dragons immediately exhaled a mouthful of murky air as their heads and tails relaxed.

The technique was momentarily paused.

Eyes closed, Qin Lie too withdrew his spirit energy and lightning before taking out some dried meat and spirit stones from his spatial rings. He quietly began to recover his physical energy.

The "Reverse Dragon Recall Technique" was a secret art unique to the Evil Dragon Race. This secret art extracted a bit of "draconic spirit" from the evil dragons. It was a special energy that was different from spirit energy and more like dragon's life essence.

The draconic spirit had a lot of uses. It could empower a martial practitioner's senses, soul, potential and even see through the world for a short time.

Gilbert and the evil dragons had arranged themselves into a secret formation so they could unleash the Reverse Dragon Recall Technique. Then, they applied their draconic spirit onto Qin Lie.

After obtaining a large amount of draconic spirit, Qin Lie was greatly strengthened in almost every aspect except his spirit energy.

Thanks to the amplification, he was able to inscribe even bigger and more complex spirit diagrams and connect the Profound Thunder Heart and the eight Thunderblitz wood slabs perfectly. He was able to unleash an attack that was ten times scarier than during the battle of the ground at Prism Continent.

That was also why he was able to inject the power of thunder into the green flame light shield and strengthen its barrier and restrictions without anyone noticing.

Moreover, he had dealt the Evil Infant Boy's heart a sudden and heavy blow while he was least expecting it.

"If I'm not mistaken, the spirit diagram you inscribed with lightning is an ancient spirit diagram. Am I right, Qin Lie?" Forefather Dark Wind suddenly said.

Qin Lie stuffed another piece of meat into his mouth and looked up at Forefather Dark Wind. "Your insight is truly astounding, Forefather Dark Wind."

"Hehe, I think I'm starting to understand Li Mu's thoughts a little. I think... I think I know why he asked you to seek out the Evil Infant Boy." Forefather Dark Wind rubbed his hands with obvious excitement. "Maybe there's another way we can resolve our current predicament!"

"Oh?" Qin Lie looked astonished.

He revealed an inquisitive expression.

The evil dragons who looked like they were sucked dry of strength also gazed at him.

"It's like this." The Forefather Dark Wind's eyes were gleaming with dark light, "While Evil Infant Boy's Heavenly Mirror seems incredibly powerful, the fact is... that is not the Heavenly Mirror's true power. If it was, even I must admit that my green flame light shield wouldn't be able to withstand its might, even amplified by your thunder and lightning energy."

Qin Lie sat up straight and recalled for a moment, “I do feel like the Heavenly Mirror isn’t as strong as I thought it would be. It didn’t feel deserving of its reputation as a famous Heaven Grade spirit artifact.”

“That’s because the Heavenly Mirror is currently damaged.” Forefather Dark Wind explained.

“Damaged? It’s that powerful even after it’s damaged?” Lu Heng cried out.

Forefather Dark Wind ignored his subordinate and continued to explain to Qin Lie, “If the Heavenly Mirror hadn’t been damaged, Feng Yi and Luo Han would have never let Evil Infant Boy to escape with the Heavenly Mirror! Even if the Evil Infant Boy hid himself in the Ruined Lands, Feng Yi and Luo Han would’ve invaded the Ruined Lands all the same to snatch the third most powerful spirit artifact of their sect back from his hands!”

“I see.” Qin Lie came to realization.

“It is rumored that Kong Qi had added an ancient spirit diagram he accidentally obtained into the Heavenly Mirror. While that is true, Kong Qi hasn’t actually mastered that ancient spirit diagram fully. The reason he lost all of his heart’s blood and perished not long after refining the Heavenly Mirror was because he was simply copying the spirit diagram without fully understanding it.”

“He hasn’t truly mastered or familiarized himself with the ancient spirit diagram before he added it into the Heavenly Mirror. Of course, the ancient spirit diagram still helped to create a Heaven Grade spirit artifact, but because he was equally unfamiliar with the spirit artifact, he suffered a rebound and died an early death.”

“Later on, when the Asura Race invaded the Land of Chaos, Feng Yi unleashed the true power of this Heaven Grade spirit artifact and was literally invincible for a time.”

Unfortunately, Kong Qi never truly mastered the ancient spirit

diagram inside it. A forcefully drawn ancient spirit diagram was ultimately flawed."

"During a particularly fierce battle, a problem suddenly occurred inside the Heavenly Mirror, and as a result Feng Yi himself was injured because he wasn't able to suppress its internal abnormalities immediately. He was taken away from the battlefield by the experts of Celestial Artifact Sect after that."

"Later on, every artificer in Celestial Artifact Sect came together to inspect the spirit artifact and discovered that the ancient spirit diagram was damaged during battle. That was why the Heavenly Mirror had suddenly gone out of control."

"Because Kong Qi himself hadn't truly mastered the ancient spirit diagram, the artificers of Celestial Artifact Sect had even less of an idea on how to repair the spirit artifact after Kong Qi's death. Since no one could repair the Heavenly Mirror, it gradually became relegated within Celestial Artifact Sect."

"The Evil Infant Boy was Kong Qi's disciple. When he betrayed Celestial Artifact Sect and escaped from that place, he had probably stolen the Heavenly Mirror to preserve his memory of his master."

"However, not even the Evil Infant Boy knew anything about ancient spirit diagrams, so he wasn't able to repair it and thus could never unleash the Heavenly Mirror's true power."

Forefather Dark Wind explained everything in detail.

It was only after listening seriously to his story that Qin Lie muttered to himself with an odd look on his face. "He Yi and Luo Kexin had tried their absolute best to learn about the secrets of the ancient spirit diagrams. Could it be that they were planning to repair the Heavenly Mirror? That's a coincidence alright."

Chapter 784: Lift a Siege

Qin Lie's deductions were pretty close to the truth.

Martial practitioners of Celestial Artifact Sect—He Yi, Luo Kexin and Bi You—held the ancient spirit diagrams in such high regard because they knew just how valuable they were.

Back then, despite forcefully inscribing an ancient spirit diagram into the Heavenly Mirror as the power core and main internal diagram, the spirit artifact still became a Heaven Grade spirit artifact.

The might of Heavenly Mirror won the admiration of all Celestial Artifact Sect artificers. Even Feng Yi had praised it on more than one occasion.

Through the Heavenly Mirror, they recognized that the secrets and mysterious power contained inside an ancient spirit diagram were by far superior to the power in the diagrams that existed in Celestial Artifact Sect.

Therefore, all artificers in Celestial Artifact Sect wished that they could figure out the mysteries of the ancient spirit diagrams.

He Yi and Luo Kexin did plan to obtain the ancient spirit diagrams from Qin Lie so they could repair the Heavenly Mirror.

To them, the Evil Infant Boy's hiding place wasn't really a secret.

If they really did have a way to repair the Heavenly Mirror, then Celestial Artifact Sect had at least a dozen of ways to force the Evil Infant Boy to return the Heavenly Mirror obediently. They would be able to absorb this Heaven Grade spirit artifact back to their midst then.

"This may work!"

Qin Lie caught the key to the solution after pondering for a moment with a clear mind.

“Are you really familiar with the ancient spirit diagrams?” Dark Wind looked surprised.

Qin Lie nodded. “Allow me prepare something for a moment. Once it’s done, please deliver it to the Evil Infant Boy. I think he’ll be interested in it.”

While saying this, he took out a spirit tablet from his spatial ring and inscribed some of the more complicated ancient spirit diagrams he knew on it.

Above Dark Wind Island.

Four hours quickly passed by.

The White Bone Demon Monarch suddenly opened his eyes and chuckled. “Here it comes!”

The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother and Evil Infant Boy suddenly looked expectant.

“The evil dragons!”

“They had been captured alive!”

“Seven evil dragons!”

Outside Dark Wind Island, a lot of evil spirits and foreign races exclaimed in surprise.

The seven evil dragons that were supposed to be left behind at Seven Eye Island were now being chained with bright silver chains and escorted over to Dark Wind Island by the subordinates of White Bone Demon Monarch, Soul Summoning Ghost Mother and Evil Infant Boy, as well as dragonmen and lizardmen.

Seven evil dragons were the equivalent of seven Nirvana Realm martial practitioners. This amount of strength was pretty impressive in the Ruined Lands already.

However, the White Bone Demon Monarch, the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother, and the Evil Infant Boy had a lot subordinates, not to mention that hundreds of dragonmen and lizardmen had

surrounded them too. In the end, the seven evil dragons failed to escape their grasp.

Fortunately, evil dragons were worth far more alive than dead.

That was why these seven evil dragons were only shackled and bound. They roared and howled angrily and constantly in the air.

The sorrowful roars of the evil dragons could be heard even from afar.

Beneath Dark Wind Island, the evil dragon Gilbert and the other six evil dragons roared indignantly in response even though they were exhausted after executing the Reverse Dragon Recall Technique.

The White Bone Demon Monarch and the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother laughed excitedly upon hearing Gilbert's furious roar.

"If you wish for your people to live, then I advise that you all step out obediently and stop making our lives any more difficult." The White Bone Demon Monarch flew over Dark Wind Island with cruel and malicious expression. "Although a living evil dragon is more valuable than a dead one, I don't mind decapitating just one to show my fellow denizens of the Ruined Lands exactly how an evil dragon looks like on the inside!"

"We are very interested in dragon blood!" Gu Tuo and Chi Yan laughed madly together.

The dragonmen and lizardmen's bloodlines were very thin. They hardly provided any benefits.

Only by absorbing the bloodline of an ancient expert could they awaken their bloodline bit by bit and obtain the giant dragons and giant lizards' power of inheritance.

The dragon blood of an evil dragon also contained the power of bloodline. It could improve the concentration of their bloodline.

“I’m going to kill them! I’m going to tear them all to pieces!”

Gilbert went mad. It roared angrily and was about to charge out of the green flame light shield to attack them.

“Wait! I can save your people!” Qin Lie suddenly opened his eyes.

The light of spirit energy on his fingertip abruptly vanished. The spirit tablet that was now inscribed with the spirit diagrams glowed with a gentle, jadestone like halo.

“Senior Dark Wind, send someone to bring this spirit tablet to the Evil Infant Boy. If what you say is correct, if the Heavenly Mirror really has a damaged ancient spirit diagram, then the Evil Infant Boy will definitely make the right choice!” Qin Lie said firmly.

“Calm down!”

Forefather Dark Wind urged Gilbert and beckoned Lu Heng over immediately. He passed a spirit tablet to him and instructed, “Pass this to the Evil Infant Boy and say that it’s our condition. He will know what to do.”

Lu Heng bowed and flew up into the sky without a word.

The secret art and spirit art he cultivated came from the exact same source as the green flame light shield. Therefore, he passed through the light shield without any problems at all.

“Why have you come out, Lu Heng? Did Dark Wind send you over to negotiate after realizing that the situation is going bad for him?” The White Bone Demon Monarch laughed.

Without being too haughty or humble, he first cast a glance at the group before bowing towards the Evil Infant Boy. “The Forefather told me to pass you this. It is our condition. Please, have a look.”

“Give it to me!”

The Evil Infant Boy stretched an arm at the spirit tablet and

grabbed it with the power of space.

The spirit tablet fell smoothly into the Evil Infant Boy's hands.

The moment the spirit tablet slipped out of his grasp, Lu Heng wisely fell back down to the ground.

He passed through the shield and returned to Dark Wind Island.

When the Evil Infant Boy grabbed the spirit tablet, countless tendrils of spirit light blossomed and slipped inside the spirit tablet.

Suddenly, the Evil Infant Boy's midget-sized body began to tremble uncontrollably in midair.

His eyes were glowing with a surprisingly intimidating light.

"What's wrong, Evil Infant Boy? What kind of condition did Dark Wind give?" The White Bone Demon Monarch looked confused.

"Aren't you being a little too agitated, Evil Infant Boy? Did something good happen?" The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother was also puzzled.

Gu Tuo and Chi Yan were very puzzled too. They didn't understand the reason behind Evil Infant Boy's agitation, nor did they know what kind of secret was stored inside the spirit tablet.

"Let me have a look, Evil Infant Boy." The White Bone Demon Monarch asked for the spirit tablet.

"Give it to me after you're done," The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother also wanted to inspect the board.

"Here, catch."

The Evil Infant Boy quickly calmed down after his initial excitement. He tossed the spirit tablet casually to the White Bone Demon Monarch after a gleam passed through his eyes.

Then, he moved slightly to the left where the seven evil dragons were bound.

The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother, Gu Tuo and Chi Yan had all subconsciously moved closer to the White Bone Demon Monarch, hoping to learn the condition Forefather Dark Wind had offered them after he was done.

Therefore, the Evil Infant Boy's movements didn't draw their attention.

Many of the surrounding onlookers were paying attention to the spirit tablet in the White Bone Demon Monarch's hands too.

"Strange, there's nothing in here. I only see some messy lines in it. Where are the conditions?" The White Bone Demon Monarch muttered before gathering his soul consciousness, wanting to dig deeper into the spirit tablet's secrets.

"What are you doing, Senior Evil Infant Boy?!"

It was at this moment one of White Bone Demon Monarch's subordinates suddenly screamed.

He was standing in front of an evil dragon and grabbing a long, bright silver chain in his hands. The chain was covered in strange patterns that meant that it was imbued with many layers of special restrictions.

The reason he screamed was because he noticed that the bright spatial rifts had suddenly cracked open around him.

Then, he noticed that the bright chains binding the evil dragons tightly were actually cut apart by spatial blades.

It wasn't just him. The same thing was happening to the evil dragons watched by the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother's subordinates, the dragonmen, and the lizardmen.

The reason he screamed was because he noticed some white light bursting from the Evil Infant Boy's body.

He understood immediately that the light was the cause behind the spatial rifts.

“What are you doing!? Evil Infant Boy!”

The White Bone Demon Monarch and the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother screamed at the same time as they abruptly stared at him and his surroundings.

All seven evil dragons were freed at once as they charged towards the green flame light shield.

The White Bone Demon Monarch was simply unable to stop them in time.

The green flame light shield automatically cancelled out its restrictions and barriers so that the seven evil dragons could pass through them safely.

In an instant, the seven evil dragons passed through the barrier and landed in Dark Wind Island.

The Evil Infant Boy laid an order to his subordinates with a sharp scream.

His subordinates abruptly scattered and escaped from Dark Wind Island at once. They rushed back towards Evil Infant Island to hide themselves.

Only Evil Infant Boy was still hovering at the same spot with an indifferent look on his face. It was almost as if nothing had happened before.

It was almost as if he wasn’t the person who untied the seven evil dragons.

The surprise had come and gone too abruptly. Before the White Bone Demon Monarch and the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother could react, it was already too late.

The White Bone Demon Monarch, the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother, Gu Tuo and Chi Yan rushed towards the Evil Infant Boy.

They surrounded him tightly at the center.

“Why?” The White Bone Demon Monarch looked incredibly

gloomy. “Are you planning to take all those evil dragons for yourself? You don’t look like the type!”

“Did you come into an agreement with Dark Wind? What exactly did he promise you?” the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother said angrily.

“Dark Wind will not fight against Qin Lie, we know this since that incident in Frost Island a year ago! Do you really think that you can claim all those evil dragons for yourself if you work together with Dark Wind?” Gu Tuo was also furious. “Don’t you think your appetite is a little too big, Evil Infant Boy!?”

“None of you can stop me if I wish to leave. You all should know this.” The Evil Infant Boy’s tone was so calm and indifferent that he sounded like a dead person. “I, Dark Wind, a Rank Eight evil dragon, thirteen Rank Seven evil dragons and the defenses of Dark Wind Island are enough to beat you. In that case, you may as well give up on this mission and go back to your homes, pretending that today has never happened. This is the best outcome for everyone.”

“But why?” The White Bone Demon Monarch looked incredibly reluctant.

He knew that the Evil Infant Boy was telling the truth.

The Evil Infant Boy had a unique understanding of the power of space, so it would be very difficult for them to surround and stop him. Dark Wind and the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother were equal in strength, and the Rank Eight evil dragon could beat Gu Tuo and Chi Yan.

This should have been a clear victory for them with him and the Evil Infant Boy around. But after the Evil Infant Boy had betrayed them, he would have to fight the Evil Infant Boy instead. In that case the situation had become entirely different.

He knew that he would probably have the upper hand if he really were to fight against the Evil Infant Boy. However, he also knew

that he would have to pay a heavy price.

The price would be so terrible that even fourteen dead evil dragons might not be able to cover up his losses.

Therefore, he would only lose more than he gained if he chose to fight after the Evil Infant Boy had joined forces with Dark Wind.

“What was it that Dark Wind offered you that’s so attractive? Is it even more precious than those fourteen evil dragons?” the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother also asked.

“Yes, it is more precious than the fourteen evil dragons.” The Evil Infant Boy nodded indifferently. “However, Dark Wind isn’t the one making the offer. It is someone else.”

The Evil Infant Boy stopped explaining and went down towards the green flame light shield.

The light shield that should’ve held strong vanished in an instant.

The Evil Infant Boy’s childlike body slipped through it in an instant.

The White Bone Demon Monarch, the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother, Gu Tuo and Chi Yan stared blankly at the green flame light shield beneath them.

They couldn’t say anything for a very long time.

Without the Evil Infant Boy, no one could break through the green flame light shield because none of them possessed sufficient understanding to do so. Therefore, they couldn’t enter Dark Wind Island.

If they couldn’t even enter Dark Wind Island, then how in the Spirit Realm were they going to capture those evil dragons?

Even if they did go in, could they really be certain of victory after the Evil Infant Boy had joined the opposition?

“What do we do now?” the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother said

irritatedly.

“What else can we do?” The White Bone Demon Monarch said gloomily, “We’ve obviously been fooled by the Evil Infant Boy this time! This will not end here!”

“I can’t stand this either!” The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother snorted.

“I refuse to believe that they’ll stay in Dark Wind Island forever!” the White Bone Demon Monarch said fiercely before turning around. “Let us leave this place for now. I’ll show them once they come out of the island!”

“I guess that’s the only option left.” The Soul Summoning Ghost Mother sighed.

After coming to an agreement with each other, the two martial practitioners took their subordinates and left Dark Wind Island without a care for Gu Tuo or Chi Yan’s opinion.

After exchanging a glance with each other, Gu Tuo and Chi Yan too went away from Dark Wind Island while sighing dejectedly.

The many onlookers, evil spirits and foreign races who were waiting expectantly for a great battle never thought that things would turn out this way.

“How boring.”

“They didn’t fight? Really? What in the Spirit Realm is the Evil Infant Boy thinking?”

“Who on earth convinced him to switch sides? This is unbelievable!”

Seeing that there was no chance that a battle would occur, the onlookers left one after another until there were only a couple of people at the scene, seemingly waiting for another turn of events.

One of them was Bai Li.

After the crowd had dispersed, Bai Li descended to the edge of

Dark Wind Island and walked inside, requesting to meet Forefather Dark Wind.

After getting permission, Bai Li stepped through the green flame light shield and went inside.

There were also a few other people who asked to meet Forefather Dark Wind outside the shield.

These people didn't belong to the White Bone Demon Monarch, Soul Summoning Ghost Mother, Gu Tuo or Chi Yan's faction. Their realms weren't very high either, and there was no chance that they could affect the bigger picture. Therefore, they were allowed into the island too.

Inside Dark Wind Island.

Qin Lie sat next to Gilbert with a calm smile on his face.

The moment the Evil Infant Boy came down, he looked around and spotted Qin Lie immediately. "Are you the one who sent out that spirit tablet?"

Qin Lie nodded smilingly.

"Can you help me repair the Heavenly Mirror then?" A trace of excitement appeared on the Evil Infant Boy's calm face. His eyes slowly brightened up too.

"I do not dare give you a hundred percent assurance just yet. I will need to see and inspect the spirit artifact first to know if it can be repaired." Qin Lie expressed.

The Evil Infant Boy immediately passed over the Heavenly Mirror without wasting a second. "Please have a look."

Qin Lie accepted the mirror and carefully probed the internal spirit diagram of the spirit artifact with his soul consciousness.

The Heavenly Mirror had a lot of small spirit diagrams, and a large majority of them were Spirit Gathering, Spirit Storage and Strengthening spirit diagrams. They were all the regular spirit

diagrams of Celestial Artifact Sect.

At the center of the dozens of small spirit diagrams, there was an ancient spirit diagram called “Void Illusion.” He had seen this ancient spirit diagram in the Soul Suppressing Orb before, and it was one of the deeper middle level ancient spirit diagrams that he hadn’t studied or mastered just yet. Naturally, he couldn’t say that he was familiar with it.

The most important spirit diagram in Heavenly Mirror was the Void Illusion ancient spirit diagram. It was also the only spirit diagram that was damaged.

“I can repair this, but I will need time to do so. It can be as short as ten days, or it can be as long as three months. I cannot say for sure.” A while later, Qin Lie returned the Heavenly Mirror to the Evil Infant Boy. “I’ll need to consider carefully how best to repair this before I come back to you for the Heavenly Mirror. The actual repair process will only take an hour. Are you fine with this?”

“If you can repair the Heavenly Mirror for me, then I can promise to build a teleportation formation on any island in the Ruined Lands that connects directly to the teleportation formation at the Setting Sun Islands! I will pay the spirit materials necessary to build it too!” The light in the Evil Infant Boy’s eyes looked incredibly sharp.

Qin Lie shuddered once and said loudly, “A month! I promise to repair the Heavenly Mirror in at most a month’s time!”

“If it’s a month then…” The Evil Infant Boy pondered for a moment. “I can move the teleportation formation at Evil Infant Island to an island of your choice and gift it to you first! I will build another one for myself later!”

“It’s a promise then!”

“It’s a promise!”

Qin Lie and the Evil Infant Boy had come to an agreement so

swiftly that even Forefather Dark Wind was surprised.

“I will wait for you at Dark Wind Island in case White Bone and Ghost Mother try to do something. Please arrange a place for me to stay, Dark Wind,” the Evil Infant Boy asked.

“Lu Heng, please take Senior Evil Infant Boy away so that he may choose an accommodation!” Forefather Dark Wind hastily instructed.

The Evil Infant Boy and Lu Heng vanished from the place in the blink of an eye.

At almost the same time, Bai Li had been brought to Qin Lie and Forefather Dark Wind by Lu Feng.

“Well met, Senior Dark Wind.”

“Well met, Yao… wait! It should be Qin Lie, right?”

Bai Li’s chilly eyes fell on Qin Lie.

Qin Lie smiled freely and bowed slightly, saying, “Hello, Sister Bai.”

“I’ve come under orders to inform you that she has returned to Frost Island.” Bai Li said.

“Who’s she?”

“Lin Liang’er. She told me to inform you that she is almost ready to fulfill her promise.”

“Got it.”

Chapter 785: Instant Refusal

Bai Li had been cultivating on Frost Island all this time. After the Ice Phoenix returned from Prism Continent, her soul wounds recovered and she returned to Frost Island.

In her human form, as long as she was careful, Lin Liang'er could hide in the Ruined Lands.

However, there were too many experts on Dark Wind Island right now. Forefather Dark Wind; White Bone Demon Monarch; Soul Summoning Ghost Mother; these people were all powerful.

Lin Liang'er was most likely worried that her identity would be seen through if she came to find Qin Lie personally, so she sent Bai Li.

Qin Lie's mind spun and he understood what had occurred. He smiled at Bai Li, nodded and said, "After a while, I will go to Frost Island to find her."

"Jia Yue returned to the white barbarian tribe," Bai Li suddenly said.

Qin Lie's eyes lit up and he hurriedly asked, "Does she have someone with..."

"Gao Yu?" Bai Li cut him short. "Yes, he is with Jia Yue. Right now, he is also with the white barbarian tribe." Bai Li cut him short.

Qin Lie's worries were eased. He laughed and said, "This is good."

"Greetings. Forefather Dark Wind."

"Greetings, Forefather."

As the two spoke, several more people walked in from the outside. These people had respectful attitudes and hurriedly bowed when they came in.

They looked around as they bowed as though they wanted to confirm where the Evil Infant Boy was, and what had occurred here.

In truth, they wanted to know the reason that the Evil Infant Boy had separated from White Bone Demon Monarch and the others.

These people were mostly around Nirvana Realm, but behind them were the other powerful evil spirits in the Ruined Lands.

They had come as representatives of these people.

“Senior Dark Wind, I wanted to find a place to cultivate for a time. Also, in the near future ... Gilbert and the others will remain on Dark Wind Island.” Qin Lie had no interest in exchanging courtesies with these people. He only wanted to comprehend the truth of the “Void Illusion” ancient diagram to help the Evil Infant Boy repair the Heavenly Mirror.

“Lu He! Take Qin Lie to find lodging!” Forefather Dark Wind ordered.

A female martial practitioner came forward and motioned for Qin Lie to go with her.

“Sister Bai, in a few more days, I will go to Frost Island to visit you.” Qin Lie smiled at Bai Li and then left after Lu He. He went to a peaceful part of Dark Wind Island to comprehend the “Void Illusion” ancient diagram inside the Soul Suppressing Orb.

The events of Dark Wind Island finally ended.

.....

Flaming Sun Island.

A mid-sized teleportation formation stood in front of the stone tower that had belonged to Qin Lie. At this time, many martial practitioners were coming in and out.

Some of the people belonged to Blood Spear, some to Blood Fiend Sect and some were Gray Island’s artificers.

Song Tingyu stood in front of this teleportation formation, her eyes flashing excitedly.

“Senior Li is really generous,” Xie Jingxuan said softly.

“He is truly generous to Qin Lie!” Song Tingyu’s smile was wide.

The teleportation formation on Flaming Sun Island could not compare to the formations of Terminator Sect, Illusory Demon Sect, or Heavenly Sword Mountain which could cross continents, but it was still extremely valuable.

In the recent months, many martial practitioners of Blood Fiend Sect, Blood Spear and Gray Island travelled to the Heavenly Slaughter Continent’s Illusory Demon Sect through this teleportation formation.

According to Li Mu, this teleportation formation would be able to connect to the Ruined Lands soon.

And Qin Lie was in the Ruined Lands at the moment.

Li Mu had suddenly gotten this middle grade teleportation formation a fortnight after the bloody battle between the humans and foreign races on Prism Continent.

On that day, Floating Island appeared in the skies of Flaming Sun Island. Du Qianjie channeled power of space and moved the middle grade teleportation formation on Floating Island onto Flaming Sun Island.

Blood Fiend Sect’s Blood Fiend Ten Elders, Mo Lingye, and the other experts gathered after hearing news.

They were astounded at Li Mu’s actions.

After that, Li Mu gave Song Tingyu some words of warning, and told her that Qin Lie was in the Ruined Lands before he hurriedly left on Floating Island.

The new teleportation formation had been immediately put to use. Blood Fiend Sect, Blood Spear, and Gray Island’s martial

practitioners used this teleportation formation to reach Illusory Demon Sect on the Heavenly Slaughter Continent. Then they passed through Illusory Demon Sect's high grade teleportation formation to go visit other continents to purchase spirit materials.

The Setting Sun Islands' shortage of spirit materials was eased by the creation of this teleportation formation.

A group of people appeared again.

"Blood Fiend Sect has an item teleportation formation. The Setting Sun Islands are even better off now. We have a teleportation formation, one that can transport both spirit materials and living beings. It seems difficult for the Setting Sun Islands to not prosper.

Song Yu of Profound Heaven Alliance came from the Scarlet Tide Continent, and brought a great amount of spirit materials.

He had been directly teleported from the ultimate blood ground from the Nether Battlefield to the Setting Sun Islands.

Coming with him were Xie Yaoyang, Xie Zhizhang, Song Siyuan and core members of Profound Heaven Alliance.

These people wore multiple spatial rings.

"Father, Uncle Xie, uncles, greetings!" Song Tingyu greeted happily.

Song Yu, Xie Yaoyang, and others saw the prosperity of the Setting Sun Islands on their journey. They passed through Gray Island, Blood Island and the present Flaming Sun Island. They saw the many palaces and people. They knew that the present Flaming Sun Island was perhaps even more prosperous than Profound Heaven Alliance and Eight Extreme Temple.

"Did you see this?" Song Yu walked as he said to Profound Heaven Alliance's elders. "Flaming Sun Island has a seat in the Land of Chaos. Each Blazing Profound Bomb from Gray Island is worth cities. All the forces in the Land of Chaos desire them, and

are willing to buy them at extraorbitant prices!”

“And Tingyu is the chief manager of Flaming Sun Island, responsible for all of the wealth of Flaming Sun Island on behalf of Qin Lie.” Song Yu had a proud expression.

The Profound Heaven Alliance elders of the Song and Xie Families had smiles as they nodded at Song Tingyu.

“Give the spirit materials we brought from the Scarlet Tide Continent to Tingyu. She will exchange them for an equivalent amount of spirit stones and some Blazing Profound Bombs. Does anyone have any concerns?” Song Yu asked.

“None!” the elders of Profound Heaven Alliance shouted in unison.

Soon, they handed the rings on their fingers.

Song Tingyu smiled as she ordered the young females, saying, “Record every article of these spirit materials!”

Because of the halt in dealings between Illusory Demon Sect and the Setting Sun Islands, Blood Fiend Sect, Gray Island, and Blood Island had to think of their own ways to purchase a variety of materials to supply their forging of Blazing Profound Bombs and daily cultivation.

The members of Blood Fiend Sect used the teleportation formation to go to other continents to purchase spirit materials.

Song Tingyu contacted her father and asked her father to gather spirit materials on the Scarlet Tide Continent which they needed urgently and could be on the continent.

On the Scarlet Tide Continent, many elders of Profound Heaven Alliance did not know the situation in the Land of Chaos. They were worried that Song Yu and Xie Yaoyang would stuff their pockets as respectively alliance leader and major family patriarch.

They wanted to come over and see for themselves.

At that moment, they personally saw the prosperity of Setting Sun Islands, the many martial practitioners of Blood Fiend Sect, Blood Island, and Gray Island.

They saw the crystalline war chariots, Flowing Gold Fire Phoenixes, and thousand of iron ships docked near Flaming Sun Island. These people of noble status in Profound Heaven Alliance realized the opportunity.

“What Flaming Sun Island doesn’t lack right now is spirit stones!” Song Tingyu said as she looked at the elder.

“Tingyu has really grown up!”

“I just knew that Tingyu would be extraordinary! I was not wrong!”

“Tingyu! You come from Profound Heaven Alliance. Do not forget Profound Heaven Alliance if you encounter some good fortune!”

Many of the Song and Xie Families’ elders said.

“I understand.” Song Tingyu smiled as she arranged for others to guide these elders from Profound Heaven Alliance to tour Flaming Sun Island and Gray Island to witness the scenery and present scale of operations on the Setting Sun Islands.

She also ordered her subordinates to inventory the spirit materials that Profound Heaven Alliance had delivered and send them Gray Island.

Song Tingyu was unusually busy.

On Gray Island, Tang Siqi, Mo Hai, and others would immediately start forging Blazing Profound Bombs when they had enough materials.

As the invasion of the three ghoul races developed and the fighting between humans and the foreign races began on Prism Continent, Heavenly Slaughter Continent, and Heavenly Calamity

Continent, spirit artifacts like Blazing Profound Bombs that had huge area of effect became even more demanded.

A fortnight ago, during a fight between Illusory Demon Sect and the Blue Ghouls, Illusory Demon Sect used Blazing Profound Bombs they obtained before to kill a hundred-men troop of the Blue Ghouls. They achieved a great and complete victory.

The three families on the Heavenly Calamity Continent obtained Blazing Profound Bombs through various other channels and also heavily damaged the Earth Ghoul Race in their fights.

This caused the price of the Blazing Profound Bombs to skyrocket.

Later that day.

Mo Lingye of Blood Fiend Sect came in person from the Setting Sun Islands with several members of Illusory Demon Sect.

They wanted to meet the person in charge of Flaming Sun Island.

Soon, Song Tingyu, Xie Jingxuan, Tang Siqi, Mo Hai, Lang Xie and others in power on Flaming Sun Island gathered.

“I am Chu Miaodan of Illusory Demon Sect.”

A full-figured beautiful woman around forty years old came over to meet Song Tingyu and the others in the company of Mo Lingye.

“Chu Miaodan, one of the elders of Illusory Demon Sect, from the same generation as Shi Xiuling,” Lian Rou said softly.

“I am Shi Xiuling’s senior sister. I am now responsible for the spirit material business between Illusory Demon Sect and the Setting Sun Islands.” Chu Miaodan looked at the people of Flaming Sun Island and asked gently, “Who is in charge of Flaming Sun Island?”

Mo Hai, Tang Siqi. and Lang Xie looked at Song Tingyu.

Song Tingyu did not retreat. She stood out and said with a slight smile. “I’m temporarily in charge.”

“Good.” Chu Miaodan nodded gently and then said, “Recently, Illusory Demon Sect and Setting Sun Islands have come into conflict through misunderstandings. We had some internal conflict over the matter of spirit materials. However, we are united now. We decided that from now on, Illusory Demon Sect will provide the spirit materials to the Setting Sun Islands just like before. Of course, the conditions will be the same. Illusory Demon Sect will have first choice of Gray Island’s Blazing Profound Bombs, and the price… shall be the same as before. What do you say?”

“The price the same as before, twenty thousand Earth Grade spirit stones?” Lian Rou stilled.

“Of course,” Chu Miaodan responded.

A hint of scornful smile appeared on Lian Rou’s face. “Currently, the market price of one Blazing Profound Bomb is one hundred thousand Earth Grade spirit stones!”

“The price is just inflated, it doesn’t represent their real value. Also, twenty thousand Earth Grade spirit stones is the price we agreed on before. I think that everyone should abide by the agreement and show their integrity!” Chu Miaodan said.

“If there was integrity, we would not have been forced to gather spirit materials on our own up until now. If Flaming Sun Island hadn’t obtained a teleportation formation recently, Gray Island would not have had enough spirit materials to make Blazing Profound Bombs,” Lian Rou said neutrally.

“As I said already! We had some internal conflict before, that is gone now!” Chu Miaodan’s expression was not good.

She looked down on Lian Rou, Song Tingyu, and Tang Siqi who were weak in cultivation.

In her view, this so-called Gray Island’s practitioners were just insignificant people who had good fortune and could only forge

Blazing Profound Bombs.

Deep in her heart, she even looked down on Blood Fiend Sect. She felt that Blood Fiend Sect only established themselves on the Setting Sun Islands by relying on Illusory Demon Sect.

Flaming Sun Island was just a subordinate of Blood Fiend Sect. Yet these people dared to bargain with her?

She was even more discontent with Blood Fiend Sect than Shi Xiuling.

But at this time, Illusory Demon Sect was pressured by the invasion of the Blue Ghoul Race. They had to purchase large number of Blazing Profound Bombs. She was forced to replace Shi Xiuling and come to the Setting Sun Islands to resolve this problem.

She thought that all the martial practitioners on the Setting Sun Islands would be grateful to Illusory Demon Sect for stopping their spirit material embargo on the Setting Sun Islands.

She thought that Gray Island would abide by the previous agreement.

She thought that she already was taking pity on Gray Island.

She hadn't expected that Lian Rou dared to mock her.

"The master of Flaming Sun Island is Qin Lie. On Prism Continent, Qin Lie told Ju Ruijie of Illusory Demon Sect that Gray Island would never sell a single Blazing Profound Bomb to Illusory Demon Sect!" Song Tingyu took over and smiled apologetically at Chu Miaodan. "My apologies, we must listen to the orders of our 'Island Master Qin.' Regardless of whether the internal conflict in Illusory Demon Sect has been resolved or not, regardless of whether you will sell spirit materials to Blood Fiend Sect, we will not sell a single Blazing Profound Bomb to you."

"Haha, the era of twenty thousand Earth Grade spirit stones for a Blazing Profound Bomb will never occur again."

“You dare to say such a thing on Illusory Demon Sect’s territory. Aren’t you afraid that Flaming Sun Island will be destroyed?!” Chu Miaodan said harshly.

“Heavenly Sword Mountain’s Li Mu sent over this teleportation formation, and Duan Qianjie helped us settle it.” Song Tingyu pointed at the formation, and said with an unchanged expression. “The master of Flaming Sun Island is Qin Lie, and Qin Lie is the direct disciple of Forefather Terminator.”

Chu Miaodan’s expression darkened.

“If Illusory Demon Sect wants to test if Flaming Sun Island can endure their anger, go ahead.” Song Tingyu said, unaffected. “I heard that the Blue Ghoul Race are rampaging and attacking Illusory Demon Sect right now. If I was Senior Chu, I would not make new enemies for Illusory Demon Sect at this time. Of course, if Senior Chu really wants to have Illusory Demon Sect split, ultimately leading to its destruction... then this is whole another matter.”

“Good! Such a sharp-tongued girl!” Chu Miaodan smiled coldly, turned and left. “I want to see what a mere Flaming Sun Island can do!”

The group of Illusory Demon Sect martial practitioners left with suppressed anger.

Chapter 786: Fallacious Reasoning

Chu Miaodan left angrily with Illusory Demon Sect's martial practitioners.

Mo Lingye, Mo Jun, Hong Bowen, and Meng Feng of the Blood Fiend Ten Elders had helpless expressions as they couldn't stop the group.

"Ah, now I am afraid that we cannot use that large teleportation formation that Illusory Demon Sect has." Hong Bowen smiled bitterly and shook his head. "It seems that Sect Leader Yu's control of Illusory Demon Sect is growing increasingly weak."

Mo Lingye's brows locked. She sighed and said, "It's my fault."

"Senior Mo, will you blame us for refusing Illusory Demon Sect?" Song Tingyu came forward and bowed. "This Senior Chu wanted to keep purchasing Blazing Profound Bombs with the price of twenty thousand Earth Grade spirit stones. That is clearly robbery. Also, she was so arrogant and looked down on us from the beginning. With Illusory Demon Sect's current predicament, I don't understand where does her confidence come from?"

"It's not just Flaming Sun Island, her attitude towards Blood Fiend Sect... is not much better." Mo Jun's expression was dark.

"Oh? She had a conflict with you just now?" Song Tingyu was astounded.

"She implied that Blood Fiend Sect took advantage of Illusory Demon Sect and everything we have now belongs to Illusory Demon Sect!" Mo Jun snorted. "This time, she came to form an agreement with Flaming Sun Island to purchase more Blazing Profound Bombs at low price, and another, she wanted Blood Fiend Sect to send experts to help them against the Blue Ghoul Race's invasion. She wanted all of the Blood Fiend Ten Elders to go!"

"When Blood Fiend Sect fought against Black Voodoo Cult and

the three families, Illusory Demon Sect stood by and didn't try to help." Mo Jun frowned. "It's been only two years since that battle, Blood Fiend Sect is far from strong. We cannot divert too much power to help them against the Blue Ghoul Race."

"So you refused?" Song Tingyu seemed to understand slightly.

Right now, Illusory Demon Sect was in a worrisome situation and under great pressure. Therefore, Chu Miaodan came in person to the Setting Sun Islands. There were two reasons for that. One was to have Blood Fiend Sect send forces, the other was for Flaming Sun Island to sell Blazing Profound Bombs at a low price to decrease the pressure on Illusory Demon Sect.

Blood Fiend Sect deftly refused her demand, and so did Flaming Sun Island.

Therefore, Chu Miaodan was naturally furious. After this matter, she would try to do all she could to get revenge on the Setting Sun Islands.

"Lingwei's influence in Illusory Demon Sect is weakening more and more." Mo Lingye sighed.

"Sect Leader Yu is losing control of the situation?" Song Tingyu was astounded.

"Lingwei was wounded in the fight on Prism Continent. Her situation is not good. Experts faithful to her were lost in the fight against the three ghoul races."

"Inside Illusory Demon Sect, people led by Wen Bin and Wen He blame her for sending men to Prism Continent, and causing deaths of many experts. As a result, when the Blue Ghouls invaded, the true elites of Illusory Demon Sect were helping Terminator Sect on Prism Continent, causing Illusory Demon Sect to suffer great losses."

"Also, I do not know what happened on Prism Continent. When Illusory Demon Sect was attacked by the Blue Ghouls, Terminator

Sect, Heavenly Sword Mountain, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain and Heavenly Artifact sect did not send any experts to help."

"Many Illusory Demon Sect's elders doubt Lingwei's abilities. On top of that, Lingwei is wounded, so she is losing control of the situation."

"How would I dare to send martial practitioners of Blood Fiend Sect to Illusory Demon Sect when they are like this?"

"If I do send elite from Blood Fiend Sect after Lingwei loses control, they will become cannon fodder for Wen Bin and Wen He."

"I had no other choice but to refuse."

Mo Lingye sighed and explained her difficulties to Song Tingyu as well as the internal situation of Illusory Demon Sect.

"And Chu Miaodan dares to behave so arrogantly despite all of that?" Song Tingyu found it laughable.

"It's because she thinks nothing of the present Blood Fiend Sect." Mo Jun snorted. "in reality, many Illusory Demon Sect elders privately feel that Blood Fiend Sect should be subordinate to them and follow their orders! When they hear that we didn't listen to their orders and refused to fight the outsider races alongside them, they won't let it go."

"All these years, while Blood Fiend Sect hid on the Heavenly Slaughter Continent, we did pay!" Hong Bowen added.

"Blood Fiend Sect has a long history. When we left Blood Cloud Mountain Range, we took all of the records in the sect's library with us. When we reached the Heavenly Slaughter Continent, we copied those that had nothing to do with Blood Fiend Sect and sent them to Illusory Demon Sect!"

"This was a form of repayment!"

"So something secret like this occurred." Song Tingyu was

astounded.

As they talked, many martial practitioners from Blood Fiend Sect, Gray Island and Blood Island came out of the teleportation formations.

Their faces were filled with anger.

“Illusory Demon Sect does not allow us to use their teleportation formation! It’s not like we didn’t pay spirit stones?!”

“They are not allowing us to move to other continents through their teleportation formation!”

“This is sealing us completely!”

The people that came out of the teleportation formation unconsciously lowered their voices when they saw Song Tingyu, Mo Lingye, and Lang Xie.

Many people came forward and spoke of the situation, accusing Illusory Demon Sect to Song Tingyu, Mo Lingye and Lang Xie.

“Shi Xiuling of Illusory Demon Sect said that we will not be allowed to use their teleportation formation in the future! Now, if we want to go to the Heavenly Slaughter Continent, we have to use flying spirit artifacts, it will take so much longer!”

“Does Illusory Demon Sect want to completely break ties with us?”

“Our men are being sent back!”

As they spoke, more martial practitioners from Blood Fiend Sect, Gray Island, and Blood Island came out of the teleportation formation.

In the last recent while, the martial practitioners of Blood Fiend Sect, Gray Island and Blood Island took spatial rings filled with spirit stones to other continents through Illusory Demon Sect’s large cross-continental teleportation formation to purchase spirit materials.

The Setting Sun Islands slowly gathered some urgently needed spirit materials through this method.

Right now, Illusory Demon Sect didn't allow them to use the teleportation formation to even reach the Heavenly Slaughter Continent.

This meant that the Setting Sun Islands and Illusory Demon Sect could only be travelled using flying spirit artifacts.

"There are no more spirit materials to use."

"We've just been active for a dozen days."

"Ah, it will be even more troublesome in the future."

Many people were dispirited. They were angry with Illusory Demon Sect but had no idea how to resolve the situation.

"Before Li Mu left, he said that Qin Lie might build a teleportation formation in the Ruined Lands to connect with the Setting Sun Islands!" Tang Siqi suddenly said.

"The Ruined Lands?" Mo Lingye's eyes lit up.

The expressions of Mo Jun, Hong Bowen, Meng Feng, and Lang Xie shifted.

"While the Ruined Lands are filled with killing and danger, all spirit materials can be bought there!" Mo Jun took a deep breath as his expression changed. "If we can really connect to the Ruined Lands, as long as we have enough spirit stones, we can purchase many spirit materials, including some rare ones that not even Celestial Artifact Sect can buy on the five continents!"

"The Ruined Lands are between us and Heavenly the Silence Continent. If we can build a teleportation formation halfway, we can connect to the Heavenly Silence Continent! And we can reach Terminator Sect after making a transfer through the Ruined Lands!" Hong Bowen became excited.

"Our Blazing Profound Bombs are worth at least a hundred

thousand Earth Grade spirit stones in other places. In the Ruined Lands, they will be worth a hundred and thirty thousand! That place has a great demand for Blazing Profound Bombs. According to my knowledge, Celestial Artifact Sect, Terminator Sect, Black Voodoo Cult, and even Ten Thousand Beast Mountain and Heavenly Sword Mountain have connections to the Ruined Lands," Meng Feng said.

Mo Lingye looked at the group and was secretly excited. "If Qin Lie can build a middle grade teleportation formation in the Ruined Lands, we will not have to rely on Illusory Demon Sect for anything! We can resolve all the troubles we have!"

"Also! Once the attack range of the Blue Ghoul Race increases and endangers the Setting Sun Islands, we can go to the Ruined Lands through the teleportation formation, and from there hide in Terminator Sect! We can both attack and retreat!" Mo Jun shouted.

"I hope that Qin Lie will succeed. If he succeeds, it will be the greatest of fortunes to the Setting Sun islands! Once we connect to the Ruined Lands, the Setting Sun Islands, Blood Fiend Sect, and Flaming Sun Island will experience another era of prosperity" Mo Lingye couldn't suppress her excitement.

"Everyone, let's wait for news from him." Song Tingyu laughed softly with pride on her face.

……

The Ruined Lands.

Three blood jade ships that were thousands of meters long came out of nowhere. The ships were shrouded in a bloody aura as they moved deep into the Ruined Lands.

Along the way, the masters of the islands spread their soul consciousness to probe their surroundings.

But when their consciousness touched the blood jade ships, they

felt as though they were gripped by the blood demon.

Many people jerked back their consciousness in terror.

“Blood Fiend Sect!’

“This isn’t Blood Fiend Sect of the Setting Sun Islands!”

“Jiang Zhuzhe! Jiang Zhuzhe’s Blood Fiend Sect!”

Many evil spirits felt great terror.

The three blood jade ships travelled until they stopped on White Bone Island where the White Bone Demon Monarch resided.

The expressions of three disciples of the White Bone Demon Monarch changed when they saw the blood jade ships, not knowing what to do.

White Bone Demon Monarch who had been cultivating on White Bone Island was disturbed and hurriedly charged out.

At the same time, many martial practitioners with red eyes and auras of blood jumped off the enormous blood jade ships.

“Kill!”

A deep and calm voice came from the blood jade ship at the front. The voice was Jiang Zhuzhe’s.

His Blood Drinkers targeted the White Bone Demon Monarch’s subordinates and started to kill. Their roars resounded, making them seem like bloody demons. The light in their eyes was devoid of humanity.

The subordinates and disciples of White Bone Demon Monarch died left and right.

Many people were captured by the Blood Drinkers, had their throats torn, and their blood drunk.

Soon after, their bodies had been completely drained of blood.

“Stop!”

White Bone Demon Monarch shouted angrily as he came out with his two-level Soul Altar made of bones, his hands waving in the air.

Many bones flew out of his white bone Soul Altar. They changed into bone arrows, bone daggers, bone hammers, bone soldiers, and bone axes that attacked the Blood Drinkers.

More bones flew out and turned into chains and white bone seal characters that caused the bones to explode, sweeping the battlefield.

Dozens of Blood Drinkers had been cut bloody by the bone arrows and daggers.

A three-level Soul Altar rose out of the enormous ship. Jiang Zhuzhe dressed in blood robes sat atop it with a flushed face and eyes that seemed to bleed.

Blood dripped off the edges of the three-level blood jade Soul Altar like a rain of blood.

The sky seemed to drip blood.

A bloodthirsty, savage, and mad aura seemed to shroud all of White Bone Island. The sky above White Bone Island turned bloody red.

Jiang Zhuzhe turned into a river of blood and drove the three-level Soul Altar next to the White Bone Demon Monarch.

A river of blood came, and inside the river many bloody figures could be seen. Their shouts and wails made them look as though they were from hell. They flew out of the blood river, turning into mysterious bloody characters that were about to imprint themselves on the White Bone Demon Monarch’s Soul Altar.

The billions of bone arrows, bone daggers, bone spikes, and bone soldiers that flew out of the White Bone Demon Monarch’s soul altar exploded into dust when they were touched by those figures of blood.

“Jiang Zhuzhe! There’s no conflict between us, why are you attacking my White Bone Island!” White Bone Demon Monarch screamed.

“Qin Lie also did not have a conflict with you, didn’t you try to attack him as well?” Jiang Zhuzhe snorted.

White Bone Demon Monarch’s expression changed. “You are taking revenge for Qin Lie? He comes from the Setting Sun Islands, the Blood Spirit Art he cultivates is different from yours! Two years ago, you even attacked the Setting Sun Islands, Qin Lie was the one that stopped you! Aren’t you archenemies? Why are you attacking on his behalf?!”

“He stopped me, and stopped my cause but he cultivates the Blood Spirit Art. He is a student of my senior brother, and naturally a member of my Blood Fiend Sect,” Jiang Zhuzhe said slowly. “The conflict between him and me is an internal conflict of Blood Fiend Sect. I will naturally resolve my conflict with him. However, you attacking him is slapping Blood Fiend Sect’s face. I will not let it rest.”

“What kind of fallacious reasoning is this?!” White Bone Demon Monarch bellowed.

“He is a member of Blood Fiend Sect. Therefore, even if there’s conflict between us, it’s an internal matter of Blood Fiend Sect. I will be the one to resolve it! I will not spare anyone who tries to interfere! If he is to die, I will be the one to kill him, not you!” Jiang Zhuzhe snorted.

As he spoke, countless droplets of blood shot toward the disciples and grand disciples of White Bone Demon Monarch.

Upon being touched by the blood droplets, they all died from their blood boiling.

At the same time, a huge web of blood fell from Jiang Zhuzhe’s three-level Soul Altar and restrained White Bone Demon

Monarch’s Soul Altar.

White Bone Demon Monarch’s expression changed. He shouted, “Jiang Zhuzhe! What do you want?!”

Chapter 787: White Bone Island Changing Masters

"I suggest you leave White Bone Island! From this day onward, White Bone Island will be called Blood Fiend Island!" Jiang Zhuzhe said, emphasizing each word.

Accompanying Jiang Zhuzhe's shout was a curtain of blood-red light that fell from his Soul Altar.

All of White Bone Island's residents seemed to be surrounded by a membrane of blood. The blood of all the living beings remaining on White Bone Island went out of control, causing the martial practitioners to radiate murderous intent.

"Alright! I will go! I want to see how long you can do as you please!" White Bone Demon Monarch thought for a moment. He waved his hand and said to his disciples. "Leave White Bone Island!"

"You think the present Black Voodoo Cult and the three families will dare to come attack even if they know I am in the Ruined Lands?" Jiang Zhuzhe smirked coldly, his eyes filled with blood energy. "After creating the three-level Soul Altar, so what if Jiang An came in person? I dare to publicly show myself in the Ruined Lands today, I never planned on hiding. I'm sending them a message that I am here, in the Ruined Lands!"

In the past, Jiang Zhuzhe had always been hiding to avoid the pursuit of Black Voodoo Cult and three families.

Then, he fled into the eastern barbarians' territory not to be met with calamity.

Soon after, he hid in the Death Fire Mountain of Celestial Artifact Sect because the three families and Black Voodoo Cult were wary of Celestial Artifact Sect and didn't dare to openly pursue him.

This was all because Jiang Zhuzhe didn't have the strength to

fight Black Voodoo Cult and three families.

But after third level of his Soul Altar had been successfully built, Jiang Zhuzhe ascended to the pinnacle of the Land of Chaos. He did not have to fear the pursuit of Black Voodoo Cult and the three families any longer.

That was especially the case since the three great families and Black Voodoo Cult were busy dealing with Earth Ghoul Race at the moment.

He dared to stand in the limelight. This meant he was confident that he could openly deal with Black Voodoo Cult and the three families by himself.

“As you wish! We are going!” White Bone Demon Monarch left with his disciples.

“White Bone Island has several strong corpses. They can be used to forge high level corpse servants.” Jiang Zhuzhe waved his hand.

Many Blood Drinkers transported coffins out of the three enormous ships and carried them onto White Bone Island.

Miao Fengtian, the patriarch of the Miao Family also came off the enormous ship. He took in a mouthful of air on White Bone Island and said, “This is even more suitable for us than the Death Fire Mountain of Celestial Artifact Sect!”

“These are the Ruined Lands, where the demons and unorthodox gather. That’s exactly what we are in the eyes of the world.”

Jiang Zhuzhe smiled faintly and said. His bloody aura, and the bloody light in his eyes quickly disappeared. He once again recovered his scholarly and refined appearance. “You need white bones that contain corpse power when cultivating the inheritance of the Corpse Progenitor. There are many here. The Ruined Lands have more of the materials we need. I wanted to come here a while ago. However, because the Ruined Lands are close to Black Voodoo Cult and I had yet to build the third level of my Soul Altar back

then, I didn't have the confidence that I could deal with Jiang An and so I stayed near Celestial Artifact Sect.

"Now, I am afraid of no one!"

Jiang Zhuzhe's eyes were filled with undisguised pride.

"In the future, this Blood Fiend Island will be our new base!" Miao Fengtian also become excited.

.....

Dark Wind Island.

"What did you say? The White Bone Demon Monarch was forced out of White Bone Island? Who is strong enough to have done that?" Forefather Dark Wind was alarmed by the newest information.

Lu Heng said respectfully, "I hear it was Jiang Zhuzhe of Blood Fiend Sect."

"Jiang Zhuzhe?" Forefather Dark Wind's expression changed slightly. "The one who a thousand years ago killed his master, imprisoned his senior brother Xue Li, and almost caused the destruction of Blood Fiend Sect, single-handedly?"

"That is him." Lu Heng nodded.

"A thousand years ago, when he was still in the Nirvana Realm, he caused bloody storms and chaos to fill the world. A thousand years ago, countless people directly or indirectly died because of him. Compared to him, us old people of the Ruined Lands shouldn't dare to call ourselves 'demons.'" Forefather Dark Wind's expression was strange. "So it seems that the Ruined Lands have welcomed a bloody crocodile. White Bone Demon Monarch has been ejected out of White Bone Island. I wonder if 'that person' has been disturbed..."

"Who?" Lu Heng stilled. "Forefather, that Jiang Zhuzhe possesses a three-level Soul Altar. In our Ruined Lands, who can

match him?”

“If three-level Soul Altar experts could do as they please in the Ruined Lands, the Ruined Lands would not have stood for this long,” Forefather Dark Wind said meaningfully.

Lu Heng was shocked.

“Did Jiang Zhuzhe do anything else major after taking over White Bone Island?” Forefather Dark Wind asked.

“Temporarily not. I’m worried…” Lu Heng’s brow furrowed and he said in a small voice, “I heard that two years ago at the Setting Sun Islands, Qin Lie disrupted Jiang Zhuzhe’s master plan and caused Jiang Zhuzhe to fail at obtaining the body of the Blood Progenitor. Right now, Qin Lie is at our Dark Wind Island, and Jiang Zhuzhe is on the nearby White Bone Island. Forefather, do you think he will come?”

‘Who knows.” Forefather Dark Wind’s expression also turned grave.

He had not yet built the second level of his Soul Altar. He was slightly weaker than White Bone Demon Monarch.

If Jiang Zhuzhe really attacked, he would most likely have to flee and give up Dark Wind Island.

“We forced the White Bone Demon Monarch back and now Jiang Zhuzhe who is a hundred times more troublesome has come.” Forefather Dark Wind grimaced.

“I hope that he will not come.” Lu Heng sighed.

As the two spoke, an explosion rang from the tower that Qin Lie was in.

The wooden tower was almost completely destroyed.

Qin Lie came out, disheveled, among the thick smoke but his eyes were bright. He shouted, “Where is Senior Evil Infant Boy?”

“Woosh!”

The Evil Infant Boy appeared with a sharp sound and asked, “Are you alright?”

“Give the ‘Heavenly Mirror” to me. In at most four hours, I can repair it!” Qin Lie reached out a hand and demanded.

The Evil Infant Boy’s body shook. Without even thinking, he handed over the “Heavenly Mirror.”

“Wait!”

Qin Lie took the “Heavenly Mirror” and returned to the site of the explosion. He found a relatively undamaged wooden house and sat down.

Forefather Dark Wind, the Evil Infant Boy, Lu Heng and others gathered near Qin Lie and waited in silence.

……

Frost Island.

The white-capped peaks were connected to each other. The underground of the island forever produced arctic flows that caused this island to be eternally sealed in ice.

At that time, in the frost palace at the bottom of Frost Island, the Ice Phoenix breathed in the cold energy and cultivated the inheritance of the Ice Emperor in her original form.

A year ago, when she left Frost Island, the dragonmen and lizards almost completely plowed through the island.

However, they didn’t find anything of value.

Then, Gu Tuo and Chi Yan came in person to plow Frost Island in search of the arctic mine. They had come out empty-handed.

The members of the Dragonman and Lizard Races could not adjust to the cold of Frost Island. Not having discovered any valuable mines, they left Frost Island.

The humans and other races’ martial practitioners that used to

cultivate their ice spirit arts on Frost Island returned.

Frost Island slowly recovered.

The frost palace at the bottom of Frost Island had collapsed. Many wards, boundaries, and the ice shield that Ice Emperor left behind had been destroyed.

After the Ice Phoenix returned, she used her own power to build the frost palace and hid in it.

All of it had been done covertly.

Only Bai Li who also cultivated a frost spirit art managed to stumble upon Ice Phoenix, thus learning of her return.

The Ice Phoenix persuaded Bai Li with a promise of teaching her some frost spirit arts in exchange for Bai Li becoming her spokesperson and doing whatever Lin Liang'er couldn't do.

"It's been almost a month. Why hasn't Qin Lie come? Bai Li, did you inform him?"

In the frost palace, the Ice Phoenix's true body stood on top of an enormous transparent piece of ice. The ice was in the shape of a lotus, and each petal gave off arctic flows.

Bai Li stood next to the lotus-shaped ice. When she smelled the arctic flows, she could feel the frost power inside her quickly condense, filling up her frost natal palace to the brim.

She immediately realized the value of the lotus flower.

"Qin Lie seemed to be helping the Evil Infant Boy fix the 'Heavenly Mirror.' Before he finishes, he should not come over." Bai Li bowed slightly. "Should I go and put in a word?"

"Go." The Ice Phoenix said coldly.

Bai Li silently retreated.

Just as she left, two figures appeared from an enormous pillar of ice behind the Ice Phoenix.

“Qin Lie is really hard to invite!” Xu Ran lamented.

“Who could have expected he would take the fourteen evil dragons and throw himself into the Ruined Lands.” Tong Zhenzhen walked out by his side. “You and I have special identities. We will cause much speculation if we appear in the Ruined Lands, and also disturb ‘that person.’ We cannot go in person to Dark Wind Island, we can only wait for Qin Lie to come.”

“Jiang Zhuzhe, a true evil spirit, moved all of his Blood Drinkers from Death Fire Mountain in Celestial Artifact Sect. It seems that the Ruined Lands are going to be busy.” Xu Ran’s brow furrowed.

“Now that he possesses three-level Soul Altar, he qualifies to fight Jiang An. Black Voodoo Cult and the three families can’t spare him any attention, so he dared to publicly come to the Ruined Lands and establish himself,” Tong Zhenzhen said.

“That guy... even I cannot guess what he is thinking.” Xu Ran grimaced. “He clearly is on opposite side from Xue Li. In the Graveyard of Gods, Qin Lie ruined his plan. At the Setting Sun Islands, Qin Lie was the one who caused him to lose the body of the Blood Progenitor. He should hate Qin Lie. However, the first thing he did in the Ruined Lands was to massacre White Bone Island and force White Bone Demon Monarch to give up White Bone Island. I can’t tell what he’s thinking.”

“If he could persuade the White Bone Demon Monarch, and ally with the Soul Summoning Ghost Mother, Gu Tuo, and Chi Yan, Dark Wind Island would fall immediately and Qin Lie would be captured alive.” Tong Zhenzhen was puzzled. “But he didn’t do that. I don’t understand him either.”

“This person cannot be treated as an ordinary person. This is a madman from head to toe, an insane person who does not act rationally.”

“Even more terrifying is that this madman has a three-level Soul Altar. His actions are extreme too.. To achieve his goal, he would

disregard anything. Even if all the beings in the Land of Chaos were to die, he wouldn't even frown." Tong Zhenzhen sighed.

"Even scarier is that the Ruined Lands don't just have this one terrifying madman. If nothing unexpected happened, 'that person' should also be in the Ruined Lands. If he and Jiang Zhuzhe fight, their battle with ripples that could rival the ones on the Heavenly Calamity Continent and Illusory Demon Sect." Xu Ran grimaced.

Chapter 788: Promise

At Dark Wind Island, Evil Infant Boy, Forefather Dark Wind and many of Dark Wind's subordinates were staring at Qin Lie in astonishment.

Inside the wooden tower that had nearly crumbled into ruins entirely, Qin Lie was pressing a hand against the Heavenly Mirror while stabbing its surface sharply with his index finger.

Brilliant spirit light burst out of his fingertip, and it actually contained some chaotic energy capable of distorting space.

A crack suddenly appeared on the Heavenly Mirror. At first glance, it looked like the mirror itself had cracked in half, but upon closer inspection, one would realize that the crack had actually surfaced from inside the mirror.

The crack was a scenery between the spatial rifts inside the mirror.

Inside the mirror, the crack split the world reflected by the Heavenly Mirror into twenty-four layers.

"Whooloosh!"

A strange noise resounded from the Heavenly Mirror, followed by a burst of brilliant light.

The Heavenly Mirror abruptly escaped Qin Lie's grasp and flew into the air.

Light poured out of the Heavenly Mirror and slowly formed an independent world.

Many mountains, seas, stars, planets, rising and falling tides, lush forests, roaring animals and many more images came from all kinds of worlds.

The twenty-four worlds weren't completely separate at the center.

In fact, a huge path of light had connected all of them together.

While sitting on the ground, Qin Lie looked up to the sky and watched the twenty-four different layers of space created by the Heavenly Mirror. He looked astonished as the gigantic path of light connected the first level all the way to the highest, twenty-fourth level of space.

He suddenly recalled the scene where the Nether Realm and the Scarlet Tide Continent were connected together.

Back then, a gigantic mountain called the Heaven Stairway had stretched from the land where the Horned Demon Race was all the way to the clouds.

The Heaven Stairway had become a passage that connected the Nether Realm, ultimate blood ground, and the many levels of Nether Battlefield.

Song Tingyu and him had climbed the Heaven Stairway to finally make it back to the Scarlet Tide Continent.

Right now, the twenty-four layers of space created by the Heavenly Mirror were also connected by one giant path of light.

The energy contained within each layer was capable of merging with and replenishing energy of other layers using

This was a scenery that was missing when the Evil Infant Boy had employed the Heavenly Mirror earlier.

“A path of light that connects all twenty-four worlds. This is the true Heavenly Mirror!” The Evil Infant Boy’s voice trembled a little.

“Evil Infant Boy, has the Heavenly Mirror been fixed successfully?” Forefather Dark Wind’s eyes lit up.

“Yes, it has!” The Evil Infant Boy nodded strongly.

He extended a hand to grab the Heavenly Mirror, and the twenty-four different spaces displayed by the Heavenly Mirror abruptly

transformed into twenty-four glass-like chips.

The twenty-four chips were glowing with an icy light and seemed to possess spatial power sharp enough to cut through everything.

The Evil Infant Boy's mind moved abruptly.

Twenty-four translucent ice chips instantly transformed into twenty-four spatial blades that swam through the sky of Dark Wind Island.

Many spatial rifts were torn open by them.

One of the spatial blades casually passed through a bald mountain on Dark Wind Island.

The mountain was actually cut in half soundlessly by the spatial blade as if it was not made of soil and rock, but tofu.

"Boom!"

The mountain peak tilted before collapsing heavily onto a mountain stream. The unbelievably smooth surface of the mountain suggested that it was cut by one of the sharpest blade in Spirit Realm.

Forefather Dark Wind was inwardly shocked.

The sharpness and strength of a single spatial blade was enough to worry him already, let alone twenty-four of these.

He never thought that the Heavenly Mirror's twenty-four layers of space would also have an extraordinary mode that allowed them to cut through all things like this. It surprised Forefather Dark Wind a lot.

"Stop cutting up my Dark Wind Island, Evil Infant Boy!" he hastily shouted.

"It is repaired! This is the real Heavenly Mirror and the Heaven Grade spirit artifact my master forged!" The Evil Infant Boy's childlike body danced in midair excitedly.

Meanwhile, a miserable looking Forefather Dark Wind kept yelling for Evil Infant Boy to calm down.

Qin Lie's expression was a little odd.

He never thought that the Heavenly Mirror would be so powerful after it was repaired. If Evil Infant Boy were to rampage across Dark Wind Island using the Heavenly Mirror, then no one here could stop him at all.

Just like the White Bone Demon Monarch, the Evil Infant Boy also possessed a two-level Soul Altar. Moreover, he was a tad stronger than Forefather Dark Wind to begin with.

Right now, the evil dragon Gilbert hadn't yet fully recovered, so even he and Forefather Dark Wind might not be able to beat the Evil Infant Boy together.

"Tell me, which island do you want to put my teleportation formation in? Is it Seven Eye Island or Dark Wind Island?"

While Qin Lie was deeply worried, the Evil Infant Boy finally withdrew the Heavenly Mirror. An extremely awkward smile actually appeared on his normally expressionless face.

The smile made everyone including Qin Lie feel a little scared.

—The Evil Infant Boy looked a lot scarier and sinister when he was smiling.

"Er, can I think for a moment and give you an answer later?" Qin Lie sounded a little dry.

"Sure! I'll head back to Evil Infant Island first. Once you've decided, I'll immediately move the teleportation formation on Evil Infant Island to an island of your choice!" It would appear that the Evil Infant Boy himself knew that his smile was ugly, so he quickly controlled his expression.

After nodding at Qin Lie and Forefather Dark Wind, he said nothing more and flew away from Dark Wind Island in utter

satisfaction. In just the blink of an eye, he had returned to Evil Infant Island.

“Thank goodness the Evil Infant Boy didn’t break his promise, or else… there would be nothing we could do to stop him.” Forefather Dark Wind let out a sigh of relief.

“With the repaired Heavenly Mirror, I doubt he’d lose to the White Bone Demon Monarch!” Qin Lie said solemnly.

“Oh no, Evil Infant Boy would absolutely beat the White Bone Demon Monarch!” Forefather Dark Wind said seriously. “The Evil Infant Boy and the White Bone Demon Monarch were pretty even to begin with. Although the White Bone Demon Monarch might have a slight advantage before the Heavenly Mirror was repaired, now there is absolutely no reason to believe that the Evil Infant Boy would lose! Any Heaven Grade spirit artifact can alter the outcome of a battle between two opponents of the same realm, much less one as great as the Heavenly Mirror.”

Forefather Dark Wind was inflicted by great fear after he saw the power of the Heavenly Mirror. He knew that the Evil Infant Boy would definitely be the stronger martial practitioner than the White Bone Demon Monarch from hereon.

“I’d like to visit Frost Island,” Qin Lie said suddenly.

“Frost Island?” The Forefather Dark Wind looked surprised for a second. Then he nodded and said, “I’ll come with you.”

Qin Lie thought for a moment and said, “Alright.”

It wasn’t safe for him to travel alone through the Ruined Lands, since the evil dragons’ humongous size would alert everyone the moment they left Dark Wind Island.

Therefore, Forefather Dark Wind was the only person who could escort him to his destination without anyone noticing.

“Let’s go.”

Forefather Dark Wind was an efficient person. He immediately enveloped Qin Lie inside a bluish green light shield.

The light shield slowly turned into a dark gray color that looked very ordinary.

The jet of gray cloud that flew out of Dark Wind Island also shared the same color as the gray clouds on the sky. It wasn't very eye-catching.

The gray cloud went around Blood Fiend Island, Soul Summoning Island, Gu Tuo and Chi Yan's islands before finally flying leisurely towards Frost Island.

Fifteen minutes later, the gray cloud landed on top of a glacier.

"Please wait for me for a moment, Senior Dark Wind."

"No problem. Go ahead."

"Thank you."

Qin Lie inhaled deeply before walking towards the ice caves leading down to the frost palaces. He purposely let loose his presence midway.

Not long after, Bai Li appeared from one of the ice caves and said happily, "You finally showed up!"

"Come with me!" She hurriedly beckoned.

Qin Lie entered the frost cave she was in.

A while later, Qin Lie was led by her back into the frost palaces.

"Please head out first, Bai Li," the Ice Phoenix ordered using an indifferent voice.

Bai Li left respectfully.

Layers of icy light glowed from the Ice Phoenix's true body before her figure shrank gradually.

Dozens of seconds later, she returned to the body of a human and walked towards Qin Lie. Behind her, a smiling Xu Ran and Tong

Zhenzhen also appeared while holding hands.

“Kid, you’re an impressive one. You caused the three ghoul races a lot of trouble back at Prism Continent.” Xu Ran immediately praised laughingly the moment he appeared, “We failed to obtain true victory during the sky battle, but you managed to win us a real one on the ground. Not only have you hurt the three ghoul races deeply, you even forced them to escape to where they came from. That is no easy feat!”

“It’s all thanks to the Profound Thunder Heart the Forefather taught me. Otherwise, there’s no way I could’ve hurt all those ghouls.” Qin Lie also smiled.

“I heard that it’s not just the Profound Thunder Heart. At your current realm, there should be no way you could’ve increased the power of the Profound Thunder Heart so much so that it could harm a Nirvana Realm martial practitioner even if you were to pour everything into it!” Xu Ran said frankly with bright eyes, “It’s the ancient spirit diagram, isn’t it? I can’t believe there’s an ancient spirit diagram out there that can amplify the Profound Thunder Heart’s power of thunder and lightning by so much!”

“Ah, so you knew about this too.” Qin Lie laughed.

“I even know that Celestial Heaven Sect’s He Yi and Luo Kexin had attempted to trap you and steal the secrets of the ancient spirit diagrams from you!” Xu Ran said solemnly.

“That did happen.” Qin Lie nodded.

“To think that after you did everything in your power to fight the foreign races, going so far as make a deal with the evil dragons to deal the three ghoul races a severe blow, the Celestial Artifact Sect would turn their fangs on you immediately! Worse, they almost succeeded!” Xu Ran snorted coldly. However, he continued with a helpless look on his face, “Unfortunately, the human race wasn’t able to attain an overwhelming advantage over the three ghoul races during that battle. Even Old Monster Nan cannot seek out

Celestial Artifact Sect and take revenge for you immediately."

"I understand." Qin Lie gave him a smile and said, "I'll deal with Celestial Artifact Sect myself in the future."

"The reason I'm here today is to inform you that some of three ghoul races' clansmen have slipped into the Ruined Lands. They are probably here for you," Xu Ran said with a heavy expression.

Chapter 789: Choosing a Location

“Got it.”

Qin Lie looked perfectly calm and unruffled by the news of their arrival in the slightest. In fact, he even looked a little expectant.

A large majority of people in the Ruined Lands were evildoers. It might be a good thing for him if the three ghoul races were to cause trouble in the Ruined Lands and as a result clash fiercely against these people.

This was especially true now that a martial practitioner of unfathomable depths was now in the Ruined Lands too.

“I would suggest that you return to Terminator Sect and hide for a moment.” Xu Ran frowned. “Both the three ghoul races and Celestial Artifact Sect are out to get you. Your safety can only be guaranteed if you stay in Terminator Sect.”

“It’s okay, there are fourteen evil dragons in the Ruined Lands, and the Forefather Dark Wind and I are on friendly terms with each other. Unless the three ghoul races decide to invade the Ruined Lands en masse, I doubt they can do anything to me. As for Celestial Artifact Sect... It is even less likely for them to act wantonly in the Ruined Lands, so don’t worry.” Qin Lie thought for a moment while rubbing his chin. “Evil Infant Boy will be gifting me the teleportation formation on Evil Infant Island. I am currently thinking where it should be placed.”

“What? Evil Infant Boy is going to gift you his teleportation formation?” Xu Ran exclaimed.

“I heard that the Setting Sun Islands already have a middle grade teleportation formation.” Tong Zhenzhen’s eyes lit up.

“I am planning to connect with Setting Sun Islands.” Qin Lie admitted frankly.

Xu Ran exclaimed while hiding his surprise, “If the Setting Sun

Islands were to be connected with the Ruined Lands, most of the problems they're facing right now will be resolved!"

"Most of the problems?" Qin Lie exclaimed.

"You may not know this, but twenty days ago Illusory Demon Sect's Chu Miaodan had personally gone to the Setting Sun Islands. She attempted to..."

Xu Ran briefly explained the argument that had happened on the Setting Sun Islands not long ago.

"Although the Setting Sun Islands now have a teleportation formation, they can't actually connect it with Illusory Demon Sect's large scale teleportation formation on Heavenly Slaughter Continent. Also, Gray Island used to be able to buy spirit materials through that teleportation formation, and it gave them some room to breathe while under Illusory Demon Sect's economical lockdown. But now, that is no longer applicable."

"Gray Island has completely halted all operations related to the Blazing Profound Bombs due to a lack of spirit materials."

"A lot of Blood Fiend Sect's blood pools have dried up, and they aren't able to buy more precious spirit materials to fuse with the spirit beasts' blood to cultivate their special spirit art.

"Over at Blood Island, the Blood Spear martial practitioners have also ran into problems in terms of cultivation."

Xu Ran knew about Setting Sun Islands' situation pretty well. He continued, "Originally, Terminator Sect has ordered a lot of Blazing Profound Bombs from Gray Island. However, Gray Island can no longer provide them."

"All these problems could be solved if the teleportation formation here at the Ruined Lands were to be connected with the teleportation formation on the Setting Sun Islands!" Tong Zhenzhen interrupted. "The Ruined Lands may contain more spirit materials and resources than even the Illusory Demon Sect.

Here, there are also many unique spirit materials that can only be found in auxiliary worlds and secret realms of foreign races. These are things even the Illusory Demon Sect cannot supply!"

"The Illusory Demon Sect isn't lifting the lockdown on the Setting Sun Islands even though they're about to be done in by the Blue Ghoul Race? What an unrepentant bunch." Qin Lie sneered.

Even back at Prism Continent, Shi Xiuling, Ju Ruijie and other Illusory Demon Sect disciples had been purposely looking for faults and picking a quarrel with him. It was as if there was nothing he could do to please them.

He couldn't stand their attitude since a long time ago.

When he heard that Illusory Demon Sect was going to punish the Setting Sun Islands even when they were assaulted by dangers from both inside and outside, he was both furious and angry.

"Evil Infant Boy is Luo Han's junior brother, and the teleportation formation he's building will not be lousier than Luo Han's in the slightest! In fact, if the Evil Infant Boy possesses Celestial Artifact Sect's level of wealth, he can even build a cross-continental teleportation formation!" Xu Ran pondered with bright eyes. "Evil Infant Boy is a reclusive and unpredictable person. He can kill someone just because they happened to say something wrong at the wrong time, and is an extremely dangerous person. However, he is a person who upholds his promises most of the time. Now that you've won his friendship, may I suggest that you leave the teleportation formation exactly where it was at the Evil Infant Island? Anywhere is fine as long as you can use it anytime you want!"

"The Evil Infant Boy is actually slighter stronger than Forefather Dark Wind." Tong Zhenzhen smiled.

"You probably fixed his Heavenly Mirror, haven't you? This Heaven Grade spirit artifact once caused a lot of havoc in the Spirit Realm. If it is undamaged, it may very well increase his strength by

yet another level!”

“I know what to do now.” Qin Lie nodded thoughtfully.

“With a teleportation formation in your hands, your choice to stay in the Ruined Lands will be a lot less risky.” Xu Ran smiled and passed a jadestone to him. “This stone contains the method to connect to Terminator Sect’s large scale teleportation formation. The Ruined Lands and the Heavenly Silence Continent aren’t that far away from each other, so you can escape to Terminator Sect anytime you run into trouble!”

“You know, I think we should take advantage of our association with Qin Lie and teleport straight back to Terminator Sect using the teleportation formation on Evil Infant Island,” Tong Zhenzhen said gently.

“That’s right! Haha, even with our speed it will take at least ten days or so to return to Terminator Sect from the Ruined Lands! But if we use a teleportation formation, a brief instant is all it takes. The faster the better, after all, it’s time we lack, not spirit stones!” Xu Ran exclaimed.

“Do you want to go to Evil Infant Island with me right now?” Qin Lie suggested.

“That’s fine.” Xu Ran smiled and told Tong Zhenzhen, “You and I should disguise ourselves for a bit.”

“Mn.”

“Qin Lie, I can fulfill my promise to you.” Lin Liang’er suddenly spoke up.

“You mean the absolute frost crystals underneath the frost palaces?” Qin Lie looked surprised.

“When do you want them?” Lin Liang’er asked.

“That can wait. I have something else I must take care of. If I need those crystals in the future, I’ll come and get them from you.”

“Well… okay.”

The Ice Phoenix remained in the frost palace while Qin Lie, the Terminator Sect husband and wife, and Forefather Dark Wind left Frost Island together.

“They are?”

A kind of fear suddenly rose from inside Forefather Dark Wind’s heart when he saw the couple walking out of the island. Even the veins on his temples were beginning to throb.

Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen had altered their appearance to be a lot darker and unassuming.

Xu Ran now had the appearance of an honest, down-to-earth man, while Tong Zhenzhen looked like an ordinary wife.

However, in Forefather Dark Wind’s eyes, the couple was like an unfathomable abyss that gave off a dangerous feeling at every moment.

This was the instinct of a Soul Altar expert.

“They are my seniors,” Qin Lie casually explained.

Forefather Dark Wind let out a secret sigh of relief and forced a smile onto his face. “Okay, okay.”

Xu Ran had a three-level Soul Altar, so no matter how he tried to conceal it, the soul-intimidating presence wielded by peak experts was constantly there.

Although normal people couldn’t detect it, Forefather Dark Wind was a Soul Altar expert. He could constantly feel the pressure.

His anxiety was only natural.

Just eight minutes later.

The group appeared outside Evil Infant Island as Forefather Dark Wind called out, “Evil Infant, Qin Lie and I have come to see you.”

“Bring them in,” the Evil Infant Boy instructed one of his

subordinates indifferently.

A midget flew out of the island and bowed respectfully at the group before leading them into Evil Infant Island.

A few kilometers into a lush forest later, a teleportation formation that took up a couple hundred square meters or so appeared.

Evil Infant Boy was floating above the teleportation formation while holding the Heavenly Mirror. He looked up at Qin Lie and the rest of the people he brought with him and asked, “Come on, tell me. Where would you like me to move this teleportation formation? As long as it is the Ruined Lands, I can move it to any island you want.”

Suddenly, his expression changed slightly as his attention was abruptly caught by Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen. His eyes slowly turned serious. “And you are?”

Just like Forefather Dark Wind, he could feel the soul intimidating pressure that only peak experts like Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen could possess.

“They are my seniors,” Qin Lie explained again.

“Your seniors?” The Evil Infant Boy frowned deeply. “There is no way someone like this exists in the current Blood Fiend Sect!”

Xu Ran smiled and took the initiative to bow at the Evil Infant Boy. Then, he said politely, “I am Xu Ran.”

“You are Xu Ran of Terminator Sect?!” Both the Evil Infant Boy and Forefather Dark Wind exclaimed in unison.

“Yes I am.” Xu Ran chuckled.

Chapter 790: Returning to Flaming Sun Island

When the Evil Infant Boy and Forefather Dark Wind found out that the newcomer was Xu Ran, their eyes showed a strange hint of respect.

The Evil Infant Boy had been Kong Qi's disciple before, Luo Han's junior brother, and a member of Celestial Artifact Sect.

Forefather Dark Wind was a disciple of Heavenly Sword Mountain.

They all knew some things about Xu Ran.

They knew that Xu Ran had been extremely popular in Terminator Sect and his cultivation talent surpassed Nan Zhengtian's. All of the elders thought highly of him and thought that he had the highest hopes of breaking through to the Void Realm.

After the old sect master failed to ascend to the Void Realm, Xu Ran and Nan Zhengtian were the two most promising candidates to become his successor

At that time, Xu Ran's prospects looked slightly greater in the eyes of many people.

However, to everyone's surprise, Xu Ran gave up on the fight to become the sect leader of Terminator Sect, took Tong Zhenzhen with him, and disappeared.

Uncontested, Nan Zhengtian successfully took the throne. Then, using Terminator Sect's resources, he built his Soul Altar, slowly increased his strength, and then became the strongest figure in the Land of Chaos.

Many people thought that if it wasn't for Xu Ran taking a step back in the past, if he had persisted in fighting to the death against

Nan Zhengtian, one of the two would have died, and the other would have been heavily wounded.

If that had been the case, Terminator Sect would have been greatly impacted and Nan Zhengtian wouldn't have grown that strong.

In the later years, Xu Ran repeatedly returned to Terminator Sect when it was in danger and helped Terminator Sect resolve its troubles with all of his power.

In the invasion of the Asura Race and the fight against Black Voodoo Cult, Xu Ran played a major role

Terminator Sect rose strongly and became the strongest Silver rank force in the Land of Chaos, while Nan Zhengtian was considered the strongest.

However, in the eyes of more people, Xu Ran helped Terminator Sect even more.

It could almost be said that Xu Ran's sacrifice created today's Terminator Sect.

A person like this was worthy of respect, including evil spirits in the Ruined Land such as Forefather Dark Wind and the Evil Infant Boy.

"So it is Mister Xu." The Evil Infant Boy awkwardly raised his folded hands in a gesture of respect. Even his unchanging cold face seemed to slightly melt.

"I have long wanted to see you!" Forefather Dark Wind felt a wave of respect.

"You are too polite. We have come this time to remind Qin Lie to be careful of the three ghoul races. Also... if you do not object, we'd like to return to Terminator Sect from here?" Xu Ran looked at the Evil Infant Boy.

"This teleportation formation will belong to Qin Lie. He can use

it as he sees fit," The Evil Infant Boy responded.

"Many thanks!" Xu Ran responded seriously.

"Mister Xu is too polite," the Evil Infant Boy said, waving his hand.

"Qin Lie, give that jade stone to Evil Infant Boy, ask him to connect to Terminator Sect," Xu Ran commanded.

Qin Lie nodded and then gave the jade stone that Xu Ran had passed him to the Evil Infant Boy.

The Evil Infant Boy grasped and probed iti with his consciousness before coming to a corner of the teleportation formation.

His left hand suddenly lit up and rainbow lights crossed. He imprinted the position of Terminator Sect on the teleportation formation.

"It is done." The Evil Infant Boy was full of confidence. "You two can return to Terminator Sect right now."

"Qin Lie, be careful. Remember, if the situation of the Ruined Lands turns ugly, you can return to Terminator Sect like us." Xu Ran urged before entering the teleportation formation hand in hand with Tong Zhenzhen. Then he said to the Evil Infant Boy, "Please send us on our way."

"You are not afraid I will do something?" The Evil Infant Boy's gaze was strange.

Xu Ran smiled, shook his head and said, "I believe you will not harm me."

The Evil Infant Boy looked deeply at Xu Ran. After a while, he said, "I will send you off."

The spatial spirit stones, Ethereal Jade and Fate Crystals on the border of the teleportation formation lit up at the same time.

Twisted spatial lines twisted at the center of the teleportation formation, showing the spatial distortions.

Xu Ran and his wife became wrapped in the flashing light.

“Whoosh!”

Intensive light flashed. Xu Ran and Tong Zhenzhen disappeared from the center of the teleportation formation.

At the same time Forefather Dark Wind smiled and handed a jade stone to Qin Lie. “This is the position for the teleportation formation on Flaming Sun Island.”

Qin Lie took it and memorized the coordinates. Then he handed the stone to the Evil Infant Boy and said, “May I trouble send me on my way?”

The Evil Infant Boy had a shocked expression. “You are also leaving the Ruined Lands? Where do you plan to move this teleportation formation then?”

“I don’t plan on moving it at all. Leave it at Evil Infant Island. I only need the right to use it. This way, senior doesn’t need to gather materials to build another teleportation formation,” Qin Lie said with a smile.

Evil Infant Boy stilled and then nodded. He said, “Your choice.”

As he said this, he handed a jade stone to Qin Lie. “These are the spatial coordinates for the teleportation formation.”

Qin Lie took it and memorized it. Then he crushed the jade stone and walked into the teleportation formation.

Each teleportation formation would have an unique spatial coordinate. The connection between teleportation formations required accurate spatial coordinates. Otherwise, the teleportation would fail and other unexpected dangers would occur.

The spatial coordinates of the teleportation formation could only be obtained by strong people who had thorough understanding of space.

For a teleportation formation, any movement, even if just an

inch, meant change of its spatial coordinates

This was why Li Mu had Duan Qianjie move the teleportation formation onto Flaming Sun Island for him. Any change in the teleportation formation's location would change its spatial coordinates.

Li Mu hadn't studied spatial power deeply, and could not accurately obtain the spatial coordinates through the space nodes.

Duan Qianjie might not know how to create teleportation formations, but getting spatial coordinates was easy for him.

"I will not stay too long on Flaming Sun Island. Senior Dark Wind, please help me take care of the fourteen evil dragons," Qin Lie said to Forefather Dark Wind.

"Gilbert will quickly recover. When he recovers, they will not need my help." Dark Wind grimaced and said, "In the Ruined Lands, if one fought alone, even White Bone Demon Monarch wouldn't be able to win against the evil dragons. Only Jiang Zhuzhe and that certain individual would have a high chance of winning. If they have any thoughts about the evil dragons, I won't be able to stop them."

Qin Lie frowned.

"Go, you are of no use here. If Jiang Zhuzhe and 'that person' come, just accept it," Dark Wind waved his hand and said.

Thinking for a moment ,Qin Lie knew that Forefather Dark Wind was right. With his cultivation, even if he stayed, he could not affect people of high power level such as Jiang Zhuzhe.

Even so, he had to stand guard over this place so he quickly made a decision.

"Senior Evil Infant, please send me."

"Mn."

Another strong ray of light shot out of the teleportation

formation. When the light faded, Qin Lie's figure disappeared.

……

Flaming Sun Island.

Many people from Gray and Blood Islands gathered to find Song Tingyu to discuss important matters.

The teleportation formation that Li Mu had moved over had stopped. It couldn't fulfill its purpose.

Gray Island, Blood Island, Blood Fiend Sect could not replenish the spirit materials they needed urgently.

The production of Blazing Profound Bombs was also forced to stop.

"In the future, I'm afraid we will not be able to purchase any spirit materials from Illusory Demon Sect. Our people are even having a difficult time even entering the Heavenly Slaughter Continent's Illusory Demon Sect." Lang Xie's eyes flashed with bloody light as he said gravely, "I have tried to act against the Miao Family of Blue Moon Valley recently. Blood Fiend Sect has tried to stop me. They are afraid that this would infuriate Illusory Demon Sect and cause them to invade."

"Qin Lie is not here. No one else can control the eight god corpses in the water. If someone in the Imperishable Realm were to come, not just us Flaming Sun Island, even Blood Fiend Sect will be in trouble." Song Tingyu's brow was furrowed. "I had my father gather spirit materials on the Scarlet Tide Continent to lessen our lack of spirit materials. However, the Scarlet Tide Continent is too remote and the spirit materials they produce are limited. I'm afraid they cannot completely satisfy our demands."

"If we can connect to the Ruined Lands, all our troubles will be immediately resolved!" Tang Siqi said.

"I studied the Ruined Lands. This place where evil spirits and foreign races reside has many islands which are connected to the

auxiliary worlds that the foreign races live in. Therefore, the treasures and materials they possess are as vast as those of Illusory Demon Sect, but are of even higher variety!" Mo Hai was excited in anticipation. "In the Ruined Lands, as long as one has enough spirit stones, they can buy any spirit material! Even some forbidden items, toxic medicine, phantoms, and wraiths are being sold there."

"I hope that Qin Lie can build a teleportation formation connection to us." Lian Rou said hopefully.

"He will succeed. In these last years, he rarely failed at what he wanted to achieve!" Song Tingyu held blind faith in Qin Lie. She stubbornly believed that Qin Lie could realize everyone's wishes.

In reality, in these many years, Qin Lie had never disappointed her.

In the Graveyard of Gods, she had been struck with the voodoo poison and was robbed of all hope. She couldn't see any hope of surviving.

Qin Lie had carried her on his back and found Ye Yihao. In the end, he stole the voodoo insect blood from Ye Yihao and saved her.

She fell deeply in love with Qin Lie after that.

"Island Master Qin has returned!"

"Island Master Qin has come out of the teleportation formation!"

At this time, loud cheers sounded from the Armament Sect and Blood Spear martial practitioners.

Inside the building, Song Tingyu, Lang Xie, Tang Siqi, Mo Hai, Feng Rong, Liang Rou, and the others stood up abruptly.

Their eyes flashed excitedly.

They hurriedly walked out of the hall. When they came outside, they saw Qin Lie standing in the middle of the teleportation formation with fragments of light slowly fading off.

After more than a year, Qin Lie' presence was even deeper, his eyes were sparkling

"I heard you guys have encountered a bit of trouble?" Qin Lie smiled in a care-free manner.

Chapter 791: Brimming with Vigor

“You finally came back!”

Lang Xie stepped into the teleportation formation, reeking of blood, his eyes filled with the desire to fight.

He examined a part of the teleportation formation responsible for recording the spatial coordinates. His bloody aura grew heavier as though blood was going to swell up from his skin. “You came from the Ruined Lands?”

Qin Lie laughed. “Of course.”

“I want to take the Blood Spear martial practitioners into the Ruined Lands!” Lang Xie said gravely.

Mo Hai, Feng Rong, Song Tingyu and others were startled upon hearing these words.

“Lang Xie, why are you in such a hurry to go to the Ruined Lands?” Feng Rong’s brow furrowed.

“Even if there was no teleportation formation connected to the Ruined Lands, I decided to take a share of the Blood Spear martial practitioners to travel to the Ruined Lands!” Lang Xie’s brow carried a tinge of irritation. “There are no more worthwhile opponents around the Setting Sun Islands. Because of Blood Fiend Sect, I cannot attack the nearest Blue Moon Valley. The only one left is Illusory Demon Sect. It seems that in the nearest future there won’t be any large battle against Illusory Demon Sect.”

Everyone was astounded.

They knew what Lang Xie said was the truth.

There used to be only four forces near the Setting Sun Islands—Black Cloud Palace, Heavenly Sea Pavilion, the Pan Family and Blue Moon Valley.

As of that moment, the Pan Family, Black Cloud Palace, and

Heavenly Sea Pavilion had been destroyed. The only one left was Blue Moon Valley. Blood Fiend Sect had urged multiple times for Blood Spear to not attack.

A while ago, Lang Xie arranged for some martial practitioners of Blood Spear to pass through Illusory Demon Sect's large scale teleportation formation to go to other chaotic places.

After Illusory Demon Sect completely cut off its connections to the Setting Sun Islands, Lang Xie's remaining Blood Spear martial practitioners could only move around the Setting Sun Islands.

This clearly was not Lang Xie's usual style.

"Cultivating alone will not increase battle strength, or easily increase one's realm. Only fighting, only baptism by blood can keep Blood Spear's teeth sharp and increase their true strength!" Lang Xie's expression was solemn. "The Ruined Lands will be a more suitable land for Blood Spear. I will move a portion of the Blood Spear martial practitioners to that place so that they can be tempered with blood!"

"The Ruined Lands is filled with evil spirits and other races. There are many strong people. Will Blood Spear's present strength... be enough?" Qin Lie frowned.

"People will naturally die in battle. Back on the Scarlet Tide Continent, Blood Spear would only keep the elite. Only those that lived through hard battles repeatedly could be considered a true Blood Spear martial practitioner." Lang Xie looked at the martial practitioners behind him and said coldly, "After entering the Ruined Lands, some of them will die, some will be eliminated, but some of them will grow even stronger!"

"Lang Xie, your leadership method is too cruel and the fatality rate is too high," Mo Hai said with a sigh.

"Blood Spear is Blood Spear! They are not artificers, they should be born for the bloody battlefield and not shrunken back in a

corner cultivating!" Lang Xie was unaffected. "Today, they have more rare materials, higher level spirit armor and artifacts, more valuable medicine and pills compared to Flame Volcano! If they cannot use the conditions you created, and only know to bury their heads and cultivate, we cannot truly adjust to the chaotic situation of the Land of Chaos!"

"That is logical." Song Tingyu nodded softly.

Qin Lie thought for a while and said, "After you enter the Ruined Lands, it will be better to first move around the perimeter. There are a bit less powerful evil spirits there."

"I know our limits." Lang Xie nodded.

"Prepare spirit stones. We will go to the Ruined Lands to purchase the spirit materials we lack, we will go and purchase in great amounts!" Qin Lie laughed and said.

"Come with me." Song Tingyu smiled brightly.

"Alright," Qin Lie said.

Song Tingyu led the way at the front and led him into the secret storehouse underneath Flaming Sun Island. When Qin Lie entered the storehouse, his eyes lit up.

The underground storehouse that was dozens of acres wide had many enormous shelves covered in glowing spirit stones.

The spirit stones were bright and clear as they flashed with a gentle light. Qin Lie couldn't imagine the number of spirit stones.

"This storehouse is just for storing Earth Grade spirit stones. Five hundred shelves, each one can hold three thousand Earth Grade spirit stones. And all of the shelves in this storehouse have been filled. There is one million and five hundred thousand Earth Grade spirit stones here. This is more than what Profound Heaven Alliance accumulated over so many years!"

"There is another storehouse like this on Gray Island holding a

million spirit stones. The storehouse under Blood Island holds five hundred thousand."

"From these three storehouses, there are more than three million Earth Grade spirit stones!"

"A powerful Copper rank factions in the Land of Chaos will at maximum have three million Earth Grade spirit stones after three hundred years!"

"And we used two short years to gain so many spirit stones!"

"Other than spirit stones, we have many spirit materials, crystalline chariots, ships and large flying spirit artifacts."

Song Tingyu's eyes glittered.

"What do we lack?" Qin Lie became excited.

In a short two years, under the management of Song Tingyu, Tang Siqi, Mo Hai and Lang Xie, Flaming Sun Island accumulated such astounding wealth.

He never dreamt that Flaming Sun Island could become so wealthy.

"Maybe today's Flaming Sun Island is far behind Profound Heaven Alliance and Eight Extreme Temple in number of martial practitioners, but in wealth, it has far surpassed Profound Heaven Alliance and Eight Extreme Temple! Right now, what we lack are powerful martial practitioners, we lack people who are truly strong, especially those in the Fragmentation and Nirvana Realms." Song Tingyu sighed softly. "But accumulating powerful martial practitioners cannot be accomplished in one step, we need a long period of time to nurture them. Also, we need more people with forging talent to join. I've already arranged for people of Armament Sect to go to Scarlet Tide Continent to pick people."

"Mn, it is not easy to accumulate talents in this area." Qin Lie didn't have any other solution.

“We do not have any Black Iron or Limestone rank factions. We do not have any lower ranks to replenish our blood. Consequently, our martial practitioner growth is even slower.” Song Tingyu frowned. “The Copper, Black Iron and Limestone rank forces around the Setting Sun Islands belong to Illusory Demon Sect. If we keep on staying here and propagate, we can only take from Illusory Demon Sect. If that happens... our conflict with Illusory Demon Sect will escalate even further.”

“It is slightly troublesome.” Qin Lie sank into thought.

“However, this time is a good chance. If we can use it well, we may be able to get a lot of fresh blood.” Song Tingyu smiled cunningly.

“Good chance?” Qin Lie stilled.

“The Blue Ghoul Race is committing huge slaughters in Illusory Demon Sect’s territories. Sky Flame’s experts have almost all died, even Demon Eye is being attacked by the Blue Ghouls. Sky Flame and Demon Eye are the two strongest Copper rank forces under Illusory Demon Sect. Because Illusory Demon Sect Master Yu Lingwei had been on Prism Continent and caused the core lands to be attacked, the forces have been full of complaints and started to doubt Illusory Demon Sect’s abilities.”

“Smaller factions on the Heavenly Slaughter Continent are afraid that the Blue Ghoul Race will gradually reach their territories. Recently, they have been retreating in our direction.”

“I noticed that recently, many martial practitioners have come to the nearby empty islands. They seem to be building houses.”

“Those people are factions under Illusory Demon Sect. They came because they are afraid of the Blue Ghoul Race.”

“What do you want to do?” Qin Lie’s eyes glittered.

“I want to recruit them.” Song Tingyu laughed lowly and said, “I didn’t have a way before. But now that there is a teleportation

formation between Flaming Sun Island and the Ruined Lands, they can go through that teleportation formation into Terminator Sect. For many people, the strongest of the Land of Chaos, Terminator Sect, is the best place to find refuge."

"Do what you want!" Qin Lie said gravely.

"We might offend Illusory Demon Sect..."

"They have already greatly offended us!"

"You are not afraid of their Soul Altar experts?"

"We will deal with whatever comes! Also, even if Illusory Demon Sect attacks us, they have to first resolve the problem of the Blue Ghouls within their borders! Right now, it appears the battle between us and the three ghoul races will not end anytime soon!"

"Then can I really do this?"

"Relax and just do it!"

Walking out of the underground storehouse, Qin Lie's emotions surged as he looked at the newly built palaces on Flaming Sun Island and the enormous ships and Flowing Gold Fire Phoenixes parked nearby on Gray and Blood Island.

"Maybe, not long in the future, a new Silver rank force named 'Flaming Sun Island' will appear in this world!"

Chapter 792: Heaven Cloud Armor, Thunder Soul Blade!

“Qin Lie, come visit Gray Island.”

Tang Siqi saw him walk over, bit her lip, and greeted Qin Lie.

“Alright.”

Qin Lie briskly answered. Accompanied by Tang Siqi, Mo Hai, Lian Rou, Yi Yuan and others, he went from Flaming Sun Island to Gray Island.

On Gray Island, palaces similar to those in the Armament Sect occasionally erupted with thick flames. Many young and inexperienced looking-youths were learning the artifact forging way under the shouts of former members of Armament Sect. They were smelting some small artifacts using fragments of low-ranking materials.

“Artifact forging is an art repeatedly tempered through thousands of experiences. Only those that throw their minds and bodies into the path will obtain success.”

Yao Tai’s voice came out of a magnificent palace. His tone was stern. He seemed to be teaching those apprentices basic knowledge.

“Master Yao is responsible for teaching the apprentices?” Qin Lie said in shock.

“Not just so.” Mo Hai’s expression was one of approval. “Yao Tai actually has great potential in artifact forging, also... he is willing to work hard. When he concentrates, he forgets to eat and sleep!After he came to Gray Island, he obtained many of Armament Sect’s spirit diagrams. After thinking on them, his spirit diagram inscription level skyrocketed. Right now, he can make Profound Grade Three spirit artifacts. He has great abilities!”

“He is also suited to teaching. He is patient and those students trust him.” Lian Rou added.

“There is something you might not know. It is funny to speak of… last time when Li Mu came, Master Yao was stunned when he saw Li Mu. He was speechless for a while.” Tang Siqi said, laughing. “So it turns out that Master Yao entered the artifact forging profession because he had bought a book from Li Mu’s shop. When he returned home, he found some basic spirit diagrams inscribed in that book. Just like that, Master Yao accidentally started to learn artifact forging. In the end, Tu Shixiong recruited him to Nebula Pavilion.”

“Master Yao always thought he got a great bargain from Senior Li Mu. After that incident, he didn’t dare to return to Li’s Shop, afraid that Li Mu would want the book back.”

“When he saw Senior Li Mu drive the Floating Island over here, he was stunned for a long time.”

“Senior Li Mu actually remembered Master Yao. He was the one who mentioned this matter. We learned that Master Yao learned forging because he bought a book from his shop.”

“Master Yao was in Nebula Pavilion yet he didn’t know Senior Li Mu had once forced the chief hall master of Asura Hall to retreat without a fight.”

“He hadn’t know Senior Li Mu’s identity. He was extremely unprepared when he suddenly encountered Senior Li Mu.”

Yi Yuan and Lian Rou laughed as well.

Qin Lie didn’t laugh.

“Uncle Li…”

He gradually pondered this and his eyes lit up. He looked deeply towards the palace where Yao Tai was.

The reason he learned artifact forging from Yao Tai was due to Li

Mu's encouragement. In truth, he learned a lot from Yao Tai.

Yao Tai had an extremely firm foundation in artifact forging. In the days he had studied from Yao Tai, his artifact forging skills had improved rapidly.

When he learned that Yao Tai had "accidentally" bought a book with basic spirit diagrams from Li Mu's shop, he thought that Li Mu had done it deliberately.

Maybe, at that time, Li Mu saw Yao Tai had forging talent so he lent a helping hand.

"How is Master Yao's forging talent?"

As he thought this, he looked again at Mo Hai and asked seriously.

"His talent is outstanding. On top of that, he is willing to work hard and has a zeal. I believe he will be greatly accomplished in the future!" Mo Hai thought and then gave a highly positive review. "In the future, he may surpass me and become the top forging artificer on the Scarlet Tide Continent!"

Qin Lie was astounded.

Even Lian Rou, Tang Siqi, Yi Yuan, Feng Rong and the others' expressions changed.

They didn't know that Mo Hai thought so highly of Yao Tai.

"Li Mu once talked to me alone. He told me that Yao Tai's zeal for artifact forging is the same as Nan Zhengtian's obsession with the martial path!" Mo Hai's expression was serious as he dropped another bomb. "Li Mu said that if Yao Tai could obtain higher level spirit diagrams and continue to study them, his skill in artifact forging may be one day as formidable as Nan Zhengtian's level in the martial way!"

When the words were said, everyone was completely stunned. They instinctively looked in Yao Tai's direction.

Forefather Terminator Nan Zhengtian was the strongest martial practitioner in the Land of Chaos.

In the last hundred years, no one could shake Nan Zhengtian's status. Jiang An, Qi Yang, Feng Yi, those once glorious people were surpassed one by one by Nan Zhengtian.

Yao Tai's skill in artifact forging might have hope of reaching Nan Zhengtian's level in the martial way?

Everyone didn't quite believe it.

"I understand, I understand everything. It seems that Uncle Li's eyes are keen." Qin Lie suddenly smiled lightly after the shock. One of his greatest questions was answered.

"Should we call Master Yao over?" Tang Siqi asked carefully.

"No need." Qin Lie smiled and shook his head.

"Then let us continue. I have some things I want to show you." Tang Siqi's beautiful eyes flashed with light.

"Alright."

Under Tang Siqi's guidance, Qin Lie and Mo Hai came to the biggest palace on Gray Island.

They went through a passage deep in the palace to a secret underground room similar to the one on Flaming Sun Island.

On the shelves there, over forty Blazing Profound Bombs were placed. Next to them, there were nine Blazing Profound Bombs with dark green patterns. Those clearly contained potent poisons.

"Forty-five Blazing Profound Bombs are Flaming Sun Island's reserves. These are not sold and kept in preparation."

"These nine... special... Blazing Profound Bombs contain dozens of poisons. When they explode, anyone that touches a bit of the poisonous liquid or inhale the poisonous smoke will die unless they are in the Imperishable Realm or higher!"

“This kind of Blazing Profound Bombs is too strong. We are worried that orthodox people will condemn them. Therefore, we kept them a secret and didn’t sell them outside.

“We didn’t even sell one to Blood Fiend Sect. we told them that the materials needed were too rare so we could not continue to produce them.”

Tang Siqi introduced in a soft voice.

“Give twenty Blazing Profound Bombs to Lang Xie. Also, let Lang Xie take five of these poisonous ones. He is taking Blood Spear to the Ruined Lands. At that place, no matter how malicious or poisonous the thing is, it can be used without any restraint. He can use it at any time.” Qin Lie rubbed his chin, thought and then said, “The remaining four ... I will take them. Maybe I will meet a strong ghoul and make them suffer a great defeat!”

“They had been prepared for you.” Tang Siqi smiled slightly and gathered all of the Blazing Profound Bombs into a spatial ring. She immediately handed it over. “You are the island master of Flaming Sun Island. Flaming Sun Island possesses all it has today because of you. Only if you are alive and well will Flaming Sun Island have great prospects.”

“The present Flaming Sun island is the work of all you people. I usually roam around outside, how much help can I be to Flaming Sun Island?” Qin Lie laughed dryly.

“Flaming Sun Island has today and was able to accumulate so much wealth because of the Blazing Profound Bombs. And the core spirit diagrams of the Blazing Profound Bombs came from you. Those ancient diagrams... are what Flaming Sun Island relies on to survive, the reason we can match Celestial Artifact Sect!” Mo Hai’s expression was stern as he said gravely, “As we studied the ancient diagrams, we found that the existence of the ancient diagrams are the crux to Gray Island and Flaming Sun Island’s survival! Right now, we are the ones that are responsible for studying the ancient

diagrams and inscribing the last spirit diagrams on the Blazing Profound Bombs. To the new apprentices, and the artificers from the past Armament Sect, we only teach them the spirit diagrams from Armament Sect."

"The ancient diagrams are our greatest secret, and the core treasure of Flaming Sun Island. We cannot be careless and let it slip!" Tang Siqi said seriously.

They knew very well how wondrous the ancient diagrams were.

"Master Mo can already forge Earth Grade Five spirit artifacts," Lian Rou said. "The reason is because he has been studying those ancient diagrams recently. He applied them during artifact forging, and he has advanced rapidly in his skill at artifact forging and inscribing spirit diagrams."

"All of us are quickly increasing our abilities at inscribing spirit diagrams," Tang Siqi said.

"This is all due to the wonders of the ancient digarms!" Mo Hai emphasized each word.

Pausing, Mo Hai took out a set of light spirit armor and a wide and simple long blade. He handed them to Qin Lie.

"This spirit armor is calledthe 'Heaven Cloud Armor.'" After my thorough tests, it should be around Earth Grade Five. The Heaven Cloud Armor is made from nine rare kinds of cloud essence sand, and mixed with twelve extremely light gold and silver essences in addition to thirty-six auxiliary materials. I personally forged it. There is a compound spirit diagram inside with ancient diagrams as the core. You should wear this Heaven Cloud Armor in the future. It will be of greatly boost your defenses."

"I named this longblade 'Thunder Soul.' Earth Grade Six. This was also made specially for you. The forging of 'Thunder Soul' also consumed large amounts of rare spirit materials. We used the special spirit materials we purchased from other places on this.

The total value of these spirit materials is close to a million Earth Grade spirit stones."

"You can channel thunder power into 'Thunder Soul,' as well as the frost, earth or even blood spirit powers!"

Mo Hai inhaled slowly and showed a rare tinge of pride in his eyes. "This armor and blade are my current masterpieces. Maybe it cannot compare to the works of the true artificing grandmasters of Celestial Artifact Sect, but after adding in the ancient diagrams, these two are unique in some aspects. You will learn how after using them."

Qin Lie looked dazedly at him with one hand holding the Heaven Cloud Armor and the other holding the Thunder Soul. Those two items felt extremely suited to him.

Those two spirit artifacts seemed to belong to him. He might have just temporarily given them to Mo Hai for safekeeping and was now taking them back.

Only extremely suitable spirit artifacts would produce this feeling when they entered the hand.

Under Mo Hai and Tang Siqi's gaze, he took off his outer robes, stripped his upper half naked and put on the Heaven Cloud Armor.

The Heaven Cloud Armor was so thin it could barely be felt. After he wore it, there were balls of spirit clouds that flowed and gathered on his organs inside the amber suit. They protected his vital spots and the most dangerous acupoints.

Qin Lie's eyes lit up.

He suddenly channeled spirit energy into the spirit armor.

The blurry wisps of clouds suddenly became clear as though balls of light were gathered on his heart and vulnerable spots. They formed a gentle and warm, yet extremely sturdy shield of light that protected his entire body.

“Wonderful!”

He poured his thunder power into the Thunder Soul in his joy, Heavenly Thunder Eradication circulating through his body.

“Boom!”

Like thunder on a clear day, an explosive sound came from inside the Thunder Soul. It was so loud the eardrums of people in the room felt pain, and their hearts started to beat wildly.

The blinding streaks of lightning seemed to wrap around Thunder Soul like snakes. The already wide Thunder Soul seemed to multiply in size. Lightning flickered at the tip of the long blade and was several meters long.

“Zzzt zzzt zzzt!”

The blade energies that jumped out of the blade tip stabbed the thick stone floor and caused the stone to shatter.

Qin Lie’s eyes lit up even brighter.

Chapter 793: Xue Li's Change

The Setting Sun Islands' Song Tingyu and Gray Island's Tang Siqi and Mo Hai had brought him massive pleasant surprises.

He didn't think that the Setting Sun Islands would be transformed so thoroughly in just two years' time. Not only have they accumulated millions of spirit stones, they were even able to refine high grade spirit artifacts like the Heaven Cloud Armor and Thunder Soul.

Although they still lacked elite experts, the Setting Sun Islands now far exceeded Profound Heaven Alliance and Eight Extreme Temple in every aspect.

Moreover, the Setting Sun Islands' potential is far greater than the potential of two forces who reigned supreme on the Scarlet Tide Continent!

"Is Qin Lie here?"

While the group was discussing underneath Gray Island, Hong Bowen's loud cry suddenly rang from outside.

"You can always play with this Heaven Cloud Armor and this Thunder Soul later." Mo Hai knew that Qin Lie had to head out upon hearing Hong Bowen's cry. "You are an artificer too, and the ancient spirit diagrams we studied all originated from you. I am sure you will understand their secrets and their usage with just a bit of study."

"Thank you, Master Mo!" Qin Lie said seriously.

"You are the reason we are able to settle down in the Land of Chaos, continue our research of artifact forging, and obtain all kinds of spirit materials." Mo Hai shook his head and said calmly, "To the Setting Sun Islands, Gray Island and Blood Island, you... are the one key figure we cannot do without."

"Do you understand how important you are now?" Tang Siqi

smiled beautifully.

“Then I will do my best to preserve my life!” Qin Lie laughed.

He didn’t spend more time researching the Heaven Cloud Armor and Thunder Soul. He had to come out earlier due to Hong Bowen’s repeated summons.

“You’ve finally returned!” Hong Bowen hurriedly walked over to him the moment he saw him, “Big Brother Xue and senior sister are both waiting for you!”

Blood Fiend Sect was desperately hoping to have a long discussion with him. They also wanted to know how he was doing and how they should cooperate further.

Qin Lie knew of Blood Fiend Sect’s desperation too, so he nodded wordlessly and departed from Gray Island alongside Hong Bowen.

A while later, he arrived at Blood Fiend Sect’s great hall under Hong Bowen’s guidance.

Xue Li, Mo Lingye, and the Blood Fiend Ten Elders were all present.

“You caused quite a lot of noise at Prism Continent, I see!”

Xue Li grinned and let out a chuckle. Invisible tides of blood seemed to be churning constantly from his body, causing anyone close to him to lose control of their energy and blood before they knew it.

The Blood Fiend Ten Elders and Mo Lingye had subconsciously moved some distance away from him as a result.

When Qin Lie came over, he felt stifled just after casting him a glance.

“This place here is rather tumultuous lately, and my realm hasn’t completely stabilized yet. I’m still not able to use the power of the one-level Soul Altar properly.” Xue Li pointed at his head.

There was a seven-level Soul Altar inside his head.

Xue Li had spent more than two years to finally reach the first level of the Soul Altar and use its powers.

However, his need to attain power as swiftly as possible was too much. It was obvious that his mastery of the first level of his Soul Altar was a little lacking.

“You’re moving too quickly,” Qin Lie said seriously.

“I know.” Xue Li nodded. “But I don’t have a choice. Right now, anything can happen to the Land of Chaos. Our relationship with Illusory Demon Sect has soured as of late, and the three ghoul races have invaded the Land of Chaos. Moreover... I heard that Jiang Zhuzhe has successfully created his third Soul Altar level at the Ruined Lands.”

Xue Li’s expression looked heavy. “I have no choice but to quicken my cultivation speed and improve my combat strength as quickly as possible, even if I have to take some risks in the process.”

“Take care of yourself.”

Qin Lie walked forwards and sat down at a chair next to the Blood Fiend Ten Elders. He said naturally, “The teleportation formation at the Ruined Lands belongs to the Evil Infant Boy. I helped him a great deal, so he’s going to transfer ownership of that teleportation formation to me. From now on, we can teleport directly to the Ruined Lands from the Setting Sun Islands without having to rely on the Illusory Demon Sect.”

“I told you all, didn’t I?” Xue Li laughed loudly while looking at the Blood Fiend Ten Elders. “I told you all that Qin Lie would resolve our biggest trouble.”

Mo Jun, Meng Feng, and Hong Bowen all nodded with smiles on their faces.

“Did Jiang Zhuzhe try to harm you at the Ruined Lands?” Xue Li suddenly said in a serious tone.

“For now, no.” Qin Lie shook his head.

“Now that he has created the third level of his Soul Altar, he is soon to become the scariest person in the Land of Chaos. Even Jiang An, Qi Yang, and Feng Yi may not necessarily be able to beat him! My good junior brother is a complete maniac, and he cares for nothing when he goes insane!” Xue Li said with a dark expression on his face. His bloody pupils were shining with an intimidating light. “But you don’t have to worry too much, Qin Lie. He probably won’t give you any trouble in the Ruined Lands.”

“Oh?” Qin Lie looked astonished.

“We had a mutual understanding with each other. We won’t raise a hand against the Miao Family in Blue Moon Valley, and he won’t invade the Setting Sun Islands or attack our people,” Xue Li said calmly.

“The Miao Family of Blue Moon Valley? They’re related to Jiang Zhuzhe?” Qin Lie grew more and more astonished.

“Jiang Zhuzhe and the Miao Family have ties with one another.” Xue Li didn’t hide this. “We don’t know exactly what their relationship is. This agreement was brought forth by Jiang Zhuzhe first, and we agreed to it only after an internal discussion.”

Qin Lie stared closely at Xue Li with slightly odd eyes. A long while later, he finally said, “You seemed to have changed a little.”

The old Xue Li would never have negotiated with Jiang Zhuzhe. He was of one track mind, and he hated Jiang Zhuzhe to his very core. The only thing he wanted to do with Jiang Zhuzhe was to kill him once and for all.

Xue Li was supposed to hate everything that was related to Jiang Zhuzhe!

He thought that all of his family’s sufferings were caused by Jiang Zhuzhe. He only wished that he could skin Jiang Zhuzhe alive and pull his bones out of his body!

But now, Xue Li looked unbelievably calm when he spoke of Jiang Zhuzhe.

The calm was incredibly bizarre to Qin Lie.

Something he didn't know must have happened to Xue Li.

"A lot of strange things happen when a martial practitioner fuses with a Soul Altar, especially a seven-level Soul Altar." Xue Li pointed at his own head again. His bloody eyes shone brightly, and his entire person was enshrouded in a kind of bloodthirsty sharpness. He was like a blood-stained blade that could tear apart the flesh of all living things. "While I was fusing with the first level of the Soul Altar, I began experiencing the past life of the progenitor in a daze. I must admit that while the progenitor's Soul Altar gave me great knowledge, it also subtly influenced my character."

Qin Lie looked startled.

Even Mo Lingye and the Blood Fiend Ten Elders were secretly scared on the inside.

They too had noticed that Xue Li's change in behavior and conduct as of late. Previously, Mo Lingye had contacted Jiang Zhuzhe and come to a mutual understanding in the matter of the Miao Family.

But she never dared to bring this up in front of Xue Li.

This was because she knew how Xue Li more than anyone else in the world. She knew that Xue Li would never feign civility with Jiang Zhuzhe.

But Xue Li had actually brought up this matter on his own after he came out of his seclusion. Once he learned that she had contacted Jiang Zhuzhe, he actually didn't go ballistic like she expected him to be. In fact, he had accepted the whole thing quite calmly.

Mo Lingye herself was wondering on the inside what strange

things had come over Xue Li. It was only after Qin Lie had returned and asked about his condition personally that he finally told them the truth.

It was all because of his fusion with the Blood Progenitor's seven-level Soul Altar.

So fusing with a Soul Altar could actually alter a person's character too.

"Don't worry, my determination to kill Jiang Zhuzhe will never change!" Xue Li grinned when he saw their shock. "However, I may work differently than how I used to."

Mo Lingye and the Blood Fiend Ten Elders didn't say anything.

Qin Lie looked very calm on the surface, but on the inside he suddenly noticed that Xue Li was growing more and more difficult to fathom.

In the past, Xue Li was a simple-minded person who didn't know how to be flexible. He advocated solving problems through absolute violence, seldom bothered with petty schemes and tricks, and he never worked together with any of his enemies.

But today, Xue Li was able to come to a mutual understanding with even his sworn enemy, Jiang Zhuzhe.

This meant that the principles that used to restrict Xue Li in the past were now gone.

Xue Li's way of conduct seemed to be slowly tilting towards the way the blood progenitor conducted himself.

In Qin Lie's opinion, the current Xue Li was a lot scarier than the old Xue Li!

He subconsciously used his lifeblood essences.

The moment he did so, he acutely noticed that an instantaneous connection between Xue Li and him was formed. He could enter deep into Xue Li's flesh, muscles, blood, spirit sea and even the

seven-level Soul Altar.

Right now, the Blood Progenitor's body and the surface of the seven-level Soul Altar were covered in countless complex and mysterious blood lines.

The Soul Suppressing Orb seemed to have imprinted these blood lines onto the Blood Progenitor's body and Soul Altar by force. This allowed Qin Lie to wield the greatest possible control over the Blood Progenitor's body and Soul Altar.

When he passed over the Blood Progenitor to Xue Li, he told him that something unpredictable had happened to the progenitor's body.

This change allowed him to control the Blood Progenitor's body and Soul Altar forever.

This meant that he could control the current Xue Li too.

Upon giving it a test, he noticed that the connection was still there. If he wished it to be so, he could still control everything everything about the Blood Progenitor's body through this mysterious connection.

"If I am to become unlike me one day, if I am to be influenced too deeply by the progenitor, and if I were to commit something that is absolutely unforgivable..." Xue Li knew of his spying and said suddenly. "At least there is someone who can restrict me, stop me, or even kill me."

Xue Li became completely calm once more after he said this. It was as if the final knot in his heart was finally resolved.

Chapter 794: Ancient God's Men

After coming to a mutual understanding regarding the usage of the teleportation formation, Qin Lie left Blood Fiend Sect.

When he parted ways with Xue Li, he saw something a little different in Xue Li's eyes.

It made him feel a little heavy.

It was true that the Blood Fiend Sect was hard-pressed to deal with the Illusory Demon Sect, Jiang Zhuzhe, the three ghoul races' invasion, and the attack of the Black Voodoo Cult and the three great families.

Because they didn't truly have a Soul Altar expert who could stand up to these threats, every Blood Fiend Sect disciple and elder felt that their situation was precarious. They were being pushed around in every aspect.

In the face of such a predicament, Xue Li was forced rise to the occasion and increase his strength as fast as possible.

That was why Xue Li went into seclusion again and again without waiting for his mind to fully stabilize. He forcefully fused and increased his affinity with the Soul Altar in order to obtain more power quickly.

However, his excessive need for speed had obviously caused some problems to occur during his fusing with the Blood Progenitor's Soul Altar.

In fact, Qin Lie was starting to feel that Xue Li was going out of control.

Xue Li's final words clearly stated that he knew that he was experiencing problems, and that trouble might befall him in the future.

However, he was ultimately able to resign himself to his fate

because he knew that there was at least someone who could stop him and restrain him if he obtained great power from the progenitor's Soul Altar but experienced a fiendish rebound as a result. He was glad to know that someone would be able to set him straight should he stray from the righteous path in the future.

Qin Lie understood that Xue Li had placed his hope on him.

"I hope that you won't sink deeper and deeper until you lose yourself completely one day. If that were to happen..."

Qin Lie sighed with a dark expression on his face. He no longer pondered over the matter.

He quietly arrived on Blood Island.

"Island Master Qin!"

"Hello, island master!"

"Are you here to check on our cultivation, island master?"

A lot of Blood Spear martial practitioners walked out of the woods to greet him. Many blood pools were built between these woods.

However, a lot of these blood pools didn't have blood inside them right now.

"Qin Lie, have you found the way to use your bloodline during your trip to the Heavenly Silence Continent?" Lang Xie walked over. The rich stench of blood brimming from his body abruptly churned.

Qin Lie's blood suddenly boiled as a mad wave of blaze spread towards the surroundings, burning everything in its path.

Lang Xie looked surprised. "It looks like you've learned a lot of things from your trip!"

He was extremely sensitive towards blood, so he could sense just how far Qin Lie had come since the time he was starting to learn about his bloodline more than a year ago.

“I’ve unlocked the mysteries of my bloodline.” Qin Lie nodded.

While the duo were talking to each other, many Blood Spear martial practitioners moved away from the place voluntarily.

While chatting to each other, they arrived next to Blood Island before Qin Lie passed over a spatial ring solemnly to Lang Xie. “This ring only contains Blazing Profound Bombs, and some of them contain terrible poison too. In other places, these poisonous Blazing Profound Bombs may cause huge commotion, but in the Ruined Lands they are perfectly fine. No one will lambast you for using them because all evil and wicked things can be used openly on the Ruined Lands. Therefore, you must be careful when you take the Blood Spear martial practitioners away to train in that place.”

“I understand.” Lang Xie accepted the spatial ring and pondered for a moment. “Gray Island and Flaming Sun Island require protection of strong martial power, especially Gray Island since it is a force made up of extraordinarily skilled artificers. They will only grow more eye-catching in the future, and without the protection of a super expert they will only be devoured utterly by the Illusory Demon Sect, Celestial Artifact Sect, and Black Voodoo Cult in the future.”

“We are lacking true experts.” Qin Lie knew this very well.

“We don’t have enough time, so I can only take them to the Ruined Lands and baptize them in blood so that they may grow as fast as possible, even if some of them will die in the process,” Lang Xie said with a hint of cruelty.

Qin Lie nodded without saying anything.

He contacted the eight god corpses with his soul consciousness. The moment the thought arose, his bloodline began to surge frantically.

“Splash!”

The god corpses that looked like little hills swiftly rose from the deep sea and gathered around Qin Lie.

The eight god corpses' eyes were shining with godly light, and a shocking aura that felt as hellish as the boundless sea was coming off them.

"Swoosh!"

The Demon Sealing Tombstone appeared of its own accord and unleashed seven godly lights from in front of Qin Lie's chest.

At the same time, a profound and vague tremor appeared from inside the Demon Sealing Tombstone. It was a tremor made up purely from vague divine language that only Qin Lie could understand.

"Blood, fresh blood, the blood of our race..."

The confusing messages kept entering Qin Lie's brain through the Demon Sealing Tombstone.

Qin Lie quickly came to a realization.

The translucent, shiny, red lifeblood essences that looked like carnelian necklace entered the Demon Sealing Tombstone like a string.

The Demon Sealing Tombstone abruptly glowed brightly in blood color and split into seven rays of light.

The seven godly chains flew out of the Demon Sealing Tombstone and wrapped around the necks of the seven god corpses. The chains were covered in tiny divine characters, scarlet blood threads, and indiscernible murmurs.

The Demon Sealing Tombstone seemed to be forcefully pouring segments of inheritance into the god corpses' bodies.

A distant yet loud, ancient, and desolate chant of divine characters resounded intermittently from the Demon Sealing Tombstone as if it would reach the the Heavens.

Qin Lie acutely sensed that soul fragments were seemingly attracted from space far, far away, deep in the outer space and unknown lands, speeding through the void.

These soul fragments seemed to originally belong to the eight god corpses and were part of their very being. They were just temporarily forgotten and left at the ends of the heavens.

Some of the knowledge regarding the god corpses sparkled in Qin Lie's mind, making his eyes look deeper and deeper.

The god corpses' true name was Ancient God's Men. They were also called God's Servants.

They had come to Spirit Realm along with the Heaven Fighting Race who called themselves gods from outer space. They called themselves God's Servants and God's Men, and they were absolutely loyal to the Heaven Fighting Race.

The servants of the Heaven Fighting Race possessed tremendous physical strength that could literally move mountains and seas. It seemed that their sole purpose of birth was to fight and die for the Heaven Fighting Race.

No one knew where these God's Men came from. They only knew that the Heaven Fighting Race had absolute trust in them and loved them more than even the evil dragons.

Many God's Men were killed during the War of the Hundred Races. After the Heaven Fighting Race had retreated from Spirit Realm, news of the God's Men slowly faded into nothingness in the Spirit Realm. No one was able to find their whereabouts.

It was rumored that the Ancient God's Men had gone to the outer space alongside the Heaven Fighting Race. It was also rumored that the Ancient God's Men had slipped to the bottom of the sea, awaiting the day the Heaven Fighting Race returns.

There were even people who said that the Ancient God's Men had changed their appearance and shrank their bodies, mingling

among men and waiting for an opportunity to rise again in revenge.

Not even Qin Lie knew which saying was the truth. It was because he hadn't obtained any information or memory regarding the Ancient God's Men from the Chaos Blood Realm. As a result, his knowledge of the God's Men was limited.

"They're stronger than before. I can feel it in their energy and blood. I can feel even now... that they are swiftly growing stronger," Lang Xie suddenly said.

He could see clearly threads of godly light wrapping around the god corpses' bodies and causing their aura to rise quickly. Their souls were also extremely turbulent, almost as if a warrior's soul was swiftly awakening from its sleep.

Qin Lie looked into the void and muttered, "More soul fragments will be joining them soon. When that happens, they will grow even stronger."

Lang Xie's eyes lit up.

"We don't need to wait here. These eight god corpses will return to the bottom of the sea after they've absorbed the soul fragments. You don't need to worry." After his bloodline had awakened, his connection with the god corpses had grown much, much stronger.

He acutely sensed that he was able to form a connection with the eight god corpses as long as they were within a hundred kilometers from him.

"I'm heading for Gray Island. Get yourselves ready, we'll be leaving for the Ruined Lands pretty soon." Qin Lie added.

Lang Xie nodded.

Qin Lie went away on a crystalline war chariot.

Fifteen minutes later, he went into Tang Siqi's cultivation room and saw her holding her cheeks and blanking out in front of a

spirit tablet.

“Senior Sister Tang.” Qin Lie smiled faintly after he came in. “What are you thinking so hard about?”

“N-nothing.” Tang Siqi’s beautiful face blushed, and emotions circulated in her eyes. She rolled her eyes at Qin Lie and scolded the bastard for picking the one question he shouldn’t be asking.

—She was wondering how to get Qin Lie to pay less attention to Song Tingyu, and more attention to her.

“For the past year, I’ve learned a couple more ancient spirit diagrams. Come and take a look.” While saying this, Qin Lie walked up to her and passed over the spirit boards with the Materialization, Realization, Void Illusion, and Soul Sealing ancient spirit diagrams.

Qin Lie had created these ancient spirit diagrams in a special way so that the spirit energy contained in every spirit thread was as clear as day.

Tang Siqi could study, research and extract every bit of detail of the inscription process from the spirit boards and master them this way.

Ever since he learned that Flaming Sun Island had earned their status today all thanks to the basic ancient spirit diagrams, he knew that they would be the key to Flaming Sun Island’s rise to power.

It was also the root of the problems between Gray Island and Celestial Artifact Sect.

Mo Hai had continuously improved during his study of the basic ancient spirit diagrams, and he was now capable of refining an Earth Grade Six spirit artifact.

The appearance of the Heaven Cloud Armor and Thunder Soul only reaffirmed his belief that Gray Island would be able to bring him more pleasant surprises as long as he provided them with

more complicated and high grade ancient spirit diagrams!

“New ancient spirit diagrams?” Tang Siqi trembled.

She hastily rushed towards him. Maybe it was because she was too excited, but her soft, tender hands actually grabbed onto Qin Lie’s hands instead of the spirit tablets.

Qin Lie couldn’t help but feel moved by her touch. The light in his eyes abruptly burned brightly.

His gaze on Tang Siqi had turned almost hot enough to burn into one’s skin.

He definitely felt affection for Tang Siqi.

In fact, this beautiful woman who had given him much aid back at Armament Sect had always challenged his self-control.

At the time though, Ling Yushi was more important to him. That was why he had been suppressing his affection for Tang Siqi all those time.

His love was only dedicated to one person at the time.

However, after entering the Nether Continent alongside Song Tingyu and the Horned Demon Race, after his life experiences had been enriched, after he lived through one seemingly hopeless situation after the other and after he became joined with his former personality... his view on relationships slowly changed before he knew it.

He started to think less of the future, and appreciated the now more than ever.

In terms of relationships, he was no longer holding himself back and now obeyed his true desires.

Right now, Tang Siqi had become the most talented artificer on Gray Island, and her skills were progressing rapidly. Moreover, she had mastered the ancient spirit diagrams he gave her.

Moreover, Tang Siqi obviously liked him, not to mention that she

now possessed an extraordinary status on Gray Island. If she was emotionally hurt by him, and if she were to transfer her affection to someone else, there was the possibility that Gray Island's ancient spirit diagrams and many of his secrets might be leaked to the public.

Be it for private or public purposes, he had no reason to let Tang Siqi slip through his grasp.

His thoughts solidified his determination even further.

Chapter 795: Coming to Challenge

“Ah!”

Tang Siqi released her hand in panic, and the spirit tablets inscribed with ancient diagrams landed with a “clang” on the ground.

“Senior Sister, what are you doing?” Qin Lie snickered.

Tang Siqi was extremely embarrassed, her face so red it was almost dripping with blood. She tried to disguise it. “I was just too excited, look at my clumsiness…” She hurriedly crouched down to pick up the spirit tablets.

Dressed in a tight rose-red dress, Tang Siqi’s lush chest was tightly covered by the silk dress. When she bent down, her round behind became extremely tempting.

Qin Lie lowered his head to look, and his mouth felt dry. His eyes became even hotter.

“Gray Island is so prosperous only because of the basic ancient spirit diagrams you gave me. I…”

Putting the spirit tablets back into the spatial ring, Tang Siqi lifted her head as she talked.

Her voice suddenly stopped. Her teeth bit gently at her red and moist lower lip as she stared straight at Qin Lie.

Qin Lie seemed to not feel it, his burning eyes still locked onto her round and tempting behind.

Tang Siqi didn’t make a sound as she looked at Qin Lie. Gradually, even her neck became completely red.

A moment later, Qin Lie finally reacted. “Senior Sister, why did you stop speaking?”

His gaze moved and he noticed Tang Siqi’s gaze on him as well as the embarrassed flush on Tang Siqi’s neck.

“Cough cough!”

Hurriedly moving away his gaze, he coughed harshly and immediately changed the topic. “Senior Sister, has Gray Island arranged for someone to come with me to the Ruined Lands to purchase spirit materials?”

His gaze flashed as he embarrassedly avoided Tang Siqi’s eyes, his face also flushing.

He hadn’t expected Tang Siqi to catch him staring at her. Nor had he expected that she wouldn’t immediately stand up, instead staying in her half-bent position despite catching him staring. He couldn’t move his eyes away.

“Is it attractive?” Tang Siqi asked softly.

“Wh-what?” Qin Lie instinctively said softly.

“That place… is it attractive?” Tang Siqi slowly stood. In front of Qin Lie, she turned around, and showed her lush back and round behind encased in the tight dress completely in front of him.

“Cough, attractive.” Qin Lie’s voice was slightly dry.

“Previously, in the passageway under Armament City, you once…” Tang Siqi murmured with a red face.

Qin Lie couldn’t help but think back.

When the five forces had been sieging Armament Sect, he and Tang Siqi escaped into the secret passageway to return to the sect.

At that time… in the narrow secret passage, he wasn’t able to control himself and had committed offensive actions against Tang Siqi.

That time, Tang Siqi hadn’t turned angry. Due to that matter, Qin Lie gradually realized Tang Siqi’s thoughts towards him.

After so many years, when Tang Siqi mentioned what had happened in the past, the atmosphere inside the room became even more ambiguous.

“Sometimes, I really hoped that Senior Sister Rou was right. I hoped… you came back to Armament Sect for me.” Her back facing Qin Lie, Tang Siqi shook her head and said serenely, “But I know that you didn’t come to Armament Sect for me. I understand this. But you… at Armament Sect, you fought with Liang Shaoyang for me, and killed Liang Shaoyang for me. Also, when I was captured by Blood Shadow, when the Sect Master and the three reverends prepared to sacrifice me, you were the one that searched and saved me.

“If you had no feelings towards me, why would you fight for me twice, why would you save me so many times, and let me see so many valuable ancient diagrams.

“But if you did have feelings for me, why would you only find Miss Song and never search for me for private matters even though I have been always on Gray Island?

“I do not know what you are thinking.

“But I really want to know.”

As she spoke, Tang Siqi turned around and looked directly at Qin Lie without any fear and fragility.

Qin Lie was silent. A beat later, he suddenly sighed, “I already have…”

“During your time in Armament Sect, you had an engagement with Miss Ling before you met Miss Song. You met Miss Song after you met me. But since you two came back from the Graveyard of Gods, you… were clearly together.” Tang Siqi twisted her mouth. “She dared to steal you from Miss Ling, why can’t I steal you from her?”

Qin Lie was speechless.

“She can help Flaming Sun Island manage its wealth, I can forge Blazing Profound Bombs for Flaming Sun Island, I can accumulate endless wealth through Gray Island. I might not be able to do the

things you can do, but what I can do... she can't!" Tang Siqi's face with bright with confidence.

Scratching his head, Qin Lie's expression was strange. "This..."

"Island Master Qin! There is an urgent matter!" Mo Jun's shout came from outside. "Please come out for a meeting!"

Qin Lie frowned.

"Go handle your own matters. I need to study these ancient diagrams," Tang Siqi said softly, her head bowed.

"Alright."

Qin Lie did not say more. He stopped his conversation with Tang Siqi and hurriedly walked out.

Outside, Mo Jun of the Blood Fiend Ten Elders was frowning deeply. When Qin Lie came out, he grimaced. "Trouble is coming."

"What trouble?"

"Trouble from Illusory Demon Sect."

"What is happening?"

"You will know soon."

As the two spoke, Qin Lie noticed people coming from the direction of Blood Fiend Sect. He looked and then his expression changed.

The two-level gray Soul Altar moved like a surging twister under a person.

There were dozens of marital practitioners dressed in the robes of Illusory Demon Sect beside that person. Among them were Shi Xiuling, Ju Ruijie, and Chu Miaodan.

Mo Lingye of Blood Fiend Sect, and Hong Bowen, Meng Feng and others of the Blood Fiend Ten Elders had ugly expressions. They were afraid these people would cause trouble so they hurriedly came.

“That is Wen Bin. He recently built his two-level Soul Altar. He has great influence in Illusory Demon Sect right now.” Mo Jun explained in a low voice.

“What about Yu Lingwei?” Qin Lie asked in shock.

“She is busy defending against the Blue Ghoul Race, her control of Illusory Demon Sect has weakened.” Mo Jun sighed. “Without any accidents, after the battle with the Blue Ghouls has concluded, she will be replaced by Wen Bin. In the past, Wen Bin was only one-level Soul Altar expert. Now that he has a two-level Soul Altar, he has the same cultivation as Sect Master Yu. He finally qualifies to oppose Sect Master Yu. Because of her connection of us, and because she took the experts to Prism Continent when Illusory Demon Sect was invaded, many elders in Illusory Demon Sect think that Sect Master Yu made a wrong decision and have negative opinion of her.”

Qin Lie concentrated.

Yu Lingwei was clearly on the losing side in this battle for power over Illusory Demon Sect.

She and her people at this time were busy fighting against the Blue Ghouls, doing the hardest work.

Elders in Illusory Demon Sect thought more and more highly of Wen Bin. As his influence gradually increased, he ultimately gained control over Illusory Demon Sect.

This time, Wen Bin came to show off his two-level Soul Altar and intimidate the Setting Sun Islands.

Shi Xiuling, Ju Ruijie, and Chu Miaodan also showing up meant they did not come with friendly intentions.

“Who is the person responsible for Flaming Sun Island?”

Wen Bin drove the two-level Soul Altar to float openly above Gray Island. He looked down on the artificers from Armament Sect below with a hint of concealed greed.

He clearly desired Gray Island and wanted to take Gray Island for himself.

Gray Island, composed of artificers, could forge Blazing Profound Bombs and many valuable spirit armors. Their value was hard to estimate even in his eyes.

The reason he came in person was not because he didn't think anything of Blood Fiend Sect, but because of Gray Island.

Shi Xiuling and Ju Ruijie were beside Wen Bin. They saw Qin Lie, but they did not point him out.

Their eyes when they looked at Qin Lie carried a hint of hatred. They seemed to hate Qin Lie for humiliating them on Prism Continent and causing the other forces to feel disgust towards Illusory Demon Sect.

"I am," Qin Lie said with a frown.

"Gray Island, Blood Island and this Flaming Sun Island, these three islands you named have always belonged to Illusory Demon Sect. Previously we just temporarily lent them to you. One of the conditions was that you would provide us with Blazing Profound Bombs!" Wen Bin's cheekbones were sunken, his nose hooked, his eyes dark and harsh. He did not look like an easygoing person. "Right now, after discussing within our sect, we decide to take back these three islands. Please immediately leave this place!"

"Elder Wen, Sect Master Yu and I have a verbal agreement about the Setting Sun Islands. I..." Mo Lingye spoke.

"And you!" Wen Bin smiled coldly and looked back at the people from Blood Fiend Sect. He said, "I don't care what agreement you had with Sect Master Yu. After our Illusory Demon Sect's private discussion, all islands belonging to the Setting Sun Islands are to be given back! It's the same for Blood Fiend Sect!"

Chapter 796: Three Day Deadline

It was obvious that Wen Bin wasn't just targeting Flaming Sun Island. He was trying to take out Blood Fiend Sect too.

When Mo Lingye, Mo Jun, Meng Feng, and the Blood Fiend Ten Elders heard that he wanted Blood Fiend Sect to leave the Setting Sun Islands too, their expressions turned dark.

They didn't think Wen Bin would be this domineering.

"Who is the current sect master of Illusory Demon Sect right now?" Qin Lie asked loudly.

"Can you represent Illusory Demon Sect fully?" Mo Lingye also asked.

"When the war against the Blue Ghoul Race had settled down, my master... shall step down from her seat." Ju Ruijie was riding on a crystalline war chariot right next to Shi Xiuling. She first threw a hateful glance at Qin Lie before saying slowly, "After that, Elder Wen will be the one to guide Illusory Demon Sect forwards."

Mo Lingye's eyes turned dim.

She didn't realize that Yu Lingwei's situation was this bad already. It was to the point where even her direct disciple Ju Ruijie dared cross over to Wen Bin's faction brazenly and without fear of repercussions.

"Sigh..."

Mo Lingye sighed deeply in her heart and stopped trying to talk to them anymore. She was filled with regret towards Yu Lingwei.

She believed that one of the biggest reasons Yu Lingwei had lost control over Illusory Demon Sect was because she had tried to help her and Blood Fiend Sect.

She knew since a long time ago that the group led by Wen Bin was trying to seize Blood Fiend Sect while they were weak and

reliant on them.

Some of them wanted to turn Blood Fiend Sect into a Copper rank force under Illusory Demon Sect.

In fact, the reason Illusory Demon Sect had lent its aid to Blood Fiend Sect, given them the Setting Sun Islands and allowed Gold Sun Island to return to Blood Fiend Sect was in hopes of subduing Blood Fiend Sect.

However, after Xue Li returned to Blood Fiend Sect, the sect obviously steered toward a path of independence.

As a result, Blood Fiend Sect and Illusory Demon Sect slowly grew apart from each other.

After Flaming Sun Island and Gray Island's emergence, Illusory Demon Sect's envy and anxiety grew by the day.

When Qin Lie and Ju Ruijie butted heads against each other at Prism Continent and ceased all trades of Blazing Profound Bombs with Illusory Demon Sect, the contradiction finally erupted into full-blown hostility.

When the Blue Ghoul Race invaded Illusory Demon Sect and caused Yu Lingwei's authority to be severely questioned, Wen Bin seized the opportunity to rise his status.

Gray Island's swiftly accumulating wealth and their artificers' reputation in the Land of Chaos finally pushed Wen Bin and some Illusory Demon Sect martial practitioners to take action.

Mo Lingye knew that it was only a matter of time before the Setting Sun Islands and Illusory Demon Sect became opposing forces.

She just didn't realize that it would happen so soon.

It happened so fast that she was taken completely off guard.

Xue Li had done his best to increase his strength as quickly as possible already, so much so that he was even showing signs of a

fiendish rebound!

But even then, Xue Li could only unleash the power of a one-level Soul Altar expert.

Right now, Xue Li might not even be able to force Wen Bin to turn back.

Mo Lingye was very troubled.

“Who says that the Setting Sun Islands is Illusory Demon Sect’s?” A crystalline war chariot drove over from Flaming Sun Island. Dressed in bright, colorful clothing, Song Tingyu frowned slightly. “At the very beginning, the Setting Sun Islands belonged to a small Limestone force called Fish Dragon Association. The Fish Dragon Association’s people discovered these islands while they were roaming the seas and established themselves here, developing it into a force.”

“This Fish Dragon Association used to belong to Black Cloud Palace, and Black Cloud Palace was a Copper rank force beneath the Black Voodoo Cult.”

“If we really want to argue about ownership, the Setting Sun Islands should belong to the Black Voodoo Cult.”

“Later on, Island Master Xiang Xi of Gold Sun Island clashed against Fish Dragon Association and toppled them in the end. The Setting Sun Islands have existed ever since.”

“Gold Sun Island used to be attached to Illusory Demon Sect, so maybe the Setting Sun Islands do have a bit of connection with Illusory Demon Sect. In the past, that is.”

“But after Gold Sun Island had broken off from Illusory Demon Sect and rejoined Blood Fiend Sect, the Setting Sun Islands, a land under Gold Sun Island’s control, no longer has any connection to Illusory Demon Sect.”

“So on what basis do you think the Setting Sun Islands belong to Illusory Demon Sect?”

Song Tingyu's crystalline war chariot stopped beside Qin Lie. She was fearless even though she was facing Wen Bin head-on. She orderly explained why the Setting Sun Islands had nothing to do with Illusory Demon Sect from the beginning to the end.

Both Qin Lie and Mo Lingye were secretly surprised by this.

"What a sharp-tongued girl!" Chu Miaodan smiled coldly. "Gold Sun Island used to be a vassal force under Illusory Demon Sect, so it is only natural that Setting Sun Islands belong to Illusory Demon Sect! The so-called break off between Gold Sun Island and Illusory Demon Sect was a decision made by Sect Master Yu alone, and it was never approved by the elders! In our opinion, it was Blood Fiend Sect intimidated Gold Sun Island so that they could forcefully take their territories for themselves. This is a direct conflict of interests!"

"Therefore, after Blood Fiend Sect has left the Setting Sun Islands, everyone on Gold Sun Island must stay behind." Wen Bin's gloomy eyes swept through the crowd non stop until it finally landed on the Xing brothers.

Both the Xing Family clansmen and Xiang Xi felt a little chill when they noticed his gaze.

Wen Bin hadn't just come to chase Blood Fiend Sect away from the Setting Sun Islands. He was even planning to kill everyone of Gold Sun Island. This revelation caused the expressions of all Blood Fiend Sect martial practitioners to change dramatically.

A long time ago, the Xing Family was one of the five great families who served Blood Fiend Sect loyally.

Not long ago, it was Qin Lie who persuaded the Xing brothers to return to Blood Fiend Sect and even give up the Setting Sun Islands so that they could settle in.

The Xing Family was about as loyal as they could be to Blood Fiend Sect.

If the Xing Family and the martial practitioners of Gold Sun Island were destroyed by Illusory Demon Sect because of the disagreement between Flaming Sun Island, Blood Fiend Sect, and Illusory Demon Sect, Blood Fiend Sect would be the laughing stock of the entire Land of Chaos.

Mo Longye, Mo Jun, and Meng Feng wouldn't be able to show their faces anywhere.

"Don't say I didn't give you time to think." Wen Bin snorted coldly with his head hung high. "Three days! You have three days to evacuate from the Setting Sun Islands!"

"All Gold Sun Island denizens are forbidden from leaving. They are still part of Illusory Demon Sect!" Chu Miaodan said coldly.

"As for the artificers of Gray Island..." Shi Xiuling played the good guy of the trio as she said amiably towards Mo Hai and Tang Siqi, "If you are willing, you can stay forever at Gray Island and refine your artifacts. We will guarantee your safety on the name of Illusory Demon Sect. Moreover, we will double whatever Flaming Sun Island and Blood Fiend Sect gave you, and we will never interfere with your work. We will only do our absolute best to help you. The reason Illusory Demon Sect has stopped all trades of spirit materials to Gray Island wasn't to attack you, but Blood Fiend Sect and Flaming Sun Island."

All Illusory Demon Sect members forced themselves to put amiable smiles on their faces when they looked at Tang Siqi and Mo Hai.

In their eyes, Gray Island was a money tree that could earn them an endless supply of spirit stones.

"You only have three days!"

Wen Bin flew away on his two-level Soul Altar after throwing down this threat.

"If Gold Sun Island dares leave together with Blood Fiend Sect,

we will deal with you as we do with traitors!" Chu Miaodan sneered and went away too.

"Don't worry. As long as you're willing to stay at Gray Island, nothing will change in this place." Shi Xiuling smiled at Mo Hai and Tang Siqi. "We aren't here to attack you today. Please understand where we're coming from."

Mo Hai and Tang Siqi frowned and kept silent.

"Take your time to consider." Shi Xiuling sighed softly. "The situation out there is quite bad. The invasion of the Blue Ghoul Race, the hostile Black Voodoo Cult, and three great families. Illusory Demon Sect is the only sect that can protect you."

She took Ju Ruijie away with her.

When Ju Ruijie left, she shot a cold glance at Qin Lie that could've carved him up if it could. She looked incredibly pleased and arrogant.

Illusory Demon Sect came as quickly as they came. All their martial practitioners were gone in the blink of an eye.

"If we were still as strong as we were a thousand years ago, none of them would've returned alive!" Meng Feng said fiercely.

"Qin Lie, can you tell me your thoughts?" Mo Lingye walked over and pondered for a moment. Then, she said with a bit of helplessness, "You once told me that Terminator Sect... is rather friendly with us. Is it true that they're planning to invite us over?"

"What? Are you really planning to evacuate from the Setting Sun Islands?" Qin Lie's expression changed slightly. "What about the people of Gold Sun Island?"

"Illusory Demon Sect didn't know that you have a teleportation formation in the Ruined Lands. If we work fast, three days... should be enough to do everything. What can Wen Bin do once Gold Sun Island and us make it to Terminator Sect right beneath their noses?" Mo Lingye said. "The reason he's so arrogant is

because he thought we had on way of slipping away under their gazes."

"That's true! With the teleportation formation, we can reach Terminator Sect in a very short time!" Hong Bowen's eyes also lit up. He looked like he had found light at the end of a tunnel.

"I guess that's all we can do," Mo Jun also said helplessly.

The Blood Fiend Ten Elders looked at him together.

"I'm not going to leave."

Qin Lie shook his head under their gaze and told them his answer harshly.

Chapter 797: Predicament

“You’re not leaving?”

The elders of Blood Fiend Sect were clearly confused by this statement.

“Qin Lie, you have… a solution?” Mo Lingye said in shock.

“We still have three days, we can think of a solution. This time, I do not plan to retreat, Illusory Demon Sect is not a foreign race, they cannot force us to the precipice!” Qin Lie said gravely.

“It is a foolish dream to move all the resources of the Setting Sun Islands away through a mid-sized teleportation formation in three days.” Song Tingyu added. “Blood Fiend Sect, Flaming Sun Island, and Gold Sun Island. These three parties have thousands of martial practitioners. Even if that teleportation formation worked non stop, we might not be able to move everyone away.”

“We have large amounts of spirit materials, spirit stones, palaces, furnaces and cultivation rooms on Gray Island. They took a great amount of our resources. If we retreat, we will not be able to keep those things, we will suffer heavy losses.” Lian Rou sighed.

“The same with Blood Island. The blood pools, the ships, the flying spirit artifacts, those cannot be transported through the teleportation formations,” Feng Rong said.

“Even with the teleportation formation, we will not be able to move all of the items in a short three days,” Tang Siqi said, worried.

“Sometimes, we must sacrifice and give up some things.” Mo Lingye looked at them, and sighed deeply. “I understand your feelings. When Blood Fiend Sect was under siege back then, did we want to retreat? But what could we do?”

“Back then, if I was not decisive and took the secret records of Blood Fiend Sect and the present Blood Fiend Ten Elders to leave

secretly before the fighting started, there would be no Blood Fiend Sect of today, and the true core of the sect would not have been preserved."

Mo Lingye's brow was furrowed as she urged for them to agree. She was willing to lose some things in order to leave safely.

"Qin Lie, I heard... you are close to Old Monster Terminator, and have close connection to Li Mu and Duan Qianjie, what do you think?" Hong Bowen reminded.

Mo Jun, Meng Feng, and the others lit up, hope reigniting in their minds.

Nan Zhengtian; Duan Qianjie; Li Mu; if they were willing to appear and come to the Setting Sun Islands, Wen Bin and Illusory Demon Sect would not be willing to move rashly.

"You are not thinking of the bigger picture." Mo Lingye shook her head and said, "Just like how Terminator Sect and Heavenly Sword Mountain did not interfere when we were attacked by Black Voodoo Cult and the three families, they will not appear this time. This is a fight between two forces. Blood Fiend Sect and Flaming Sun Island are not subordinates of Terminator Sect and Heavenly Sword Mountain. They have no reason to interfere."

"What about Duan Qianjie?" Hong Bowen didn't give up.

Last time, because Duan Qianjie was present, Black Voodoo Cult's Soul Altar expert was kept in check and couldn't escape.

People remembered Duan Qianjie's strength.

As long as Duan Quanjie was present, Wen Bin would not dare to move and attack the Setting Sun Islands.

"Senior Duan has simply repaid the favor he owed me last time." Qin Lie destroyed Hong Bowen's wishful thinking.

The group became silent.

A bloody light suddenly flew out of the sky and landed in the

center, manifesting into Xue Li's figure.

When Illusory Demon Sect had come, he had been cultivating in seclusion to recover his strength as soon as possible.

He let Mo Lingye handle all external matters, and didn't care about them.

Yet Wen Bin had made too much noise with his visit, his voice when he ordered Blood Fiend Sect and Flaming Sun Island to leave was too loud.

Xue Li already learned the entire matter.

"Old Hong, tell Qin Lie in detail about what is going on with Illusory Demon Sect and Wen Bin," Xue Li ordered when he came.

"Big Brother Xue, you already know?" Hong Bowen was shocked.

"Yes." Xue Li nodded.

Hong Bowen thought for a moment and then said, "Speaking of nothing else, everyone should listen about Illusory Demon Sect's Soul Altar experts."

Qin Lie and others nodded silently.

"Illusory Demon Sect's Soul Altar experts consist of two-level Soul Altar expert, Sect Master Yu, Wen Bin who now also has a two-level Soul Altar, Chu Miaodan with one-level Soul Altar, and someone called Yu Tong. Only these four are known to be Soul Altar experts. "

"That Yu Tong used to support Sect Leader Yu. Even now, he is fighting alongside Sect Master Yu against the Blue Ghoul Race."

"Chu Miaodan has always been on Wen Bin's side. The two are close, you can see this from how the two came shoulder-to-shoulder."

"What we are truly going to face is Wen Bin and Chu Miaodan. Illusory Demon Sect's Nirvana Realm martial practitioners are not many more than ours."

Hong Bowen explained.

Qin Lie frowned slightly. “Illusory Demon Sect only has four Soul Altar experts? They do not have a three-level Soul Altar?”

According to what he knew, the Silver rank factions in the Land of Chaos such as Terminator Sect, Black Voodoo Cult, Heavenly Sword Mountain and Celestial Artifact Sect all had three-level Soul Altar experts.

Three-level Soul Altar experts were the pinnacle of Silver rank factions. If a faction didn’t have a three-level Soul Altar, this faction could not be considered top-tier.

“No, Illusory Demon Sect has an expert who is in the late stage of the Imperishable Realm and possesses a three-level Soul Altar,” Mo Lingye suddenly said.

Everyone looked at her in shock.

Everyone knew that she was close to Yu Lingwei, they had once become sworn sisters, and it was natural that she knew secrets of Illusory Demon Sect.

“Do not be nervous, that person … is in a special situation. He has some problems and cannot leave Illusory Demon Sect. Unless people invade Illusory Demon Sect, he can’t leave and fight. You don’t have to worry about him,” Mo Lingye explained.

As she said this, people sighed in relief.

“So what we have to face will be the two-level Soul Altar Wen Bin and the one-level Soul Altar Chu Miaodan?” Qin Lie asked.

“Pretty much.” Mo Lingye nodded and said, “But no one can match Wen Bin.”

She knew that Xue Li had assimilated one level of Blood Progenitor’s Soul Altar. Even if he was fighting Chu Miaodan, he would not be at great disadvantage.

However, the present Xue Li could not fight against the two-level

Soul Altar Wen Bin.

“I might be able to hold off Wen Bin!” Xue Li thought and then his eyes flashed. He said, “Someone needs to face Chu Miaodan!”

He suddenly looked at Qin Lie.

Qin Lie said in a calm tone, “The eight god corpses will have no problems against Chu Miaodan!”

“Big Brother Xue, how much confidence do you have if you fight Wen Bin now?” Mo Jun said urgently.

“No confidence.” Xue Li shook his head. “But Wen Bin wouldn’t dare to fight to the death with me!”

Mo Lingye’s expression was worried. She looked at Xue Li and then at Qin Lie. She sighed inside and did not continue to urge them.

She knew that both Qin Lie and Xue Li were people that were not willing to surrender, and even in hopeless straights, would fight to the death.

She didn’t want an open conflict with Illusory Demon Sect, but after Xue Li decided and Qin Lie followed, she chose to remain silent.

Her silence meant she supported their decision.

Qin Lie suddenly raised his head, his mind rippling as his eyes landed on Blood Island.

“What is it?” Meng Feng was puzzled.

Xue Li’s eyes narrowed and he felt with his soul consciousness. He said in shock,” Such strong remnant soul thoughts!”

Lang Xie’s mind moved. “Coming from the eight god corpses?”

Qin Lie nodded and didn’t say anything. He drove the crystalline war chariot and hurried to Blood Island.

Xue Li, Mo Lingye, and the members of Blood Fiend sect followed

in shock.

A short time later, the group gathered on Blood Island.

The eight god corpses were hidden in the water next to Blood Island. Their muscled bodies were bare and their originally lifeless eyes flashed with light.

The Demon Sealing Tombstone floated at the center of the eight god corpses. Mysterious seal characters flashed across the smooth surface of the tombstone.

A strange field formed between the Demon Sealing Tombstone and the eight god corpses as though to attract remnant soul thoughts.

Tendons moved like snakes on the bare bodies of the eight god corpses eerily.

Qin Lie looked in shock into the air.

Dozens of rice-sized black dots slowly appeared under the light of the sun. The black dots gradually grew bigger, and strong soul flucuations appeared in the center.

Mirages appeared from the black dots. They flew by like falling meteors.

The lights were like a storm that landed on the heads of the eight god corpses.

The eyes of the god corpses showed rich emotion. They seemed to be slowly gathering their soul, on the verge of awakening.

Chapter 798: God Corpses' Soul Returning

"Their souls are returning."

Xue Li raised his head to look into the sky, his deep red eyes filled with shock.

"Soul returning?"

Including Mo Lingye, the Nirvana Realm martial practitioners of Blood Fiend Sect had puzzled expressions.

"The remnant souls of the eight god corpses were not truly destroyed, they were roaming about in the outer space. Right now... their remnant souls and thoughts found the accurate location of their true bodies. Attracted by the Demon Sealing Tombstone, they have returned from some unknown places in the outer space."

Xue Li took a deep breath, his eyes filled with excitement. "The returning remnant souls don't just have comprehension of the martial way, they also hold their past experiences. This time, unlike the last it happened, it is not just the battle soul projection."

Two years ago, powerful battle soul crystals and projection had come from outside when something was happening at the Setting Sun Islands.

Those soul pieces filled with battle instinct caused the power of the eight god corpses to skyrocket.

Alas, the battle soul projections were purely battle instinct. They may have increased the god corpses' strength in battle, but they couldn't allow them to truly come alive.

"Big Brother Xue, are you saying... they may wake up this time? Truly wake up?" Mo Jun was shocked.

"That is what I feel." Xue Li nodded and changed the topic. "Only Qin Lie, who is connected to them, truly knows."

When he said this, everyone's gaze unconsciously gathered on Qin Lie.

Qin Lie was underneath the Demon Sealing Tombstone, at the center of the eight god corpses as he looked into the sky.

He could see the mirage-like scene turn into a storm of light and fall among the heads of the god corpses.

He could feel astounding waves rise inside the soul consciousness of the eight god corpses.

The scenes came together, merged and formed a complete whole in the minds of the god corpses.

Memories connected in the minds of the god corpses and became clearer and complete.

Puzzlement rose in the eyes of the eight god corpses.

Qin Lie felt with his mind and his soul. He found that the flucuations in the minds of the eight god corpses gradually became wild.

"It is different this time."

A long time ago, Qin Lie nodded, a smile at the corner of his lips.

"They will really wake up?" Xue Li's brow moved.

"Most likely." Qin Lie gave his answer.

"Then will they become even more powerful?" Xue Li asked.

"If there are no incidents, yes." Qin Lie grinned.

"Alright!" Xue Li's expression became alert. His eyes flashed with bloody light. "This time, we will give Wen Bin a surprise!"

"Everyone, prepare! We will fight against Wen Bin and others in three days!" Mo Jun shouted.

Blood Fiend Sect's martial practitioners cheered in response.

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Terminator Sect.

“What? Illusory Demon Sect’s Wen Bin is forcing Blood Fiend Sect and Flaming Sun Island to leave the Setting Sun Islands? Is the news confirmed?”

Xu Ran looked dazedly at Shen Yue with a slight smile as if he would laugh.

“Yu Lingwei is fighting against the Blue Ghouls. Illusory Demon Sect’s front isn’t as strong. At this precarious time, they should do their best to mend their relationship with Qin Lie and Blood Fiend Sect to get their help and Blazing Profound Bombs. And yet, they are making even more trouble for them? Little Yue, are you sure?”

Lei Yan, Shen Kui, and Tong Zhenzhen also found this hard to believe.

At this time, Forefather Terminator was recovering his power in seclusion and wasn’t going to go to Prism Continent to make trouble for the Heaven Ghoul Race.

Over on Prism Continent, the Heaven Ghouls were docile and didn’t dare to leave the continent.

The two were in a state of mutual ceasefire.

On the other hand, the Earth Ghouls on the Heavenly Calamity Continent and the Blue Ghouls that attacked Illusory Demon Sect were making bigger and bolder moves.

Over on the Heavenly Calamity Continent, the three families were allied together. With the support of Black Voodoo Cult, they had the upper hand against the Earth Ghouls.

Illusory Demon Sect’s side clearly was having trouble fending off the Blue Ghoul Race.

Terminator Sect, Heavenly Sword Mountain, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, and Celestial Artifact Sect had suffered greatly because of the Prism Continent’s battle. Since their Soul Altar

experts had been wounded, they didn't go help Illusory Demon Sect.

In truth, the three ghoul races had suffered heavy losses in the last battle. The Blue Ghouls that were attacking Illusory Demon Sect were not extremely strong.

The four forces felt that Illusory Demon Sect had the ability to face the Blue Ghouls alone. Because they wanted to recover their strength to fight against the main force of the three ghoul races later on, the four were not in a hurry to interfere.

"I have obtained information that Yu Lingwei will step down from the position of sect master after forcing back the Blue Ghouls. Wen Bin will take over her position and become the new sect master of Illusory Demon Sect." Shen Yue's expression was calm as she explained softly, "Wen Bin has always wanted to take over Blood Fiend Sect and make them a Copper force under Illusory Demon Sect. He was discontent with Yu Lingwei's preferential treatment of Blood Fiend Sect."

"Before he takes control, he wants to use Blood Fiend Sect to show his authority and also obtain the Gray Island artificers."

"He is trying to get momentum."

"Momentum? Trying to gain momentum when the Blue Ghouls are invading?" Xu Ran shook his head with a strange expression. "Compared to Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, Heavenly Sword Mountain, Black Voodoo Cult and Celestial Artifact Sect, Illusory Demon Sect is only slightly weaker. However, their internal conflicts are severe. It seems that Illusory Demon Sect will decline. This Wen Bin wants to get the position but doesn't care about the bigger picture. With him at Illusory Demon Sect, I think that Black Voodoo Cult will push them out of the Heavenly Slaughter Continent sooner or later."

"Qin Lie's Flaming Sun Island is also there." Shen Yue reminded.

“Old Shen, what do you think?” Xu Ran asked.

“Little Yue, get someone to tell Qin Lie that we will empty out a territory slightly smaller than the Scarlet Tide Continent around Terminator Sect for his Flaming Sun Island and Blood Fiend Sect to reside in.” Shen Kui brushed his beard and smiled slyly. “If Flaming Sun Island comes, we will immediately ally together and announce it to the world!”

“What about Blood Fiend Sect?” Shen Yue asked.

“Blood Fiend Sect does not have skilled artificers or a close relationship with Terminator Sect. I... don’t think we bother with them.” Shen Kui narrowed his eyes. “For us, Qin Lie and his artificers are most important.”

“Uncle Xu?”

“Your grandfather is correct.”

“Alright.”

.....

“Qin Lie, someone from Terminator Sect messaged me. He said that if we retreat from here, they will arrange for a continent about the size of the Scarlet Tide Continent for us, and immediately ally with us,” Song Tingyu said softly.

At this time, Xue Li and the members of Blood Fiend Sect were preparing to fight.

Lang Xie was on Blood Island and communicating with Gray Island for them to forge more spirit armors.

Qin Lie sat on Blood Island where the eight god corpses were. He had been silent for the entire day as he pondered over the matter.

“Do not reply. Illusory Demon Sect will not be able to defeat the Setting Sun Islands. Also, I’m sure that after this battle, Illusory Demon Sect will not dare to challenge us again!” Qin Lie said coldly.

“You really have so much confidence?” Song Tingyu was shocked.

“We can afford to lose! But Illusory Demon Sect cannot!” Qin Lie said gravely.

“Alright.” Song Tingyu nodded softly and then stopped trying to persuade him. She didn’t want to disturb Qin Lie any longer. “I’m off to make some preparations.” She turned around and left.

Qin Lie looked at the eight god corpses.

After one day and night of the remnant souls returning, the eyes of the eight god corpses were closed. Standing like eight pillars supporting the sky, they seemed to be slowly assimilating the memories of those remnant souls.

Many fragmented divine characters flashed like stars on their bodies’ surface.

Qin Lie had his hand on the Demon Sealing Tombstone. He occasionally looked at the eight god corpses and used the Demon Sealing Tombstone to observe their state.

He knew that when the eight god corpses opened their eyes again, everything would be different.

“Tell Lang Xie to not let anyone disturb me in the next two days. I will be cultivating a secret art.” Summoning a blood guard, Qin Lie ordered.

“Understood.” The blood guard silently retreated.

Putting down the Demon Sealing Tombstone, Qin Lie slowly closed his eyes. He quickly went through the cultivation nuances of the Ring of the Burning Sun.

Focusing with his mind, he activated his bloodline power and boiled his blood.

Small fragmented blaze divine characters rose out of his boiling hot blood. The divine characters were like stars that flashed

through his meridians, sinews, bones, and organs, giving off destructive heat and light.

This was noon, when the flame power of the sun was greatest. As he used his bloodline power to channel the Ring of the Burning Sun, the blaze divine characters inside his body seemed to be shouting excitedly.

An extremely strong attractive force appeared from inside his body.

Above the Setting Sun Islands, the billions of rays of sun light seemed to be attracted, forming into a line and shining down from the distant firmament.

A crimson pillar of fire seemed to come from Qin Lie's head and connect with the divine light of the sun.

The crimson fire pillar flashed with fragmented divine characters that seemed to cheer like fire fairies.

The destructive flame energy made out of sun's flame formed a sphere above Qin Lie's head.

It looked like a small sun.

Surging flowing flame acted like lava inside the flaming ball. They released terrifying vibrations that could affect all flames in the world and cause volcanoes to explode.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

There was a half-dead volcano on a sea island in the southeast corner of Setting Sun Islands. It was where Gold Sun Island's martial practitioners lived.

At this time, many sparks came out of the mouth of that volcano.

A ripple as though the volcano was about to erupt came out of the ground. That island started to shake.

"What is happening? This volcano has been silent for several hundred years. I don't even know if it has lava. Why is it suddenly

making such a big disturbance?”

Xiang Xi stood inside a crystalline war chariot and looked at the sparks flying out of the volcano entrance with a puzzled expression.

Xing Yumiao, Xing Yuyuan, and many martial practitioners of Gold Sun Island also gathered.

Supposedly, this half-dead volcano had erupted once five hundred years ago. After that, it made no more noise, as though it had used up all of its lava.

Gold Sun Island members considered it a dead volcano. They thought it would never produce any lava or flames. No one had expected that today, five hundred years later, this volcano had become alive again.

“Strange, so strange, so unexpected.” Xiang Xi shook his head in bewilderment.

“And without any warning signs too.” Xing Yuyuan didn’t understand either.

Chapter 799: Great Ring of the Burning Sun

On Blood Island, Qin Lie activated his bloodline power, the blaze divine characters inside his blood,

and burned his blood essence to form the Ring of the Burning Sun.

A crimson sun floated seven feet above his head. Inside, boiling hot lava and flames roiled, and the sun fire became more and more savage.

A wondrous feeling of being connected to the flames of the world formed in his bloodline and poured into that crimson sun.

In this moment, he felt as though he was the source of all flames and could control them.

His bloodline could attract heavenly fire, move earthly flame, gather the power of the flames in the world to conjure the Ring of the Burning Sun.

The stronger his bloodline power was, the more terrifying his transformation would be, as well as his ability to control flames of the world. As a result the flames he could gather in the Ring of the Burning Sun would become even stronger.

When he learned the secret art Ring of the Burning Sun, he had seen some scenes, seen the top experts of the Blaze Family with their extremely evolved bloodline power. Their Ring of the Burning Sun seemed to instantly gather billions upon billions of sunlight rays, and cause all the volcanoes within a thousand or even ten thousand miles to erupt with lava.

The Ring of the Burning Sun was enormous as it floated in the sky and burned like a genuine sun.

A Ring of the Burning Sun of such a degree could cause an entire continent to turn to ash if it landed.

The Ring of the Burning Sun created by the strongest of the Blaze Family, if fueled with all of their blood essence, could burn an entire auxiliary world!

The strength of the Ring of the Burning Sun was related to the evolution of the bloodline.

At this moment, the Ring of the Burning Sun Qin Lie formed was just the size of a millstone. The flame power inside wasn't enough to burn a continent.

But a volcano which had been silent for many years was affected and erupted with lava and flame.

With a thought, Qin Lie felt the change in that volcano and his eyes shone.

He suddenly stepped onto a crystalline war chariot and flew towards the sea island where Xiang Xi, Xing Yumiao and others were.

The Ring of the Burning Sun floating above his head was like his own personal sun that moved with him.

The Ring of the Burning Sun continued to float seven feet above his head.

"Qin Lie!"

Xing Yumiao, Xing Yuyuan, Xiang Xi, Xing Shengnan and other Gold Sun Island martial practitioners were in shock because of the volcano's transformation. When they suddenly saw Qin Lie come with a burning ball of light above his head, their jaws dropped in shock.

They suddenly realized the erupting volcano underneath them must have been roused by Qin Lie!

"Boom boom boom!"

Fire shot into the air like pillars from the volcano. The fiery pillars flowed with thick lava and burning flames.

The Ring of the Burning Sun that floated above Qin Lie's head finally moved away from him and landed on top of the pillars of fire.

In this moment, the rays of sunlight formed into another pillar of flame that fell from the sky.

The Ring of the Burning Sun floated above the mouth of the volcano, connected to the burning lava below and to the sun above.

Both heavenly fire and the earthly flames entered the Ring of the Burning Sun.

The Ring of the Burning Sun which was just the size of a millstone started to visibly swell as the heavenly fire and the earthly flames mixed within.

Inside the Ring of the Burning Sun, the earthly flames, heavenly fire, sunlight and bloodline energy mixed together to form a terrifying flame aura.

"Arrrrgh!"

Roars suddenly came from Blood Island.

Eight waves of soul thought like eight invisible rivers immediately charged into Qin Lie's clear Soul Lake.

Qin Lie's Soul Lake started to dramatically expand. After ten breaths, it had doubled in size!

The Soul Lake had been nurturing the True Soul. When the Soul Lake and the eight waves of soul thought connected, Qin Lie's soul perception multiplied.

"Thank you Master, for using god blood to awaken our soul remnant!"

"We swear to fight for Master!"

"We will be your god servants for life!"

“We will be honored to die to protect Master!”

The soul thoughts of the eight god corpses turned into loud and resonant soul voices that exploded inside his mind.

Qin Lie was stunned by the sound, his head ringing. He almost lost control of the Ring of the Burning Sun.

“I need your power! Your absolute best!” Qin Lie shouted mentally.

“We can bathe in the blaze divine fire to dramatically increase our strength quickly, this will work for six hours,” a god corpses’ voice responded.

At the same time, information about the “blaze divine fire” was passed into Qin Lie’s Soul Lake.

The “blaze divine fire” was the heavenly fire and earthly flame gathered and merged together by the Ring of the Burning Sun in addition to Qin Lie’s blood essence and blaze divine characters.

The eight god corpses’ remnant souls had been awoken by his god blood and were imprinted forever with his mark.

From now on, the eight god corpses would forever be his servants. Because their bodies had assimilated his god blood, the eight god corpses could adjust to all the mysterious spells formed from his god blood and cooperate with him to fight.

At crucial times, he could even use the life imprint of the god blood to forcibly absorb all the energies inside the eight god corpses, and take those energies to strengthen himself to fight against his enemy.

There were many secrets about God’s Servants and their masters. Part of these secrets came from the god corpses, and the rest was bestowed upon him by Demon Sealing Tombstone.

Qin Lie narrowed his eyes as small divine characters flashed through them. He absorbed his newly obtained memories.

“Qin Lie?”

Xing Yuyuan looked in shock at him, and inquired softly, hoping to attract Qin Lie’s attention.

Hong Bowen and Meng Feng hurriedly came from Blood Fiend Sect.

“What happened? Why did the volcano suddenly erupt?” Hong Bowen shouted loudly from far away.

“Elder Hong, why don’t you ask him?’ Xing Yuyuan pointed at Qin Lie.

Hong Bowen and Meng Feng immediately looked at Qin Lie.

At this time, the light flashing in Qin Lie’s eyes disappeared. He looked at the Ring of the Burning Sun that was still expanding and said with his soul, “Come over to bathe in the blaze divine fire!”

The eight god corpses standing on Blood Island suddenly flew into the sky and turned into eight lights.

In a blink, the eight god corpses stopped above the mouth of the volcano. Under the gazes of Hong Bowen, and members of Gold Sun Island, the god corpses squeezed next to the Ring of the Burning Sun, and reached out with their enormous copper hands to press on the swelling Ring of the Burning Sun.

Bright light exploded and rivers of lava and light streamed to their body along their arms.

Many blaze divine characters flashed from below their skin like flames and stars that illuminated their bodies.

The heavenly fire and earthly flames the Ring of the Burning Sun gathered passed through the lava and flames to be forcibly absorbed by the god corpses.

The power fluctuations given off the god corpses started to furiously rise.

“After absorbing the blaze divine fire, they will become stronger

for six hours. However, I need to quickly release this power that doesn't belong to them."

Qin Lie pondered.

A moment later, he suddenly looked at Hong Bowen and asked, "Elder Hong, do you know where Wen Bin and the people from Illusory Demon Sect are?'

Wen Bin and the fighters of Illusory Demon Sect would return to the Setting Sun Islands after three days. In this time, they would not return to the Heavenly Slaughter Continent.

Journey between the Heavenly Slaughter Continent and the Setting Sun Islands would take more than three days.

Those people would have to observe the Setting Sun Islands in these three days, and prevent Blood Fiend Sect from secretly escaping with Gold Sun Island... they had to be nearby.

"Wen Bin, Chu Miaodan, and others are on the Pan Family's territories and not far from us." Hong Bowen looked in shock at Qin Lie and said, "Just around the Setting Sun Islands. There are also many of their people patrolling around and preventing us from leaving with Gold Sun Island's martial practitioners. Maybe, they are also guarding against something else, for example, they do not hope that you will actually take the artificers from Gray Island and leave Flaming Sun Island within three days."

"How long would it take to get to their gathering spot?' Qin Lie asked.

"Two hours at most," Hong Bowen replied.

"Elder Hong, may I trouble you to get Senior Xue Li to come in an hour, and your Blood Fiend Ten Elders as well as all of your martial practitioners in at least the Fulfillment Real?m!" Qin Lie's eyes flashed with mad light. "An hour later, we will go and charge toward Wen Bin and the others!"

"Qin Lie! Are you mad?" Xing Yuyuan screamed.

Wen Bin and Illusory Demon Sect gave the Setting Sun Islands three days to prepare. Maybe they didn't really want to burn all the bridges, and they didn't truly want to fight to the death.

Their true aim was to force Blood Fiend Sect and Flaming Sun Island to concede and admit defeat. They wanted to force Flaming Sun Island to give them the right to buy Blazing Profound Bombs.

They might not even be prepared to fight.

But if Qin Lie gathered his forces and charged toward Wen Bin, then the two sides would not have any hope of reconciliation.

That not only meant breaking off all ties, but also meant a bloody battle would ensue, whose consequences would be hard to predict.

This course of action was too insane.

Especially because in the eyes of Xing Yuyuan and the others, Blood Fiend Sect and Flaming Sun Island were absolutely weaker.

If they suddenly attacked first, wasn't that seeking their own deaths?

"Wh-what did you say?! Say it again!"

Hong Bowen's plump face uncontrollably trembled, his small eyes filled with disbelief.

He had experienced great events in his life but at this moment, when he heard Qin Lie's abrupt suggestion, he too felt that Qin Lie was insane.

"You want to attack Illusory Demon Sect? Qin Lie, you .. are sure?" Meng Feng's body also shook.

"I'm very sure." Qin Lie's tone was calm but his face was as cold as ice. "Illusory Demon Sect possesses Wen Bin with two-level Soul Altar. I do not need Senior Xue Li to fight him, leave him to me, I can face him. I guarantee to give him a great surprise."

"What?" Everyone shouted in unison.

“I guarantee that Wen Bin will not be a threat to you!” Qin Lie said, emphasizing each word.

Hong Bowen looked dazedly at him.

Dozens of seconds later, he nodded firmly. “I will tell every word to Big Brother Xue!”

He hurriedly left.

Chapter 800: Declaring War!

One hundred and fifty kilometers southeast of Flaming Sun Island, there was a single gourd-shaped island with a couple of wooden towers built on it.

A hundred or so colorfully dressed martial practitioners with deep frowns were gathered together on the island.

Song Tingyu, Xie Jingxuan and dozens of Blood Spear martial practitioners were discussing something on the island right now.

Xie Jingxuan was staring at these people coldly and with an unfriendly look on her face.

“I’m really sorry, but we cannot fulfill our promise.” The leader of the group, Ge Rongguang said helplessly.

Ge Rongguang was formerly the sect master of Sky Flame. He was at the early stage of the Fragmentation Realm, and he enjoyed a little bit of reputation in this particular area.

Sky Flame used to be Illusory Demon Sect’s number one Copper rank force.

Unfortunately for them, the invasion of the Blue Ghoul Race had started with Sky Flame. Huge losses were incurred, and many of their experts were killed in a very short period of time.

At the time, Yu Lingwei happened to be fighting the three ghoul races at Prism Continent, and Wen Bin and the Illusory Demon Sect’s didn’t react as quickly as they should. When they finally noticed that the situation was urgent and sent their experts over to reinforce Sky Flame, they had already lost a large majority of its experts.

The number one Copper rank force Sky Flame swiftly declined and was disbanded due to the Blue Ghoul Race’s attack.

The Sky Flame martial practitioners who got lucky and survived

ran away and became scattered at all kinds of places.

Ge Rongguang was one of them.

On this and some other nearby islands, there were almost three hundred martial practitioners who had escaped their homes after they've been invaded by the Blue Ghoul Race.

There were a lot of Fulfillment and Fragmentation Realm martial practitioners in this group, and even more Netherpassage and Manifestation Realm martial practitioners. They would've been the core strength of a sect if they were put on Scarlet Tide Continent.

Right now, Flaming Sun Island had wealth, resources, and a bright future ahead of them. However, manpower was the one thing they lacked.

Earlier, Song Tingyu had sought them out and tried to persuade them into joining Flaming Sun Island as a vassal force with the lure of great benefits.

Originally, the negotiations went nowhere at the beginning.

It wasn't until Qin Lie had returned and told her that he had built a teleportation formation that connected Flaming Sun Island to the Ruined Lands, that she finally managed to persuade Ge Rongguang and achieve a breakthrough.

The outcasts led by Ge Rongguang had promised a few days earlier to break off from Illusory Demon Sect officially and even invite some of their old friends to join Flaming Sun Island too.

Both parties were supposed to have come to a mutual understanding.

However, when the Illusory Demon Sect experts led by Wen Bin suddenly arrived at the Setting Sun Islands and gave them the three-day deadline, when Ge Rongguang and his people saw the sharp turn of tides, they decided to hold off their secret agreement with Flaming Sun Island temporarily.

“Please understand where we’re coming from, Miss Song.” Ge Rongguang smiled bitterly and explained in a gloomy tone, “It’s not that I don’t want to fulfill our promise. We just… don’t want to get involved and get killed offhandedly later by Illusory Demon Sect.”

“There is no way Blood Fiend Sect and the Setting Sun Islands are a match for Illusory Demon Sect. After you and Illusory Demon Sect had become enemies, we… were put in a very difficult spot.”

“Elder Wen is a vengeful person. Just the day before yesterday, his disciples came to us and warned us not to interact with you. If we do, we will all be treated as traitors and killed.”

“Right now, Elder Wen holds absolute power in Illusory Demon Sect. We really don’t dare provoke his ire.”

“Although we really wish to leave Illusory Demon Sect, the prerequisite to that objective is of course… our safety.”

“Right now you cannot even protect yourselves.”

Song Tingyu frowned and pondered for a moment. She nodded slightly. “I can understand your concerns, Senior Gu.”

“If you can prove that you aren’t afraid of Illusory Demon Sect and that you can guarantee our safety, I can swear an oath right now that I will join Flaming Sun Island without a second thought!” Ge Rongguang’s expression straightened as he said seriously, “We have all witnessed your sincerity and your efforts. We admit that Gray Island’s artificers and their ability to refine the Blazing Profound Bombs, high grade spirit armors, and spirit artifacts are very attractive to us too.”

“On the other hand, Illusory Demon Sect failed to send their Soul Altar experts to aid us on first notice when the Blue Ghoul Race had invaded Sky Flame. Their internal strife caused our comrades to be killed in action and devoured by the evil races!”

“We have no love for Illusory Demon Sect at all!”

“But they are a Silver rank force after all. We cannot fight them, so we can only bear with their existence.”

“All we want is to keep on living and not die for no particular reason after we escaped this place.”

“Please understand where we’re coming from, Miss Song.”

Ge Rongguang looked sincere, bitter and helpless all at the same time. He bowed slightly and begged for Song Tingyu’s understanding.

“It’s okay, we understand your difficulties, senior. We shall take care of our problems with Illusory Demon Sect first.” Song Tingyu smiled and said in an easygoing tone, “Two days later, when a victor is decided, Tingyu shall come over again and visit you all.”

“We will definitely wait for you to come, Miss Song!” Ge Rongguang said.

He really did admire Song Tingyu from the bottom of his heart.

Song Tingyu had rushed to their aid almost immediately after they escaped from the Heavenly Slaughter Continent. She also helped raising money to build the wooden towers, sent over a lot of food and the most basic cultivation materials.

She kept explaining to them the benefits of staying in Flaming Sun Island and the great skills of Gray Island’s artificers. She told them that Gray Island could forge them spirit artifacts and spirit armors if they were willing to join Flaming Sun Island’s banner.

Song Tingyu’s attitude was impeccable, and the conditions she offered were incredibly attractive.

A few days ago, when she told them that Flaming Sun Island now had a teleportation channel that connected to the Ruined Lands, which enables anyone to reach the Terminator Sect straight away, Ge Rongguang’s group finally agreed to join her.

If Wen Bin hadn’t suddenly shown up, they would have made

preparations to move to Flaming Sun Island already.

“Then we shall take our leave.”

Song Tingyu shot Xie Jingxuan a meaningful glance, and they both got up a crystalline war chariot.

They were just about to leave when a bone chain on a Blood Spear martial practitioner’s wrist started ringing in an odd note.

The person took off the bone chain and gripped it tightly, sensing its contents with closed eyes.

A while later, his eyes gleamed bloodily, and his body trembled.

He abruptly walked towards Song Tingyu and lowered his head, whispering a little something to her.

Song Tingyu’s eyes lit up bit by bit.

“Do you have time, Senior Ge?” She suddenly looked up and asked.

“Do you mean now?” Ge Rongguang looked surprised.

“Yes, I mean now.”

“Of course I do.”

“If you don’t mind, would you like to get up on our Flowing Gold Fire Phoenix and visit the Pan Family’s territory?” Song Tingyu invited him.

“The Pan Family’s territory?” Ge Rongguang looked moved, “The Illusory Demon Sect’s people are gathered there. Are you… trying to negotiate for peace?”

Before Song Tingyu could answer, Ge Rongguang nodded and spoke to himself, “Enemies are easily made, but not easily reconciled. For now, asking for peace is the wisest choice. As long as the Gray Island is willing to sell Illusory Demon Sect the Blazing Profound Bombs, and as long as the Blood Fiend Sect is willing to back down a little, Illusory Demon Sect will take a step back too

and stop pushing you to leave the Setting Sun Islands. If Flaming Sun Island can come to good terms with the Illusory Demon Sect, we, the guys whom they abandoned, probably won't be hated for joining Flaming Sun Island."

"Negotiate for peace?" Song Tingyu smiled and shook her head. A bright gleam burst out of her eyes as she said, "We aren't going there to negotiate. We are heading there... to declare war!"

"Declare war?!" Ge Rongguang looked shocked.

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At a giant island that used to belong to the Pan Family.

Seven large flying spirit artifacts could be found parked at the island's shore. Nearly three thousand Illusory Demon Sect experts were either cultivating inside the flying spirit artifacts or moving around on the island.

Four days ago, the island still belonged to the Blood Fiend Sect. The ore veins on this island were all excavated by their martial practitioners.

When Wen Bin showed up, he immediately seized control of the island and chased away all Blood Fiend Sect martial practitioners.

At the highest mountain peak of the island.

Wen Bin, Wen He, Chu Miaodan, Shi Xiuling, Ju Ruijie and a dozen or so Nirvana Realm martial practitioners were discussing important matters with frowns on their faces.

"Have Terminator Sect and Heavenly Sword Mountain said what their stance is?" Sitting with his legs spread, Wen Bin asked with a gloomy expression and sinisterly gleaming eyes.

Despite having decided to chase away Blood Fiend Sect and Flaming Sun Island from the Setting Sun Islands since three days ago, Wen Bin was still being very cautious.

The reason he gave Blood Fiend Sect and Flaming Sun Island

three days to make their decision was because he wasn't sure if Terminator Sect and Heavenly Sword Mountain would interfere with the matter.

He knew just how well loved Qin Lie was by the Forefather Terminator and Li Mu.

He also knew that Forefather Terminator almost never played by the rules and scorned many of the unwritten rules of the Land of Chaos. Most of the time, he did whatever he wanted.

He was afraid that the Forefather Terminator would tear apart the rules that existed between the Silver rank forces.

He was also afraid that Li Mu might persuade Duan Qianjie to interfere with the battle that was soon to befall the Setting Sun Islands.

"Forefather Terminator was injured during the battle against the three ghoul races, and he is now recuperating in seclusion. He won't have the time to care about a small matter like this." Chu Miaodan snorted coldly. "Although Shen Kui, Xu Ran, and Lei Yan are also scary, they have always obeyed the unspoken rules between the Silver rank forces of the Land of Chaos. They will not forcefully interfere with such conflicts without any reason or excuse."

"Last time, Sect Master Yu told me that the reason Duan Qianjie rushed over to help Qin Lie was purely because he owed him a favor. The two of them are not actually close to each other," Shi Xiuling said softly.

"Terminator Sect and Heavenly Sword Mountain have chosen to stay neutral then. In that case, I'm really looking forward to see how Blood Fiend Sect and Flaming Sun Island choose to deal with our attack!" Wen Bin sneered.

"Gold Sun Island must stay where they are!" Killing intent appeared in Chu Miaodan's eyes.

“Qin Lie is the disciple Forefather Terminator had admitted himself. He… must be kept alive,” Shi Xiuling reminded them.

“Does that mean we can kill anyone else on the Setting Sun Islands but him?” Chu Miaodan asked.

Shi Xiuling didn’t say anything this time.

“The artificers of Gray Island must be kept alive too. They are all precious wealth, and no harm can befall them.” Wen Bin said.

“Of course.” Chu Miaodan nodded.

They had made up their minds since a long time ago to deal with Flaming Sun Island and Blood Fiend Sect harshly if they weren’t willing to submit to Illusory Demon Sect.

The reason they gave them three days’ time to prepare was only because they wanted to see if Terminator Sect and Heavenly Sword Mountain would interfere.

Since neither Heavenly Sword Mountain nor Terminator Sect had reacted excessively to their actions, their worries were soon replaced by burning greed and bloodthirst.

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