



SPIRIT REALM

BOOK 12

Ni Cang Tian

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Spirit Realm

(灵域)

by

Ni Cang Tian

(逆苍天)

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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English Translation by AlysChu&Co @ [Wuxiaworld](#)

Translation Edit by alyschu, OverTheRanbow, thepolarwife, ColdMeteor, Dabuyu, Craxuan, wyhcwe, doom @ [Wuxiaworld](#)

ePub conversion by Lisa Hayes @ [Hasseno Blog](#)

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Chapter 1101 Eight Great God Warriors!

On an enormous meteor floating through the endless void stood the Soul Beast, Qin Lie's main body on its back.

The green flames flashed in the eyes of the Soul Beast, flashing as though it was gazing into another dimension.

That white bone scythe refined with the secret arts of the Soul Race contained a wisp of Soul Beast's soul. Qin Lie could use the soul connection to detect where the white bone scythe was, and could even see the surroundings.

Due to that soul strand, the white bone scythe became another pair of Qin Lie's eyes.

"A secret realm hidden inside the chaotic streams of space around Spirit Realm..."

Scenes suddenly appeared on the green flames burning in the eyes of the Soul Beast. The scene suddenly became clear. A five-colored crystal palace, a vast white jade plaza.

Miao Yizi's private realm. Qin Lie saw the inner structure and the layout through the white bone scythe.

Previously, he allowed Miao Yizi to leave because it was not easy to trap her as Miao Yizi was skilled in spatial secret arts.

Also, he had no energy to spare for her, killing Diego and Shato was his priority.

Miao Yizi, who had a great understanding of the soul, was not affected by Soul Beast's soul devouring immediately, and was too hard to capture alive. He wanted to see what Miao Yizi would do next. He wanted to see where Miao Yizi would go to hide so he used the white bone scythe to secretly observe her movements.

As long as Miao Yizi did not abandon this white bone scythe, if he was willing, he could create a star door and immediately reach her.

At this time, he was not in a hurry to go. He only wanted to understand this woman.

He wanted to know more about this woman.

In the brightly colored and beautiful secret realm, Miao Yizi sat at the side of the white jade plaza and looked dazedly at a jade tablet in her hand.

A long, long time later.

Threads of silver light came out of her slender fingers and landed on the jade tablet, trailing along its patterns that were rippling with spatial energy.

The small tablet suddenly gave off strong spatial vibrations. It seemed to create a connection with another jade tablet in the universe.

Dozens of seconds later, a thin and old figure slowly appeared on the jade tablet.

This person was the old person who was skilled in spatial power and had searched for Qin Lie in the chaotic streams of space. He also tried to stop her from coming to Boluo Realm.

The old person was called Chen Lin. "You arranged for people to ambush us?" Miao Yizi's expression was cold.

"Ambush you?" Chen Lin stilled and shook his head. He said, "Junior sister, you know my conduct. Had I really sent someone to ambush you, I would have notified you first. Also, if I wanted to stop you that much, wouldn't I have attacked the last time we met?"

"Then it is someone else from the Qin Family!" Miao Yizi sneered.

"Someone else from the Qin Family?" Chen Lin thought and then said, "It should not be. Other than the old master, no one knew Young Master Qin was in Boluo Realm. Also, the old master did not order me to do anything even though he knew you were going to

Boluo Realm. Earlier, it wasn't Old Master that told me to find you. I did of my own volition."

As he said this, Miao Yizi fell silent.

"Are you alright? Also, do you know who ambushed you?" Chen Lin said curiously.

Miao Yizi gazed at the jade tablet, her expression slightly complicated. "It may be a living Dark Soul Beast."

"Dark Soul Beast?" Chen Lin became even more shocked.

"I obtained its vicious weapon. I found Master Tian Qi, he said he does not know its origins," Miao Yizi said.

"Do you need me to have Old Master come take a look?" Chen Lin asked.

"No need." Miao Yizi refused coldly and said, "As long as you did not do it. I have nothing else, goodbye!"

"Junior sister, are you in your private secret realm? I may return to Spirit Realm soon. If it is convenient, would it be possible to talk face to face with you?" Chen Lin said.

"Do not come, we have nothing to discuss," Miao Yizi frowned and said.

"Old Master wants to discuss the matter of Young Master Qin with you..."

"I do not want to talk about him!"

The jade tablet in Miao Yizi's hand suddenly disappeared into the spatial ring.

Her discussion with Chen Lin stopped.

At the side, the soul strand hidden with Dark Soul latent ability on the white bone scythe clearly registered the conversation between her and Chen Lin.

"Junior sister, Old Master, Young Master Qin ..."

Seated on a faraway meteor, Qin Lie's eyes flashed.

At this time, he finally knew that his grandfather had been secretly paying attention to his every move.

He also learned that Chen Lin had found Miao Yizi before Miao Yizi came to Boluo Realm, and tried to prevent her from creating a secret realm entrance in Boluo Realm.

He also learned about the relationship between Miao Yizi and Chen Lin.

As a result, he was in even less of a hurry to enter Miao Yizi's private secret realm through the white bone scythe.

He felt, if he left the white bone scythe in Miao Yizi's hands, maybe soon he would see his grandfather and the other people of the Qin Family.

When he thought of this, he was so excited he wasn't even restless.

Soon, his main body and Soul Beast avatar went to meet Teng Yuan and the others.

When he came to the battlefield, he found Ma Feng, Zhuo Weidan, and Gong Shengyuan were completely gone.

A scent of blood still lingered in the air.

He knew that the flesh of Void Realm experts was great nourishment to people like Teng Yuan

—Even if they were of the human race.

"Qin Lie, you were unable to take care of that woman?" Nivitt said strangely.

"She is skilled in spatial arts, she took the opportunity to flee into the chaotic streams of space outside Spirit Realm. I was unable to kill her." Qin Lie did not conceal anything and said, "But if she wants to come back again, it will be at least a decade. You will be safe for a while. Also, there is a secret spatial entrance in that

swarm of meteors that can connect to the realm of the Lizard Race. Are you interested?"

"The realm of the Lizard Race?" Teng Yuan thought and shook his head. "No, there is a rank ten giant lizard in the Lizard Race's realm. We do not want to offend him right now."

"Alright." Qin Lie did not force the issue and said, "I will send you back to Boluo Realm."

"Good! Also, we are planning to go into the Abyss!" Tyler said excitedly.

Qin Lie formed the star door and led the group to the crystal barrier of Boluo Realm. A soul slave of the Asura Race was still there.

When they got there, he formed a star door again. Using Zhuang Jing as the medium, he sent Teng Yuan and the others into the lands of the Ancient Beast Race.

Then, he used the star door to send the Soul Beast avatar to the underground place where the Asura Race lived.

After absorbing the fleshy energy of Diego and Shato into the Demon Sealing Tombstone, the fleshy energy stored in the Demon Sealing Tombstone were abundant.

Therefore, he could afford to waste so much bloodline power to repeatedly create star doors between realms.

After doing all this, Teng Yuan and the other people started to gather the experts of Boluo Realm's races to prepare for a trip into the Abyss.

His Soul Beast avatar stayed in the underground cave to continue assimilating the secret arts of the Soul Race.

His main body left Boluo Realm for the Land of Chaos. He came to Flaming Sun Island.

On Flaming Sun Island, Nirvana Realm and Soul Altar experts

had almost all gone to the Abyss.

Tang Siqi was busy creating a large teleportation formation on Evil Infant Island.

Song Tingyu was the only one left guarding Flaming Sun Island along with some relatively weak martial practitioners.

When he returned to Flaming Sun Island, he took out the Demon Sealing Tombstone, and summoned the god corpses sleeping underwater.

When the eight god corpses appeared out of the water, the Demon Sealing Tombstone floating the air released rainbow light that connected with the bellybuttons of the eight god corpses.

Vast energies of the flesh surged out of the Demon Sealing Tombstone and flooded into the eight god corpses.

The fleshy energies he refined using Shato, Diego and some of the Abyss Devils rapidly disappeared.

All this energy flowed into the eight god corpses.

These eight god corpses were originally one hundred and fifty meters tall. Wrapped up in the flames and lightning, they grew once again.

They grew another fifty meters before stopping.

Inside the eight god corpses, the originally vast fleshy energy became even more terrifying after being replenished.

In his perception, the strength of these eight god corpses almost reached early stage Void Realm.

"Master!"

The eight god corpses all had the light of intelligence in their eyes after they reached two hundred meters tall. They knelt down and spoke human speech.

The god corpses finally came back to life after their fleshy

energy were replenished again.

"We are the eight god warriors of the patriarch of the Blaze Family. This Flesh Filling Tombstone is the symbol of the family patriarch. It is in your hands, therefore, starting today, you are our new master."

The eight god corpses said loudly in unison using God Race language.

Chapter 1102 Titan Bloodline

The god corpses that called themselves the "eight god generals" of the Blaze Family knelt in the sea around Flaming Sun Island and shouted out loud in God Race language.

Many people on Flaming Sun Island, Gray Island, and Blood Island were startled by the eight god corpses speaking human language and the language of the God Race.

Many martial practitioners gathered.

Qin Lie frowned slightly. He flew into the air and looked at the crowd. He shouted, "As you were!"

As he spoke, he sent a soul thought to the eight god generals. He flew away from the Setting Sun Islands.

The eight god generals were mentally connected to him. When they received his orders, their two hundred meter tall bodies sank back into the ocean.

They moved underwater.

A half hour later, Qin Lie appeared in a region of water far from Flaming Sun Island.

The eight god generals once again appeared on the surface.

Their eyes were clear and flashed with the fire of intelligence. They clearly were beings of blood and soul.

Qin Lie could not treat them like corpses any longer.

"This Flesh Filling Tombstone is the symbol of the Blaze Family patriarch? Are you sure?" He pointed at the Demon Sealing Tombstone and asked seriously, "Any person who has this Flesh Filling Tombstone can represent the patriarch of the Blaze Family? In the God Race, how many Flesh Filling Tombstones like this exist?"

He asked the many questions he had.

In the past, the eight god corpses could move and kill on his orders, but could not communicate verbally with him.

At the time, the god corpses were really his puppets.

Today, after receiving replenishment of fleshy energy and growing up to two hundred meters tall, the remnant souls of these eight beings seemed to truly gather together.

In other words, starting now, they truly came back to life.

They were no longer god corpses.

"There are only five Flesh Filling Tombstones in all of the God Race. The Flesh Filling Tombstones are in the hands of the patriarchs of the God Race families. This is a rule passed down in the God Race," the leading god general responded.

"Only five Flesh Filling Tombstones!" Qin Lie was astounded.

He knew that the history of the Demon Sealing Tombstone that was later revealed to have another name, Flesh Filling Tombstone, would be extraordinary. He knew that this would be a treasure even in the God Race.

But he had not expected that there were just five Flesh Filling Tombstones in the mighty God Race!

The God Race was a ruler of a region of space. They had conquered countless realms and enslaved many intelligent races.

All the signs suggested that the God Race had gathered terrifying wealth in the endless universe. So vast that the forces of Spirit Realm couldn't even begin to imagine.

Such a wealthy, powerful race which had thrived for tens of thousands of years only had five Flesh Filling Tombstones?

He could not believe it.

"We are not members of the God Race, and do not know much about the secrets of the God Race. We only know that the God Race only has five Flesh Filling Tombstones," the leading god general

said.

"You... what are your identities among the God Race? Also, do other families command other entities like you?" Qin Lie asked again.

"We are only loyal to the Blaze Family," the leading god general said proudly.

"Oh? Why so?" Qin Lie was shocked.

"The Blaze Family conquered us, so we swore loyalty to the Blaze Family. Other families have no power to order us," the god general said.

"How many of your race still obey the Blaze Family?" Qin Lie asked.

When he asked this, the god general's eyes dimmed. He said, clearly dispirited, "I do not know. We have slept for too long, we do not know the present situation or how many of our race are still alive."

"Could you speak of the specifics?" Qin Lie asked.

"Of course." The god general nodded.

He then narrated the relationship between his race and the Blaze Family.

This race was called the Titan Race, a powerful race, although low in number.

The Titan Race once had a prosperous era in a place far from Spirit Realm.

At their strongest, they dared to face off against powerful races such as the Soul Race, the God Race, and the Spirit Race.

This was an ancient race with a long history.

The members of the Titan Race would continue to grow as their strength grew.

They were born with great strength, fiery tempers, and did not fear death in battle.

The bloodline of the Titan Race was just below the God Race, Spirit Race, and Soul Race in the universe.

According to this god general, the Titan Race bloodline's unique trait was that they could almost be unkillable.

Even if a Titan was to be cut into pieces, killed, and had their soul destroyed, they could still come back to life.

When the pieces of a Titan came close to each other, they would gather together.

Their flesh had the ability to consume other beings to gather fleshly energy.

When their fleshly energy reached a certain level, they could feel the location of the other parts of their body. Their pieces would gather together and merge.

The destroyed souls of the Titans would not disappear naturally in the universe.

The remnant souls would slowly recover over time. The remnant souls could gather and merge just like their physical body pieces.

When the physical body was almost complete, their remnant souls would find for their body in the universe and come to merge.

Unless a Titan was killed by some special methods which refined their body and soul completely, they would come back to life one day.

Because the Titans had a bloodline that simply refused to let them die, they did not fear death and dared to fight against the strongest races of the universe.

The Titan Race had even governed their own region of the universe.

When the Blaze Family invaded the region where the Titan Race

lived, they had bloody battles with the Titan Race. Many God Race experts died.

The Blaze Family and the Titan Race fought for millennia.

At the beginning, the Blaze Family did not know the characteristic of the Titan Race bloodline which made them unkillable. It was only after they found the Titans who had died not long earlier come back to life shortly after and join the battlefield again, they gradually learned about their bloodline.

They paid a great price for it.

Later, they used the Flesh Filling Tombstone to refine every Titan they killed. The Titan Race suffered great losses.

The Titan Race was too few in number. Their strength weakened as they could not come back to life. In the end, defeated by the sheer number of the Blaze Family army, they swore their loyalty to the Blaze Family.

After the Titan Race swore their loyalty, they became the strongest fighting force for the Blaze Family. They accompanied the Blaze Family on their campaigns and displayed their viciousness in the realms.

The Titan Race became the strongest fighting force under the Blaze Family.

In that period of time, the Blaze Family was the family who fought the most within the five families of the God Race and gained the most.

At the time, the Blaze Family had the most power to speak in the God Race.

That was the best time of the Blaze Family.

When the Blaze Family fought the Soul Race, the members of the Titan Race would have their souls completely refined by members of the Soul Race. They could not come back to life, and the Titan

Race became terrified.

Because the Blaze Family miscalculated the strength of the Soul Race, and did not immediately use the forces of the other four families, they suffered losses similar to those Titan Race suffered from them.

The Blaze Family lost their status among the God Race.

Later on, when the God Race and the Soul Race finally fought each other, the five families all participated and had the Soul Race pay in blood.

Spirit Realm was accidentally discovered in the war between the God Race and the Soul Race.

When the God Race realized that Spirit Realm was a super-sized realm, they decisively stopped fighting the Soul Race. They started to adjust their development and started to conquer Spirit Realm.

They easily conquered Spirit Realm.

"When fighting against the Soul Race, many of my brethren died. Then we accompanied the Blaze Family to conquer Spirit Realm." The Titan explained to Qin Lie. "Yet, in the War of the Hundred Races twenty thousand years ago, some Titans also died when fighting against the humans and other races of Spirit Realm."

"When the Blaze Family retreated back then, they should have taken the living members of my race with them. Us eight, because our heads were cut off during battle, needed more time to come back to life. We could not be taken along so we were left in that hidden secret realm to provide physical power to maintain the secret realm."

"After our death, we do not know what happened, we don't know why the Flesh Filling Tombstone was left behind."

"I only know this much."

This member of the Titan Race told Qin Lie all he knew.

Chapter 1103: The Leaders of Six Forces

There was a strange place deep in seas and mountains of the Central World. It looked like it was made up of nine layers of blue skies.

The nine levels looked like nine heavens spilling down from the heavenly river into the sea of clouds.

The world spirit energy here was very rich.

The nine visible layers of space stacked amidst the sea of clouds looked like nine connected realms. They looked both beautiful and enigmatic.

Gorgeous palaces and sumptuous dwellings could be seen at every level. Mountains and rivers, the rise and fall of tides, and boundless flora and fauna could be found here. It was a scene of thriving prosperity.

This was Ninth Heaven's world.

Today, at the eighth level of the blue skies, six people stood at a mountain peak with their hands behind their backs.

All six martial practitioners belonged to the human race. The tallest among them didn't exceed two meters.

In reality however, they gave off the presence of six giants, lofty mountains as they stood at the peak among clouds.

Their names were Pei Tianchong, Xi Beihai, Hong Qing, Ao Mingde, and Lu Jinghuane.

They belonged to Ninth Heaven, Six Ways Alliance, Starry Hall, Reincarnation Sect, the Ao Family and the Lu Family respectively. They were the second generation leaders of their sects.

All six leaders of the six great forces had gathered at Ninth Heaven today.

“Ninth Heaven's exploration plans have been halted

temporarily,” Pei Tianchong said.

He was the one who summoned all of them today.

The remaining five very important leaders of the Central World stayed silent.

They were waiting Pei Tianchong to continue.

“We’ve slowly gained a foothold ever since the God Race was exiled from Spirit Realm. Since Spirit Realm is connected to many big realms, we’ve also been given the opportunity to explore and conquer many big worlds.”

“The human race as a whole had experienced an explosive growth spurt in the past ten thousand years or so. Our influence has stretched deep into known territories.”

“The Dragon Race, the Ancient Beast Race, the Giant Race, and the Asura Race. They were all powerful races once upon a time, but they are slowly falling behind our footsteps.”

“We, the six great forces, especially have gained a lot from these expeditions.”

Pei Tianchong looked at the other five leaders and thought for a moment. Then, he opened his mouth once more, “However, it may be time to halt our footsteps temporarily.”

“Not long ago, Ninth Heaven has lost contact with six exploration groups.”

“I know that they’ve all perished in the outer realms.”

“There are other races deep inside those outer realms we don’t know too well yet. They have seen the God Race.”

“The Ji Family has also proven that the God Race is approaching us. It’s possible that they may invade Spirit Realm again in the near future.”

Xi Beihai of Six Ways Alliance nodded slowly with an indifferent look. “Some of the faraway realms under our control had been

slaughtered by unknown experts. A lot of lives had been lost as a result.”

“The same thing has happened to us.” Hong Qing of Starry Hall echoed.

“I guess we’ve all encountered some troubles.” Pei Tianchong paused for a moment before continuing, “I just received news that Qin Lie, the son of Qin Hao, is still alive.”

“Qin Lie? Qin Hao’s son?” Xi Beihai narrowed his eyes and asked in puzzlement, “Back when you took his life, you made certain that his soul was utterly destroyed, did you not? So how did he come back to life?”

“To be honest, I’m just as confused as you are. I am absolutely certain that his soul was extinguished back then,” Pei Tianchong said.

“It doesn’t matter.” Xi Heihai waved a hand carelessly. “It doesn’t matter if a small fry like him lives or dies. He’s not Qin Hao, he can’t affect anything even if he still lives.”

The rest of the leaders obviously didn’t care about this news. They were all urging Pei Tianchong to skip this trivial matter and get to the real point.

To them, the only reason they chose Qin Lie as their breakthrough point three hundred years ago was his identity.

Since they’d successfully chased the Qin Family away from the Central World, they no longer cared if Qin Lie lived or died.

“None of us here is invested in a worthless person. Normally, someone like him wouldn’t even leave an impression in our minds,” Pei Tianchong frowned before continuing, “so trust me when I say I haven’t brought him up to waste our time.”

It was only then the five leaders revealed a trace of curiosity.

They all knew how Pei Tianchong worked. As the current leader

of Ninth Heaven, he didn't have a bone of senselessness in him.

They all looked at him inquiringly.

“You should all remember that Qin Lie... has the God Race's blood in him.” A trace of seriousness colored Pei Tianchong's face. “Three hundred years ago Qin Lie's bloodline was dormant, but now I can assure all of you that his bloodline had awakened, and reached rank six. Also, spirit energy wise he should be in the middle stage of the Fragmentation Realm.”

“His God Race bloodline has awakened!?”

“Rank six!”

“The middle stage of the Fragmentation Realm!”

The look of indifference vanished from all five leader's faces.

They now looked just as serious as Pei Tianchong.

“His bloodline isn't the only thing that's changed.” Pei Tianchong sighed slightly before continuing, “After his bloodline has awakened, he seemed to have changed into an entirely different person. According to the latest news, he has become the true ruler of the Land of Chaos. Oh right, it seems like he was the one behind the drastic changes at Boluo Realm not long ago. He even guided the Dark Shadow Race living at Boluo Realm back to the Nether Continent and united the three races. Not long ago, the Nether Realm races had dealt a severe blow to Blue Flame Manor of Six Ways Alliance.”

“This boy is both ruthless and smart enough to unite the races of Boluo Realm and the great forces of the Land of Chaos as one.”

“He is completely different from who he was three hundred years ago. He's starting to look a little like Qin Hao back then.”

Pei Tianchong said worriedly.

The six great forces' leaders suddenly fell silent.

A long time later, Hong Qing of Starry Hall frowned. “Back in

those days, the elders of our forces have sworn never to get involved in the Land of Chaos unless absolutely necessary. That land...”

He shook his head.

“The Qin Family may have left the Central World, but we all know they must’ve regathered their strength after over three hundred years,” Lu Jinghuan said with dark eyes and a quiet voice. “Many foreigners have started wielding the Qin Family’s spirit artifacts during recent years, right? It’s proof that the Qin Family hasn’t been idle.”

“We could’ve conquered the outer realms much, much faster if those foreigners didn’t possess those spirit artifacts!” Xi Beihai snorted coldly.

“We haven’t come into contact with the Qin Family for the past three hundred years, but I think you’ll all agree that the Qin Family is very powerful,” Pei Tianchong said.

All five leaders grew even more serious than they were before.

They were all obviously in agreement in this regard.

Back then, they had united under one banner precisely because the Qin Family was overwhelmingly powerful. They had chased the Qin Family away from the Central World because they were afraid that the Qin Family would consume them one by one.

“Although the Land of Chaos belonged the Qin Family since the earliest of time, the fact is Qin Lie is doing whatever he wishes right now at the Land of Chaos... it means that the Qin Family has finally reentered Spirit Realm after three hundred years.” Pei Tianchong voiced his thoughts. “At the same time, the God Race is growing restless. The fact that Qin Lie has the God Race’s blood in him means that Qin Hao is very close to a woman of the Blaze Family. Qin Lie’s activities at the Land of Chaos, the Qin Family’s movements and the God Race’s arrival... I wonder, are they all

related to each other?”

Everyone's eyes changed in an instant.

“Perhaps it is time for us to make contact with the Qin Family and figure out exactly what they're planning,” Pei Tianchong said.

The five leaders thought for a moment before nodding repeatedly.

“Sun Palace and Lunar Temple's plans for Boluo Realm had probably failed, considering that Miao Yizi had returned her reward.” Hong Qing of Starry Hall suddenly chimed in.

“The Ji Family and Sky Mender Palace had also sent us a message. They told us to control Lunar Temple and Sun Palace and forbid them from killing the denizens of Boluo Realm.” Pei Tianchong frowned.

“Sky Mender Palace and the Ji Family has disagreed with our ways since a long time ago!” Xi Beihai snorted coldly. “If it wasn't for Sky Mender Palace, those Nether Realm denizens wouldn't have been able to return to the Nether Continent. Blue Flame Manor wouldn't have suffered a harsh blow!”

“The God Race is returning to Spirit Realm, and the powerful ancient races have branches at Boluo Realm. If we really slaughter every last intelligent being in Boluo Realm, we may turn them against us completely. We want them to fight against the God Race in case of their return, so it may be wise to restrain ourselves a little,” Hong Qing said seriously.

“Alright, we shall pause our activities at Boluo Realm for now.” Pei Tianchong thought deeply for a moment. “Let us seek out the Qin Family's tracks in the outer realms and find proof that they are colluding with the God Race. I will also inform my men to keep an eye on Qin Lie and the Land of Chaos.”

“That is all.”

Chapter 1104: Rank Seven Fire Spirit

At the deep sea of Flaming Sun Island.

Qin Lie was sitting on top of a God Genera shoulder and refining lifeblood essences using the remaining refined fleshy energy inside the Flesh Filling Tombstone.

After his cultivation had reached the Nirvana Realm and his bloodline had reached rank seven, the amount of lifeblood essences he could refine had gone up yet again.

This time, he refined a total of one thousand and twenty four lifeblood essences before he hit his limit.

A lifeblood essence was the quintessence of blood. Not only could he execute all kinds of Blood Codex secret arts with them, he could unleash the power of bloodline to the max during combat.

As his cultivation increased and his recognition of bloodlines deepened, he gradually realized that the Blood Progenitor's Blood Spirit Art, Blood Refinement Art, and other Blood Codex arts complemented his unique bloodline very well.

“The Blood Progenitor is a key figure in the rise of the human race just like the Soul Progenitor. His knowledge of the blood enabled the human race to steal the bloodlines of powerful ancient races and strengthen their descendants...”

Qin Lie muttered to himself.

A scarlet bone piece suddenly flew out of his spatial ring and shone with bloody light.

He fixed his gaze on the bloody bone piece.

Jiang Zhuzhe was the one who gave him the second half of the Blood Codex. It contained the other half of Blood Progenitor's blood inheritance. In the past, he didn't really go through this Blood Codex because he was busy with all kinds of matters, but he

finally found some idle time for it today.

“Inescapable Blood Net, Celestial River of Blue Blood, Great Blood Soul Art...”

Many mnemonic chants flew out of the Blood Codex and became imprinted in his memories as he explored the new informations with his soul and blood.

An hour later, the second half of the Blood Codex was completely fused with his mind.

The second half of the Blood Codex taught him a few secret combat arts based on the Blood Spirit Art and a few ways to circulate his blood.

What surprised him the most was the art called the Blood Stealing Secret Art, however. It was an art on how to fuse the human race's bloodline and the powerful ancient races' bloodlines together.

The Blood Stealing Secret Art elaborated on how a human and a foreign clansman should join with each other, how the baby's bloodline can be catalyzed during pregnancy, and how to awaken the baby's bloodline after they were born.

After reading through the Blood Stealing Secret Art, Qin Lie now had reason to believe that this bizarre art was the origin of the human race's ability to steal bloodlines.

It had come from the Blood Progenitor's supreme knowledge of blood.

Suddenly, Qin Lie recalled something Jiang Zhuzhe had told him in the past. He said that the Blood Progenitor worked hard for the betterment of the human race during his lifetime, but he was ultimately misunderstood by the human race and left with a bitter end.

Surprisingly, it was the God Race who praised the Blood Progenitor's greatly. They even tried their best to move his body

into a Graveyard of Gods after he had passed away.

“This Blood Stealing Secret Art is probably why the great forces of the Central World are able to steal the bloodline of powerful ancient races.” As Qin Lie recalled Jiang Zhuzhe’s words in the past, he gradually figured out the truth the blood cultivator hadn’t told him back then.

He suddenly realized that the Blood Progenitor must have been killed by his own race, his own people.

This Blood Stealing Secret Art might be the very fuse that ended his life.

All those human families who could steal the bloodlines of powerful ancient races should have benefited from this art.

In other words... they—the first generation leaders of the great forces—were the ones who killed Blood Progenitor.

“Did the Qin Family participate in the Blood Progenitor’s murder...”

Qin Lie’s eyes looked deep as he pondered to himself. The blood essences that looked like sparkling blood diamonds hovered around him.

“The Qin Family isn’t a veteran force. They’ve only become a Gold rank force in recent years. Moreover, I don’t remember any mixed blood in the Qin Family. Everyone except me is pure human. So the Qin Family probably hasn’t participated in this murder...” he thought.

A while later, his eyes abruptly lit up. “The Blood Stealing Secret Art!”

“Did the God Race’s Perfect Blood project succeed because they were inspired by the Blood Stealing Secret Art? My bloodline can refine foreign races’ bloodline and steal their best bloodline latent abilities... That has to be the most forceful and scariest way of bloodline stealing, right?”

“Maybe the Blood Stealing Secret Art was why the God Race’s Perfect Blood project had ended with success!”

Qin Lie shivered when he thought up to this point. His feelings regarding the Blood Stealing Secret Art was much different from when he initially set eyes on it.

The reason the human race was able to become the ruler of Spirit Realm and conquer the outer realms connected to it was because one, the Soul Progenitor had helped out to the human race and two, the human race themselves had started merging the powerful ancient races’ bloodlines into their own bodies.

Moreover, the Blood Stealing Secret Art might very well be the key behind the success of the God Race’s Perfect Blood project.

This particular research didn’t just affect the human race’s future. It might very well be a key reason behind the formation of his Perfect Blood.

He was very shocked by this discovery.

“A genius, the Blood Progenitor is truly a genius!” he praised repeatedly.

It was at this moment a scarlet flame suddenly flew out of his glabella.

The fire Spirit of Void and Chaos had finally completed its evolution to rank seven, and right after he refined over one thousand lifeblood essences!

The small figure resembling a fire qilin crouched next to him after it flew out of his glabella. Despite being at rank seven, it was about as big as a dog only. Its entire body was covered in flames.

The fire spirit danced around him while dragging a tail of fire. It was expressing its joy in full.

Not long after, the fire spirit communicated its deep hunger to Qin Lie through its eyes, as well as a soul message.

Qin Lie immediately realized that the rank seven fire spirit needed a lot of fire attribute spirit materials.

He dumped all the fire attribute spirit stones and crystals he had in his spatial rings on the leading god warrior's shoulder.

When he was done, it was like a small mountain had grown on top of the god general's shoulder.

However, the fire spirit's stomach seemed to be almost bottomless.

It consumed and digested the fire attribute spirit materials at an unbelievable rate.

It actually managed to finish the hill of fire attribute spirit material in less than an hour's time.

Not only that, it was shaking its head and tail in displeasure.

Qin Lie's spatial ring was completely emptied of fire attribute spirit stones at this point.

“What a glutton...” Qin Lie shook his head while smiling wryly, “We can eat after we've returned.”

He ordered the eight god generals to submerge into the deep sea surrounding Flaming Sun Island. Then, he led the fire spirit back towards Flaming Sun Island.

Suddenly, he felt like he was losing control over his thunder and lightning powers before he even got close to Flaming Sun Island.

“Strange...”

He muttered to himself and tried to circulate Heavenly Thunder Eradication using the liquid lightning inside the Thunder Emperor Mark's lightning pool.

“Rrrrrrmbb!”

A thunderous rumble came from the sky of Flaming Sun Island, followed by a loud and candid laugh.

“Forefather Terminator!” Qin Lie laughed as well when he heard the laughter.

Chapter 1105 Nan Zhengtian's Dominance!

Above Flaming Sun Island, a Soul Altar made out of crisscrossing lightning floated proudly.

That Soul Altar had four levels!

The cause of the roar Qin Lie had heard which caused the lightning in his body to lose control was that four-level Soul Altar!

—That was the thunder Soul Altar of Forefather Terminator, Nan Zhengtian!

After seclusion for a decade, Forefather Terminator successfully broke through the Imperishable Realm under the curse that the Curse Progenitor cast on the Land of Chaos, and entered the wondrous Void Realm.

This was the only person who reached the Void Realm in the most recent era in the Land of Chaos that Qin Lie knew of!

Nan Zhengtian, as the strongest person in the Land of Chaos, had terrifying potential that ordinary people could not reach.

"Hahaha!"

On the clouds, Forefather Terminator sat on the four-level Soul Altar and laughed as he looked at Qin Lie.

He was in a good mood.

In his mind, he thought of Qin Lie like half of a disciple, and had a relationship like a friend and a teacher.

Many years ago, before he rose in the Terminator Sect, Qin Lie's grandfather had guided him in thunder and lightning arts.

He used his own hard work to replace Xu Ran and become the sect master of Terminator Sect.

Under his leadership, Terminator Sect won against Black Voodoo Cult, force back the Asura Race of Sulo Realm and dominated the

Land of Chaos.

He proved himself to the ancestors of Terminator Sect.

He always felt respect and admiration towards Qin Shan.

Many years later, when Qin Lie came to the Land of Chaos from the Scarlet Tide Continent, and passed through the Trial of Graveyard of Gods, Chu Li introduced the other to him.

Through Heavenly Thunder Eradication, the surname "Qin" and other details, he confirmed the relationship between Qin Lie and Qin Shan very early on.

Due to this, he paid a lot of attention and care to Qin Lie.

He gave the "Profound Thunder Heart" that he had comprehended on his own to Qin Lie without any reservations. Qin Lie used that to dominate all of his opponents at a time.

When Black Voodoo Cult and the three families invaded the Setting Sun Islands, he had been the one to give the order to keep Qin Lie alive.

Soon later, the secret of Qin Lie's God Race bloodline leaked. Various forces allied together to pressure him to give Qin Lie up.

Surrounded by the three ghoulish races, he still went against the consensus and would not give Qin Lie up.

In the end, Qin Shan arranged for Tate to send Qin Lie to Boluo Realm.

Due to this, he had been furious. He ignored the state of affairs in the Land of Chaos and ignored the three ghoulish races.

His stubbornness and waywardness caused the three ghoulish races to jump over Terminator Sect and start their slaughter in the Land of Chaos.

Illusory Demon Sect, the three families, Heavenly Sword Mountain, and Celestial Artifact Sect. They all suffered great losses.

The eight Silver rank forces that once worked together to force him to give up Qin Lie, due to his indulgence suffered as a result of their own actions. They only dared to stay inside their protective formations and lick their wounds.

Bhutto of the Heaven Ghoul Race who had been injured managed to create his four-level Soul Altar and created waves of blood in the Land of Chaos.

As the strongest person in the Land of Chaos, the master of Terminator Sect, Nan Zhengtian was extreme in his conduct and acted to his own preferences. Many times, he ignored the greater good, and was both good and evil.

He was always a controversial figure.

However, Qin Lie admired Nan Zhengtian, and he was the figure that gave Qin Lie the warmth of an elder.

Compared to Li Mu's gentle training, and Duan Qianjie's subdued protection, Nan Zhengtian's care of him was full of dominance!

This was unique to Nan Zhengtian!

"Boy, during my seclusion, what you did made me feel old." He grinned and started to praise Qin Lie unreservedly when Qin Lie came. "Even if I was not in seclusion, even if I reached the Void Realm earlier, I would not have been like you and could not have so easily taken care of the three ghoul races. Also, other than the three ghoul races, you defeated the eastern barbarians as well. Haha, due to your actions, because you managed to maintain order in the Land of Chaos, I had no worries and built the four-level Soul Altar!"

He was full of smiles.

He truly felt proud of Qin Lie.

The destruction of the three ghoul races, the slaughter of the eastern barbarians, the return of Jiang An, Jiang Zhuzhe's retreat, the friendship from Boluo Realm, Qin Lie was the one behind all

these matters.

He asked himself, even if he had not gone into seclusion, he most likely would not have been able to resolve the dangers that the Land of Chaos encountered in this decade.

What he felt most comforted by was when Flaming Sun Island was dominating, and possessed the power of the three families of Nether Realm, Qin Lie did not act harshly to eliminate Celestial Artifact Sect, Heavenly Sword Mountain, Illusory Demon Sect and Black Voodoo Cult that had once been enemies of his Flaming Sun Island.

Qin Lie even generously opened the door for all the forces in the Land of Chaos, and offered to take his former enemies into the Abyss to hunt.

He responded this kind of generosity, spirit, and lack of greed.

He knew that he could not ignore the past like Qin Lie did.

He knew, even if he came out with Void Realm cultivation, the soul of the Land of Chaos would be Qin Lie.

He did not feel any sadness, he felt very comforted. He felt that the Land of Chaos had completely transformed because of Qin Lie.

He could not give the Land of Chaos this kind of transformation.

But Qin Lie was silently accomplishing it.

"Forefather, I have an inheritance from the Thunder Emperor. I think..."

Qin Lie flew up to the clouds and smiled brightly at Nan Zhengtian. He prepared to explain Heavenly Thunder Eradication, and what he had obtained from the Thunder Emperor Mark to the other.

But before he could start, Nan Zhengtian waved a hand to stop him.

"I knew where your cultivation inheritance comes from." Nan

Zhengtian shook his head and laughed. "But I do not need it."

Qin Lie stilled.

"The Thunder Emperor is like us, also a member of the human race. He could comprehend the truth of lightning and thunder power step by step to become one of the Three Emperors of the human race. Why can't I do the same?" Nan Zhengtian's expression turned serious and he said, "While I also cultivate a lightning and thunder art, my path will not be similar to the Thunder Emperor. I always thought that the Three Emperors and Five Progenitors of the human race could be surpassed."

When he said this, a disdainful smile rose. He said, "I heard Xue Li, Miao Fengtian, and Jiang An also obtained, or will obtain the Soul Altars and bodies of the progenitors, is that so?"

"It is so," Qin Lie said.

Xue Li and Miao Fengtian had merged with the Blood Progenitor and Corpse Progenitor already. Jiang An had also expressed hope of obtaining the Voodoo Progenitor's Soul Altar and body.

He chose the same as Xue Li and Miao Fengtian.

These three all chose to abandon themselves and merge with the Soul Altars and bodies of the progenitors to take the shortcut in the path of cultivation.

After Nan Zhengtian confirmed this, he smiled disdainfully and said proudly, "Even if the remains of the Thunder Emperor, including his complete Soul Altar, were to be presented in front of me, I would not abandon all I have to merge with them!"

"What the Thunder Emperor possessed, in the future, I will obtain it all with my own strength!"

"And I may not be weaker than him in the future!"

He snorted coldly and said, "If one merges with the Soul Altar and body of others, they will have a difficult time surpassing the

progenitors. In my view, these are the actions of cowards!"

When he said this, he grinned, "You mastered the Blood Spirit Arts in the past, you are also a true successor of the Blood Progenitor, but you gave the Blood Progenitor's Soul Altar and body to Xue Li. Even back then, just from this, I knew that you will become stronger than Xue Li. Heehee, now it seems that you are much stronger than Xue Li! Boy, you did not disappoint me!"

He agreed with Qin Lie abandoning the Blood Progenitor's body and Soul Altar.

This was also one of the reasons he had a good outlook on Qin Lie.

—He thought that he and Qin Lie were similar people!

"Forefather exaggerates," Qin Lie said with a smile.

"I do not randomly praise other people." Nan Zhengtian waved his hand and said, "I came this time to find you and go into the Abyss. I heard there are some powerful Abyss Devils there. I just reached the Void Realm and should go gain experience."

"I am preparing to send the foreign races of Boluo Realm to the Abyss, if it's not an inconvenience to you," Qin Lie said.

"This is good!" Nan Zhengtian laughed.

After their talk, Qin Lie went to Flaming Sun Island to procure spirit materials of fire attribute for the fire spirit. He also prepared materials of other attributes for the other Spirits of Void and Chaos in case they woke up. He put all of the materials into spatial rings.

After briefly talking with Tang Siqi and Song Tingyu, he and Nan Zhengtian headed to Soul Summoning Island.

Chapter 1106 Cruel Reality

The Abyss, a cold wasteland.

Six Nirvana Realm Celestial Artifact Sect martial practitioners holding exquisite spirit artifacts formed circles as they surrounded a troop of Abyss Devils led by a Hurricane Dragon Devil.

This Hurricane Dragon Devil was surrounded by many Rank Five Silver Armor Combat Devils and a dozen Frost Hell Soul Devils.

The weapons in the hands of the Celestial Artifact Sect experts gave off blinding light. They formed balls of flame, pieces of ice and glittering sword energies.

Those dazzling spells and spirit artifacts smashed into the bodies of the Abyss Devils.

However, other than the Rank Five Silver Armor Combat Devils that immediately died when the spirit artifacts hit them, the remaining Abyss Devils remained standing.

The Rank Six Frost Hell Soul Devils only had thin cracks on their bodies. Not even one drop of blood spilled out.

The Rank Seven Hurricane Dragon Devil roared wildly, and created a wild field of cyclones.

Among the roaring winds, the Hurricane Dragon Devil charged at the six martial practitioners.

After getting close, the Hurricane Dragon Devil swung its claws wildly. The bodies of the Nirvana Realm human experts were as fragile as paper.

"Crack!"

The sound of bones shattering came out of their bodies. The spirit power light shields they formed shattered immediately.

The lower ranked Abyss Devils took the opportunity to charge and surround the human martial practitioners.

Soon, there were only the screams of the human martial practitioners left in this area.

.....

In a place where enormous pillars of ice stood.

Three Nirvana Realm martial practitioners of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain looked around warily as they patrolled.

There were black holes within the pillars of ice that stretched into the ground.

Three Ten Thousand Beast Mountain martial practitioners hesitated for a while and then moved towards one of the holes.

"Woooo!"

Suddenly, terrified screams came from the place where they went into the ground.

Within that opening, blood sprouted out. The crimson blood clearly belonged to humans.

The sounds quickly stopped.

After a while, a rank seven Abyss Devil slowly came out, chewing on their corpses.

Its icy eyes were filled with bloodthirst and cruelty.

.....

Behind a brown bare mountain.

A Rank Eight Silver-eyed Snake Devil surrounded by silver lightning charged towards Yan Dong who had a two-level Soul Altar.

Beside Yan Baiyi, Wang Enze of Heavenly Sword Mountain, Luo Nan, Yan Baiyi, and Zu Xiang all released their Soul Altars. Holding their Heaven Grade swords, they joined their sharp sword energy within their Soul Altars to attack this Silver-eyed Snake Devil.

Wang Enze and the others sweated heavily. They were extremely nervous.

Their swords and the dense sword net they formed barely managed to block that Rank Eight Silver-eyed Snake Devil.

Yan Dong took the opportunity to flee.

However, the Silver-eyed Snake Devil twisted around as its tail nimbly whipped. It hit the Soul Altar above Zu Xiang's head hard.

Zu Xiang's Soul Altar immediately revealed a crack.

His hands, which held the swords, seemed to be shaken by great force. Blood seeped out of his palms.

Wang Enze, Luo Nan, and Yan Baiyi took the opportunity to stab their swords into the snake. However, against this rank eight Abyss Devil, they could only leave shallow, superficial wounds.

This Silver-eyed Snake Devil became angered after enduring the pain and seemed to desire slaughter.

At this time, Li Mu flew in with an enormous sword giving off blinding light among the gray sky. He seemed to be pulling down the waters of the heavens.

The Silver-eyed Snake Devil looked up. He seemed to realize the danger and slithered into the distance.

When it moved, many of the rank six and seven Abyss Devils that had been fighting the martial practitioners of Heavenly Sword Mountain retreated along with it like a tide.

Many Abyss Devils still held screaming Heavenly Sword Mountain martial practitioners within their claws.

Li Mu came with his sword and stood at the center of Wang Enze and the others. His clothing was covered with the bloodstains of the Abyss Devils and his face was pale.

"Send the order, everyone return to base first." Li Mu looked at Wang Enze.

Wang Enze's eyes showed a thread of terror. He instinctively nodded.

Yan Dong, who was even more terrified, took out a transmission stone, and sent the order to the martial practitioners of Heavenly Sword Mountain.

Soon, many Nirvana Realm martial practitioners, Du Xiangyang, Luo Chen and the other geniuses of the younger generation came back.

The people who returned were dejected.

Some of the females showed tears in their eyes.

"Uncle Li, you are injured as well?" After Du Xiangyang, he saw Li Mu's expression and said in astonishment.

In the recent days, he realized just how powerful Li Mu was. he knew that Li Mu was the "Sixth Heavenly Sword" and the strongest person in Heavenly Sword Mountain.

Li Mu's understanding of sword arts surpassed the other five leaders of Heavenly Sword Mountain, and he was the pillar of Heavenly Sword Mountain.

"Duan Qianjie and I worked together to kill a Rank Eight Silver-eyed Snake Devil, but we both had to pay a price. I am fine, I just am tired and suffered some slight wounds." Li Mu nodded and smiled bitterly. He said worriedly, "His situation is not very good..."

Hearing he and Duan Qianjie managed to kill a Rank Eight Silver-eyed Snake Devil on their own, everyone immediately became awed.

Just now, the five Heavenly Swords of Heavenly Sword Mountain working together had not managed to defeat a single Rank Eight Silver-eyed Snake Devil.

Zu Xiang had been seriously wounded.

Yan Dong had almost been killed.

If Li Mu had not managed to arrive at the crucial moment, one or two of the five Heavenly Swords would have been killed.

"How are the other forces?" Yan Baiyi asked.

Li Mu shook his head and said with a grave expression, "Not much better than us."

"Was our journey to the Abyss too rushed?"

At this time, the leader of the Five Heavenly Swords, Wang Enze started to regret their decision.

After coming to the Abyss, and fighting the Abyss Devils there, he knew how terrifying the races of this place were.

He feared that Heavenly Sword Mountain had not prepared for this.

"We will talk after returning. This place is too close to Barthez, we cannot stay here for long," Li Mu urged.

"That would be good." Wang Enze frowned.

.....

Amidst giant rocks somewhere in the Abyss Battlefield.

Humans put up their tents, some simple wooden houses and stone houses.

This became a small human village.

It was the operation base of the martial practitioners of the Silver rank forces of the Land of Chaos. Not far away was the secret realm entrance to Boluo Realm.

Curtis and other Asura clansmen guarded the entrance.

The humans gathered here and took care of one another.

"Six of us went out, two died."

"So painful, my finger was completely bitten off by that Golden

Horned Brute Devil."

"Several of Terminator Sect's practitioners also died."

"The Abyss Devils are much stronger than we imagined!"

"If this continues, I fear we will all die here!"

"Everyone will die!"

Others simply stayed silent.

Inside the tents and houses, many people were laid out as they sighed.

The people who slowly came back were covered in blood and had dark expressions.

No smile could be seen on any of their faces.

"Sect master has returned!"

"So has mountain lord!"

Soon, Heavenly Sword Mountain, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, Celestial Artifact Sect, and Terminator Sect's martial practitioners started to return.

The returnees came back with dark expressions as well.

Soon, Qi Yang, Feng Yi, Wang Enze, Jiang An, Lei Yan, Tang Beidou and the others appeared among the human gathering place.

Everyone gathered together.

They looked at each other and saw seriousness and helplessness in each other's eyes.

"These Abyss Devils are too strong." A long moment later, Feng Yi of Celestial Artifact Sect broke the silence. He frowned and said, "Did we come too early?"

"I think that even the Gold rank forces of Central World would suffer great losses if they rashly came here." Qi Yang had a pained expression.

"The fatalities are too high." Lei Yan sighed.

"Brother Li, where is Old Duan?" Tang Beidou waited for a while and did not see Duan Qianjie arrive. He couldn't help but ask Li Mu.

Everyone looked curiously at Li Mu.

At this time, people started to gradually realize that Li Mu and Duan Qianjie were the strongest of the human forces at present.

They paid special attention to the duo's actions.

"He received major injuries, based on his habits, he should have gone to find a place to heal," Li Mu said with a frown.

"Why did he not return here since he is seriously injured?" Tang Beidou said curiously.

"He is not used to seeing many people when he is weak... he had a difficult time truly trusting others," Li Mu said coolly.

"But this is the Abyss, there are dozens of Lords of the Abyss, not to mention Great Lords of the Abyss. This place is the safest!" Tang Beidou shouted.

Li Mu shook his head and said no more.

"We cannot continue like this!" Wang Enze suddenly said, "If this continues, the elite of our Heavenly Sword Mountain will all die here!"

In the battle just now, Zu Xiang was seriously injured, Yan Dong almost was killed, and he also faced death.

That Silver-eyed Snake Devil with rank eight bloodline terrified him. He felt the need to retreat.

The excitement he had not long ago gradually faded with the hardships he encountered in the Abyss.

Terror started to slowly consume his body.

"If Qin Lie was here, this may have turned out better," Du

Xiangyang muttered.

When everyone was silent, his quiet muttering was heard by everyone.

For some reason, after hearing Qin Lie's name, these people became slightly more uplifted.

In the last decade, Qin Lie had been the one to resolve all the dangers to the Land of Chaos, and performed all kinds of impossible victories.

In the minds of many people, Qin Lie was a person who could constantly create miracles.

"If that boy comes, our situation will be slightly better." Even Li Mu nodded in agreement after hearing Du Xiangyang's words.

The leaders of the forces nodded, and felt that Qin Lie should come to the Abyss.

Without realizing it, Qin Lie became their pillar, and received their trust and reliance.

What they did not know was when they were talking, Qin Lie, Forefather Terminator, and the experts of Boluo Realm were passing through the secret realm entrance to the Abyss.

Chapter 1107 Survival of the Fittest

"Master."

At the secret realm entrance, the Asura Race Soul Altar experts, led by Curtis, knelt on one knee and welcomed Qin Lie's arrival.

Forefather Terminator and Qin Lie walked out together. He saw the Asura Race experts immediately bowing to Qin Lie.

He received a great shock.

Nan Zhengtian, who had entered the Void Realm, knew that the Asura Race experts who knelt down all had Soul Altars with a glance.

The presence of Curtis and the others made him feel shocked. This was clearly a person in the late stage of the Void Realm.

And there were seven or eight of them!

Nan Zhengtian became disturbed.

"Stand up." Qin Lie waved his hand.

Curtis and the others stood and then respectfully spread out.

At this time, Teng Yuan, Nivitt, Tyler, Banderas, and the others came through the secret realm entrance with the experts of Boluo Realm.

They knew the relationship between Qin Lie and Curtis, they were not surprised.

"What is the situation now?" Qin Lie asked.

"The human race and the people from Nether Realm split apart to hunt on Barthez's lands. The Horned Demon Race, the Dark Shadow Race, and the Ghost Eye Race are very suited to its environment, and did not suffer great losses when fighting the Abyss Devils. The human race however... are neither suited to the environment, nor are they knowledgeable of the Abyss Devils.

Their situation is not good," Curtis explained.

Qin Lie nodded. Based on Curtis's report, he pointed in the distance and told Nan Zhengtian, "The human race has gathered there."

"I will go ahead then." Nan Zhengtian left with a smile.

"Master, the people from the Cullen Family... what are your arrangements?" Curtis suddenly asked.

"Where are they?" Qin Lie asked.

Curtis pointed.

Qin Lie nodded in understanding and then ordered Curtis to find a place for the Boluo Realm experts nearby.

"Everyone, find a place first to settle down. Curtis will give you a brief introduction to the Abyss. You need to first understand the environment and geography here before you act," he said to Teng Yuan.

"Yes, we understand," Teng Yuan said.

After the foreign races of Boluo Realm came, there were five different factions camped here. The human race, the Cullen Family, the Nether Realm denizens, Qin Lie's soul slaves led by Curtis, and the races of Boluo Realm.

Of the five factions, the human race and the Cullen Family were the weakest followed by the races of Nether Realm. The strongest were the Boluo Realm races and the Asura Race experts.

At this time, the five factions gathered in this rocky area, and spread outwards with the secret realm entrance as the center.

Qin Lie was the one that gathered the five factions together. He was the one who initiated this hunt in the Abyss, he needed to balance these five different factions.

He first moved toward the Cullen Family.

The Cullen Family was the closest to Curtis and the others. When something happened, Curtis would be able to immediately arrive.

Curtis had deliberately arranged this.

At this time, the Cullen Family, led by Carey, were circling a campfire. They were roasting the meat of a rank seven Abyss Devil.

Naji, Serine, and Hester's eyes flashed with excitement.

Carey, the patriarch, had a thoughtful expression.

He could not forget the scene when he first came to the Abyss, and saw the many Asura Race experts, led by Curtis.

Among these people, there was Borba of the McConaughey Family who had come to kill him.

At the time, Carey had been shocked.

Later, they came and set up camp here at Curtis's direction.

After coming here, he and the members of the Cullen Family asked many questions to Curtis.

Curtis did not give any explanation.

Curtis only explained the state of the Abyss, the types of Abyss Devils, their strengths and weaknesses.

Then, they excitedly went to hunt the Abyss Devils.

As a result, not long after, they encountered a group of Abyss Devils led by a Silver-eyed Snake Devil. Carey, in his first encounter with Abyss Devils, was almost seriously injured.

—Even though he was in the Void Realm.

Then Curtis arrived and helped them kill the group of Abyss Devils.

Curtis took away the Rank Eight Silver-eyed Snake Devil and left the remaining Abyss Devils to them.

He finally learned that Curtis had been secretly taking care of

them.

"Father, the meat should be cooked." Naji grinned and handed a large chunk of Abyss Devil meat to him. He said, "There is an enormous amount of fleshly energy contained in the meat. It is even more abundant than in the meat of giant dragons, almost uncomparable!"

Carey swallowed a piece of cooked meat. His eyes lit up and he became excited.

The energy contained in the rank seven Abyss Devil's meat was indeed extremely abundant.

Fleshly energy was of great benefit to the bloodline of the Asura Race.

He knew if Naji, Serine, Hester, and the others could frequently eat the meat of these Abyss Devils, they would quickly grow strong.

"Qin Lie led us to a good place, he fulfilled his promise," Naji said.

Serine's eyes moved and she said with a frown, "For some reason, on the elders stations here, I feel the presence of the Dark Soul Beast..."

"What?" Hester changed expressions.

Naji was also alarmed. "Sis, are you not mistaken? The other Asura clansmen here take good care of us, how could they be related to the Dark Soul Beast? It doesn't seem possible!"

"That Borba clearly had been sent by the McConaughey Family to kill us, but we saw him here. Also, he did not act after seeing us," said the old servant of the Cullen Family, Josh, clearly puzzled.

He felt the other clansmen acted very strange.

"I do not know if they are related to the Dark Soul Beast, I only know... they do not seem to have malicious intentions towards us," Carey said.

Hester, Naji, Serine, and even Josh nodded softly.

Not long ago, when they were facing a group of Abyss Devils led by a Silver-eyed Snake Devil, they faced the danger of extermination.

Curtis had suddenly appeared and rescued them.

Through this matter, they knew that while the other Asura clansmen here were gloomy and strange in their actions, they held no malicious intent.

They gradually let go of their worries.

"What do you think about this place?"

Suddenly, Qin Lie's voice came from the distance. Among their shock, Qin Lie slowly walked over and looked with a smile at them.

The chief of the Cullen Family, Carey, hesitated after he saw Qin Lie appear. He stood, bowed slightly and said sincerely, "Thank you for allowing us to come here."

"Rank seven Abyss Devil..."

Qin Lie glanced around and saw the body of the Abyss Devil they were roasting. He nodded and said, "It seems you have adjusted to this place."

"All thanks to Senior Curtis's care," Carey said honestly.

Qin Lie thought and then understood. He knew that Curtis gave the Cullen Family help in the beginning as they were of the same race.

The Cullen Family avoided high casualties at the start.

"Very good. As long as you adjust to this place," Qin Lie said with a smile.

"You once said, if I am willing, you can arrange for me to meet the Dark Soul Beast, and maybe... completely solve the problem of my soul. Does this still hold?" Serine suddenly said.

"Serine!" Carey shouted.

"Father, for some reason, after coming here, I find I am not so terrified of the Dark Soul Beast." Serine turned and looked at Carey. She said seriously, "And I feel he truly is willing to help me."

Carey stilled.

"You dare to see the Dark Soul Beast?" Qin Lie was shocked.

Serine nodded seriously.

"Alright, I will arrange for it soon," Qin Lie promised.

"Thank you," Serine said sincerely.

"You are welcome. Helping you will also benefit me," Qin Lie said ambiguously.

He had learned that there were shattered souls in Serine's soul.

The shattered souls affected Serine and were the reason why she could sense the existence of Dark Soul Beast.

Serine had obtained those soul fragments from the skull of Rank Ten Dark Soul Beast. They were something that Qin Lie's Soul Beast avatar needed.

After taking in those soul fragments, Qin Lie's Soul Beast avatar would obtain more of the Soul Race's memories and secret arts.

Serine would be released.

This was beneficial to both him and Serine.

Therefore, he kept on suggesting to Serine and hoped that Serine would ask to meet his Soul Beast avatar.

The things that Serine wanted to get rid of for many years were coincidentally what the Soul Beast needed.

After talking for a while with the Cullen Family, Qin Lie flew away to where the experts of Nether Realm were gathered.

When he arrived at the place where the Horned Demon Race,

Ghost Eye Race, and Dark Shadow Race were camped, he stilled.

The Nether Realm denizens all had excited expressions.

They were full of excitement.

Gordon, Luz, and Gray. They were seated next to piles of Abyss Devil corpses as they roasted the meat.

The members of the three races were tearing into the meat and drinking the blood of the Abyss Devils. Their eyes shone with light similar to the savage Abyss Devils.

When Qin Lie arrived among them, he felt as though he landed in a swarm of Abyss Devils.

After these Nether Realm denizens came to the Abyss, for some reason, their auras became more and more similar to the Abyss Devils.

After eating the meat and blood of the Abyss Devils, they felt strangely good, and some of them achieved breakthroughs.

The Horned Demon clansmen grew new horns, and the Ghost Eye clansmen grew new eyes.

"Qin Lie's here!"

Gordon of the Horned Demon Race saw him arrive and immediately laughed.

In a simple wooden house far away, Ling Yushi, Ling Xuanxuan, Ling Feng, and the other members of the Ling Family walked out with La Pu.

Ling Yushi's body gave off mysterious soul vibrations as deep as the ocean. She looked hard at Qin Lie, her purple eyes flashing as she said softly, "Your guess was correct, the races of Nether Realm share blood that comes from the Abyss."

"After coming here, all of us feel as though we have returned home," Gray, expert of the Ghost Eye Race with nine eyes shouted.

Chapter 1108: The Devils Bloodline!

The Horned Demon Race, Ghost Eye Race, Dark Shadow Race, and the members of the Ling Family whose bloodline had awakened all looked happy and excited.

None of them showed a trace of fear or anxiety.

Many Abyss Devils' corpses could be found inside their gathering ground. This meant that their expedition in the Abyss was progressing smoothly.

It was a fact that many of them had ascended to higher realms after consuming the Abyss Devils' flesh and blood.

The environment obviously suited them well.

While the human race was wondering if they should escape the Abyss, the Nether Realm races were wondering if they should move over more of their clansmen.

Even if they were to do nothing but cultivate in the Abyss, they had the feeling that they would be progressing much faster than they would in Nether Realm.

Of course, this progress was sped up further thanks to the existence of the Abyss Devils.

“The Abyss Devils' flesh and blood are very important to us. Everyone of us can grow stronger just by consuming them!” Gordon chuckled.

“We're preparing for a battle against the Lord of the Abyss Barthez!” Luz declared ambitiously.

Qin Lie couldn't help but glance at La Pu.

La Pu replied excitedly, “I need a rank nine Abyss Devil's blood!”

“The Abyss Devil's blood may be able to fix the flaws in our bloodline!” Gordon could hardly control his excitement when he said this. “It's possible that all three of our races can evolve to rank

ten and transform into Demon Gods!”

Both Gordon and Luz inhaled deeply when they thought that their dream might come true.

Qin Lie turned to look at Ling Yushi.

His fiance pursed her lips and smiled. “We should be able to kill a Lord of the Abyss.”

Qin Lie pondered for a moment, but didn’t advise against their decision. He simply said, “Please be very careful.”

Because he possessed the Soul Beast avatar’s memories, he knew that the nearby Lord of the Abyss called Barthez was a very formidable opponent.

He was worried that Ling Yushi and the others might underestimate his power and suffer huge casualties as a result.

“Don’t worry, we’ll make sure to plan everything properly. We absolutely won’t act recklessly.” Gordon chuckled.

“Qin Lie... can that realm entrance of yours be used frequently?” Luz changed the subject.

“Of course.” Qin Lie nodded.

“We would like to move more clansmen over to the Abyss. I believe that they would adapt to the environment very quickly,” Luz said.

“That’s not a problem,” Qin Lie agreed easily before asking in surprise. “You all need nether demonic energy to cultivate, right? Can you... adapt to the energies of the Abyss?”

The moment he said this, everyone including Ling Yushi wore a strange smile on their faces.

“What’s wrong?” he asked in a puzzled manner.

“We Nether Realm races improve our cultivation and strengthen our bloodline through refining nether demonic energy,” Luz of

Dark Shadow Race explained with a smile. “Everything we create in our bodies and blood is nether demonic energy. By breeding Armored Demon Insects and growing Nether Realm plants, we convert the world spirit energy of Seven Eye Island and Soul Summoning Island into nether demonic energy. For our kind, more nether demonic energy means stronger bloodline and realm.”

“I’m aware of all this.” Qin Lie nodded.

“Then do you know what is the source of Nether Realm’s nether demonic energy?” Luz asked while still smiling.

Qin Lie shook his head.

“There are two places Nether Realm’s nether demonic energy originate from. The first source is the Profound Yin Nether Sea, and the second source is the Nine Soul Hell!” Luz declared.

Qin Lie looked astonished by this. “But I thought that nether demonic energy exists everywhere in Nether Realm?”

“You aren’t wrong. However, it is a fact that all this nether demonic energy came from the Profound Yin Nether Sea and Nine Soul Hell!” Luz sucked in a deep breath before continuing in a serious manner, “I once ventured into the deepest part of the Profound Yin Nether Sea where the nether demonic energy is the thickest. I can tell you right that the nether demonic energy there... is extremely similar to the energy of the Abyss!”

“It is the same with the Nine Soul Hell.” Ling Yushi supported his statement.

“But how can this be?” Qin Lie looked shocked.

“You should know the Abyss better than we do. What do the God Race and Soul Race call the natural energy of the Abyss?” Ling Yushi asked.

Qin Lie frowned and searched for the ultimate races’ terms for the energy of the Abyss.

A Soul Race term suddenly flashed past his mind!

“Abyss devil energy! Both the Soul Race and the God Race call the chaotic, violent energy of this place the abyss devil energy!” He couldn’t stop himself from blurting.

“That’s right! This energy is called the abyss devil energy!” Luz laughed loudly, “What we call nether demonic energy in Nether Realm is in fact a much diluted form of abyss devil energy! Now we know that Nether Realm’s Profound Yin Nether Sea and Nine Soul Hell are actually connected to somewhere in the Abyss! When the abyss devil energy spilled out of the Profound Yin Nether Sea and Nine Soul Hell, they mingled with the natural spirit energy of Nether Realm and turned into nether demonic energy over time!”

“To us, the abyss devil energy is pretty much a extremely condensed version of the nether demonic energy! Do you understand why we’re so excited now?”

“If my guess is correct, our ancestors had probably passed into Nether Realm through the Profound Yin Nether Sea and Nine Soul Hell a very long time ago. After mating with the local races of Nether Realm, their descendants eventually grew in numbers and became the current races of Nether Realm!”

“That is why Abyss Devils’ blood runs in our veins!”

Luz laughed loudly as he declared his bold guess.

Qin Lie was stunned beyond words.

“Unfortunately, the abyss devil energy that flows into Nether Realm from the Abyss levels connected to the Profound Yin Nether Sea and Nine Soul Hell goes in one direction only. The Abyss Devils can pass into our world through the Profound Yin Nether Sea and Nine Soul Hell, but we can never pass into their Abyss levels through the same way.” La Pu sighed with obvious regret. “In short, these passages are probably one-way channels.”

The so-called one-way channel was a passage that can only go

from one side to the other. It is impossible for beings on the other side to cross it.

La Pu was saying that everything that passes through the Profound Yin Nether Sea and Nine Soul Hell could only from from the Abyss to Nether Realm, never the other around.

Due to the passage's special trait, no one from Nether Realm had ever ventured into Abyss, even by accident. They didn't realize that there was a wonderful place at a corner of the galaxy called the Abyss, and that it was full of Abyss Devils. They didn't realize that the source of their bloodline was the Abyss, and that nether demonic energy was in fact a diluted form of abyss devil energy.

If Qin Lie hadn't brought them into the Abyss, they might never figure out the origin of their bloodline or the Profound Yin Nether Sea and Nine Soul Hell's ultimate secrets for generations to come.

"I guess I accidentally helped you guys find out the source of your bloodlines," Qin Lie exclaimed.

"All of our bloodlines are flawed in certain ways. If we can fix these flaws, we'll become as strong as the Abyss Devils!" Gordon said excitedly.

The bloodline of a high rank Abyss Devil was as powerful as the God Race, the Soul Race or the Spirit Race's bloodlines. They were some of the strongest beings in the entire galaxy.

Everyone here wished to evolve their bloodlines to transcendent levels!

"Alright! I'll tell Curtis to help you move more clansmen into the Abyss!" Qin Lie promised.

Every Nether Realm denizen was excited to hear this.

"You can have this secret art. It is a research about bloodlines, and maybe it may give you some inspirations." Qin Lie imprinted the Blood Progenitor's Blood Stealing Secret Art in a Memory Fragment Crystal and passed it to La Pu. "I hope that you will find

the way to fix the flaws in your bloodlines very soon.”

La Pu accepted the Memory Fragment Crystal. A moment later, La Pu shook and gripped the crystal tightly, “This research is extremely useful! Both the things you gave me this time and last time are the things I dreamt of!”

Last time, Qin Lie had given him the bloodline research he acquired from the Chaos Blood Realm. It was a research on the bloodline of powerful ancient races the God Race spent thousands of years to research.

This time, he had given La Pu the human race’s Blood Stealing Secret Art. In Qin Lie’s opinion, La Pu was the Blood Progenitor of this era, and he had a feeling that La Pu’s deep knowledge of bloodlines would reap him huge benefits in the future.

“I trust that your achievements in terms of bloodline will exceed our Blood Progenitor. Just like how the Blood Progenitor had transformed the human race, I’m sure that you can transform the races of Nether Realm as well!” Qin Lie said solemnly.

Qin Lie’s support excited La Pu greatly.

Chapter 1109: Laws of Blood

After leaving the Nether Realm races' gathering ground, Qin Lie headed towards the human race's gathering ground according to Curtis' directions.

Suddenly, his bloodline detected an extremely odd ripple of spatial energy along the way.

Star Door latent ability wasn't his only reward after fusing with the Eight-eyed Demon Spirit's bloodline. His bloodline had become hyper sensitive towards all kinds of unusual spatial ripples as well.

“This fierce but chaotic spatial energy, this presence... it's Uncle Duan!”

His expression changed slightly after he figured who the owner of the energy was. He suddenly changed direction and flew towards the source of the odd spatial ripple.

Qin Lie activated his lifeblood essences and executed Thunder Blitz Escape.

He flew past many giant ice pillars like a bolt of lightning.

Ten breaths later, he paused in front of a giant ice pillar.

He stared at the ice pillar in astonishment.

The ice pillar was so wide it would take ten people to hold it. It was nearly a hundred meters tall.

“Ssss! Sss!”

A strange noise came from the ice pillar non stop. Tiny white sparks would occasionally fly out of the giant ice pillar's surface.

Intermittent growls of pain could also be heard occasionally from the ice pillar.

They obviously belonged to Duan Qianjie.

Qin Lie frowned and pondered for a few seconds. Then, he

floated up into the air.

He kept flying upwards until he reached the top of the ice pillar.

When he looked down from the top of the ice pillar, he discovered that the center had been hollowed out.

The first thing that entered his sight was a dead Rank Eight Silver-eyed Snake Devil. Its body was stuck inside the ice pillar in a standing position.

There was a bloody hole at the chest area of the Silver-eyed Snake Devil, and a blood drenched man could be seen devouring the Silver-eyed Snake Devil's flesh there. His appearance looked as terrifying as a ghoul.

The bloody man kept letting out repressed growls as he swallowed the chunks of flesh. He looked like he was withstanding an unbelievable amount of pain.

The bloody man was obviously cultivating some sort of intense secret art that tapped into his potential. That was why he needed a large amount of refined flesh and blood energy to recover himself.

Every time he growled, spatial blades would burst out of his body due to his loss of control.

It was an incredibly bloody scene.

The bloody man cultivating the Limit Sublimation Art at full force was none other than Duan Qianjie himself. He was recovering his serious injuries by consuming the Silver-eyed Snake Devil's blood.

Qin Lie watched Duan Qianjie calmly from above the ice pillar.

Absorbed fully in cultivation, Duan Qianjie actually failed to notice Qin Lie.

After observing the scene for a moment, Qin Lie flew away quietly and sent an order to Curtis.

Curtis soon arrived and sat at a distant ice pillar.

“Protect him until he exits the pillar himself,” Qin Lie instructed.

Curtis nodded quietly.

Finally, Qin Lie left the area.

Duan Qianjie was an expert in the power of space and a terrific three-level Soul Altar martial practitioner, but even he had suffered such terrible wounds that he had to recover himself through the Limit Sublimation Art. This meant that the human race must be doing poorly in the Abyss.

Qin Lie’s heart felt a little heavy.

By the time he finally arrived at the human race’s camp, he noticed that most Silver rank force martial practitioners were depressed and more or less wounded. He immediately realized that the actual situation was worse than he had imagined.

Terminator Sect’s martial practitioners were the only ones who looked invigorated due to Nan Zhengtian’s appearance.

Everyone else was sighing dejectedly.

“It doesn’t look like you guys are doing too well.” He suddenly descended from the sky.

“You’ve finally shown up.” Looking troubled, Li Mu started explaining their current situation. “The Abyss Devils are much, much harder to deal with than we initially imagined. We’ve all sustained huge losses in just a short period of time.”

“The natural energy of the Abyss also feels similar to Nether Realm’s. It’s difficult for us humans to get used to it,” Qi Yang said.

“We were all forced to replenish our strength through spirit stones,” Feng Yi echoed.

“I... don’t see any Abyss Devils here. Haven’t you captured one yet? Haven’t you benefited from the Abyss Devils?” Qin Lie frowned.

“Those damnable Abyss Devils eat their own people! They ate all

the Abyss Devils we worked so hard to kill before we could carry them away!” Tang Beidou swore.

The Flaming Sun Island martial practitioners led by Tang Beidou and Tan Miao did better than the rest of the Silver rank forces.

They all had high grade spirit artifacts and spirit armors. Everyone was given a certain amount of Blazing Profound Bombs too. In fact, the Blazing Profound Bombs played a critical role in killing the Abyss Devils.

Unfortunately, the surviving Abyss Devils quickly snatched, tore and devoured the dead bodies right before their eyes.

Moreover, after the surviving Abyss Devils had consumed their own kind, their bodies and their combat strength started recovering at an accelerated rate.

They had no choice but to retreat from the battlefield.

“Not even the three great ghoulish races would eat their own kind. These Abyss Devils are way too ruthless,” Tan Miao sighed.

Even he was shocked by the bloody scene.

He thought that no intelligent lifeform would devour their own kind, especially not right after their kind had just perished.

He wasn't prepared when the gruesome scene had happened right in front of him. His mind had turned blank on the battlefield.

His mistake nearly cost his life. After devouring its own kind, the Abyss Devil who was supposed to be seriously injured quickly regained its strength and tried to kill him.

—He wouldn't be standing here if Tang Beidou hadn't saved him in time.

“These Abyss Devils are different from all the intelligent lifeforms we've known thus far. They obey the laws of blood, and they are far beyond our common sense,” Qin Lie said seriously. “Even if we haven't shown up, the Abyss Devils would've

murdered each other anyway under the orders of the Lords of the Abyss. Whenever an Abyss Devil is defeated in combat, the victor of the fight would eat the loser alive. Every Abyss Devil in the Abyss can recover and strengthen their own power through the consumption of another Abyss Devil's flesh!"

"You must adapt to the cruel, bloody laws of the Abyss as soon as possible, or it won't be you who hunt in the Abyss."

"It will be the Abyss Devils who hunt you!"

Qin Lie declared loudly while staring at the crowd.

Everyone smiled bitterly and nodded their heads.

"Qin Lie, our casualties will only grow worse and worse if we cannot find a special way to deal with the Abyss Devils," Li Mu said.

"Special way?" Qin Lie looked confused.

"Our numbers and experts are limited after all. We need to make up our shortcomings another way," Li Mu added.

"You mean?" Qin Lie still failed to understand what he meant.

"We need the Blazing Profound Bombs! These expendable, incrementally powerful spirit artifacts can solve our problems!" Li Mu sucked in a deep breath before continuing seriously, "Right now only a weapon of mass destruction like the Blazing Profound Bomb can help us turn the tides. If we can hunt down the Abyss Devils properly, we'll be able to strengthen ourselves with their flesh and blood, and refine better spirit artifacts using their bones, veins, horns and other body parts. Only then we'll be able to slowly establish ourselves in the Abyss!"

Every Silver rank force leader looked excited when they heard this.

Li Mu's words had reminded them of the Blazing Profound Bombs' incredible destructive power.

The Blazing Profound Bombs had played a critical role at the start of the war against the three ghouls race.

A lot of three ghouls clansmen were blasted into nothingness by those terrifying Blazing Profound Bombs.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the martial practitioners of the Land of Chaos were infatuated with the power of the Blazing Profound Bombs. They all thought that this destructive spirit artifact could help change their plight.

“Island Master Qin, we're all willing to buy the Blazing Profound Bombs at sale price!” Qi Yang declared.

“Please inform Flaming Sun Island to focus all their efforts on refining the Blazing Profound Bombs for now. These spirit artifacts will aid us tremendously in hunting down the Abyss Devils!” Wang Enze echoed his sentiment.

Qin Lie looked at the crowd before nodding. “Alright. I'll order Flaming Sun Island to forge as many Blazing Profound Bombs as they can and transport them to the Abyss as soon as possible!”

“Then there's still hope!” Feng Yi replied.

“Where is Jiang Zhuzhe and Blood Fiend Sect?” Qin Lie asked suddenly.

He hadn't seen any Blood Fiend Sect disciple or Blood Drinker after he arrived at the human race's camp.

It surprised him a little.

“The members of Blood Fiend Sect parted ways with us not long after they arrived in the Abyss,” Tang Beidou answered.

“Where did they go?” Qin Lie asked again.

“I don't know.” Tang Beidou shook his head. “They know where we are though. If their expedition efforts didn't go smoothly, they would probably come back to us.”

“They won't.” It was at this moment Forefather Terminator

interrupted the conversation and looked at the crowd. “It won’t be long before Jiang Zhuzhe and his Blood Drinkers become the strongest power among us.”

“What do you mean?” Wang Enze asked in surprise.

Nan Zhengtian chuckled before continuing, “Jiang Zhuzhe feeds on blood to grow stronger. This means that they can grow stronger just by killing the Abyss Devils and sucking their tremendous reservoir of refined flesh and blood energy.”

A pause later, he added, “Even those who do not cultivate by drinking blood such as Blood Fiend Sect can grow stronger just by cultivating inside blood pools made of the Abyss Devils’ blood.”

“In this regard, we are inferior to Blood Fiend Sect.”

He shot a glance at Qin Lie and smiled casually.

Qin Lie had more or less gone through the latter half of the Blood Codex completely. Therefore, he was aware that Nan Zhengtian’s guess was perfectly accurate. He too believed that Jiang Zhuzhe’s Blood Drinkers and Xue Li’s Blood Fiend Sect would grow in strength quickly in the Abyss.

Reminded about something, Qin Lie suddenly sent out a soul message.

At Boluo Realm, Zhuang Jing was cultivating at Seven Spirits Island. Her eyes were glowing with soul energy.

Suddenly, Zhuang Jing sprang to her feet.

She quickly sought out Ge Rongguang, the martial practitioner who was tasked with guarding Seven Spirits Island and said, “Qin Lie told me to inform you that Flaming Sun Island should focus all their efforts on refining the Blazing Profound Bomb for the near future. Also, he wants you to inform Lang Xi to stop wasting his time at the Ruined Lands and lead the Blood Spear into the Abyss as soon as possible.”

Qin Lie had told Ge Rongguang earlier that Zhuang Jing would act as his go-between.

That was why Ge Rongguang didn't doubt her words.

"I shall perform those orders right away," Ge Rongguang answered.

At the same time, Qin Lie pulled Jiang An to a side.

He poked his glabella and summoned the Voodoo Progenitor's corpse into existence.

Jiang An's eyes immediately burned with desire.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Qin Lie looked at Jiang An. "If you give up everything you own now and merge with the Voodoo Progenitor's body, you'll never be able to surpass the Voodoo Progenitor's accomplishments. Are you aware of this?"

After conversing with Nan Zhengtian, Qin Lie learned that all those who merged with another cultivator's Soul Altar could only cultivate as far as the Soul Altar permits. They would never be able to surpass the original cultivator's realm.

Nan Zhengtian had called these people cowards.

It was why he gave Jiang An one last chance to change his mind after taking out the Voodoo Progenitor's remains.

He explained to the man clearly the flaws of fusing with another cultivator's Soul Altar.

"I've come to my decision a long time ago." Jiang An sighed before continuing, "I'm different from Nan Zhengtian. I'm actually around the same age as his master. I'm old, and I only have so much lifespan. Unlike him I cannot afford to tread slowly towards the top, nor am I confident in my chances of success..."

"Alright." Qin Lie gave in and passed the Voodoo Progenitor's remains solemnly to Jiang An's hands.

After accepting the Voodoo Progenitor's remains and bowing at

Qin Lie once, Jiang An quickly left the area.

The remaining Black Voodoo Cult martial practitioners chased after him so they could protect him while he merged with the Voodoo Progenitor.

After Jiang An was gone, Qin Lie pondered for a moment before taking out the wooden sculpture where the first voodoo creature was sealed.

“What is your decision? Will you surrender your soul to me and serve me forever, or will you be sealed in this wooden sculpture for eternity?” Qin Lie asked.

Chapter 1110: The Wood Races Mother

While questioning the first voodoo creature, Qin Lie probed inside the wooden sculpture to see if its captive had grown stronger.

“What a joke! Why would I, the Voodoo God of the Voodoo Insect Race submit to a petty human like you?”

The Viridian Blood Toad’s soul thoughts came from inside the wooden sculpture. It sounded rebellious and untamed.

The voodoo insect’s soul ripple had actually grown stronger from the last time he checked it.

After inspecting the interior of the wooden sculpture closely, he discovered that most of the strange lifeforce contained inside the wooden sculpture had been absorbed by the Viridian Blood Toad.

The wooden sculpture was the only thing his grandfather left behind for him back then. To this day, he had no idea what kind of material it was made of.

It was true that the Viridian Blood Toad was unable to struggle free after it was sealed into the wooden sculpture, but it was also cultivating at a tremendous rate due to the wooden sculpture’s unique environment.

Every time Qin Lie conversed with it, he discovered that its soul had been growing stronger and stronger.

This situation worried Qin Lie.

He had the feeling that the first voodoo creature might be able to struggle free from the wooden sculpture once it reaches a certain level of strength.

When that happens, the strange energy inside the wooden sculpture would probably be fully absorbed by the first voodoo creature already.

Alarm bells were ringing inside his head.

Suddenly, he thought of another possibility and said indifferently, “Forget it. If you won’t serve me, then it’s pointless to seal you away for an extended period of time. I may as well release you.”

While saying this, he pretended to unlock the seal inside the wooden sculpture with his soul.

“Stop!”

Surprisingly, the Viridian Blood Toad actually stopped him in a hurry instead of getting excited.

“You don’t want to come out?” Qin Lie’s eyes lit up.

“I’ll kill you the moment you release me!” The Viridian Blood Toad threatened.

“I’m not actually worried about that,” Qin Lie replied calmly.

“Don’t! Don’t release me! I’m doing okay right now!” the Viridian Blood Toad said hurriedly.

It didn’t want to come out in the first place!

Qin Lie suddenly came to realization.

There was a strange power inside the wooden sculpture, and this power must be incredibly useful to the Viridian Blood Toad’s cultivation and evolution!

Every time Qin Lie checked it, he could clearly sense that it was growing stronger at a swift rate. He knew that it was cultivating using the power contained inside the wooden sculpture.

That was why his threats to seal it away permanently were ineffective. It was exactly what the voodoo insect wanted in the first place.

For now, it absolutely didn’t want to come out until it was done absorbing the power inside the wooden sculpture.

What it actually feared was Qin Lie unsealing and releasing it from its “prison”!

“I see now.” Qin Lie finally understood what was going on fully. “It looks like I’ve actually benefited you by sealing you inside this wooden sculpture. I’d made a huge blunder.”

For the first time, the Viridian Blood Toad fell silent.

“Now speak. How does this wooden sculpture benefit you exactly?” Qin Lie sneered.

“This wooden sculpture gives me refined life energy. It is a kind of life force that’s even more precious than refined flesh and blood energy, and something that can truly quicken my evolution.” The first voodoo creature spoke with surprising honesty after discovering that Qin Lie had realized the truth. “This wood piece... probably comes from an Ancient Life Tree that had been nurtured by the Wood Race. The Wood Race calls their Ancient Life Tree ‘Mother’. Every branch of the Ancient Life Tree contains a tremendous amount of refined life energy. This miraculous energy can increase one’s lifespan, activate one’s potential and kickstart the transformation of one’s bloodline.”

“The refined life energy of an Ancient Life Tree!” Qin Lie shuddered.

After pondering for a moment, he sent a message to an Asura Race soul slave and told him to summon someone from the Wood Race of Boluo Realm.

At the same time, a wisp of his refined soul slipped deep into the Soul Suppressing Orb.

Qin Lie found the wood Spirit of Void and Chaos inside the fourth level of the Soul Suppressing Orb. Right now, it was wrapped inside a bubble and undergoing some sort of evolution.

He knew that the wood Spirit of Void and Chaos would need a bit longer before it could ascend its bloodline from rank six to rank

seven.

He stared deeply at the wood Spirit of Void and Chaos' body.

The wood Spirit of Void and Chaos looked like a small tree inside the bubble...

Back at the first Graveyard of Gods, he remembered Xie Jingxuan telling him that the wood used to make the wooden sculpture was identical to the body of the wood Spirit of Void and Chaos.

This meant that the wood Spirit of Void and Chaos was probably a part of the Ancient Life Tree.

Back then, a Wood Race expert named Ya Ji entered the Graveyard of God with one of his grandfather's wooden sculptures in search for something.

Unfortunately, Ya Ji ultimately perished inside the Forbidden Land of Wood inside the Graveyard of Gods.

“The wood spirit, the Ancient Life Tree, the wooden sculpture, the Wood Race...”

Qin Lie muttered to himself and frowned in deep thought. He ignored the Viridian Blood Toad's cries coming from inside the wooden sculpture.

“I can take over your body and absorb the refined life energy inside this piece of wood even if you released me, you hear!?” The Viridian Blood Toad howled threateningly inside the wooden sculpture.

“Why don't we make a deal with each other, lowly human?”

“If you allow me to absorb the remaining refined life energy inside this wooden sculpture, I can promise on behalf of the Voodoo Insect Race not to attack your men in the future. What do you think?”

“I can even help you attack your enemies!”

“Hey human, speak to me! What are you blanking out for?”

"....."

The Viridian Blood Toad worked hard in order to continue staying inside the wooden sculpture.

It knew very well that the amount of refined life energy contained inside the wooden sculpture was actually greater than what it had told Qin Lie.

The refined life energy existed inside the core of the wooden sculpture's spirit diagram. It was also the place where it was sealed. If Qin Lie really did chase it out of the wooden sculpture, it dared not say it was capable of reentering the wooden sculpture and absorbing the refined life energy inside.

It really, really didn't want to leave this soon.

That was why it tried begging Qin Lie and making a series of offers.

However, Qin Lie didn't give it a reply.

Right now, Qin Lie had temporarily withdrawn his soul from the wooden sculpture and waited quietly for the Wood Race expert to arrive.

Fifteen minutes later.

Teng Yuan, Nivitt, and the Asura Race soul slave led a bewildered Roshchin to Qin Lie.

Roshchin was the strongest Wood Race expert in Boluo Realm. His bloodline was at rank nine, and his entire body was covered in natural wooden wrinkles that looked like tree bark. At first glance, he looked like an ancient tree that had cultivated itself into a demonic spirit.

He stared at Qin Lie in puzzlement and asked upon arriving, "How can I help you?"

Roshchin knew that Qin Lie was the head of the Land of Chaos, and that Qin Lie was the reason the Wood Race was given

permission to enter this mysterious realm.

From Teng Yuan, he also learned that Qin Lie was the one who saved them from danger.

That was why he felt a bit of gratitude and respect towards Qin Lie.

“Please have a look. Do you recognize this object?” Qin Lie passed the wooden sculpture to Roshchin.

The moment Roshchin accepted the wooden sculpture, his tree-like skin abruptly glowed with greenish light.

A rich life force poured out of every inch of his body.

“Mother’s limb. This is Mother’s limb!” Roshchin couldn’t stop himself from shouting.

He was so excited that his entire body was shaking.

Chapter 1111 She is in the Abyss!

Roshchin, the Wood Race expert, held that wooden sculpture and gave off a dense vitality.

He seemed extremely excited.

"This wood truly comes from the Ancient Life Tree of the Wood Race?" Qin Lie said in shock.

Roshchin nodded seriously and said, "It really is the presence of Mother!"

"Your Wood Race's Ancient Life Tree... where is it?" Qin Lie asked.

When he said this, Roshchin's eyes dimmed, and he seemed dispirited.

Teng Yuan and Nivitt also had strange expressions.

"What is it?" Qin Lie asked curiously.

Nivitt glared at him and snorted. He said, "All because of the God Race!"

"God Race? What happened?" Qin Lie was shocked.

"When the God Race conquered Spirit Realm back then, they invaded the Wood Race's realm and dug out the Ancient Life Tree the Wood Race worshiped as their Mother." Teng Yuan sighed and answered for Roshchin. "Since then... the Ancient Life Tree had been lost."

"Our race's elders know the Ancient Life Tree is still alive. We've always known she was alive." Roshchin inhaled and said, "After the God Race was driven out, all of the Wood Race experts searched in the lands that the God Race had been active in to find Mother. However, up until now, we did not have any clues about Mother's location. We do not know where the God Race moved her to."

Qin Lie stilled and suddenly asked, "Do you know a Wood Race

member called Ya Ji?"

Roshchin's expression became grave as he replied, "He is an elder of the Wood Race!"

Qin Lie suddenly understood.

In the first Graveyard of Gods, Xie Jingxuan obtained a wooden sculpture and told him the carving came from Ya Ji.

This elder of the Wood Race called Ya Ji came to the Graveyard of Gods with the wooden sculpture in search of something.

Alas, Ya Ji died in the Forbidden Land of Wood.

What Ya Ji was searching for should have been the Ancient Life Tree that birthed the Wood Race. The first protector of the Graveyard of Gods—this strange sentient forest may have some connection to the Ancient Life Tree.

Even the wood Spirit of Void and Chaos who had yet to reach rank seven already bore striking resemblance to the Wood Race's Ancient Life Tree.

"How do you know Ya Ji's name?" Roshchin asked curiously.

Qin Lie did not keep this a secret. He told the other how Ya Ji came into the Graveyard of Gods with the wooden sculpture and the possibility that he was searching for the Ancient Life Tree.

He also said that Ya Ji called his grandfather the Venerable One.

"Some of the strongest of the Wood Race have ties with the Qin Family's Old Master. While my branch lives in Boluo Realm, we have heard some news. Elder Ya Ji entered the Graveyard of Gods in search of the Ancient Life Tree. This strange forest may be connected to Mother..." Roshchin thought as he spoke, and said, "But that Graveyard of Gods has already been destroyed. We will not be able to obtain much useful information."

When he said this Roshchin reacted and said, "You should ask your grandfather about these matters."

Qin Lie became awkward. "For some reason, my grandfather... is not willing to meet me."

"He hopes you can grow up without relying on the strength of the Qin Family," Teng Yuan said thoughtfully.

"Yes, growing strong relying on the family and making your own territory are two completely different experiences!" Nivitt nodded and said, "If you can make Flaming Sun Island into a Gold rank force without relying on the Qin Family, I think that your future accomplishments will surpass your father! This way, when you return to the Qin Family, they will respect you, this will wash away the humiliation and damage you brought the Qin Family in the past!"

Qin Lie shook.

Through Teng Yuan and Nivitt's speculations, he finally started to understand his grandfather's intentions.

Three hundred years ago, he must have completely disappointed many members of the Qin Family. If he rashly returned to the Qin Family, they would not accept him.

Some of the Qin Family would even be discontent.

—He had brought Qin Family too much harm.

Only by proving himself in the outside world and showing everyone that he was different from before, when he grew strong enough to possess a powerful faction, he could reassure the Qin Family members and all the factions subordinate to the Qin Family.

"Your grandfather has great hopes for you and treats you like the third generation patriarch of the Qin Family. If you want to rule the Qin Family in the future, if you want them to accept you, you need to prove yourself," Teng Yuan said seriously, "The Qin Family is one of the strongest Gold rank factions in Central World, they have many subordinate factions. Even your grandfather and your

father cannot rashly push a wastrel onto the position of patriarch."

"I think I understand," Qin Lie said softly.

At this time, Roshchin gripped that wooden sculpture and said, "If you do not object, I want to feel Mother's limb with my bloodline. I want to see if I can obtain anything."

Those of the Wood Race called the Ancient Life Tree "Mother". They all thought that the Ancient Life Tree was sentient.

Due to this, they called this branch of the Ancient Life Tree a limb.

This meant they treated the Ancient Life Tree like a living being.

"Feel what?" Qin Lie said with puzzlement.

"Rank nine bloodline of the Wood Race can detect the presence of Mother in a certain range using secret arts of the race and a limb of Mother. If Mother is as strong as in the past, we can form a mental connection to Mother and communicate with her," Roshchin explained in detail. Then he shook his head and smiled disdainfully. "Of course, in a ghastly place like this, trying to communicate with Mother using a limb is pointless."

"Yes, I think that it will only waste one drop of your rank nine essence blood," Nivitt stated.

"One drop of blood for that one in a million chance, I am willing," Roshchin said.

Looking deeply at him, Qin Lie said, fully of respect, "You can try, I have no objections."

"Thank you," Roshchin said sincerely.

A drop of green blood filled with vitality fell from his fingertip onto that wooden sculpture.

The wooden sculpture suddenly turned green.

Threads of green vitality flashed and flew around the wooden

sculpture like butterflies. They gave off soul vibrations that appeared to travel through space.

Those green lights flashed and manifested into strange characters that looked like leaves, passing on certain meanings.

Suddenly, Roshchin's eyes gave off bright light. His hands which held the wooden sculpture trembled violently.

Qin Lie, Teng Yuan, and Nivitt could see something wasn't right with his expression.

"Her, her presence, I can feel her presence!" Roshchin stammered, unable to stand still. "She is here! Heavens, she is in the Abyss!"

Chapter 1112 For You!

The wooden sculpture Roshchin held released many leaf-like mysterious green glyphs. Those characters exploded and seemed to disappear into another dimension.

A strange soul presence spilled from the wooden sculpture.

"Boom!"

Roshchin's body shook. The light in his eyes suddenly dimmed.

At this time, the wooden sculpture returned to normal and the green lights stopped flashing.

Qin Lie, Teng Yuan, and Nivitt looked unblinkingly at Roshchin, waiting for him to adjust himself and explain what had just happened.

A long long time later.

"The Mother is in the Abyss, but not on our level. She... is still as powerful as ever." Roshchin took a deep breath and said, "But I am not strong enough. I cannot locate her nor form a mental connection to her. If she was in this level of the Abyss, maybe... we could find her."

"Another level?" Qin Lie's brow furrowed.

Through the memories of the Soul Beast avatar, he knew that the Abyss was made out of many levels. Even his Soul Beast avatar did not know how many levels there were in the Abyss.

The levels of the Abyss were like floating sheets of paper with the abyss passageway connecting them.

The abyss passageway connected the levels of the Abyss, but also the many secret realms, and realm entrances that connected to other realms.

The God Race, the Soul Race, the Spirit Race and many other powerful races of the universe enter the Abyss through the

entrances connected to the abyss passageway.

Roshchin managed to detect the Ancient Life Tree through the sacrifice of one drop of his rank nine blood. This confirmed the Ancient Life Tree was in the Abyss.

The Ancient Life Tree that birthed the Wood Race was captured by the God Race thirty thousand years ago and its location became unknown.

After the God Race was driven out, the Wood Race searched Spirit Realm and the other surrounding realms but did not learn anything about the Ancient Life Tree's whereabouts.

This meant the God Race had taken the Ancient Life Tree to somewhere else.

The Abyss... could possibly be the place the God Race put the Ancient Life Tree.

Through Roshchin's perception, Qin Lie was sure that God Race experts were on some other level of the Abyss.

The Ancient Life Tree would definitely have the strongest of the God Race guarding it.

The God Race came to the Abyss most likely to hunt on a large scale and stock up on flesh with abundant energy.

The fleshly energy was what the God Race needed to recover and become strong again.

The God Race would prepare and store it before invading any realm.

Last time, when he talked with Ji Yun, he came to know that God Race started to appear in some worlds far from Spirit Realm.

The Ji Family thought the God Race was going to invade Spirit Realm again.

Before they invaded, they would organize a great hunt in the Abyss to stock up on meat with vast fleshly energy. This was

something they commonly did.

"It seems they are truly coming soon."

Raising his head, he gazed into the sky at the enormous continent that he could see with the naked eye. Qin Lie's expression was grave.

He still remembered clearly how, previously, in the chaotic streams of space, Cang Ye had killed the elite of the races.

Through the memories of the Soul Beast avatar, he knew the God Race was a race that continued to grow strong. This race constantly waged war on the outside world. Every drop of their blood seemed to be restless and chaotic.

The God Race grew strong through conquering other races, and the repeated bloody battles.

After many years, when the God Race comes again, they would be even more terrifying than before.

While the human race was powerful in the present Spirit Realm, they did not have harmonious relationships with the other major races, and internal conflict never stopped.

He did not think the human race could win this time.

Other than this, the Soul Race and the Spirit Race seemed to have come to Spirit Realm. He did not know when these two races that were as strong as the God Race would invade as well.

If the human race and the other races around Spirit Realm could not strengthen themselves swiftly and gather enough power, they would die.

The Qin Family, Flaming Sun Island, Boluo Realm, these people he was familiar with, they could become piles of bones in the future.

"Qin Lie, who are you saying is coming soon?" Teng Yuan suddenly asked.

"God Race," Qin Lie sighed and said.

Teng Yuan twisted his mouth and said, "It is good they come, if they return, the human race will not be so arrogant."

"After the God Race left, the human race replaced them as rulers of Spirit Realm, what they did... is not much better than the God Race. In these years, the Gold rank factions of the human race followed God Race's path and have spread towards the major realms around Spirit Realm. Many small races which the God Race did not exterminate were destroyed in the last ten thousand years. The beings that died at human hands in the last ten thousand years may be more than what the God Race killed back then."

Qin Lie grimaced and said, "It appears you do not have good feelings towards the human race."

Teng Yuan snorted and said, "Not one iota of good feeling!"

Nivitt said curiously, "Boy, you have the God Race bloodline, what are you worried about?"

"My God Race bloodline may not be recognized by the God Race." Qin Lie shook his head.

"If we could successfully capture large numbers of Abyss Devils in the Abyss, Boluo Realm's strength will increase," Teng Yuan shouted.

"You cannot confirm the location of the Ancient Life Tree?" Qin Lie looked at Roshchin.

Roshchin shook his head and said, "I do not have this ability."

Qin Lie did not say more. He demanded back the wooden sculpture from Roshchin and said, "Alright, there's nothing else I need from you, go about your business."

Teng Yuan and the others had been discussing which direction they should attack in and were eager to act.

Seeing that he had no other matters, Teng Yuan, and Nivitt were

in a hurry to leave.

Roshchin said, "If you have any news of Mother, please tell me. If we can rescue Mother, not just the Wood Race of Boluo Realm, the other Wood Race experts of other realms will be willing to do anything for you."

"I will," Qin Lie agreed.

Roshchin said his thanks and left with Teng Yuan and Nivitt.

At this time, a thread of Qin Lie's soul consciousness went back into the wooden sculpture.

He saw the Viridian Blood Toad who had turned into a rice-sized grain within the wooden sculpture and hid himself into the carving. He said, "Do you have anything you want to say to me?"

He knew Roshchin had not discovered the Viridian Blood Toad inside the spirit diagram of the wooden sculpture.

Sealed by the ancient diagram, the Viridian Blood Toad whose presence was completely concealed hid deeply in the carving.

Only he who had formed the Soul Sealing formation could easily enter in soul form based on his familiarity with the formation.

"That guy cannot find the Ancient Life Tree, but I can," the first voodoo creature said casually.

"You can?" Qin Lie's expression changed.

"Of course." The Viridian Blood Toad's small body moved and released soul vibrations. He said proudly, "You know that I hid inside the remains of the Voodoo Progenitor and was taken by the God Race into the Graveyard of Gods."

"I know." Qin Lie nodded.

After the Graveyard of Gods was destroyed, it escaped with the remains of the Voodoo Progenitor.

At the start, this voodoo insect and the ice phoenix had an

agreement. They all wanted to come out of the Graveyard of Gods.

It had once been the most terrifying and mysterious being in the Land of Buried Gods.

"When I hid inside the Voodoo Progenitor in the Graveyard of Gods, I heard conversations between God Race experts. I have some understanding of the Abyss, the Ancient Life Tree, and the God Race." The voodoo insect became more smug as it spoke. "The reason that I could possess the Voodoo Progenitor and comprehend many secrets because I learned many things from the God Race experts in addition to my own unique traits! Even those God Race experts did not know that I was eavesdropping in the body of the Voodoo Progenitor when they were talking secrets."

"Who would think a strange lifeform like me would hide inside a dead body?"

"No one would have thought of it."

The first voodoo creature seemed very proud. Eavesdropping on the God Race must have been its proudest achievement and most interesting experience of its life.

"You can take me to the Ancient Life Tree?" Qin Lie asked.

"I can!" the first voodoo creature said excitedly.

"But I am not interested in the Ancient Life Tree, I am not a member of the Wood Race, the Ancient Life Tree has no attraction to me," Qin Lie said coolly.

Even if he knew where the Ancient Life Tree was, he did not think that he should go at this time. His cultivation was too low.

God Race experts must be stationed around that Ancient Life Tree. If he went with his rank seven bloodline and Nirvana Realm cultivation, wasn't that suicide?

Even now, he did not know his birth and history. He did not know how experts of the God Race would treat him.

He did not want to go into danger when he did not have enough strength.

"No attraction to you?" The first voodoo creature's soul vibrated strongly. "Human boy, I have a question I wanted to ask you for a long time!"

"What is it?" Qin Lie said.

"Are you mixed breed of both the human and God Race?" the first voodoo creature asked.

"Yes," Qin Lie answered. This was not a secret.

The first voodoo creature was silent for a while before communicating mentally, "The God Race started a... Perfect Blood project. Do you know of it?"

Qin Lie's expression changed slightly. He responded mentally, "I know."

"Do you have the Perfect Blood?" the first voodoo creature asked again.

Qin Lie did not answer this time.

The first voodoo creature waited for a while and saw he did not respond. He said, "You are the person they spoke of. The Ancient Life Tree is being kept for you. The most valuable part of the Ancient Life Tree, the 'life source fluid' is needed to complete your Perfect Blood!

"A bloodline without the fusion of the life source fluid is not the true Perfect Blood. It still has its weaknesses. As you assimilate more and more bloodlines, the flaw will be finally exposed. Your bloodline can only be called perfect once it refines the life source fluid. Otherwise, when you reach a certain level of strength, you will die because of your bloodline."

"Therefore, you absolutely must find that Ancient Life Tree!"

"Because it was originally kept for you!"

Chapter 1113: Jiang Zhuzhe Kneels!

The first voodoo creature's explanation shocked Qin Lie greatly.

The Perfect Blood was flawed, and the Ancient Life Tree's life source fluid was needed to fix it?

He didn't know if the first voodoo creature was lying or not.

However, the fact that it knew about Perfect Blood project meant that it wasn't talking out of its ass. There was some credibility to his words.

However, even if what the first voodoo creature said was true, right now he wasn't strong enough to get close to the Ancient Life Tree and snatch the life source fluid for himself.

He didn't have this level of strength yet.

Moreover, he didn't believe the first voodoo creature. He couldn't help but feel that it desired the Ancient Life Tree a lot.

He was aware that the first voodoo creature could evolve itself through the tremendous refined life energy held inside the Ancient Life Tree.

"It seems that I must enslave this voodoo insect using the Soul Race's secret art as soon as possible." He made up his mind.

His mind disturbed, Qin Lie decided not to hear the first voodoo creature's soul messages any longer.

He was afraid that he would be led astray by its words, especially since he had no idea whether the voodoo creature was telling the truth or not.

Ignoring the first voodoo creature's cries, he put the wooden sculpture back into the spatial and decided to visit his Soul Beast avatar and enslave this creature as soon as he was done with this trip to the Abyss.

After that, he stayed at the human race's camp for a long time.

He had conveyed his wishes to Flaming Sun Island through Zhuang Jing and told them to forge as many Blazing Profound Bombs as possible.

He himself was forging many Blazing Profound Bombs in the Abyss to deepen his understanding of the ancient spirit diagrams and calm himself down.

The first voodoo creature's words had made him suspicious of his own bloodline.

He understood that this would affect his cultivation breakthrough speed and even his combat strength. The only time he was completely cut free from all stray thoughts was when he was inscribing spirit diagrams.

That was why he focused on forging Blazing Profound Bombs while the humans discussed passionately on how to deal against the Abyss Devils after the Blazing Profound Bombs came in.

It didn't take long for Lang Xie and his Blood Spear to rush to the Abyss through the realm entrance.

He also brought a large amount of Blazing Profound Bombs with him.

The spirit artifacts were sold out in no time.

After the human forces had obtained the Blazing Profound Bombs, they grew slightly more invigorated and prepared themselves to ambush the Abyss Devils another time.

At the same time, Qin Lie received Miao Fengtian's soul message.

By now, he had already calmed down and felt less anxious and confused.

He immediately went to look for Miao Fengtian.

A dozen or so Asura Race soul slaves could be seen sitting at the edge of a land surrounded by ice pillars.

Thick corpse aura could be detected from inside the ice pillars.

They trembled like flowing water.

There were many rank six, seven and eight Abyss Devils' corpses inside the ice pillars.

Miao Fengtian was standing at the center.

He was surrounded by many white bones. The corpse aura inside these bones were attracted into the ice pillars.

Right now, Miao Fengtian was staring at a figure stored inside the smallest ice pillar.

It was his former body.

“Do you miss your old body?” Qin Lie walked over from afar.

“I do, a little.” Miao Fengtian, now merged with the Corpse Progenitor's body nodded. “It was the body my parents gave me. Even I find discarding this body and refining it into a Corpse Demon a little hard to accept.”

“Why have you asked for me?” Qin Lie asked.

“I've refined the rank six and seven Abyss Devils into Corpse Demons, but the rank eight ones will probably take... longer.”

“Ding ling ling!”

Five rank six and seven Abyss Devils slowly walked out of two giant ice pillars.

They were formerly Golden Horned Brute Devils and Cave Devils.

Both of these subraces of Abyss Devils were overflowing with corpse aura after they exited the ice pillars.

Their pupils were white and completely lifeless.

“They can be used for battle now.” Miao Fengtian shook his bell a little more longer.

The five Abyss Devils fought each other madly right before Qin Lie's eyes.

The Abyss Devils were even scarier than before. They now knew neither fear nor pain. The only thing left in them was the purest killing instinct.

“I heard that the human race suffered massive losses while fighting against Abyss Devils. I believe they can use these Corpse Demons as vanguards,” Miao Fengtian said, willing to help.

Qin Lie frowned and thought for a while.

“Who is it?!” Suddenly, an Asura Race soul slave yelled harshly.

An extremely powerful fiendish blood aura came from the distance.

Qin Lie sensed the aura for a bit before ordering, “Let him in.”

He then shot Miao Fengtian a glance. “Did you summon him over too?”

Miao Fengtian replied honestly, “I did.”

The Asura soul slaves opened up a path after receiving his orders.

Eyes glowing with demonic red light, Jiang Zhuzhe walked unhurriedly towards Qin Lie while chuckling softly.

Jiang Zhuzhe stared at the Abyss Devils that were fighting each other and felt his eyes lit up. He rubbed his palms together and praised, “These Corpse Demons made from Abyss Devils are pretty amazing!”

Qin Lie narrowed his eyes at him and asked, “It looks like you’re about to reach the Void Realm, aren’t you?”

“I’m currently preparing the spirit materials necessary to build the fourth level of my Soul Altar.” Jiang Zhuzhe was obviously in a very good mood. “Every drop of blood in an Abyss Devil’s body contains a tremendous amount of flesh and blood energy. All I need to do is to kill the powerful ones and absorb their blood to ascend quickly to the next realm.”

“Is your understanding of the next realm sufficient already?” Qin

Lie looked astonished.

“For now, it is enough,” Jiang Zhuzhe said proudly.

Qin Lie took out the second half of the Blood Codex and passed it back to Jiang Zhuzhe. “You may have this back.”

Jiang Zhuzhe accepted it and asked, “Have you read everything in the Blood Codex?”

Qin Lie nodded.

Jiang Zhuzhe’s blood red eyes glowed strangely. “What do you think of the Blood Stealing Secret Art then?”

“It is the key that led the human race to greater heights.” Qin Lie looked respectful for a moment before continuing, “However, it had probably led to the Blood Progenitor’s demise as well.”

“You truly are smart.” Jiang Zhuzhe sighed once. “It is only a matter of time before you, me, and my senior brothers are attacked by the Gold rank forces of the Central World. Blood Fiend Sect’s first generation sect master, Li Xin, was one of the very few Land of Chaos geniuses who managed to surpass the Imperishable Realm. Li Xin travelled to the outer space after he reached the Void Realm, but he ultimately died an unnatural death. According to what I learned, he was hunted down by the experts of the human race.”

“I heard that some powerful forces of the Central World don’t allow Blood Progenitor’s successors to reach the Void Realm.”

“Maybe I can avoid dying if I stay at the Land of Chaos after I reach the Void Realm.”

“However, I would probably suffer an unusual death just like Li Xin the moment I stepped out of the Land of Chaos.”

Jiang Zhuzhe explained with an odd look on his face.

Qin Lie nodded slightly. “I’m starting to understand.”

Jiang Zhuzhe fell silent for a moment before he suddenly knelt

on one knee right before Qin Lie. He then stared at the latter with scarlet red eyes, “I’m willing to bring my Blood Drinkers under your command... do you dare accept us?”

Qin Lie shook once before yelling, “Are you serious?”

“I’ve never been more serious than this moment!” Jiang Zhuzhe answered in a low tone.

“Why?” Qin Lie frowned. “Give me a reason! Why me?”

Jiang Zhuzhe was a man who had brought bloody chaos to the Land of Chaos several times, triggered the destruction of Blood Fiend Sect and sealed Xue Li. He had never submitted to anyone in his life.

Not even Forefather Terminator, Nan Zhengtian, was worthy of his submission.

Qin Lie never thought to recruit Jiang Zhuzhe and his Blood Drinkers to his side because he was well aware that he didn’t have the strength yet.

That was why he was completely surprised by Jiang Zhuzhe’s abrupt action.

It was very much beyond his expectations.

“I will ask you this again! Do you dare accept us?!” Jiang Zhuzhe yelled.

Qin Lie sucked in a deep breath before answering calmly, “Why not?”

Jiang Zhuzhe smiled before nodding strongly. “Very good! You didn’t disappoint me!”

“Why? And why so randomly?” Qin Lie asked.

Jiang Zhuzhe bowed his head and pondered for a moment. “There are some things that I can’t tell you yet.”

“And when can you tell me about them?” Qin Lie frowned.

“I will tell you once you’re stronger than me!” Jiang Zhuzhe laughed loudly and arrogantly.

Chapter 1114: Acknowledgement

Thick blood tang entered the place while Jiang Zhuzhe was laughing.

“I asked my men to bring over a few things,” Jiang Zhuzhe said.

Qin Lie messaged the Asura Race soul slaves and told them to let the Blood Drinkers in.

Very soon, Jiang Zhuzhe’s loyal Blood Drinkers could be seen dragging many dead rank six and seven Abyss Devils into this place.

The Abyss Devils’ blood and lifeforce were completely consumed, but their bodies remained perfectly intact.

None were missing an arm or a leg.

It was the perfect material to make Corpse Demons.

“Is it a gift to Miao Fengtian?” Qin Lie came to realization.

Jiang Zhuzhe smilingly nodded his head.

Miao Fengtian added, “Back at the Land of Chaos, Brother Jiang and I had a good cooperative relationship with each other. They absorb their enemies’ blood and lifeforce, but don’t damage the bodies. We are perfectly complementary. He only needs blood and lifeforce, while I only need intact lifeless corpses to create Corpse Demons. As you can see, it’s mutually beneficial for both of us.”

Pondering, Qin Lie gradually understood Miao Fengtian’s hint after a while. “Are you planning to continue this cooperation in the Abyss too?”

“Mn.” Miao Fengtian answered a little awkwardly, “I’ve sworn my loyalty to you already, so I’d tried to keep my interactions with brother Jiang to a surface level. However...”

“Now that I’ve also sworn my loyalty to you, we don’t need to skirt the lines any longer,” Jiang Zhuzhe smilingly answered.

The reason he chose to kneel before Qin Lie today was also to dispel the young man's misgivings and suspicions. This would allow him to deepen his cooperation with Miao Fengtian.

"I believe it's still too soon to pass these... Corpse Demons over to those people," Jiang Zhuzhe said while looking at Qin Lie.

Qin Lie nodded in response.

Terminator Sect, Celestial Artifact Sect, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain, and Heavenly Sword Mountain were all afraid and wary of the Corpse Demons.

Since they hadn't truly acknowledged the Corpse Demons, they wouldn't be able to unleash their strength in full.

Miao Fengtian was only one person, and most of his energy was needed to refine more Corpse Demons. He just couldn't afford to command the Corpse Demons in battle all day.

That was why Jiang Zhuzhe was the best candidate to command the Corpse Demons in battle. For one, he was completely unafraid of the Corpse Demons. Not only was he familiar with the Corpse Demons, he could refine them further and inject blood fiend energy inside the Corpse Demons' bodies.

Miao Fengtian called Jiang Zhuzhe and Qin Lie at the same time precisely because he knew how good his former ally was with Corpse Demons.

Due to a certain reason, Jiang Zhuzhe apparently learned that Miao Fengtian's fate was completely tied to Qin Lie's. That was why he chose this moment to swear loyalty to Qin Lie.

It was the only way if he wished to cooperate with Miao Fengtian as intimately as before.

"You two sure are great comrades," Qin Lie said meaningfully.

"Please forgive me, master." Miao Fengtian bowed deeply.

He had noticed a bit of dissatisfaction from Qin Lie's voice. He

understood that his initiative and secret interactions with Jiang Zhuzhe had annoyed Qin Lie somewhat.

“We did all of this for your sake,” Jiang Zhuzhe said sincerely.

“Forget it.” Qin Lie waved his hands before continuing, “Since you already shared a mutual understanding with each other, and have a plan to conquer the Abyss, I shan’t interfere with your decisions. I know your abilities well, I know that both of you will gain plenty from the Abyss if you work closely with each other. However, there is one thing I want both of you to always remember. You’re not to harm the human race, Asura Race, and the native races of Boluo Realm who came with us into the Abyss! All these people will eventually become my core strength in the future, and I forbid you from meddling with them!”

He shot a cold glance at Jiang Zhuzhe.

Jiang Zhuzhe was the kind of person who disregarded everything when he went on a rampage.

This man had started countless bloodbaths and consumed seas of human blood to earn his current level of cultivation.

He was worried that Jiang Zhuzhe would forget himself again in the Abyss.

“That is then, now is now. I promise you that I won’t be as foolish as I was back then,” Jiang Zhuzhe said seriously. “Don’t worry, I will only attack the Abyss Devils and no one else! Truthfully speaking, the flesh and blood of the human race, Asura Race, and native races of Boluo Realm are just too weak compared to the Abyss Devils! The refined flesh and blood energy they possess is just too weak and scarce!” Disdain flashed through his eyes clearly.

Obviously, he thought that the Abyss Devils were far more useful to him and his kind.

Qin Lie finally relaxed a little after he heard his explanation. He

advised, “Be careful, both of you. Any of those Lords of the Abyss that wield true strength can crush you to dust.”

“Of course. I don’t plan to suicide against a Lord of the Abyss anytime soon.” Jiang Zhuzhe chuckled.

Qin Lie nodded and fell quiet after that. He left the two comrades-in-arms to discuss their plans.

After Qin Lie had left the area, he contacted Xue Li with his soul thought and asked how he and Blood Fiend Sect were doing.

“We’re all fine. Don’t worry about us,” Xue Li replied.

Mo Lingye and the Blood Fiend Ten Elders had joined hands with Xue Li the moment they stepped into the Abyss.

Xue Li had regained his consciousness after the Soul Beast avatar had cleansed him of all of the Blood Progenitor’s negative emotions.

Qin Lie knew that the current Xue Li was capable of guiding Mo Lingye and the others in the Abyss.

After all, Xue Li could now use the fourth level of the Blood Progenitor’s Soul Altar.

Qin Lie relaxed after he heard Xue Li’s message and learned that they had established themselves in the Abyss.

A few days later.

The experts of the Horned Demon Race, Dark Shadow Race, and Ghost Eye Race finally began their quest to hunt down Barthez.

They had purposely sent someone to notify Qin Lie before they acted.

After learning of the Nether Realm races’ movements, Qin Lie sent over an Asura Race soul slave and instructed him to accompany them until the end of the hunt.

He was to watch their every move and report back to him the

second there was anything amiss. Qin Lie would then react accordingly to the situation.

Not long after Ling Yushi and the Nether Realm races had left, Teng Yuan visited Qin Lie personally and told him that they were planning to hunt down a Lord of the Abyss.

All Lords of the Abyss had rank nine Abyss Devil bloodline and were incredibly powerful.

However, there were plenty of rank nine experts among Boluo Realm's races as well.

Teng Yuan, Nivitt, Tong Yan, Barrett, and Banderas were no easy pickings.

In fact, their combined strength was even more fearsome than the Nether Realm races', so their chance of success was even higher.

Naturally, Qin Lie had no reason to stop them.

"Take one of my soul slaves with you. If anything unusual happens, I may be able to help," he told Teng Yuan.

"No problem!" Teng Yuan agreed immediately.

"Wait." Just as Teng Yuan was about to leave, he stopped him and pondered for a moment. He put a hand to his glabella.

The fire qilin—the fire Spirit of Void and Chaos—answered his soul summons and flew out of the Soul Suppressing Orb.

He looked at the fire spirit and instructed, "Three drops of blood, please."

The fire spirit's glittering red eyes were full of pain and reluctance. It quickly yiyaiya'd in protest.

"You're the one who took her Life Flame Crystal first, haven't you? Come on, don't be so stingy. It's just three drops?" he persuaded goodnaturedly.

Given no choice, the fire spirit ultimately squeezed out three drops of blood from its hoof. It looked like three mini blazing suns.

Qin Lie stored the three blood drops inside a special container before passing it carefully to Teng Yuan. “Here, please give this to Tong Yan. It’s what I promised her earlier.”

Back then, the fire spirit had robbed Tong Yan of a Life Flame Crystal that could revive the Flame Race’s clansmen at the Flame Race’s holy land.

Tong Yan was absolutely furious at the time.

In the end, he convinced Tong Yan to accept the loss in exchange for three drops of the fire spirit’s blood.

Tong Yan never brought up this matter again after that day, but he had never forgotten about his promise.

Now that the fire spirit had ascended to rank seven, and they both happened to be in the Abyss, there was no reason for him not to fulfill his promise.

Teng Yuan accepted the container with a somewhat complicated expression on his face. “Actually, Tong Yan doesn’t plan to accept these blood drops anymore.”

“Why’s that?” Qin Lie looked astonished.

“You’ve helped Boluo Realm far too many times. You helped us prevent Sun Palace and Lunar Temple from invading us. There is also that time Tong Yan and her people worked together with the Nether Realm to defeat Blue Flame Manor, which gave them the chance to return to Vermillion Bird Realm. At the time, she already felt that she owed you a lot.” Teng Yuan became absorbed in thought for a moment before continuing, “Not long ago, you opened the gates of the Abyss to all the races of Boluo Realm so we may hunt down the Abyss Devils and strengthen ourselves. She feels that her debt to you has increased even further.”

“That’s why she doesn’t want to accept the three drops of refined

blood you promised her earlier.”

Qin Lie smiled before replying, “I gave her my word, so there’s no way I’m not fulfilling it. Plus, the fire spirit’s refined blood will enhance her bloodline and increase her chances of breakthrough, won’t it?”

Teng Yuan nodded slightly. “Of course it will.”

“Then there’s no reason for me not to give her what I promised,” Qin Lie said. “Please bring these three drops of refined blood to her.”

“I will.” Teng Yuan smiled too.

He looked gratified as he stared deeply at Qin Lie. He thought that he was right about Qin Lie.

He knew from the start that Qin Lie was completely different from those humans who entered Boluo Realm before him.

Today’s matter only made him acknowledge Qin Lie even more.

Chapter 1115: The Beginning of War

Darkstone Realm.

This small realm was far away from Spirit Realm, but quite close to the Dragon Race's Dragon Realm. Darkstone Realm's world spirit energy was extremely thin, and it didn't contain any valuable spirit materials. Therefore, almost no races operated at Darkstone Realm.

The Giant Dragons were the only ones who would choose to rest in Darkstone Realm after a tiring journey through space.

They would leave immediately after they had regained their strength. They had no reason to stay for a prolonged period of time.

Darkstone Realm's surface was covered in gray brown stones. Completely barren and devoid of life, not even a single shoot of plant could be seen anywhere.

Today, a secret realm entrance suddenly appeared at Darkstone Realm. Martial practitioners attired in Ninth Heaven's clothing led by a woman dressed in blue walked out of the portal.

The beautiful and charming woman wearing a long blue dress was none other than Han Qian herself. She had just recently constructed her one-level Soul Altar and evolved her bloodline to rank eight.

Han Qian was deeply favored by all the senior experts of Ninth Heaven after she had successfully ascended to the Imperishable Realm. Today, they had entrusted an important mission to her.

“Dig open the surface and explore the underground. If you find any soul barriers, destroy them and find those who're hiding inside!” Han Qian ordered.

All experts who cultivated the power of metal heeded her order and employed a drill-shaped digging tool to dig into the

underground like manis.

A giant hole instant appeared in the surface of Darkstone Realm. They kept digging deeper and deeper into the floor.

“Crack crack crack!”

Hard stones exploded one after another as the hole grew deeper and deeper.

A long time later, a strange static noise suddenly came from the underground.

Han Qian’s eyes lit up as she sneered, “They really are hiding inside there!”

The Ninth Heaven experts around her chuckled sinisterly before they rushed into the hole.

Very soon, bloodcurdling screams came from the underground hole.

Two hours later.

Han Qian led her trusted aides into the underground and arrived at a stone palace hidden at least ten thousand meters beneath the surface of Darktone Realm.

A lot of spirit materials and artifact forging rooms could be found in the underground stone palace.

At least thirty artificers of differing ranks could be found hiding and forging all sorts of spirit artifacts in this place.

The martial practitioners responsible for protecting this underground palace had all been killed.

“Are all the Qin Family martial practitioners dead?” Han Qian shot a glance at the corpses littering the interior of the stone palace and asked a Ninth Heaven expert.

“We’ve killed them all.” The man smiled sinisterly before asking, “What do we do with the artificers?”

“Artificers are quite valuable, so it’ll be a waste to kill them all. Take them away,” Han Qian said.

“Understood.”

Ninth Heaven’s experts escorted the artificers back to the surface. Then, they returned to Spirit Realm through the same realm entrance they came in from.

.....

Near the Asura Race’s star region.

A strange sea containing many meteorites could be seen floating slowly across space. How the sea came to be was a mystery.

Not only was the sea completely devoid of world spirit energy, it contained many dangers but no valuable spirit materials at all.

Hidden within this galactic sea was a meteorite covered in a dark yellow light shield.

There was a simple but peculiarly shaped palace on the meteorite. There were clearly people moving about the palace.

An ancient-looking Six Ways Alliance ship that was capable of intergalactic travel flew over from distant stars and dove into the sea suddenly. It rammed straight at that strangely shaped meteorite.

“Boom!”

The impact caused the meteorite to explode into pieces.

The Qin Family martial practitioners operating on the meteorite were all killed as a result.

.....

At a small realm belonging to the Wood Race.

This realm was filled with lush forest and fresh air. Life could be seen wherever one went.

A prism-shaped realm entrance suddenly came into existence.

Many Reincarnation Sect martial practitioners poured out of the portal like a swarm of locusts.

“We’ve received news stating that the Qin Family is operating in this realm. Everyone spread out and kill anyone you see, including the Wood Race natives of this realm!”

A Void Realm expert floated in the sky and barked from his five-level Soul Altar.

A lot of three-level and two-level Soul Altar experts could be seen working below him. A small number of four-level Soul Altar experts was among the group as well. Their bodies and Soul Altars glowed brightly with power, and they were all equipped with various spirit artifacts.

The Reincarnation Sect experts looked like they were going to slaughter every living being in this realm.

Deep inside the forest, there was a small island in the middle of a crystal-clear blue lake.

Only a couple of grass houses were built on it.

After Reincarnation Sect’s martial practitioners had come through the realm entrance, an old man with a crooked back and a face of pimples walked out of one of the houses.

The old man looked at the distance and produced a snake-headed walking stick from his sleeves.

He sat on the walking stick and flew up to the sky.

Five breaths later, he suddenly appeared next to the five-level Soul Altar expert and shot him a strange smile.

“Hunchback Ba!”

When the Reincarnation Sect leader saw the old man, he immediately screamed like he had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

“Very good, someone still recognizes me. Well, you were the one who showed up here, so you only have yourselves to blame,” the

hunchbacked old man said smilingly.

While he was speaking, his snake-headed walking stick suddenly swelled into a terrifying giant snake. The giant snake was shaped like an “S, and its mere presence seemed to distort the very laws of the world of this realm. Even space itself had become distorted and blurry.

The Soul Altars and bodies of Reincarnation Sect’s experts began to twist and distort, taking on the shape of the old man’s snake walking stick.

“Crack crack crack!”

Their Soul Altars exploded internally as they became as twisted as mahua.

It didn’t take long for their Soul Altars to be crushed into dust.

“I guess I won’t be staying here for long.”

The hunchbacked old man muttered after he killed all of the Reincarnation Sect experts. His eyes clearly looked reluctant as he stared at his lake and grass house.

.....

At Oldenwarm Realm, a realm that was currently overflowing with flora.

Chen Lin entered the observatory of a magnificent ancient palace of a valley before bowing before Qin Shan. “The six great forces are growing restless as of late. They’ve launched many attacks and destroyed many of the hidden bases we had built across the galaxy.”

“What are our losses?”

“Our martial practitioners had been killed, our artificers taken away.”

“I see. Tell everyone to move into the secret realms in the chaotic streams of space for now. Those locations are well-hidden, and

there's no way the six great forces will find them there.”

“Sir, do you think we should... teach them a lesson?”

“Why win a small skirmish, when we can crush them in one blow when our true counterattack begins? Tell everyone to wait, and be patient. We still need more time to prepare.”

“The six great forces are on the move, and I'm worried that they would target Young Master Lie and send their forces to the Land of Chaos. Young Master Lie shone a little too bright as of late, so they must've noticed his presence already. I fear that...”

“Where is Lie'er right now?”

“I don't know. I couldn't contact the leaders of Nether Realm as of late. They must be away from Spirit Realm right now.”

“Once you've found them, tell them to tell Lie'er that it's best he stay away from Spirit Realm for now.”

“I understand.”

“Before I forget, how is your junior sister?”

“She still hasn't come to a resolution yet. She doesn't want to meet with us.”

“Let her be.”

“Okay.”

.....

The Abyss.

Qin Lie was unaware of the changes outside. At that moment, he was feeding the fire spirit at the human forces' camp.

The fire spirit seemed to have lost some of its refined blood energy after it was forced to give away three drops of its lifeblood. It had to consume a lot of fire attribute spirit materials to replenish itself.

All the spirit materials Qin Lie had acquired from Flaming Sun

Island was being devoured by the fire spirit at an extraordinary rate.

The fire spirit's consumption rate surprised even him. It almost felt like he couldn't fulfill the fire spirit's hunger.

It was obvious that the fire spirit's appetite had increased by a lot after its bloodline had evolved to rank seven. It could no longer be satisfied by low grade fire attribute spirit materials.

Everything it ate was at least Earth Grade or above. It didn't even bother to look at the Profound Grade and Common Grade spirit materials.

“Yiyaiya...”

The fire spirit paused for a moment and sent Qin Lie a soul message after eating for a moment.

Qin Lie listened quietly to the fire spirit before raising his eyebrows. “You sense an active volcano nearby? It'd useful to both our cultivations?”

The fire spirit nodded excitedly.

A Spirit of Void and Chaos had the ability to detect a spirit material of same attribute. It was obvious that the fire spirit's ability had been enhanced after its bloodline had evolved to rank seven.

“Come! Let's go find it!”

Qin Lie stood up and told Tang Beidou to come with him too.

Tang Beidou cultivated a fire spirit art, so he was extremely reliant on fiery terrains to cultivate. Moreover, he had plenty unique experiences when it came to dangerous volcanoes.

Chapter 1116: High Rank Devils

The Abyss level Qin Lie was currently in was cold and desolate. Chilly presence permeated the air.

Most of the Abyss Devils on this level were born thick and resistant to cold. A large majority of them were Frost Hell Stone Devils.

That was why Qin Lie was pretty surprised that the fire spirit had sensed a turbulent volcano on this level.

He thought it was impossible considering this place's natural environment.

Under the fire spirit's guidance, he and Flame Demon Tang Beidou left the ice pillars and flew swiftly in a certain direction.

The fire spirit flew deftly like a little fiery spark..

Qin Lie and Tang Beidou, a three-level Soul Altar expert, followed the fire spirit closely from behind. While they were flying, they made sure to keep an eye on surrounding activities using their soul perception.

“We're not going to run into a Lord of the Abyss, are we?”

Tang Beidou looked cautious and uneasy on top of his flame Soul Altar as he examined his surroundings.

He was a three-level Soul Altar expert and a late stage Imperishable Realm cultivator. Theoretically, he should be as strong as a rank eight Abyss Devil.

However, in a straight fight he was actually weaker than a rank eight Silver-eyed Snake Devil.

After hanging around in the Abyss for some time and witnessing the Abyss Devils' true strength, Tang Beidou more or less knew how he compared to these creatures.

Here was a place where even the Flame Demon knew fear...

“It’s fine.” Qin Lie grinned. “We have nothing to worry about unless it’s a Great Lord of the Abyss.”

His Soul Beast avatar could deal with a rank nine Abyss Devil.

The only creature that they had no chance against was an Abyss Devil with rank ten bloodline. These creatures were hailed as Great Lords. Abyss Devils at this level could fight against the strongest experts of the God Race head on.

If they really did run into an Abyss Devil like this, the only thing he could do was to open a star door, drag Tang Beidou with him, and escape with his tail between his legs.

Of course, a rank ten Abyss Devil wouldn’t just roam around the land aimlessly.

They all had their own personal territories, and they could easily command their subordinates to perform many things with a single soul thought.

Abyss Devils at this level had lived for tens or even hundreds of thousands of years.

Most of their time was spent understanding the laws of the Abyss.

These Great Lords, creatures on top of the food chain would awaken from their study only when there were fools who were causing havoc in their territories, and were strong enough that their subordinates couldn’t deal with them themselves.

An enraged Great Lord of the Abyss was almost invincible in its territory unless it ran into another Great Lord.

In that state, they were so powerful that even the peak experts of the God Race, Soul Race, and Spirit Race would prefer to wait out the terror incarnate.

Generally speaking, no one—not even the God Race, the Soul Race or the Spirit Race—would engage a Great Lord of the Abyss in

battle during a hunt in the Abyss.

It was because no one had full confidence in being able to beat a Great Lord of the Abyss.

A fully enraged rank ten Abyss Devil was no joke at all.

—It was a calamity that could easily claim many lives.

Therefore, the God Race, the Soul Race, and the Spirit Race would never taunt a Great Lord of the Abyss voluntarily unless they had no other choice.

“But even a rank nine Lord of the Abyss can kill us with ease!” Tang Beidou exclaimed.

He wasn't aware that Qin Lie could open a star door with his bloodline power and summon the Soul Beast and the Asura servants to battle.

“Don't worry, we won't die,” Qin Lie comforted him smilingly.

They flew a while after leaving the human's camp. They were moving further and away from the ice pillars.

It wasn't long before they run into a rank five Silver Armored War Devil, then a couple more rank six and seven Abyss Devils.

The two of them killed everything that stood in their way.

All Abyss Devils below rank eight were no match for Tang Beidou. Qin Lie himself was capable of killing a rank seven Hurricane Dragon Devil, so he wasn't afraid of these Abyss Devils either.

So far, they hadn't encountered any real resistance.

However, the farther they went, the stronger the Abyss Devils they encountered became.

At a desolate wilderness, two rank eight Abyss Devils—a Sharp Claw Devil and a Giant Scorpion Devil—and their subordinates were fighting each other.

The two rank eight Abyss Devils obviously didn't belong to the same faction. They kept taunting each other using the Abyss Language as they fought.

All kinds of Abyss Devils were fighting on the cold hard rock surface. For example, there were Silver Armored War Devils, Frost Hell Stone Devils, Cave Devils, Hurricane Dragon Devils and more. They were all locked in a mad battle to the death.

The battle between Abyss Devils was extremely brutal and bloody. The winner would consume the loser alive and be rewarded with a sizable amount of refined flesh and blood energy.

“Oooooo!”

The roars of the Abyss Devils spread far, far away like gongs of war.

“What a terrifying life magnetic field!”

Still sitting on his three-level Soul Altar, Tang Beidou probed around with his soul when he heard the sudden roars of the two rank eight Abyss Devils. It didn't take long for his expression to change drastically.

Qin Lie quietly ordered the fire spirit to stop for now. He then used the Soul Beast's tremendous soul to scan the distant battle.

“Two different factions of Abyss Devils are currently fighting each other.” He waited for a moment before saying, “Both groups are led by a rank eight Abyss Devil each, a Sharp Claw Devil, and a Giant Scorpion Devil respectively. They're also leading several hundred subordinates and are fighting each other to the death. Once victory has been decided, the victors will consume the losers' flesh and blood to grow stronger and evolve. This brutal, eternal war is the fundamental reason behind the Abyss Devils' ability to evolve continuously.”

“Two rank eight Abyss Devils?” Tang Beidou laughed drily before volunteering his opinion. “Why don't we avoid them?”

“I didn’t know you can get scared.” An involuntary smile spread on Qin Lie’s face.

“Li Mu was hurt, and Old Duan came running back while grievously wounded. How can I not be scared?” Tang Beidou looked bitter as he said, “It’ll take me, Duan Qianjie, Li Mu, and a couple of two-Soul Altar cultivators at least if the plan is to take down a rank eight Abyss Devil without suffering any injuries.”

The leaders of both groups were at rank eight, and he couldn’t deal with either one of them alone. Naturally, he didn’t want to attract trouble.

“Don’t worry, they’re too busy fighting each other, so I doubt they’ll bother with us.” Qin Lie chuckled. “Plus, battles between Abyss Devils are pretty interesting, you know? It’s pretty bloody and brutal. We should head over and take a look.”

“Are you serious?” Tang Beidou exclaimed.

“Don’t worry, we’ll be fine,” Qin Lie declared confidently.

After giving his assurance, he flew towards the battlefield to observe the fight from closeby.

No matter how reluctant Tang Beidou was, he had no choice but to follow Qin Lie.

“Sigh, kids these days sure are bold,” he muttered to himself.

“Idiot, bite its head and avoid its tail! Also, you, you and you, put some effort into it or I’ll teach your a lesson!”

A girl with purple hair, purple pupils, and pitch black devilish wings was flying about the battlefield. Two curved horns could be seen clearly on her thick purple hair.

Right now, the girl was flying here and there above the battlefield and shouting in the language of the Abyss.

For some reason, Qin Lie failed to detect her presence and her soul aura despite scanning the area using his soul perception.

It was why Qin Lie wore a pretty wondrous look on his face when he arrived at the battlefield and saw the oddball.

Chapter 1117: Descendant of The First Devils

Qin Lie was flabbergasted when he saw the purple-pupiled, purple-haired girl with a pair of wings flying around and hooting on the battlefield.

His first reaction was that a girl from the Ling Family had appeared on the battlefield.

After all, he had only seen people with purple hair and purple eyes within the Ling Family such as Ling Yushi and Ling Xuanxuan.

He immediately changed his mind when he noticed the pitch black wings and curved horns though.

She had to be a high born Abyss Devil!

Qin Lie had deep understanding regarding the Abyss Devils as a race thanks to the Soul Beast's memories. He was aware of their racial traits.

A large majority of rank nine Lords of the Abyss or rank ten Great Lords of the Abyss were actually rank one devils at the beginning.

These devils at the top of the food chain of their Abyss levels all evolved their bloodline step by step through murder and consumption of other Abyss Devils.

This meant that even the lousiest Abyss Devil could potentially evolve into a Lord of the Abyss or even a Great Lord of the Abyss.

For example, a rank five Silver Armored War Devil could continuously evolve its bloodline if it survived every battle it fought and consumed the flesh of its own kind.

If the Silver Armored Abyss Devil was lucky enough to stay alive until the very end, even it could evolve into a rank nine Lord of the Abyss or a rank ten Great Lord of the Abyss.

Of course, it could take up to tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of years to achieve this goal.

It was a difficult process to say the least.

That was why rank nine Lords of the Abyss were rare, and rank ten Lords of the Abyss were even more so. Every Abyss level had only a few Great Lords of the Abyss.

Every Abyss Devil who managed to survive for tens or hundreds of thousands of years to evolve from a low rank Abyss Devil to a high rank Lord of the Abyss or Great Lord of the Abyss was terrifyingly powerful.

After all, they were all creatures who managed to survive the brutal laws of the Abyss and ultimately slaughtered their way to the top.

Powerful Abyss Devils like them were called the “First Devils”. They were the scariest existences in the Abyss.

The descendants of a rank nine or ten “First Devil” had the fortune of skipping its the initial parts of its long evolutionary period. They might awaken immediately as rank five or rank six devils.

The “First Devils” had powerful bloodlines, and the Abyss laws they had mastered were imprinted in their very blood. That was why their descendants were born more powerful than others.

The descendants of “First Devils” were called “Second Devils”. Since “Second Devils” were naturally powerful and evolved quickly, they were also called high rank devils.

Since high rank devils were naturally powerful, extraordinarily intelligent and supported by great power, they were often leaders among the Abyss Devil Race.

Purple hair, purple pupils and purple blood were the most obvious traits of many high rank devils.

The “First Devils” who ruled the Abyss had gone through a long evolutionary period between tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands of years. Therefore, they had deeper understanding of the laws of the Abyss, and the origin and structure of their species.

Many of them had also fought against the Soul Race, the God Race, and the Spirit Race many before.

First Devils at this level could even adjust their bloodline and give their descendants the best appearance and physique possible for their bloodline.

The reason they could do this was because Great Lords of the Abyss were powerful enough to touch on the origin of life itself and understand the primal secrets of living beings.

Basically, it meant that they could shape their descendants’ appearances as they wished.

To an Abyss Devil, appearance was just a trivial matter. The bloodline that flowed in their veins was the true bond that tied them together.

That was why most second generation high rank devils didn’t share quite the same appearance as the parents. In fact, most of them had a human exterior.

These second generation devils would change their appearance and look like their parents, the First Devils, only when they unleashed their bloodline powers completely.

The Dark Nether Race from Nether Realm could transform into Demon Gods when their bloodline reached rank ten. In reality, they were just returning to their “original” forms.

The Dark Nether Race was basically a race of high rank devils.

Be it the Evil Gods humans referred to or the Demon Gods the Nether Realm races revere, they were just the original appearance of the First Devil who granted the Nether Races their bloodline in the first place.

One might say that that was their true form.

The Horned Demon Race, Dark Shadow Race, and Ghost Eye Race might very well be the descendants of high rank devils as well.

The reason none of them were able to reach rank ten and regain the appearance of the First Devils was because they were the descendants of their First Devils and some of the native races of Nether Realm. As a result, their bloodline had become impure.

Throughout the years, the third, fourth, fifth and so on generation devils were born in succession.

Their impure bloodline wasn't the only thing that was holding the Nether Realm races back. Nether Realm was also severely lacking in abyss devil energy. That was why no rank ten cultivators had ever emerged from the Horned Demon Race, Dark Shadow Race, or Ghost Eye Race.

Qin Lie had no doubt that the purple-haired girl flapping her devilish wings and flying above the fighting Abyss Devils was a high rank devil.

He wasn't sure which generation she belonged to though.

Tang Beidou arrived while Qin Lie was still absentmindedly trying to integrate the Soul Beast avatar's memories.

“Is, is that a girl from the Ling Family?!”

Tang Beidou pointed a finger at the purple-haired girl and screamed. He was even more shocked than Qin Lie was.

He knew nothing about the Abyss, so he subconsciously thought that the girl belonged to the Ling Family especially because she shared the same appearance as a human—her pair of wings and curved horns notwithstanding.

The purple-haired girl looked just like a human except that she had a pair of black wings and curved horns.

It was natural for him to make such a mistake.

“She’s a high rank devil, not from the Ling Family. The blood in her veins... probably originates from a Lord of the Abyss at minimum,” Qin Lie replied in a low tone.

“The descendant of a Lord of the Abyss or a Great Lord of the Abyss? Why do they look so similar to us?” Tang Beidou was very confused.

“The God Race and the Spirit Race look like us too, but their physical structures are fundamentally different from ours. There’s nothing to be surprised about.” Qin Lie turned around to explain briefly to Tang Beidou before he condensed his soul consciousness. He wanted to know what bloodline rank that high rank devil was at.

When Qin Lie first showed up, the high rank devil flying in the sky hadn’t noticed him. It was probably because he wasn’t powerful enough to catch her attention immediately.

Furthermore, that high rank devil was busy cheering for the Abyss Devils fighting beneath her. She was obviously absorbed in her own excitement.

However, when Tang Beidou arrived while riding on a three-level fire Soul Altar, the purple-haired girl’s attention was immediately diverted toward him.

Mysterious patterns that looked like purple lightning immediately appeared in her pupils.

For some reason, her strange gaze made even Tang Beidou, a late stage Imperishable Realm expert feel like he had been seen through completely. It was a terrifying feeling.

Her gaze only stopped on Tang Beidou’s body for five seconds. She muttered to herself in the language of the Abyss, “Hmm, a weak and insignificant race I’ve never seen before. I can’t believe he dares to roam around the Abyss when he doesn’t even have a

bloodline...”

She then turned away to look at Qin Lie.

The secret patterns in her eyes abruptly lit up. Her expression suddenly turned serious as she swore, “Another one of the damnable Gods!”

Qin Lie paled abruptly.

His God Race bloodline boiled up uncontrollably when the purple-haired girl fixed her eyes on him.

His pitch black hair turned as red as lava immediately.

Even his eyes had become as turbulent as flames.

The purple-haired devil flapped her wings, and she abruptly crossed the distance between them instantly like a bolt of purple lightning.

Tang Beidou looked deeply threatened. He slapped his flame Soul Altar once and summoned a fire dragon instantly.

The fire dragon stood in front of him and Qin Lie while making threatening gestures at the purple-haired girl.

“Ah, you’re a member of the Blaze Family.”

The devilish girl didn’t even bother to spare a glance at Tang Beidou’s fire dragon. Her purple eyes were trained on Qin Lie alone.

“Has the Blaze Family decided to use the Frost Desolation Abyss as their hunting ground?” she exclaimed angrily in the language of the Abyss while glaring angrily at Qin Lie.

Chapter 1118 The Rules of the Abyss

The purple-haired, purple-eyed girl fluttered her vast black wings as she floated in front of Qin Lie and Tang Beidou, shouting in the language of the Abyss.

The girl with the bloodline of the First Devils had human form but was one hundred and ninety centimeters tall. She was even taller than most large human males.

Her tall body was covered in a strange dark purple armor which flashed with purple lightning as though it contained powerful lightning power.

Mysterious purple patterns would sometimes flash through her eyes. Those secret patterns seemed to be the direct embodiment of her bloodline. Even Qin Lie would feel anxious when he met her gaze, and feel as though his soul was being targeted.

The purple-eyed girl clearly dismissed Tang Beidou. She also dismissed that fire dragon.

She glared angrily at Qin Lie.

"Your Blaze Family has started to invade this level of the Abyss? What do you want?" she shouted in the language of the Abyss.

Tang Beidou, standing beside Qin Lie, looked at this high rank Abyss Devil shouting at Qin Lie with a confused expression.

Tang Beidou did not know their language, so he did not understand what she was shouting. He did not dare to move a muscle.

He looked with puzzlement at Qin Lie and said, "The language?"

"High rank Abyss Devils are not only born powerful, their intelligence is not one bit inferior to the most intelligent races." Qin Lie first explained and then frowned. He said back to the girl in the language of the Abyss. "The Blaze Family is not starting a

large-scale invasion on this level, I came alone."

"You understand their language?" Tang Beidou was shocked.

"Yes." Qin Lie nodded.

"Alone? Not a large scale invasion of the Blaze Family?" The purple-haired girl stilled and seemed surprised.

However, in just a moment, she started to laugh. "Then you came to die!"

Qin Lie suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Bite them to death!"

The purple-haired girl flew higher into the air, then pointed at Qin Lie and Tang Beidou, ordering proudly.

The tips of her fingers released five bolts of lightning. The bolts of lightning burrowed into the bodies of the five strongest Abyss Devils.

Countless mysterious patterns flashed through the five bolts of lightning and seemed to contain an order of the First Devils.

After being struck by the purple lightning, eyes of the five Abyss Devils flashed with a purple mark depicting two crisscrossed curved horns.

The five Abyss Devils included Rank Eight Sharp Claw Devil, Rank Eight Giant Scorpion Devil, two Rank Seven Cave Devils, and one Hurricane Dragon Devil.

They were the five strongest Abyss Devils and belonged to different factions.

They had originally been fighting each other, but when they were struck by the purple lightning and when the purple marks appeared in their eyes, they immediately stopped fighting.

The five powerful Abyss Devils all looked at Qin Lie and Tang Beidou with bloodthirsty gazes.

"Not good!"

Tang Beidou's expression changed and knew the situation was dangerous. He pulled Qin Lie and tried to leave.

At this time, a terrifying gravity field appeared.

"Boom!"

Tang Beidou's three-level Soul Altar gave in under the pressure and sank.

Qin Lie's body quickly was pulled down like a cannonball.

In the sky, the purple-haired girl's broad wings flapped and emanated abyss devil energy.

The abyss devil energy moved and surged, floating in the sky like a black ocean as it seemed to forcibly alter gravity.

She used her bloodline power to manipulate the energy of the Abyss, causing the rules and gravity around her to change. She made it so that Tang Beidou and Qin Lie could not fly.

"Whoosh whoosh!"

However, the Hurricane Dragon Devil, who was also an Abyss Devil, suddenly created a cyclone and roared as it flew up.

At the same time, the Rank Eight Sharp Claw Devil and Giant Scorpion Devil charged into the sky, their eyes flashing viciously.

They did not appear to be affected by the gravitational change caused by the girl's bloodline power.

"Qin Lie! Use your blood escape art to flee, I will delay for you!"

Tang Beidou shouted. Inside the sinking fiery three-level Soul Altar, enormous balls of flame formed and rolled down its walls.

At the same time, Tang Beidou threw out Blazing Profound Bombs from his hands that flew into the balls of flame.

They smashed towards the Sharp Claw Devil, Giant Scorpion Devil, and the Hurricane Dragon Devil which came up first.

"Boom! Boom boom boom!"

The Blazing Profound Bombs inside the flame balls exploded when the balls landed.

In a blink, those flame balls exploded, covering the area in flame and lightning, roars of thunder reverberating through the area.

A sea of lightning and flame poured from the sky.

The Sharp Claw Devil, Giant Scorpion Devil, and the Cave Devil were drowned by the sea of flame.

Within the flames, the three Abyss Devils roared, furiously waving their claws and tails as they flapped their wings.

The lightning, thunder, and burning flames spread all over their bodies, and caused them to shriek in pain.

However, they clearly weren't severely wounded.

They continued to fly up despite the sea of flames. Soon, they would break through the barrier.

"Are you going yet?!"

Tang Beidou found Qin Lie who was about to land. His pupils flickered with flames as he shouted.

"There is no need to leave," Qin Lie said calmly.

At this time, he channeled earth attribute spirit energy inside his body. He used the Records of Geocentric Magnetism. His falling body suddenly stopped midair.

Then, he wrapped himself in earthly energy and slowly flew back into the sky in the modified gravitation field.

He rose until he was at equal height with the purple-eyed girl.

"You are not the only one who can call servants to fight."

He chuckled. He used the Star Door latent ability and summoned the Imperishable Realm Asura Race soul slaves.

The Asura Race soul slaves Qin Lie had summoned were not in the Void Realm like Curtis. But even though they were much weaker than him, they still exuded fiendish auras.

The fiendish aura contained a trace of Abyss Devils' energy. Their aura was a result of killing countless Abyss Devils.

When they arrived, they attacked the Abyss Devils attacking Tang Beidou in accordance with Qin Lie's orders.

"So it's them!"

The purple-haired girl couldn't help but shout when she saw the Asura clansmen appear.

Clearly, she, who came from this level, the Frost Desolation Abyss, knew of these Asura clansmen.

After the Soul Beast had created the secret realm entrance connected to Frost Desolation Abyss, it led its Asura Race soul servants on a slaughter.

In the last ten thousand years, the Soul Beast led Curtis and the others to fight many powerful Abyss Devils of the Frost Desolation Abyss.

The Soul Beast and Curtis had killed even a few Lords of the Abyss.

As a descendant of First Devils, the girl who lived in this Frost Desolation Abyss was familiar with Curtis and the other Asura clansmen.

She knew who led them.

When she saw these Asura clansmen being summoned by Qin Lie, she was both shocked and stunned.

"Cadak let you in?" the girl said.

Qin Lie smiled coolly. "Yes."

Cadak. This name belonged to the Soul Beast... or rather the Soul

Race expert that had possessed the Soul Beast.

When the Soul Beast invaded the Frost Desolation Abyss, it used the name of Cadak. After many years, the land where the joint invasion of human race, Boluo Realm, and Nether Realm forces had set up camp was Cadak's territory.

The Soul Beast possessed its own territory here after fighting ten thousand years with the Abyss Devils of Frost Desolation Abyss.

The purple-haired girl knew of the existence of the Soul Beast. When she saw these Asura clansmen, she immediately thought of Qin Lie as someone from Cadak's faction.

"Cadak and the God Race are colluding?" The girl's eyes became grave. "You, a member of the God Race, want to invade Frost Desolation Abyss through Cadak?"

For many years, the reason why this level's Great Lord of the Abyss didn't make trouble for the Soul Beast was because it knew that the Soul Beast was operating alone.

The Asura clansmen under the Soul Beast's command were only servants, so the Great Lord considered them irrelevant.

Cadak still abided by the rules of the Abyss when he moved through the Frost Desolation Abyss and did not harm the foundation of the Abyss.

For Great Lords of the Abyss, the Abyss Devils had to endure endless slaughter to grow stronger.

As for whether they fought their own race or foreign races, it made no difference to them.

They actually held an attitude of unspoken permission and indulgence towards other races invading the Abyss.

Of course, the condition was that the foundation of this level of the Abyss could not be harmed.

On this premise, the death of some rank seven, eight, and even

rank nine Lords of the Abyss was nothing in their eyes.

In battle, those that invaded the Abyss could also be eaten by the Abyss Devils.

Those Abyss Devils could grow stronger through fighting.

The Great Lords of the Abyss were happy to see that.

Due to this, they ignored Cadak's existence and his ten thousand year war against the Frost Desolation Abyss.

They thought that this would help the neighboring rank nine Lords of the Abyss grow.

However, if Cadak was in cahoots with the God Race, and took the powerful Blaze Family into the Frost Desolation Abyss, then it was a war between the Blaze Family and the devils of the Frost Desolation Abyss.

Whenever the God Race invaded the Abyss, they would kill too many Abyss Devils, and would even cause many races on the invaded level to go outright extinct..

Many rank seven, eight, and nine Abyss Devils would die.

This would cause disconnection between the generations of the Abyss.

This threatened the foundations of the Abyss.

Due to this, Great Lords of the Abyss would pay great attention to large-scale invaders such as the God Race.

Of course, if it was only a few teams from the God Race coming into the Abyss to hunt and gain experience, the Great Lords of the Abyss would ignore it.

The activity of only several teams from the God Race families would not affect the level of the Abyss greatly.

The purple-haired girl saw Qin Lie, who had the Blaze Family bloodline, and Cadak's people together. The reason she paid

attention to it was because she knew the God Race's major families were performing massive hunts in other levels of the Abyss.

She worried that the Blaze Family had made the Frost Desolation Abyss their next target.

Chapter 1119 Enos

"The major families of the God Race have recently been entering various levels of the Abyss, upending its very foundation. This time, you appear in the Frost Desolation Abyss. Does this mean that soon, the Blaze Family will come in large numbers?"

The purple-haired girl had a grave expression. She thought of Qin Lie who had the Blaze Family bloodline as a scout for his family, and anticipated that Blaze Family's large-scale invasion was soon to follow.

Each level of the Abyss was connected by the Abyss passageway. Powerful Abyss Devils could use the Abyss passageway to travel through the levels.

That's why news travelled throughout the Abyss, eventually reaching Frost Desolation Abyss.

The purple-haired girl, as a high rank Abyss Devil, knew of the news from other Abyss levels.

Recently, the God Race was preparing to invade Spirit Realm and was stocking up on sources of refined flesh and blood energy.

To accomplish that goal, they naturally started to hunt in the Abyss.

At this time, on the other Abyss levels above and below this one, the members of the five God Race families were fighting with the Abyss Devils.

Many Abyss Devils had been slaughtered in battle.

The purple-haired girl saw Qin Lie and mistook him for a member of the Blaze Family that had come to the Frost Desolation Abyss to incite a bloody war/

She naturally became nervous.

"You are saying the families of the God Race have been hunting in

the Abyss?" Qin Lie was shocked.

"You did not know?" The purple-haired girl became suspicious.

By that time, the five Abyss Devils she had sent after Tang Beidou had already been contained by Asura Race soul slaves of Qin Lie.

The Asura clansmen who had been hunting in the Abyss for ten thousand years were experienced in battle and understood the Abyss Devils well.

When they showed their strength, they were not any weaker than the Abyss Devils of the same rank.

Tang Beidou became reassured by their arrival.

Qin Lie looked down and saw that Tang Beidou and the soul slaves controlled the situation. He did not panic and said idly, "I have no relationship with the Blaze Family."

"No relationship?" The purple eyes of the girl glimmered with mysterious purple patterns again.

Those patterns seemed to possess some mysterious insight ability.

When the patterns, the Blaze Family bloodline in Qin Lie's body became restless. Even his muscles and bones started to tremble.

There seemed to be unseen threads of power penetrating into Qin Lie's flesh and bones after those purple patterns appeared.

This caused his bones and flesh to be unusually sensitive. The purple-haired girl watched for a while and then came to a realization.

"You are not a pureblood of the God Race!"

Suspicion in her eyes clearly receded.

"You can see through my bones and flesh?!" Qin Lie was shocked.

The purple-haired girl pointed at Tang Beidou. "You are from his race, but mixed with the God Race. You luckily have the Blaze

Family bloodline." She managed to guess he was a mixture of human and God Race from his body structure.

The God Race had history of reproducing with other races, but their offsprings usually couldn't handle the God Race bloodline.

Only a rare few would keep it. But since their bloodline was too diluted, they were never able to enter the God Race's Chaos Blood Realm.

The God Race never acknowledged these offshoots as one of their own.

Only the hybrids who could enter the God Race's Chaos Blood Realm were recognized and treated like members of their race.

But even then, children without pure God Race bloodline didn't hold high status within the God Race.

The purple-haired girl clearly thought Qin Lie was a part of that group.

When she confirmed Qin Lie's identity, she clearly relaxed. The eyes with which she looked at Qin Lie turned disdainful.

Hybrids usually did not have pure enough blood to enter the Chaos Blood Realm of the God Race. Their status was low and they were not recognized by the God Race.

As a descendant of the First Devils, she thought she had noble blood. She would only treat true members of the God Race as equals of super-ranking bloodline.

She thought that Qin Lie's bloodline was a level weaker, and naturally felt superior to him.

High rank Abyss Devils only considered the God Race, the Spirit Race, and the Soul Race as their equals among highly intelligent races.

This pride came from the noble bloodline in their bodies.

After confirming that Qin Lie's bloodline was impure which

meant he had low status in the God Race and could not lead the Blaze Family to that place, the girl felt reassured.

"So you should be like Cadak. You came to fight the Frost Desolation Abyss. Since this is the case, then abide the bloody rules of the Abyss. Let us fight!" She excitedly gave a challenge.

As for those Abyss Devils fighting with Tang Beidou and the Asura clansmen, she ignored them. She clearly was not concerned with the life and death of those Abyss Devils.

She still had high interest in Qin Lie, who had impure blood but still had a rank seven Blaze Family bloodline.

She had never fought a member of the God Race before.

Each high rank Abyss Devil had the bloody instincts of the First Devils. Each of them was battle-hungry and thought of battle as the best way to advance.

They desired opponents as strong as they were.

They did not fear death.

"I am Enos!"

Before the purple-haired girl fought, she seriously introduced herself.

Qin Lie stilled and instinctively said, "I am Qin Lie."

"I will kill you and then taste the blood of the God Race, even if it is impure." Enos licked her lips as her eyes shone with bloodthirsty light.

"Whoosh!"

The broad wings behind her suddenly flapped, exuding abyss devil energy.

The released energy was ten times as dense and looked black but was actually deep purple.

The dense abyss devil energy completely drowned her like a

purple sea.

The sea slowly spread towards Qin Lie under the guidance of her bloodline power.

Amidst the abyss devil energy, an enormous curved horn flashing with purple energy formed. It was filled with wild destructive energy like the horn announcing the battle of two human armies.

However, that curved horn was dozens of times bigger.

The enormous horn suddenly gave an ear-piercing howl within the dark purple abyss devil energy.

The thick abyss devil energy was being consumed by the enormous horn rapidly.

The horn's howl grew stronger and stronger.

As it reverberated, the Abyss Devils fighting with Tang Beidou and the Asura clansmen, as well as other Abyss Devils in the vicinity seemed to have grown mad.

Blood seeped out of the orifices of the Abyss Devils. Their potential seemed to have been forcefully excavated.

Qin Lie, who was the main target of the horn, felt as though he was attacked by thousands of sharp spears. He immediately spat out blood, his body covered with bone-deep wounds.

The sound was like invisible knives that immediately stabbed into his unguarded body.

In just one attack, Qin Lie was seriously wounded by this high rank Abyss Devil called Enos.

"Bloodline latent ability! Recovery!"

Qin Lie's mind shook. He did not dare to be careless at all and activated his bloodline power.

Threads of crimson blood carrying flames seeped out of every wound on his body. As if treated with strong glue, his wounds

forcibly healed.

In just this attack, he used a third of his bloodline power.

"Flesh Filling Tombstone!"

As soon as the thought arose, the Demon Sealing Tombstone floated out of his spatial ring and released a bloody ball of condensed energy.

This was all that had remained.

This ball of refined flesh and blood energy was quickly absorbed through the pores in his body.

The fleshly energy seeped into his blood like an ocean.

The bloodline power he had just used up was immediately replenished.

After this, Qin Lie channeled his spirit arts. The power of ice, lightning, and earth covered him in a three-layer barrier.

This Abyss Devil was the most terrifying opponent he had fought so far.

Chapter 1120 Supreme Bloodline Races

The thick abyss devil energy was being consumed by the enormous horn as its howls were becoming increasingly ear-piercing.

Enos, the high rank Abyss Devil, stood beside that enormous horn. She flapped her wings, her purple eyes flashing with cold light.

The howls kept assaulting Qin Lie, who felt like a torrent of swords was unceasingly stabbing at him.

"Cling cling cling!"

As the invisible attacks hit the three-layer barrier around Qin Lie, it started sending sparks.

The yellow-colored light shield made from earth spirit energy immediately cracked. Then the lightning layer gave off more sparks.

The third, thin layer of ice also showed cracks and appeared to be on the verge of exploding.

"Channel more spirit energy!"

Frost, thunder, and earth spirit energy surged towards the three-layer spirit shield through his meridians and acupoints.

The cracking three-layer spirit barrier was replenished with more power and rapidly recovered.

At the same time, Qin Lie activated his bloodline power. The two hearts in his chest started to beat faster.

Drops of his lifeblood essence suddenly floated out of his body like rubies.

Each drop of lifeblood essence contained a wisp of flame, and flashing blaze divine characters.

The rubies spun rapidly and gathered above Qin Lie's head.

When two droplets collided, they would immediately merge. So would the tongues of flames inside and the blaze divine characters.

Not long after he reinforced his three-layered shield with spirit energy, he unleashed a hundred of his lifeblood essences and arranged them into a certain formation.

An enormous wheel of flame that burned like the sun!

"Ring of the Burning Sun!"

The spinning wheel of flame seemed to contain lava that was filled with a destructive and burning aura that could melt the world itself as it headed towards Enos.

In this moment, the eternally dim sky above the Frost Desolation Abyss seemed to have a burning sun.

The world which was forever cold and icy suddenly became a flaming land where volcanoes exploded due to the appearance of this ball of flame.

The destructive fiery energy, the rising temperature, the dazzling flames, these were things that the races living in the Frost Desolation Abyss could not adjust to.

The Abyss Devils which lived in this level were used to the eternal cold and desolation. They had a hard time adjusting to the environment of cruel heat.

The Abyss Devils whose potential had been pulled out by the crescent horn's call showed terror and anxiousness under the illumination of the sun-like ball of flame.

They felt that the end of the world was coming.

Enos, who also lived in the Frost Desolation Abyss, seemed helpless in front of the light of the Ring of the Burning Sun that Qin Lie had formed with a hundred lifeblood essence drops.

At this time, the Ring of the Burning Sun was a spinning wheel of

flame that charged towards her.

With every ten meters the wheel came closer, the burning heat it carried would double!

When that wheel came close, the Abyss Devil Race bloodline within Enos was forced to expend more power.

Large patches of mysterious purple patterns appeared on the surface of her armor. Those patterns zapped like purple lightning and quickly covered her armor completely.

The high rank Abyss Devil bloodline within her seemed to give off a roar that only her soul could perceive, as if a Great Lord of the Abyss was challenging the very laws of the Abyss.

The cold and darkness on this level of the Frost Desolation Abyss seemed to be lured out by her bloodline.

Enos, who was not very skilled in cold power, saw the part of the world she was in furiously gather cold energy around her.

She could also feel her bloodline become the coldest of ice.

She felt she had become a billion year old piece of ice.

Soon after she realized that everything else except her flowing blood had stopped.

The sky, the air, the abyss devil energy, the fighting Abyss Devils, the Asura clansmen, the earth, the desolate surroundings.

She probed around with her soul. Everything she could see with her eyes seemed to have come to stop.

Everything seemed to have been completely frozen in a boundless chunk of ice.

Even time seemed to be fixed.

"Ssst sst!"

However, she still heard an unusual sound. She looked at the flaming wheel heading towards her. It was locked in the air like a

small sun, just twenty meters away from her.

The flames and burning blaze divine characters inside that wheel of flames had not been extinguished.

A destructive law unlike the Frost Desolation Abyss still burned within the lava flames.

That ball of flame was still resisting the laws of the Frost Desolation Abyss, not willing to submit.

Enos was shocked.

Her gaze unconsciously searched for the master of the flame. She saw Qin Lie a thousand meters away from her.

Qin Lie's hair, who was also frozen in the air, still burned.

His eyes gave off an intimidating fire. Within the flames, there was a destructive presence the same as the wheel of flame.

The droplets of lifeblood essence spun around him like planets around the sun.

The lifeblood essences were also unaffected by the Frost Desolation Abyss's fundamental laws and were still active.

They were doing their best to protect him.

"The fundamental laws of the Frost Desolation Abyss..."

Feeling the arctic aura of the entire level gather and freeze this world, Qin Lie was astounded.

He knew the change came from Enos's bloodline.

To be able to affect the fundamental laws of this level of the Abyss, this meant that the Abyss Devil bloodline flowing in Enos's veins came from the Great Lord of the Abyss ruling the Frost Desolation Abyss, a First Devil that had a rank ten bloodline.

Only First Devils with rank ten bloodlines could completely master the fundamental laws of the Abyss and imprint their bloodlines with mysteries within.

Descendants of the Great Lord shared their bloodline. They could also affect the fundamental laws with their bloodlines.

Of course, the premise was that these descendants had to be in the Abyss level that their progenitor ruled.

Enos was a descendant of the rank ten First Devil and also activated her bloodline power within the Frost Desolation Abyss. She encountered the Ring of the Burning Sun which was imprinted with destructive fire presence. To defend, she had to employ fundamental laws of the Abyss.

Therefore, the sky and earth, the beings, the air, everything was frozen.

Only the bloodline flowing through his body was still resisting the freezing of the fundamental laws in the Frost Desolation Abyss.

This meant that the laws imprinted in his bloodline could not be affected by the fundamental laws of the Frost Desolation Abyss. Even if he was in other realms with different laws, his bloodline would not be extinguished.

"You are a hybrid that entered the Chaos Blood Realm of the God Race!"

Enos's purple eyes flashed with shock. She realized that she had underestimated Qin Lie.

A God Race hybrid who had not entered the Chaos Blood Realm could not have such a pure bloodline, and could not use the core trait of the Blaze Family, their destructive flames.

Only super rare clansmen would have their bloodlines imprinted with the laws of the universe. Only those stood a chance against fundamental laws of various Abyss levels.

Qin Lie's lifeblood essences spun, and the Ring of the Burning Sun had not been extinguished. His eyes flashed with fire and his hair burned...

All the signs expressed that Qin Lie's bloodline had not been frozen when she called upon the fundamental laws of the Abyss.

Looking down, all of the Abyss Devils had frozen. The Asura clansmen stopped moving.

The three-level flame Soul Altar Tang Beidou sat on had also been encased in ice. Even the flames coming off of it had been frozen.

Other than her, only Qin Lie and the flames he released were unaffected.

She knew what this meant.

When she looked at Qin Lie, the dismissal and pride in her eyes disappeared.

She treated Qin Lie as an equal of a similar, supreme grade bloodline.

However, at this time, the drops of lifeblood essence which spun around Qin Lie manifested another law within them.

This was a strange law that contained the power of space.

Blue light shot out of the lifeblood essence droplets still burning with the destructive flame. The blue light slowly formed a net that formed a star-shaped door.

When that door formed, the frozen space around Qin Lie shattered like a mirror.

This was the spatial power of the Eight-eyed Demon Spirit's bloodline.

It was also imprinted in Qin Lie's bloodline.

Its appearance, and the formation of the star door caused the space around Qin Lie to shatter from the frozen state.

"Ah!" Enos shouted.

A being's bloodline utilizing two powerful laws of the universe

went against her knowledge of bloodlines.

She was truly shocked.

At the same time, the First Devil within the cold underground of the Frost Desolation Abyss, the one that reached rank ten, was also disturbed.

"Enos, who are you fighting against?"

A voice sounded in Enos's mind, dignified and authoritative.

"Lord Father, I am fighting a God Race hybrid. He, his bloodline contains true laws of the universe, he is able to fight against fundamental laws of this level!" Enos responded.

"Two laws coexisting in one bloodline. This is interesting."

The Great Lord of the Abyss who possessed powerful, rank ten bloodline sat inside his underground ice cave, puzzled.

After he observed the fundamental laws of the Frost Desolation Abyss, his soul and power stretched to other levels of the Abyss as he tried to comprehend laws of the other levels.

His long life was almost entirely spent on comprehending fundamental laws of the Abyss. Rarely was there a thing that could distract him.

But this time, he was slightly alarmed.

"Was I too focused on observing the laws of other levels of the Abyss that I became disconnected with the outside world? Did the supreme races find a way to merge bloodlines?"

Chapter 1121 The Displaced Star Door

The Great Lord of the Frost Desolation Abyss was startled by the changes in the level's fundamental laws and his attention diverted slightly to Enos's position.

Most of his soul energy was still within the abyss passageway and roaming the other Abyss levels.

When he started to pay attention to Qin Lie, the fundamental laws around Enos changed again.

The cold energy which could freeze space immediately grew tenfold!

In a flash, Qin Lie and Enos were frozen.

The destructive flame that came from Qin Lie's and spatial power of Eight-eyed Demon Spirit's bloodline was immediately extinguished.

Qin Lie seemed to be frozen in midair.

The power in his bloodline could not be used.

The lightning and spirit energy within his spirit sea could not be controlled.

At this time, his soul could only employ his frost energy.

A wisp of his soul uncontrollably entered the Soul Suppressing Orb, and into the level where the Frost Concept Diagram floated.

When he had gone to the Land of Frost to cultivate, he had gathered many of the Ice Emperor's remnant thoughts to form this Frost Concept Diagram. It suddenly became active.

The threads of ice flashed with icy light and seemed to contain the laws of ice.

His frozen body could not move, but cold power flowed through his veins.

A thin ice shield formed from the cold power in his body.

Suddenly, he could adjust to the extreme cold in the Frost Desolation Abyss, and he could feel the suffocating presence was slowly descending.

This powerful presence's owner did not truly come. His frozen bloodline seemed to roar.

"Whoosh!"

The Flesh Filling Tombstone hiding in his spatial ring immediately flew out. The surface of the Flesh Filling Tombstone flashed with the language of the God Race.

At this moment, Qin Lie could feel the aura of the eight god generals hiding in the oceans around Flaming Sun Island.

In a flash, the refined fleshly energy of the eight god generals crossed realms and entered the Flesh Filling Tombstone.

The Flesh Filling Tombstone was immediately filled with vast fleshly energy.

His previously frozen bloodline started to boil.

He tried his best to open the star door.

The star door formed with the Eight-eyed Demon Spirit's bloodline instantly appeared. Without a second thought, he stumbled through.

He wanted to go back to where the Soul Beast was.

However, just as he flew towards the star door, a thread of soul energy of the Great Lord of the Abyss descended upon him.

A terrifying shadow made from thick abyss devil energy appeared above everyone's heads like a god.

The star door Qin Lie formed with bloodline power suddenly started to tremble.

The door which should have connected to Boluo Realm had been

twisted by another spatial power reversing their effect .

Qin Lie, who was holding the Flesh Filling Tombstone, had already entered the star door. Divine characters furiously appeared on the surface of the Flesh Filling Tombstone and flew out, akin to fiery meteors.

The Flesh Filling Tombstone affected the direction of the star door with a certain kind of power.

"A Flesh Filling Tombstone of the God Race!"

In the sky, the enormous figure of the Abyss Devil gave off a soul-shaking shout.

He seemed to be shocked.

There were only five Flesh Filling Tombstones in the entire God Race. This was one of the strongest artifacts of the God Race.

Only the patriarchs of the five families qualified to possess a Flesh Filling Tombstone.

Today, this special boy with the Blaze Family bloodline took out a Flesh Filling Tombstone when escaping the Frost Desolation Abyss with a spatial art.

He stilled.

In that moment, the star door made from Qin Lie's bloodline disappeared from the Frost Desolation Abyss.

The Abyss Devil figure felt the vibrations from where the star door had disappeared in to try to find where Qin Lie had been transported to.

"It is the Extreme Flame Abyss, the place the Blaze Family is fighting in..."

As the Great Lord of the Abyss pondered, his figure started becoming blurry.

The thread of his soul consciousness seemed to be dissipating.

His soul came only to investigate Qin Lie. After Qin Lie slipped away under his eyes, he had no interest in this place.

He did not care about those frozen rank seven and eight Abyss Devils, Tang Beidou, or the Asura clansmen.

"Enos, have you not wanted to explore other Abyss levels all this time?" Before the figure of the Great Lord of the Abyss disappeared, he ordered his descendant, "Go to the abyss passageway immediately, I will arrange some people to take you to the Extreme Flame Abyss, and let you see the true battlefield. The boy just went there. See if you can understand his origins from the Blaze Family members in the Extreme Flame Abyss."

Lords of different Abyss levels usually would not abruptly descend to other Abyss levels to avoid unnecessary battles.

He was the Great Lord of the Frost Desolation Abyss. If he arranged for some subordinates and descendants to go the Extreme Flame Abyss, it would not cause much trouble. If his true form went towards the Extreme Flame Abyss, the Great Lords that ruled the Extreme Flame Abyss would think of it as naked provocation.

Unless he truly wanted to start a war between two Abyss levels, his main body had to avoid going to the Extreme Flame Abyss.

Each Great Lord of the Abyss would not welcome other Great Lords on their level.

Great Lords of the Abyss all had their own Abyss levels. They could ignore weak Abyss Devils crossing over.

But if it was someone of the same rank, most of the time, it would immediately cause a war.

He did not want to fight the Great Lord of the Extreme Flame Abyss. Hence, when he saw where Qin Lie had gone, he could only arrange for his subordinates to go.

He abided by the rules and did not go.

"Lord Father, I will prepare immediately!" Enos excitedly flew away.

Just like her father, she had no interest in Abyss Devils, Tang Beidou, or the Asura clansmen.

Going to the other levels of the Abyss had been her dream. Seeing it about to be realized, she did not want to waste any time.

After Enos left, the projection of the Great Lord formed using abyss devil energy gradually dissipated.

The fundamental laws which shrouded this place immediately vanished.

The Abyss Devils, Tang Beidou, and the Asura clansmen who had been frozen by the invisible cold power could move again.

They had been frozen by the fundamental laws.

They could not move, they could not manipulate their power, and even their eyes could not see.

But they could feel that a terrifying figure had been here for a short time.

"Retreat to our base!"

After Tang Beidou returned, he had no interest in battle and shouted at the Asura Race experts.

The Asura clansmen hurriedly left in terror and anxiousness.

They thought of Qin Lie as the avatar of their master. They needed to ask their master what happened with Qin Lie's disappearance. They hurriedly flew away with Tang Beidou.

Chapter 1122 Extreme Flame Abyss

Tang Beidou and the Asura clansmen flew away from where the Abyss Devils were fighting and quickly came to a safe clearing.

The leading three-level Soul Altar Asura Race expert motioned for everyone to stop. Then he sat on his Soul Altar and communicated with the Soul Beast mentally.

Underneath Boluo Realm, Qin Lie's Soul Beast avatar immediately responded and issued him orders.

Tang Beidou looked at the Asura clansmen with confusion.

"Master is fine. We do not have to worry. Let's return to our camp," the three-level Asura clansman said.

"Master? You call him master?" Tang Beidou said, shocked.

He did not know that Qin Lie possessed a Soul Beast avatar, and did not know the relationship between Qin Lie and these Asura Race martial practitioners.

"Yes, he is fine, he just went to another level of the Abyss," the three-level Soul Altar expert explained coldly and then flew in the direction of Cadak's territory.

Tang Beidou was both suspicious and shocked.

According to the original plan, he should have went with Qin Lie, and the fire spirit towards a place in the Frost Desolation Abyss with volcanoes.

However, when Qin Lie saw that high rank Abyss Devil young girl, he put away the fire spirit and then a fierce battle occurred.

As of that moment, Qin Lie was at another level of the Abyss. That young girl with blood of the First Devils also disappeared.

He hesitated whether he should go find for that volcanic area by himself.

The previous battle and the two rank eight Abyss Devils created a psychological barrier in his mind.

Tang Beidou thought for a moment. To be on the safe side, he followed these Asura clansmen. They returned on the original path.

Extreme Flame Abyss.

This was an Abyss level completely different than the Frost Desolation Abyss. This Abyss level was ten times as hot as Boluo Realm which had three suns.

The Extreme Flame Abyss was covered in erupting volcanoes. The sky was dark red and nearly covered in volcanic plumes.

Lava flowed on the surface along winding cracks carved in crimson stone.

Within those lava flows and deep gullies, Abyss Devils covered in flame could be seen everywhere.

Most of the Abyss Devils that could survive in the Extreme Flame Abyss could tolerate highest temperatures and did not fear being burned by the hottest of flames.

More of the Abyss Devils had been born from the lava. Their Abyss Devil bloodlines were usually related to fire.

The God Race's Blaze Family targeted the Extreme Flame Abyss because the flesh of the Abyss Devils on this level had great benefits to the bloodline of the Blaze Family.

If the Blaze Family members directly consumed the blood and flesh of the Abyss Devils on this level, their bloodline would grow stronger.

Moreover, the flesh and blood of the Abyss Devils also contained great fleshly energy.

At this time, the army of the Blaze Family was fighting and hunting the Abyss Devils of the Extreme Flame Abyss.

At a crater where the lava was furiously sprouting out,

The lava sprayed into the sky, and merged together with the flaming clouds in the dark red sky.

Then, it turned into a terrifying rain of blood.

The fiery rain carried a scent of sulphur as the magma sprayed into the surroundings. Other than the Abyss Devils born in the Extreme Flame Abyss, the Abyss Devils of other levels would be directly melted if they were touched by the magma rain or if their bloodline was weak.

Unusually strong spatial vibrations occurred at that erupting volcanic crater.

A bright door appeared.

Qin Lie's figure shot out of the star door like a cannonball.

His bloody figure flew towards the dark red sky and then fell down hard.

He descended towards the lava pond inside the volcano.

Qin Lie, his hair as red as blood, activated his bloodline.

Just as he was falling into the lava pond, he was covered completely in flame. The flames had merged into one with his body.

"Splash!"

His naked body fell heavily into the lava pond and was drowned by the surging lava.

In this moment, the lava's fire energy furiously poured into his pores.

His Blaze Family bloodline became extremely active.

Without even thinking, he used the Molten Blood Art and used the wild energy in the lava pond to cultivate his bloodline.

Using Molten Blood Art with the rank seven Blaze Family

bloodline was the best course of action. This way, the rank seven bloodline would advance towards rank eight.

The cultivation of the Molten Blood Art coincidentally needed the ponds of lava at the center of the strongest volcanoes. One had to be immersed and absorb the hottest lava into their body in order to strengthen their bloodline the fastest.

He landed at this place which was the most suitable for him to cultivate the Molten Blood Art. This place would make his bloodline more powerful.

The flames contained in this place were dozens of times wilder and fiercer than the ones in Tong Yan's volcano.

Due to this, when he landed into the lava pond, he started to use the Molten Blood Art to cultivate his bloodline.

He even did not care about which level of the Abyss this was.

He only knew this was the Abyss.

"Whoosh!"

As he cultivated, the fire spirit flew out of the Soul Suppressing Orb.

"Yiyiyaya!"

When the fire spirit appeared, it felt the thick flame aura of that place. It also saw the huge pieces of fire attribute crystals and became excited.

The fire spirit found that this place was very suited to it. It could also increase its power better here than the place it had found in the Frost Desolation Abyss.

The little Fire Qilin shaped spirit left Qin Lie's side and flew to the walls inside the volcano.

Those red walls held many crimson crystals which contained pure fire energy.

Those were crystals made of pure fire energy.

Its favorite!

As Qin Lie cultivated the Molten Blood Art using the flame power in the lava pond, the fire spirit used its bloodline latent ability, flame consumption, to eat those crimson crystals.

One youth and one fire spirit cultivated at the bottom of the volcano, each with their own methods.

Time passed.

Today, ten God Race members with red hair and red eyes were hunting some Abyss Devils nearby.

Gan Xing and Yan Feng who had been with Cang Ye not long ago were in this group.

These two were clearly the leaders of this ten person squad.

This hunting team of the Blaze Family had Gan Xing as the captain, and Yan Feng as the vice captain. The two both had rank seven Blaze Family bloodlines.

Other than these two, two other women also had rank seven bloodlines.

The other six only had rank six bloodlines.

The ten person squad sneaked around. Their target was a herd of Devil Flame Golden Lions.

This group of Devil Flame Golden Lions was a commonly seen type of Abyss Devil in the Extreme Flame Abyss. The Devil Flame Golden Lions were herd animals and were only loyal to those more powerful of their own race.

Gan Xing and Yan Feng's squad was hunting a group of Devil Flame Golden Lions that consisted of three that possessed rank seven bloodlines, with the rest having only rank five and rank six bloodlines.

They had targeted this group of Devil Flame Golden Lions for many days and had been waiting for a suitable time to attack.

Today, this group of Devil Flame Golden Lions were passing nearby, threading through the lava and fire rains in search of something to eat.

Gan Xing Yan Feng and the others slowly gathered.

"There must be some special fire attribute spirit materials nearby. Otherwise, this group of Devil Flame Golden Lions would not have come here. We should not be in a hurry to attack. Let's see what the Devil Flame Golden Lions are searching for."

The captain, Gan Xing, was hiding behind an enormous piece of rock. He watched from afar at the group of Devil Flame Golden Lions walking through the gullies filled with lava. He said with a smile, "While we possess the Blaze bloodline, we cannot live in the Extreme Flame Abyss. We lack sensitivity to many special fire attribute spirit materials here. Only local devils such as the Devil Flame Golden Lions can sense them so acutely."

"Yes, after we find the things, we can kill the Devil Flame Golden Lions," the tall and handsome Yan Feng snickered. Then he said to a beautiful woman next to him, "Liu Yang, how about we split a Devil Flame Golden Lion later?"

That beautiful God Race beauty had a head of bright red hair which fell to her hip like a waterfall.

She was dressed in crimson battle armor covered in flames and clouds. She wore a short dress. The armor only just covered her chest. Her full-bodied arms, flat stomach, as well as her long legs were all exposed.

"Split?" The beauty giggled and threw a flirtatious look at Yan Feng. "So frugal? You want to split with me? You cannot give it all to me?"

Under her look, Yan Feng seemed affected and said generously,

"Alright! I will give my share to you!"

At this time, another young girl who had a more serene presence looked at Gan Xing and smiled, covering her mouth, "Brother Gan Xing, look how generous Yan Feng is. Would you give your share to me?"

Gan Xing rubbed his nose and said calmly, "I'm hungry."

"Miser!" the serene young girl complained.

As they spoke, the group of Devil Flame Golden Lions continued to advance through the lava streams.

The directions the lions were headed was coincidentally the volcano where Qin Lie was cultivating.

At this time, the volcano was still erupting with flames, the lava spraying out of the crater and flowing in streams down the mountainside.

The Devil Flame Golden Lions did not show any intentions of resting. They all stared at the erupting volcano with desire in their eyes.

The bantering Blaze Family team saw the Devil Flame Golden Lions moving away and stopped in order to chase after them.

Qin Lie, who was immersed in the center of the volcano in the lava pond, did not know anything of the outside world.

He had been cultivating for a long time in this place.

The fire spirit in the shape of the fire qilin had consumed almost all of the flame crystals that had formed on the inner walls of the volcano.

Chapter 1123: A God Race Squad

Qin Lie allowed the fire spirit to consume as many flame crystals as it wished while he absorbed the fiery energy inside the lava pond everyday with his bloodline to strengthen his bloodline powers.

For now, he had decided to set aside what had happened at the Frost Abyss to the back of his mind.

After cultivating hard for a period of time, his rank seven Blaze Family bloodline had become charged with wild fiery energy. He could instantly summon countless blaze divine characters from his bloodline any time he wished.

Sometimes, it even felt like the very blood in his veins had turned into boiling lava and merged as one with the environment.

He knew that this cultivation was extremely useful to its bloodline.

However, he didn't know that the flame crystals on the volcanic walls were an extremely precious type of flame crystal in Extreme Flame Abyss.

He didn't know that a group of Devil Flame Golden Lions was heading his way to obtain the crystals.

And of course, he didn't know that the group of Devil Flame Golden Lions was followed by a ten-man strong God Race squad.

“Eh?”

Qin Lie was submerged at the bottom of the pond when he was suddenly awakened from his cultivation. He slowly floated towards the surface of the pond.

He looked at the volcano crater above his head.

The Devil Flame Golden Lions had gotten close enough for him to detect their life presences.

“Abyss Devils...” he muttered to himself.

“Swoosh!”

The fire qilin landed on his shoulder excitedly the moment he appeared.

Many soul thoughts were transmitted into his head.

Qin Lie grinned and petted the fire qilin’s head. He knew that the fire spirit had consumed many flame crystals while he was in cultivation.

There were still a couple of flame crystals left on the walls. They were clearly sparkling in red.

Unfortunately, he had no idea what name or grade these flame crystals were.

He could sense a rich fiery presence from them though.

“Puu!”

The fire qilin spat out a flame crystal it hadn’t consumed entirely.

He picked it up from his shoulder and probed it with his power.

When he extended a wisp of soul consciousness into the flame crystal, he immediately noticed that a ferocious flame was burning inside it.

An incredibly rich and pure fire energy was spilling out of the tiny crystal. However, it wasn’t as destructive as the power inside the lava pond.

He could absorb pure energy like this, but it wouldn’t be the most suitable power for his bloodline.

“I don’t necessarily need this.” Qin Lie smiled while rubbing the fire qilin’s head. He then pushed the flame crystal back into its mouth. “You can have them.”

The fire spirit cheered before rushing back to the walls to

consume even more flame crystals.

Qin Lie slowly floated up to the surface of the lava pond.

The erupting volcano had become less violent than it was before.

It was because he had trapped most of the fiery streams at the heart of the volcano with his bloodline.

As he flew towards the volcano crater, he used his bloodline power again and worked to suppress the erupting volcano completely. He wanted to make sure that it wouldn't erupt and spill its lava outwards.

Gradually, the volcano stopped spouting lava and quieted completely.

He peeked out from inside the volcano crater while keeping himself hidden from eyes down.

He soon saw a group of Devil Flame Golden Lions following a trail of lava streams and climbing to the top of the volcano.

“It's a group of Abyss Devils who aren't afraid of lava and fire...”

Suddenly, his bloodline power throbbed slightly as if it had detected something. It surprised him.

He subconsciously looked towards the distance where a clump of scarlet red fiery rocks lay.

He could sense a strange presence from that direction.

“This presence... it's the Blaze Family bloodline!”

Once the initial shock had worn off, he immediately suppressed the growing restlessness in his bloodline and slipped back down to the heart of the volcano.

“Return!”

The fire spirit immediately stopped feeding and returned to his glabella.

“I don't think they noticed me yet...”

Qin Lie's face looked a little heavy and serious as he kept himself submerged inside the lava pond.

He hadn't expected that he would run into Blaze Family members on this Abyss level.

He had both the Blaze Family bloodline and a Soul Beast avatar. His own soul was extremely powerful.

He doubted that those God Race clansmen would have something on a level of the Soul Beast avatar just like him.

This meant that their senses weren't as sharp as his.

Moreover, he had hidden his bloodline presence at first notice and submerged himself inside the pond. Those God Race clansmen shouldn't be able to detect him easily.

He sank deeper and deeper towards the bottom of the lava.

Qin Lie's eyes were wide open. They looked like two blazing suns.

It didn't take long for the Devil Flame Golden Lions to show up at the volcano crater and descend along the walls. The fire spirit had nearly eaten all of the flame crystals, and the Devil Flame Golden Lions were looking at the leftovers.

The group of Devil Flame Golden Lions growled in communication with one another using the language of the Abyss.

They were very confused by the scene before them.

They had discovered this volcano since a long time ago, and they knew that it naturally produced these flame crystals. Every dozens of years or so, they would come over and devour the newly created flame crystals for themselves.

According to their estimation, the volcano should've given birth to a large amount of flame crystals already. There shouldn't be so little flame crystals.

The Devil Flame Golden Lions were very confused by the anomaly. They didn't know what Qin Lie had been doing in the

most recent days.

Confusion aside, it was their goal to devour the flame crystals. Even if there were far fewer flame crystals than they had initially expected, they weren't going to turn back and wait for another time just like that.

Just as the Devil Flame Golden Lions were about to consume the remaining flame crystals, the ten-man squad led by Gan Xing and Yan Feng sneakily made their way closer.

They hadn't attacked immediately because they wanted to figure out the Devil Flame Golden Lions' goal first.

When the volcano suddenly stopped erupting, and the Devil Flame Golden Lions suddenly ventured deep into the volcano, Gan Xing and everyone else immediately realized that the volcano was their destination.

They grew excited.

After confirming that this volcano was the Devil Flame Golden Lions' final destination, they stopped being as cautious as they were before.

The God Race clansmen took to the sky and flew towards the volcano crater swiftly like falling meteors.

Since the God Race clansmen were no longer concealing their presence, the Devil Flame Golden Lions who were busy consuming the flame crystals faster than their own kin were immediately disturbed by their presences.

“It's the Blaze Family's clansmen!”

Three Rank Seven Devil Flame Golden Lions roared and swore loudly in the language of the Abyss.

When the remaining Devil Flame Golden Lions who were busy eating the flame crystals heard their leaders' roars, they echoed their sentiment and rushed towards the volcano crater.

Suddenly, all of the Devil Flame Golden Lions had returned to the surface.

“It’s a flame crystal vein!”

Gan Xing’s eyes lit up when he looked down from above and saw the flame crystals embedded inside the volcano’s walls.

“A flame crystal vein!? What a great place this is! Haha!” Yan Feng laughed excitedly.

“Kill them all!”

A Rank Seven Devil Flame Golden Lion had a golden mane that looked like flowing streams of golden fire.

It was urging its bloodline power to its peak.

The Devil Flame Golden Lion was over ten meters tall to begin with. After its bloodline power was activated, it became even bigger than it was before.

Its devilish body abruptly trembled.

Thousands of golden light beams suddenly erupted from its skin and flew straight towards the ten-man Squad like golden needles.

At the same time, the Abyss Devil roared angrily in the language of the Abyss before flying to the sky right behind the torrent of golden beams.

The rest of the Devil Flame Golden Lions angrily followed its lead. They started fighting against the Blaze Family’s ten-man squad.

Meanwhile, Qin Lie stared upward from the heart of the volcano or the bottom of the lava pond and watched the fierce battle between the Devil Flame Golden Lion and Blaze Family members.

This was the first time he ran into God Race clansmen with the Blaze Family bloodline.

He felt a little excited by this encounter.

He had heard of the God Race's scary power many times while he was still in Spirit Realm. Nearly every human expert in Spirit Realm and the other races was afraid of the God Race.

He himself had the Blaze Family's bloodline in his veins.

He knew very well how much power the blood in his veins brought him.

That was why he wanted to know how a true God Race clansman fought with their Blaze bloodline.

He was very curious to know about them. Did these Blaze Family members possess the same latent abilities as he did?

There were just so many things he wanted to know about the Blaze Family clansmen.

Qin Lie stared at the battling Devil Flame Golden Lion and Blaze Family members with excited eyes.

Chapter 1124: Exposed!

“Blaze Spear!”

At the volcano crater, the tall and handsome Yan Feng summoned a scarlet spear that looked like a fire snake out of nowhere.

He urged his bloodline power and injected hundred of dazzling divine characters straight into his spear.

Sounds of fire energy exploding could be heard from within the spear. He abruptly stabbed the weapon straight at a Rank Seven Devil Flame Golden Lion.

The Rank Seven Devil Flame Golden Lion swung its dark red hoof straight at the spear.

“Bang!”

Scarlet fire danced wildly in the air like thousands of fire snake. It was as if someone had detonated ten Blazing Profound Bombs at the same time. The fire snakes twisted in midair to form a mysterious fire formation.

Countless blaze divine characters sprung to life and trapped the Devil Flame Golden Lion inside the secret formation.

The Rank Seven Devil Flame Golden Lion had a tough body. It charged aimlessly and wildly inside the formation while roaring.

One by one, small wounds began to appear on the Abyss Devil’s skin.

Inside the fire formation, the Blaze Spear suddenly split into thousands of images and stabbed into the Rank Seven Devil Flame Golden Lion’s body.

The Abyss Devil was wounded all over the place in just a short time.

“Ring of the Burning Sun!”

A hot God Race beauty called Liu Yang giggled and made a hand seal with her slender fingers.

Wisps of orange flames bloomed inside her palm like flowers. The flame instantly transformed into the Ring of the Burning Sun.

In just three breaths' time, three Rings of the Burning Sun about the size of a millstone had appeared at the same time.

Every Ring of the Burning Sun were sputtering Blaze divine characters. These Blaze divine characters were like fire spirits that contained Liu Yang's refined soul thought.

The three fiery discs glowed red like a setting sun. Controlled by her soul thoughts, they rammed into another Rank Seven Devil Flame Golden Lion.

When the fiery discs had descended from the sky, they kept switching positions and alternating formations as if it was hiding a wonder.

Liu Yang herself was floating above the volcano crater. She was clad in a scarlet battle armor and surrounded by intimidating fire. It made her look more and more alluring by the second.

“Bloodline talent—Fire Soul!”

Another God Race woman who seemed quiet and gentle-natured, but had an equally hot body cried out softly before unleashing her bloodline power.

A blazing fire bird flew out of her bloodline and charged into the last Rank Seven Devil Flame Golden Lion.

“That's the refined soul of a rank eight vermillion bird!”

Still hiding at the bottom of the pond where the heart of the volcano was, Qin Lie couldn't help but be shaken by the sight.

The fire bird that had flown out of that mysterious woman's blood was obviously the refined soul of a rank eight vermillion bird. This vermillion bird soul was tempered into some sort of fire

spirit after it had been fused into the mysterious woman's bloodline.

A fire spirit like this could merge perfectly with the Blaze bloodline. Once it was tempered and nurtured properly by the bloodline talent "Fire Soul", its combat strength would become very impressive.

As he had expected, the woman simply stood by with a smile after she had unleashed her fire spirit made from the refined soul of a rank eight vermillion bird.

The fire spirit was fully locked in combat with the last Rank Seven Devil Flame Golden Lion.

She didn't need to interfere at all.

Qin Lie knew that the Blaze Family had once gone to the Vermillion Bird Realm and forced the vermillion birds to submit to them.

A fierce war had broken out back then.

Many rank eight and rank nine vermillion birds were killed during that war.

The vermillion bird's refined soul were claimed by the God Race as spoils of war. Later on, they granted them to those clansmen who possessed the bloodline talent Fire Soul.

Fire Soul was a bloodline talent that enabled a cultivator to nurture a refined fire soul and use them in combat.

It was a common but incredibly practical bloodline talent.

The three God Race man and women had rank seven Blaze bloodline. They obviously had the upper hand after they had executed their secret arts and challenged a Devil Flame Golden Lion each.

The real leader of the group, Gan Xing simply watched the battle with interest. He didn't plan to join the fight.

The remaining members of the team had rank six bloodline. They all executed their own secret arts and attacked the weaker Devil Flame Golden Lion.

The volcano crater quickly became a war zone.

Beneath the lava pond, Qin Lie continued to watch on in silence as his blood kin did battle against the Devil Flame Golden Lions. Gradually, he began to understand how the God Race fought in battle.

Every Blaze Family clansman had a powerful physique. They didn't fear fighting the Devil Flame Golden Lion in close range in the slightest.

This meant that their physique were as strong as the Abyss Devils'.

Even the women weren't afraid to fight the Devil Flame Golden Lions at close range. The thought that they might be torn to bits didn't cross their minds at all.

Not only was their physique as tough as a monster's, they all possessed a bloodline talent of their own and was capable of executing secret bloodline arts such as the Ring of Burning Sun.

Besides that, they also wielded high grade spirit artifacts. For example, Yan Feng's Blaze Spear and Liu Yang's fire war armor were equipment that worked perfectly with their bloodline.

To sum it up, they had a powerful physique, a bloodline with near infinite uses, a considerable number of secret bloodline arts and high grade spirit artifacts. Almost none of these Blaze Family clansmen had clear weaknesses.

They weren't afraid to engage anyone in close range or long range.

Moreover, they recovered quickly just like the Abyss Devils.

If they were hurt in battle, they could use the recovery talent of

their bloodline, or stabilized their wounds with their bloodline powers for even quicker recovery.

Everyone of these fellows seemed like they were born for battle. Everyone of them looked like a natural warrior.

The powerful golden rank forces at the Central World might have stolen the bloodline of powerful ancient races for themselves, but their third generation cultivators—assuming that they were at the same realm as these God Race clansmen—would be no match for these people nonetheless.

Thirty thousand years ago, the God Race was already incredibly powerful. They had obviously become even stronger after fighting and evolving themselves in outer space for thirty thousand years.

Judging from their younglings' performances, Qin Lie had reason to believe that their rank eight, nine, and ten bloodline experts had become stronger too.

Once they had gathered enough refined flesh and blood energy from the Abyss, once they had truly begun their invasion of Spirit Realm, the tragedy from thirty thousand years ago would almost certainly repeat itself—Spirit Realm might very well be conquered once more.

“Flame World!”

While he was still deep in thought, Gan Xing smiled and activated his bloodline talent.

A special world made of fire swiftly came to existence with Gan Xing at the center of it.

It was a world of fire where violent and explosive wildfire existed.

The Flame World enveloped all the God Race clansmen in combat.

These God Race youngsters with the Blaze Family's bloodline

grew more and more stronger. Because they were inside Flame World, their bloodline powers grew more and more active, and they looked like they all gained a sudden boost of strength.

Their secret bloodline arts, powerful spirit artifacts, and fire spirits made using their Blaze bloodline all became more powerful and deadlier than before.

These God Race juniors already had the upper hand to begin with. After Gan Xing's Flame World had enhanced their abilities, their combat strength instantly skyrocketed to a new level.

The low rank Devil Flame Golden Lions were the first to be killed. The Rank Seven Devil Flame Golden Lion Liu Yang was fighting was severely injured by her three Ring of the Burning Suns and lost all ability to do battle.

Gan Xing's Flame World had the ability to improve his kin's bloodline activity and improve their strength massively.

All he needed to do was to activate Flame World, and most of the time it was good enough to win the battle.

The Devil Flame Golden Lions weren't particularly powerful Abyss Devils in the Extreme Flame Abyss anyway.

That was why they quickly crumbled under pressure and were killed after he created the Flame World and improved his companions' strength.

“Eh?”

Suddenly, the tip of Gan Xing's brow moved as he turned to look at the heart of the volcano in astonishment.

He slowly descended down the volcano crater while staring at the bottom with a pair of burning eyes.

“Oh no!”

Qin Lie frowned suddenly at the bottom of the lava pond.

After Gan Xing had created the Flame World, every God Race

clansman who possessed the Blaze Family's bloodline near him would experience increased bloodline activity.

Just the same, Qin Lie's bloodline was affected by Gan Xing's Flame World and became difficult to control.

His bloodline presence became obvious due to its increased activity.

Gan Xing's senses became much sharper while he was within the Flame World. Naturally, he didn't miss Qin Lie's suddenly active bloodline.

Gan Xing was both astonished and suspicious of the bloodline resonance that had appeared out of nowhere from the bottom of the volcano pond.

He descended deep into the volcano, but didn't go into the pond. Instead, he smiled and said, "Brother, are you cultivating the Molten Blood Art? Hehe, you've definitely chosen a good place for yourself. There's a flame crystal vein here, so flame crystals will naturally form in this place every once in a while."

Yan Feng, Liu Yang, and the others were busy killing the last of the Devil Flame Golden Lion. They all ignored Gan Xing's unusual movements.

It was because they hadn't detected a kin at the bottom of the lava pond like Gan Xing did.

Qin Lie knew that he was exposed the moment he heard Gan Xing's words.

He thought that Gan Xing must have not recognized him, so after a moment's consideration he activated his bloodline and turned his hair and eyes red like a God Race clansman would look like. Then, he slowly emerged from the lava pond.

However, contrary to his expectations, Gan Xing's expression changed drastically as he exclaimed, "Why are you here?"

Qin Lie had never seen Gan Xing in his life, but Gan Xing had seen Qin Lie before through the secret mirror back at Spirit Realm's chaotic streams of space.

Qin Lie had left a deep impression in him.

This was the Extreme Flame Abyss, and to Gan Xing's knowledge Qin Lie had never left Spirit Realm. That was why he was completely stunned to find Qin Lie in this Abyss level.

He had no idea how Qin Lie had entered the Extreme Flame Abyss.

"You know me?" Qin Lie himself was confused.

He couldn't remember Gan Xing at all despite scouring through his memories. He believed that he had never seen this man before.

In fact, Cang Ye of the Darkness Family was the only God Race clansman he had ever seen until now.

"Cang Ye is my cousin. I saw you back at Spirit Realm's chaotic streams of space not long ago..." Gan Xing answered with surprising honesty. He didn't hide this fact from Qin Lie at all. "Before my sister left, she asked you to give her a drop of lifeblood essence. However, you didn't do as she requested. I was on the other side of that spatial passage, urging Sister Cang Ye to leave that place as soon as possible. Do you remember?"

Qin Lie abruptly recalled the memory.

Back then, a young man's voice had urged Cang Ye to leave from the other side of the spatial passage. That was why she had left in a hurry.

Now that he thought about it, that voice did belong to Gan Xing.

Chapter 1125: Give It A Try!

Once Qin Lie confirmed that Gan Xing was the mysterious youth who urged Cang Ye to leave, he immediately grew cautious.

“So it was you.”

Qin Lie turned serious as he subconsciously used his bloodline power. Fire flickered in his pupils.

Gan Xing had created the Flame World, so he was able to detect the changes in Qin Lie’s bloodline instantly. Indecision entered his gaze after the brief surprise faded.

“He has the family’s bloodline, but he’s not a true clansman. How should I treat someone like him?” He felt a headache coming on as he considered his options.

Not long ago, he and Cang Ye had told the higher ups about Qin Lie.

There were a lot of seniors who valued the report.

Unfortunately, Cang Ye wasn’t able to seize a drop of lifeblood essence from Qin Lie. As a result, the seniors couldn’t use his bloodline imprint to find the source of his bloodline and learn of his origin.

Gan Xing had purposely asked a senior he respected if there were any Blaze Family members who had decided to stay near Spirit Realm prior to their evacuation.

However, the senior refused to answer his question due to certain unspoken worries.

His reaction convinced Gan Xing that something did happen to the Blaze Family back then.

However, his bloodline was at mere rank seven. The old man didn’t say much because he wasn’t yet qualified to know about the family’s internal secrets.

Before this meeting, Gan Xing thought that it would be a long time before he met Qin Lie again. He thought that it would happen after his family had entered Spirit Realm.

He didn't expect his next meeting with Qin Lie to come so soon.

“What's going on, Gan Xing? What are you doing down there? Eh! Who's he?”

The girl with a mild temperament but an extremely hot body had looked at Gan Xing after ordering her fire soul to kill the rank seven Devil Flame Golden Lion.

She then saw Qin Lie next to him.

Qin Lie had scarlet hair and red pupils. He also looked like he was surrounded by flames. He was obviously her blood kin.

However, Wu Sha felt both surprise and suspicion when she realized that she had never seen him in her life.

She curiously descended down the volcano crater and stopped beside Gan Xing after the earlier exclamation.

“Who's he?” Wu Sha inspected Qin Lie from head to toe.

Rank seven bloodline!

It only took Wu Sha a single glance to determine Qin Lie's bloodline rank.

All rank seven Blaze Family members were warriors who had at least a hundred battles under their belt. There was no way a person like this would be completely unknown.

Wu Sha's gem-like eyes twirled, but she still couldn't remember hearing or seeing someone like Qin Lie.

This was obviously illogical.

“He's not handsome enough...”

She compared Qin Lie's appearance to Gan Xing's, and she immediately found Gan Xing to be more handsome.

Most God Race clansmen were either handsome males or gorgeous females.

In comparison, Qin Lie's sharp features made him look a lot more robust and rough.

—His appearance didn't fit into Wu Sha's aesthetic point of view.

“Who's he?” Wu Sha glared at Gan Xing.

Gan Xing smiled wryly. He was wondering if he should reveal Qin Lie's identity, so he wasn't able to answer her question immediately.

It was around this time Yan Feng and Liu Yang had killed their targets. They both noticed the strange scene inside the volcano.

A few rank six God Race clansmen began dealing with the Devil Flame Golden Lion's corpses under Yan Feng and Liu Yang's orders.

They then flew towards Qin Lie, Gan Xing, and Wu Sha.

Yan Feng and Liu Yang were also examining Qin Lie curiously. They both showed great curiosity towards his origin.

“Who is he, Gan Xing? Do you know him, or not?” Wu Sha asked in dissatisfaction.

Gan Xing let out a dry laugh as his headache got worse. He still wouldn't say anything.

“My name is Qin Lie.”

It was at this moment Qin Lie broke his silence and declared openly, “I have the same bloodline as you all, but I don't belong to the Blaze Family.”

“If that's the case, where do you come from?” Liu Yang pursed her lips into an alluring smile.

“I hail from Spirit Realm.” Qin Lie grinned in return and said calmly, “My father is a human.”

“Oh no...” Gan Xing thought to himself.

“Spirit Realm! A hybrid between the God Race and the human race!” Suddenly, Yan Feng’s eyes burned bright as if he had injected himself with chicken blood. “You’re the guy who fought against Sister Cang Ye, aren’t you?!”

Before he returned from the Darkness Abyss, he had fought alongside Cang Ye and the members of the Darkness Family. He had heard of Qin Lie from Cang Ye herself.

Cang Ye had compared him to Qin Lie and claimed that his rank six bloodline wasn’t as powerful as Qin Lie’s.

He couldn’t accept it.

He didn’t believe that a lowly hybrid would be stronger than him.

Almost every God Race youngster was born with arrogance in their bones—they were all proud of their transcendent bloodline.

The God Race viewed all other intelligent races except the Spirit Race and the Soul Race as a level below them.

One might say that they were born with a natural sense of superiority.

Twenty thousand years ago, the God Race had been forced to evacuate from Spirit Realm. Many God Race clansmen saw that loss as a disgrace.

Yan Feng was young, so he wasn’t yet alive at that point. However, even he considered it a huge disgrace.

The God Race instinctively loathed many of Spirit Realm’s races, the human race even more so.

After the God Race had evacuated from Spirit Realm, many of its seniors had criticized the human race harshly.

They all thought that the human race was a lowly and despicable race that was only good for breeding.

They had never praised the human race even once.

When they first arrived at Spirit Realm, the human race had sat at the bottom of the food chain. They were the first race to submit to them.

As a reward to their submission, they taught the human race many secret arts and helped them grow stronger. In return, the human race had attacked the other races under their command.

Thanks to their aid and their own fortunes, the human race grew stronger and escaped their title of “the weakest race” in Spirit Realm ten thousand years later.

After that, the War of the Hundred Races broke out. To their surprise, it was this so-called weakest race who had used their enormous numbers against them, united the other races and ultimately chased them out of Spirit Realm.

That was why these seniors deeply resented the human race.

It was this resentment that drove them to talk only bad things about the human race when speaking to their descendants.

Everything Yan Feng learned about the human race after he was born was negative.

That was why he was instinctively repulsed by Qin Lie, a hybrid who was half human.

Moreover, Cang Ye had compared him to Qin Lie not long ago and told him directly that he would've been weaker than Qin Lie if he was still at rank six.

This made Yan Feng even less friendly towards Qin Lie.

“That’s right.” Qin Lie didn’t shy away from his accusation. Instead, he answered honestly, “I’ve fought against Cang Ye in the chaotic streams of space of Spirit Realm.”

Qin Lie continued before Yan Feng could ask further questions, “At the time, my bloodline wasn’t rank seven yet. I was at a

complete disadvantage when I fought against Cang Ye at the time.”

He stared at these God Race clansmen openly and without hiding his battle lust at all. He let out a long laugh before saying, “But now, my bloodline is at rank seven. I would very much like to fight Cang Ye again. Is she somewhere around here?”

He challenged them.

Everyone here—Gan Xing, Yan Feng, Liu Yang, and Wu Sha—had rank seven bloodline.

He had scanned the area around them with his soul consciousness and found no other God Race clansmen. It was a relaxing discovery.

He didn't think that this ten-man squad led by Gan Xing could do much to him.

That was why he wasn't nervous at all. In fact, he was fully unleashing his arrogant side.

“Your bloodline is at rank seven already?” The tall and handsome Yan Feng laughed loudly. “Good! This is good! This is very, very good! Big Sis Cang Ye once said that I would not be a match for you if our bloodlines were at the same rank!”

“Sister Cang Ye actually said that?” Both Liu Yang and Wu Sha exclaimed at the same time.

The two women hadn't gone to the Darkness Abyss and fought alongside Cang Ye before. Naturally, they had no idea that Cang Ye had made such a declaration.

However, they both knew that Cang Ye was strong and insightful. They trusted her judgment, and they knew she wasn't a woman who talked rubbish.

“My sister did say that before.” Gan Xing nodded.

As their astonishment grew, the disdain in their eyes decreased bit by bit.

They were aware how powerful Yan Feng was.

If Cang Ye was telling the truth, then this Qin Lie, a hybrid between a human race and a God Race, couldn't possibly be too far behind Yan Feng. On the contrary, he might even be stronger than Yan Feng.

They were aware that there were some clansmen who made love with the members of other races and gave birth to a few descendants in the past.

However, there were a couple of problems. First, very few people actually inherited the Blaze Family bloodline. Among those who inherited the Blaze Family bloodline, very few people were able to enter the God Race's Chaos Blood Realm. In the extremely rare case a hybrid had inherited the Blaze Family bloodline and was able to enter the God Race's Chaos Blood Realm, their combat strength more often than not lagged behind a pure-blood.

There were very, very few mixed-blood who were stronger than pure-bloods. Even then, the seniors of the family called them "bloodline mutants". These "mutants" often died young due to a mutation in their bloodline.

The women stared at Qin Lie with their fiery red eyes. He didn't look like a person who was going to die anytime soon.

"Are you at rank seven bloodline too?" Qin Lie shot Yan Feng a sideways glance and chuckled. "Would you like to see for yourself if Cang Ye was telling the truth or not?"

"That is exactly what I'm hoping for!" Yan Feng declared spiritedly.

Qin Lie laughed and flew up into the sky. He challenged Yan Feng beneath the reddened clouds. "Come and give it a try then!"

Yan Feng immediately took out his Blaze Spear, burst into flames and flew into the air without another word.

"How should we treat him, Gan Xing?" Beneath the volcano, Wu

Sha suddenly looked troubled.

Liu Yang also asked, “Should we kill him?”

Gan Xing shook his head and pondered for a moment. Finally, he said, “Let us observe the situation for now and make the decision later.”

“How did he come to this place?” Wu Sha asked another question.

Gan Xing shook his head again. “He’s a man of many mysteries. Maybe... maybe we should try interact with him and come to a decision after we’ve figured out the abnormalities surrounding him.”

“Try interact with him? What do you mean?” Liu Yang asked with obvious surprise.

“For now, let’s treat him like family,” Gan Xing said quietly.

“Will, will that work?” Wu Sha’s eyes brightened slightly.

“Let’s give it a try first.” Gan Xing lowered his voice and began teaching them how they should work together with him to pacify Qin Lie. He also told them not to do anything reckless.

Chapter 1126: This Isn't Going To Work!

Yan Feng couldn't accept Cang Ye's evaluation, and he was willing to fight Qin Lie to prove himself. Gan Xing, Liu Yang, and Wu Sha were all looking forward to the fight.

In reality, none of them were able to believe Cang Ye's claims completely.

The God Race was very, very seldom the loser in its long history of conquest. Most of the time, they were the ones who came out victorious.

Many of the senior God Race experts found it difficult to swallow the fact that they had lost at Spirit Realm twenty thousand years ago.

They harbored plenty of resentment towards the human race to say the least.

That was why all five great families of the God Race had decided to invade Spirit Realm again twenty thousand years later.

They wished to wipe their shame away.

There were plenty of God Race youngsters who knew nothing about the races of Spirit Realm or come into contact with them.

They were especially curious about the human race that was mentioned repeatedly by the seniors. How on earth did this weak race that didn't even have latent abilities of their own manage to push the God Race away from Spirit Realm?

Qin Lie was a mixed-blood between a God Race clansmen and a human. That was why they planned to get a clearer picture of the human race through Qin Lie.

At the same time, they wished to know if Cang Ye's evaluation was true and if Qin Lie really was stronger than Yan Feng considering they were at the same bloodline rank.

The trio took to the skies quickly, not wanting to miss a good show.

“Captain!”

At the volcano crater, the rank six bloodline cultivators who were processing the Devil Flame Golden Lion’s corpses exclaimed in surprise when they saw Qin Lie.

Qin Lie had seemingly come out of nowhere, so they were extremely curious about him.

“Just watch.” Gan Xing motioned for them to stop what they were doing temporarily before pointing at Qin Lie. “His name is Qin Lie, and he is a kin of ours. However, he’s also a half-human, and he hails from Spirit Realm. Yan Feng... wishes to do battle against him. Since we’re invading Spirit Realm soon, I hope that all of you will be able to get a clear picture of the human race through him.”

“Understood!”

The rank six God Race warriors immediately stopped their work and paid full attention to Qin Lie and Yan Feng’s battle from the ground.

“Remember! None of you are to interfere with this battle!” Gan Xing instructed in a strict tone.

“Interfere? Do you mean we’re to do nothing while Yan Feng kills him?” a person asked in surprise.

Naturally, he thought that Yan Feng would kill Qin Lie in combat for sure.

They all knew how powerful Yan Feng was at rank seven. None of them thought that Qin Lie would be able to hold him back for long.

So the captain had to mean that they were to abandon Qin Lie to his death, right?

“Just watch,” Gan Xing said indifferently.

“Okay.”

All nine God Race warriors of the ten-man squad stopped what they were doing and paid full attention to Qin Lie and Yan Feng’s fight.

They wished to verify what kind of enemy they would be facing in Spirit Realm through this fight. They wished to gain knowledge about the human race.

Yan Feng activated his bloodline while wielding the Blaze Spear. A lot of blaze divine characters were injected into the weapon.

“Sizzz!”

Fire abruptly burst out of the spear. When he stabbed the spear at Qin Lie, the flames miraculously weaved itself into a formation.

It was the same technique Yan Feng had used against the Devil Flame Golden Lion earlier.

The Blaze Spear and a fire formation surged towards Qin Lie at the same time.

Inside the formation, countless fire snakes slithered through the sky before transforming into spear afterimages.

“It’s Yan Feng’s Fire Formation.”

Liu Yang obviously looked caught off guard. She thought that Yan Feng had acted too hastily, and that he shouldn’t have revealed his bloodline latent ability so soon.

She didn’t think that Qin Lie was stronger than a Rank Seven Devil Flame Golden Lion.

“Mn. Maybe Yan Feng is planning to prove himself by ending this battle as soon as possible,” Wu Sha added.

Gan Xing shook his head and said nothing. His opinion was obviously different from theirs.

He knew what Qin Lie's bloodline latent abilities were.

Qin Lie was rank seven, and considering his talents Gan Xing didn't think that Qin Lie was too far behind Yan Feng.

“Ignition...”

There was envy in Gan Xing's eyes as he looked at Qin Lie. He obviously desired this bloodline latent ability a lot.

Ignition was one of the Blaze Family's core abilities. Only a handful of people with the purest bloodline and the highest talent might be able to awaken this latent ability.

Moreover, most of his clansmen unlocked this ability at rank seven.

But according to Cang Ye, Qin Lie already had ignition when he was at rank six.

It was why Cang Ye thought that Qin Lie was stronger than Yan Feng assuming they were both rank six.

Ignition allowed one to ignite their bloodline and double their combat strength.

A sudden one hundred percent power increase in battle was crazy to say the least.

Not even Gan Xing dared to claim that he could beat Qin Lie one hundred percent of the time at rank six.

Therefore, it wasn't a mistake to go all out against Qin Lie, someone with the ignition latent ability, from the beginning.

He didn't think that Yan Feng's choice was overly reckless.

“Moving flames...”

Qin Lie looked at the heart of the volcano and laughed brightly.

Suddenly, blazing lava suddenly flew up to the sky from the lava pond. They were attracted by Qin Lie's bloodline.

The fiery river of lava stretched all the way to the bottom of his

feet like a reverse waterfall.

The moment the lava reached him, Qin Lie immediately summoned the Ring of the Burning Sun with his bloodline power. Once the ring of fire had manifested in full, he injected the lava into the circle.

The fiery disk abruptly sparkled with Blaze divine runes.

“The Ring of the Burning Sun! A bloodline secret art!” Liu Yang suddenly shouted in surprise. “He had gone into our Chaos Blood Realm before!”

Wu Sha and the rank six God Race youngsters turned serious. They were starting to stare at Qin Lie with astonishment.

It was incredibly rare for a hybrid to enter the Chaos Blood Realm.

The fact that they could meant that the mixed-blood had incredibly pure bloodline. It also meant that Qin Lie must have awakened a few bloodline latent abilities, and that he couldn't be too far behind them even if he was inferior.

Since Qin Lie was a rank seven cultivator who had entered the Chaos Blood Realm before, his bloodline latent abilities couldn't possibly be too inferior compared to Yan Feng's. Therefore, Qin Lie really was a match for Yan Feng!

Suddenly, it didn't look like Yan Feng was going to obtain an easy victory.

“Bang bang bang!”

Fire streamed, sparkled, and exploded all around Qin Lie. The entire sky became filled with dazzling fire.

The hundreds and thousands of spear afterimages stabbed towards Qin Lie's fiery disk from every direction.

Every time the two fiery energies clashed, and an explosion occurred, it was a clash between Qin Lie's bloodline power and his.

In an instant, Yan Feng had clashed head on against Qin Lie for thousands of times.

Qin Lie was still trapped inside the formation. The Blaze Spear continued to emerge from every angle.

However, the fiery disk Qin Lie had conjured with his bloodline continued to stand strong despite the attack. It protected Qin Lie from Yan Feng's attacks completely.

“This isn't going to work.”

Qin Lie said calmly from behind the fiery disk. He gave Yan Feng a smile that didn't reach the eyes before shaking his head.

“What do you mean?” Yan Feng snorted coldly.

“If you keep at it, I won't even need to use my bloodline latent abilities.” Qin Lie smiled.

“What an arrogant fellow!” Liu Yang exclaimed.

Wu Sha was also frowning slightly. “This mixed-blood is seriously puffed up.”

Gan Xing frowned seriously, but he didn't offer an opinion.

It was because Qin Lie was telling the truth. He hadn't used any latent ability up until this point.

The Fire Formation was one of Yan Feng's bloodline abilities.

Yan Feng had used it since the start of the fight.

The only time Qin Lie used his bloodline powers was when he attracted the lava from the heart of the volcano. The Ring of the Burning Sun was a bloodline secret art, not a latent ability.

Qin Lie hadn't used any bloodline latent ability, so of course his current display of strength wasn't his final power level. He was holding back.

It was a fact that Yan Feng failed to force out Qin Lie's bloodline latent abilities with his own. It was quite an awkward position to

be in.

That was why Gan Xing thought that Qin Lie's taunt wasn't completely unfounded.

“Yan Feng, I thought I should remind you that he has awakened ignition when he was just at rank six,” Gan Xing suddenly declared loudly.

“What?!”

Wu Sha, Liu Yang, and everyone else were stunned to hear this.

This mixed-blood actually awakened one of the most important latent abilities of the Blaze Family, ignition, while he was just at rank six?

It was quite a bitter pill to swallow.

Chapter 1127: Beating Yan Feng!

“Gan Xing, did you just say he awakened ignition at rank six?”

Liu Yang’s charming face was etched with astonishment. She obviously found his claim hard to believe.

“Are you absolutely sure, captain?” A rank six God Race youngster also cried out.

Ignition was one of the strongest and most important abilities one might awaken as a member of the Blaze Family.

No one in the ten-man team including Gan Xing had awakened this ability yet.

Qin Lie was just a mixed-blood, but not only had he awakened to this ability, it had appeared as early as rank six. It was undoubtedly a bitter pill for them to swallow.

“You’ll know very soon if it’s truth or not,” Gan Xing said calmly.

He looked at Yan Feng.

Yan Feng was still enveloping Qin Lie with his Fire Formation. His expression clearly darkened when he heard this.

The knowledge that Qin Lie had awakened ignition at rank six came from Cang Ye, and Yan Feng knew her well enough to know that she never talked nonsense.

Qin Lie hadn’t used ignition even though they had been fighting for a while. It was proof that Qin Lie really hadn’t used his full strength.

Therefore, Qin Lie’s taunt wasn’t unreasonable.

Yan Feng was a prideful man, and he found the taunts of a mixed-blood difficult to bear.

“Fire Soul!”

Yan Feng activated his bloodline power again.

This time, a fiery dragon made of the power of his bloodline burst out of his chest with a roar. Just like the Vermillion Bird from earlier, this fire dragon was made from a soul of rank eight fire beast.

Both Yan Feng and Wu Sha had awakened to the bloodline latent ability “Fire Soul”, an ability that required them to nurture a fire soul with their blood. The rank eight fire dragon had answered his summons and came out roaring after Yan Feng activated his bloodline.

The fire dragon instantly charged into the fiery formation and attacked Qin Lie just like the Blaze Spear.

Unlike the Blaze Spear, the fire dragon had its own intelligence and soul consciousness. It wisely avoided the ring Qin Lie had created with his bloodline power and attacked him from behind.

A violent and brutal soul energy flew straight towards Qin Lie’s soul consciousness in the shape of a fiery pillar.

The attack was powered by the fire dragon’s own soul energy.

“Heavenly Thunder Eradication.”

Qin Lie didn’t even bother looking behind himself. He summoned the heavenly thunder with his soul thought, and thunder suddenly reverberated through his soul consciousness.

The turbulent storm of thunder and lightning protected his soul consciousness completely and destroyed all foreign soul thoughts into nothingness.

The dragon’s soul attack barely entered Qin Lie’s consciousness before it was struck by the thunder. It crumbled into dust before it could even take a form of its own.

The fire dragon’s soul attack was completely nullified by Qin Lie. It failed to do any damage to him whatsoever.

The fire dragon stared at Qin Lie with obvious fear after he had

easily nullified its soul attack with ease.

The threatening demeanor it displayed at the beginning was all gone. It suddenly tiptoed around Qin Lie as if it was afraid to get close.

“The fire soul is afraid...”

Wu Sha looked thoughtful as a slight frown appeared on her face.

Just like Yan Feng, she had awakened to the bloodline latent ability Fire Soul and was gifted a refined fire soul by her family elders.

Yan Feng was given a fire dragon, while she was given a Vermillion Bird. Both refined souls were at about the same level.

Through the use of the family’s secret art, Wu Sha had fused the Rank Eight Vermillion Bird’s soul into her bloodline and nurtured it with her own blood.

Therefore, she was aware that the soul had a real mind of its own despite the lack a physical body.

It meant that the fire soul knew how to protect itself.

The fire dragon had charged Qin Lie ferociously at first.

However, it suddenly turned fearful and tiptoed around Qin Lie in fear. This meant that it must’ve suffered a huge loss in Qin Lie’s hands.

She also knew that Yan Feng’s fire soul was well-versed in soul attacks...

Wu Sha’s expression grew increasingly serious as the thoughts passed through her mind.

“The fact that he can disable the fire dragon’s soul attack and terrify it at the same time means that his recognition of soul power is at an incredibly high level. The Blaze Family isn’t particularly good at soul attacks, and we don’t have any soul-related latent abilities to awaken in our bloodline. How could he possibly nullify

the fire dragon's attack so easily?"

Wu Sha looked puzzled.

She was slowly changing her mind over the course of the battle—Yan Feng's victory was looking less and less like a certainty.

"Bite him!"

Yan Feng's face flushed completely red when he noticed that his fire dragon was afraid of Qin Lie. He immediately barked out a harsh order.

The cowering dragon had no choice but to attack Qin Lie once more.

Qin Lie turned around and stared at the fire soul indifferently. He revealed a bit of the fire Spirit of Void and Chaos's presence from his glabella.

The fire qilin was at rank seven. It was the most extraordinary fire-based life in the entire world.

This Spirit of Void and Chaos lived by consuming all fire attribute spirit materials it encountered.

This extraordinary lifeform had to consume enormous amounts of fire attribute spirit materials to advance through the ranks. At a certain rank, it could literally devour anything fire-based.

When the fire Spirit of Void and Chaos reached its ultimate form, it would travel from realm to realm and devour all fire that existed in those realms.

The fire soul in Yan Feng's blood was a soul being made of pure fire. Therefore, it was the perfect food for the fire Spirit of Void and Chaos.

The fire soul didn't have a body, so it could easily be attracted and devoured by the fire qilin.

One might say that the fire Spirit of Void and Chaos was the natural enemy of all fire souls.

The second the fire dragon detected the Spirit of Void and Chaos's presence, it immediately escaped like its life depended on it.

The fiery form it took suddenly exploded into a shower of blaze divine characters and pitter-pattered on Yan Feng's Fire Formation.

The refined soul escaped back into Yan Feng's body.

It refused to come out no matter how many times Yan Feng tried to resummon it. It had no wish to be devoured by its natural enemy.

Yan Feng stomped his feet in rage because of this.

The fire dragon wasn't the only one who was afraid when Qin Lie let loose the fire Spirit of Void and Chaos's presence. The Rank Eight Vermillion Bird inside Wu Sha's body was just as terrified.

The refined soul of Rank Eight Vermillion Bird urged Wu Sha repeatedly to move as far away from Qin Lie as possible.

This sudden change shocked Wu Sha greatly.

A few other rank six God Race clansmen who had awakened the Fire Soul latent ability and nurtured a fire soul inside their bloodlines turned deathly pale too.

Every fire soul within the vicinity was terrified by the fire Spirit of Void and Chaos's presence.

They kept soothing the fire souls inside their bodies while staring at Qin Lie in great astonishment.

By now, everyone was aware that Qin Lie was hiding something that could strike fear into all fire souls.

It was because their fire souls were made terrified and anxious by that thing's presence.

"Yan Feng, just withdraw your fire soul." Gan Xing looked up and sighed once. "Your fire soul doesn't want to die. They could

sense their natural enemy and the death it brings.”

Yan Feng’s face grew uglier and uglier over time. He stopped summoning his fire soul and stared at Qin Lie like he would shoot lava from it.

“What are you hiding? What is it that scared my fire soul so much?” he yelled at Qin Lie.

Qin Lie smiled calmly at him. “It is something that can take out your fire soul with barely any effort.”

A furious smile passed through Yan Feng’s face as he prepared himself for another attack.

However, Gan Xing chose this moment to wave his hands and said, “Enough. Let’s stop this fight here.”

From the distance, Yan Feng looked at him and snorted coldly, “What do you mean stop here?”

Gan Xing frowned at him before answering, “You failed to beat him with the Fire Formation and Fire Soul, didn’t you? The only bloodline ability you have left is recovery, which doesn’t possess any offensive power whatsoever. This means that you’re now out of powerful offensive methods, but he hasn’t even used ignition yet. Isn’t it clear that you’ve already lost?”

Wu Sha, Liu Yang, and the rank six God Race clansmen suddenly came to a realization.

Yan Feng had failed to hurt Qin Lie despite using both his bloodline latent abilities, Fire Formation and Fire Soul. It meant that he was out of techniques already.

Meanwhile, Qin Lie hadn’t even activated his ignition. It was obvious he hadn’t unleashed his actual combat prowess.

This meant that Yan Feng was no match for Qin Lie, wasn’t it?

Yan Feng was pure-blooded, and Qin Lie wasn’t. The fact that he lost to someone like Qin Lie had shamed him deeply.

Chapter 1128 Two Flame Worlds

"You are not his match."

Gan Xing ignored Yan Feng's anger and spoke the truth, indicating for Yan Feng to stop.

In this group of ten, Yan Feng was a the vice captain. Gan Xing, however, was the true captain.

In terms of bloodline power, birth and battle prowess, Gan Xing was much stronger than Yan Feng.

Yan Feng also knew this.

In truth, Yan Feng held a thread of respect towards the younger Gan Xing.

Possibly due to this, while Yan Feng was furious, he only shouted a few times to vent his displeasure but did not argue with Gan Xing.

"Come down, let me try," Gan Xing said.

"Let you try?" Yan Feng shook.

Now he realized what Gan Xing meant—Gan Xing was going to fight Qin Lie!

"Captain!"

The other eight young God Race clansmen couldn't help but shout, their eyes filled with disbelief.

They had not expected Gan Xing was going to fight Qin Lie.

Gan Xing was the most famous expert among the family's rank seven bloodline warriors, and his bloodline was far purer than Yan Feng's.

Due to this, the young Gan Xing was their captain, one they accepted from the bottom of their heart.

Just his latent ability, Flame World, could greatly enhance their

strength during battle.

A rank seven bloodline with Flame World latent ability. Only Gan Xing had awakened this latent ability among them.

Also, they knew that Gan Xing's bloodline was far more intricate than just Flame World.

When they heard Gan Xing was going to fight Qin Lie, Yan Feng, who had been angry, suddenly calmed down.

He knew he wasn't Gan Xing's match.

Gan Xing came out and wanted to fight Qin Lie. This meant that Gan Xing treated Qin Lie like an equal.

This meant... Qin Lie was actually a bit stronger than him.

When Yan Feng thought of this, while he found it difficult to accept, his expression turned slightly for the better.

He glanced coldly at Qin Lie, and then silently retreated.

Yan Feng landed at the entrance to the volcano. He stopped next to Wu Sha, Liu Yang, and the others.

"He has something that makes fire souls feel fear, you were not the only one. My Rank Eight Vermillion Bird was also terrified," Wu Sha consoled gently. "Do not blame the fire soul. It is intelligent. It knows if it continues to fight, it may die. It is hard for us to make a fire soul. Before our bloodline reaches rank nine, the fire soul will always be our good helper. Do not blame that fire dragon due to such a minor matter."

"This person is a bit special. Let's just watch," Liu Yang urged.

Yan Feng's expression was dark. He nodded and said, "I know."

At this time, Gan Xing was slowly flying into the air.

Gan Xing was handsome and looked only eighteen or so. He usually had a gentle smile, his eyes flashing with the fire of intelligence.

When he flew into the sky, he bowed slightly to Qin Lie. He asked with a smile, "Do you wish to rest for a moment?"

Qin Lie narrowed his eyes and looked interestedly at him. "Are you Cang Ye's cousin?"

Gan Xing nodded with a smile.

"Which one of you is stronger?" Qin Lie asked.

Gan Xing thought and seriously replied. "Cousin Cang Ye is stronger than me."

Qin Lie smiled. He nodded and said, "Last time when she left, she said she would find my birth, have there been any developments?"

He was very surprised at accidentally coming to the Extreme Flame Abyss and encountering members of the Blaze Family.

Now that he was there, he also wanted to find lift the veil of mystery around his birth.

"You did not give her your blood. We could not confirm your birth." Gan Xing had a sincere expression. He said, "if you don't mind, just give me a drop of your lifeblood essence. I will try to learn who your mother is, how about it?"

"How do I know you will not kill me?" Qin Lie asked.

"You have the blood of our family flowing in you. Unless you do something that greatly embarrasses the family, we will not do anything to you," Gan Xing guaranteed.

"Nevermind." Qin Lie shook his head.

He knew his bloodline was unusual. It could very well be the Perfect Blood the God Race had pursued for many years. He couldn't be sure how God Race would react if his blood was made public.

He was worried he would be turned into a puppet by the present God Race clansmen. They would dissect him and drain his bloodline to study him.

Also, he didn't know how the Blaze Family would react to a mixed-blood like him.

He had all kinds of concerns.

"It is alright if you don't care. I am not cousin Cang Ye, I do not like to force others." Gan Xing was not angry. He smiled and said, "When we come to Spirit Realm, we will learn your birth through other means."

"Oh, you are coming to Spirit Realm?" Qin Lie pretended to ask casually.

"Are we not already in the Abyss stocking up on flesh filled with refined energy?" Gan Xing did not conceal it. He said their aim and then said helplessly, "Other families have the Flesh Filling Tombstones, and they are much faster than our family. Also, the Blaze Family's Flesh Filling Tombstone supposedly was lost in a secret realm of Spirit Realm twenty thousand years ago. This has caused a delay in our invasion of the Extreme Flame Abyss."

Hearing him mention the Flesh Filling Tombstone, Qin Lie's eyes flashed and his mind changed slightly.

Through the explanation from the eight god generals, he knew the value of the Flesh Filling Tombstone. The God Race only had five Flesh Filling Tombstones, this was enough to prove the uniqueness of the item.

Right now, because the Blaze Family did not have the Flesh Filling Tombstone, their progress in the Extreme Flame Abyss had been slowed.

If they knew that the Flesh Filling Tombstone that had been lost in Spirit Realm was in his hands, he did not know what the experts of the Blaze Family would do.

When he thought of this, he immediately decided to not use the Flesh Filling Tombstone in the Extreme Flame Abyss.

He also had to avoid contact with the true experts of the Blaze

Family.

He worried those experts with rank nine bloodline would feel the presence of the Flesh Filling Tombstone he hid in his spatial ring. If this was true, he did not think he could continue to have and use the Flesh Filling Tombstone.

"Cousin Cang Ye said that if we had the same rank bloodline, I might not be a match for you."

At this time, Gan Xing took a deep breath. His expression became grave. "I will test the truth of her words."

Qin Lie looked down at Yan Feng and said calmly, "You should be stronger than him."

"Of course," Gan Xing said with a smile.

"Alright." Qin Lie nodded. "I also want to see just how strong the very best of the Blaze Family are."

"I hope I will not disappoint you," Gan Xing said.

When he finished, he immediately unleashed the Flame World in his bloodline. He filled the area with blazing flames, and formed a mysterious domain that could greatly amplify the power of the Blaze Family bloodline.

Qin Lie was also within the Flame World that Gan Xing had formed. However, unlike earlier when he was hiding within the volcano, he didn't feel comfortable being in this domain.

The power field produced by this Flame World seemed to suppress his bloodline.

He could not boil his bloodline as fast as possible.

"My Flame World is under my control. In my flame world, I can strengthen the bloodline of my race and also weaken it," Gan Xing said.

"You are not the only one who has awakened Flame World," Qin Lie shouted.

Tongues of flame flashing with divine characters formed around him.

Those divine characters danced around him and created a domain identical to Gan Xing's.

—Qin Lie's Flame World.

Chapter 1129: Collision

"Flame World!"

"It really is Flame World!"

At the mouth of the volcano, all the young God Race clansmen, including Yan Feng, started to shout.

Gan Xing was able to become their captalin because his rank seven bloodline contained the Flame World latent ability.

This was a bloodline latent ability that could enhance all of their strengths.

At the same time, among the many bloodline latent abilities of the Blaze Family, Flame World was one of the strongest.

Qin Lie, a mixed-blood, also releasing Flame World exceeded their expectations.

Releasing Flame World immediately was Qin Lie recognizing Gan Xing's power and treating Gan Xing as a worthy opponent. This was why he preemptively released Flame World.

When he faced Yan Feng, from start to finish, he did not activate any of his bloodline latent abilities.

This meant that Yan Feng was not as strong as Gan Xing.

In the sky, when Qin Lie's Flame World appeared, it immediately crashed against Gan Xing's Flame World.

Previously, Gan Xing's Flame World shrouded this area, including Qin Lie.

This was akin to using a small secret realm to trap Qin Lie.

Qin Lie's Flame World was another secret realm. When two secret realms appeared together, and were enemies, naturally they could not coexist peacefully.

"Pss zzz ssst!"

Qin Lie's Flame World collided with Gan Xing's Flame World, creating blinding flames and light.

In the eyes of observers such as Yan Feng and Liu Yang, Qin Lie and Gan Xing were charging at each other with enormous fire shields.

Lightning flashed where the two enormous flame shields touched. Sparks flew. There was also cracking sounds.

At the same time, divine characters appeared in the eyes of Qin Lie and Gan Xing.

The blaze divine characters embedded in the Blaze Family bloodline merged into their Flame Worlds.

The two enormous flame shields immediately started burning bright like fiery suns.

Qin Lie and Gan Xing were inside the two suns as their bloodline gave off wild flames. They caused this volcano which had gone dormant to boil again.

"Boom boom boom!"

The volcano below Yan Feng and the others started to tremble. Streams of magma erupted.

The lava flowers were drawn to Qin Lie and Gan Xing's Flame Worlds and gathered towards them.

In a flash, Qin Lie and Gan Xing's Flame Worlds filled with not only flames, but also huge amounts of lava that kept flowing in huge waves.

In Wu Sha's eyes, Qin Lie and Gan Xing's Flame Worlds had become two restless oceans of lava. They formed unusual vibrations that could affect the flames in the surroundings.

When the vibrations started, the nearby volcanoes started to become restless.

"Boom boom boom!"

Roars came from deep within the ground as though a fire beast that was hiding there had been disturbed by their bloodline power.

"This guy..."

Yan Feng's proud expression receded as he watched the battle.

He looked gravely at Qin Lie. Suddenly, he realized he might not be Qin Lie's match either.

He finally believed Cang Ye's judgement!

"Back then, cousin said... Gan Xing might actually be a bit weaker," he suddenly said in shock.

"What? Cousin Cang Ye really said this?" Wu Sha's expression changed.

Liu Yang had an expression of shock.

Yan Feng's expression was bitter and helpless. "I was not willing to admit it previously. However... since he can use Flame World, I start to believe Cang Ye's judgement slightly."

Wu Sha and Liu Yang were even more shocked.

At this time, everyone heard Qin Lie's laugh.

As he laughed, Qin Lie's fiery hair started to grow furiously.

As his hair grew long, Qin Lie's presence started to rise at an astounding rate.

All the bloodline power within him seemed to burn. He started to release power that surpassed his rank, this was the ignition latent ability of his bloodline.

Yan Feng and the others saw Qin Lie's hair grow and knew he had activated ignition.

When Blaze Family member ignited their bloodline, it would become restless and uncontrollable. The most evident, physical sign was growing hair.

They immediately noticed.

"As expected, ignition!"

Gan Xing looked at Qin Lie in his Flame World. When Qin Lie's red hair grew again, he couldn't help but shout in shock.

When Qin Lie used ignition, Gan Xing clearly felt his Flame World was slowly being suppressed by Qin Lie's Flame World, and was forced to shrink.

Yan Feng and the others below could see it more clearly. As Qin Lie released his ignition, Qin Lie's Flame World grew bigger and covered more area.

The flame shield covering Qin Lie immediately doubled in size!

Gan Xing's flame shield used up a great amount of bloodline power in the fierce collision and started to shrink.

When the two were compared, it was clear that Gan Xing's flame shield had shrunk by more than half.

This meant that the bloodline power Qin Lie was putting into the Flame World was more than double Gan Xing.

"Is that for real?"

Liu Yang covered her mouth, her eyes shocked as she unconsciously shook her head.

She clearly did not believe Gan Xing's bloodline power was weaker than Qin Lie's.

"It's not all the power Gan Xing wields," Wu Sha said.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

Gan Xing's hands formed strange seals within his Flame World. His palm opened and surging flames floated out.

The wisps of flame formed a burning lotus flower in his hand.

The lotus flowers flashed with mysterious God Race characters. They were clear and appeared beautiful and extraordinary.

The red crystal fire lotuses surrounding him, Gan Xing showed a

smile on his handsome face.

They floated and streaked about his Flame World like clouds and then flew in the direction of Qin Lie's Flame World.

Yan Feng and the others down at the volcano had shocked expressions.

They also knew the power of the fire lotuses.

"Be careful." Gan Xing warned Qin Lie with a smile.

The crystal fire lotuses slowly floated out of Gan Xing's Flame World.

Then, they easily entered Qin Lie's Flame World. Once they did, they gave off a strange attraction.

The fire energy filling Qin Lie's Flame World suddenly uncontrollably flooded into the fire lotuses.

Instantly, the fire lotuses started to grow, becoming bigger and stronger.

The Flame World Qin Lie formed by burning his bloodline drastically shrunk due to the arrival of these fire lotuses.

The energy maintaining the Flame World was being siphoned.

Chapter 1130 Cease Battle

The fire lotuses that Gan Xing had formed using bloodline power started to furiously absorb the flames of Qin Lie's Flame World

Qin Lie's Flame World started to visibly shrink.

On the other hand, Gan Xing's Flame World started to furiously grow as it assimilated the energy fire lotuses had absorbed.

Gan Xing's Flame World quickly surpassed Qin Lie's in size.

All the while, the fire lotuses kept absorbing even more flames of Qin Lie's Flame World.

Qin Lie could feel the fire energy that formed the Flame World quickly slip away under the attraction of the fire lotuses.

"This is also a bloodline latent ability?" Qin Lie said in shock.

Gan Xing smiled faintly and said secretively, "Guess."

Qin Lie looked deeply at the crystal fire lotuses and his brow shifted. "It should be a kind of artifact."

Gan Xing chuckled and did not answer.

"Yiyiyaya..."

At this time, the fire spirit hidden in Qin Lie's Soul Suppressing Orb suddenly became extremely excited.

The fire spirit seemed to smell something delicious.

Qin Lie mentally communicated with the fire spirit and asked why it was excited. It quickly received a response.

After receiving the fire spirit's mental response, Qin Lie had a surprised expression. He looked at the fire lotuses in his Flame World, having new understanding of their origins.

They were an item that had been carved from fire attribute Soul Altars.

Human martial practitioners such as Tang Beidou that only cultivated fire energy would start creating their flame Soul Altars upon breaking through to the Imperishable Realm

They would use refined fire attribute spirit materials to create them.

The Soul Altar was the foundation of many intelligent races. It was source of their power, mysterious and magnificent.

Humans would only create Soul Altars when they have reached the Imperishable Realm. Other strong races could only refine their Soul Altars once they reached a certain level of power.

The fire lotuses that Gan Xing received had been formed with secret arts of the God Race by refining Soul Altars they had created.

In essence, the fire lotuses were Soul Altars which had been refined again which was why they were so attractive to the fire spirit.

The Spirits of Void and Chaos had the infamy of being Soul Altar devourers. They instinctively desired items like this made out of pure fire attribute spirit materials.

"Yes, the lotuses are not a bloodline latent ability, but a powerful artifact." Gan Xing could see that Qin Lie had already ascertained their origin and did not continue to conceal it. He said with a smile, "In battle, other than latent ability, physical power, and secret arts, we have to compete with spirit artifacts."

"Spirit artifacts..." Qin Lie's eyes flashed with light.

He knew the concept of "spirit artifacts" started with the God Race. After the God Race conquered the Spirit Realm, they started to call the artifacts the native races of Spirit Realm were using "spirit artifacts".

According to the God Race, the powerful high rank races also called these tools that.

In the vast galaxy, the name of spirit artifacts was a common term.

"Your spirit artifact is good." Qin Lie grinned, but it was slightly strange. "But it cannot harm me."

"Oh?" Gan Xing clearly did not believe it. "Cannot harm you? Is your Flame World... not slowly contracting?"

The conversation between the two also reached ears of Wu Sha and the others. They also had pleased expressions.

They also thought Qin Lie was boasting.

"You do not believe me?" Qin Lie raised an eyebrow.

Gan Xing said with a smile, "I do not."

"Then I will not be polite."

Qin Lie's mind shifted. Bloody red spears shot out of his body and released dazzling white light.

Among the light, the fire spirit secretly flew out and burrowed into a fire lotus.

When the fire spirit flew out, Yan Feng, Wu Sha, and the other God Race martial practitioners who had fire souls in their bodies felt the terror and anxiousness swell inside them.

They immediately knew that Qin Lie had released the thing that their fire souls had been so afraid of.

Almost at the same time, Gan Xing who felt he had the upper hand on Qin Lie started to shout.

"Stop! Stop!"

Gan Xing shouted, a terrified expression on his handsome face.

Threads of his soul were imprinted on the fire lotuses. When the fire spirit flew amid the fire lotuses and started to consume the refined spirit materials they were made of, he immediately realized something had gone terribly wrong.

Those fire lotuses were spirit artifacts that the family elders had made for him. They were primarily made out of flame Soul Altars.

He treasured them!

Once the fire spirit burrowed into the fire lotus, it damaged this artifact at the very core. Like a locust consuming valuable wood, it was going to completely destroy the spirit artifact.

He felt both shocked and suspicious. He released several soul attacks but did not feel anything in that fire lotus.

But he clearly knew something had entered.

It seemed that thing had terrifying control over the fire lotus made out of Soul Altars. Within the fire lotus, he could not feel the existence of that thing.

This discovery caused him to know that the thing was the bane of the Soul Altars.

Realizing this, he knew he could not win over Qin Lie with the fire lotuses.

He had to surrender.

"I said so," Qin Lie chuckled. He did not continue to attack, and had the fire spirit come back into the Soul Suppressing Orb with a mental order.

When the fire spirit disappeared, the fire lotuses that Gan Xing released immediately recovered. He stopped feeling the corrosion of the fire lotus.

The fire souls in Yan Feng, Wu Sha, and the others calmed down as well.

"Forget it."

Gan Xing shook his head and sighed helplessly. He retracted his fire lotuses as well as his Flame World.

"Maybe Cousin Cang Ye was right. With bloodlines of the same

rank, I may not be a match for you." He generously admitted his failure.

Seeing him not desiring to fight, Qin Lie's mind shifted and he also took down his Flame World.

He looked interestedly at Gan Xing and said with a smile, "If I do not have something that subdues your spirit artifacts, you should not admit defeat so quickly. Let me guess... you should have other latent abilities you have not used, no?"

He could see that Gan Xing had not used his full power.

This God Race youth that looked younger than him still hid his true power and did not display all of it.

That was also the case for Qin Lie. He didn't use lightning, frost, or earth spirit arts in his possession.

"I do have other latent abilities, and other tactics, but I know you are not fighting at full power either." Gan Xing felt slightly helpless. "I truly feel your full power surpasses mine."

Qin Lie did not speak. He looked at him, and then the God Race clansmen at the mouth of the volcano thoughtfully.

"Take care of the corpses of the Devil Flame Golden Lions." Gan Xing looked down and ordered the weaker clansmen. Then, he said to Yan Feng, Wu Sha, and Liu Yang, "You three, come here."

Yan Feng and the others flew into the sky.

"Could we move somewhere else and talk?" Gan Xing asked Qin Lie.

"Of course."

Gan Xing led Qin Lie, Yan Feng, and the others, descended from the sky and entered the volcano before stopping at a crimson rock.

Streams of lava winded around this place, the flames boiled and the temperature was high.

But for them who had the Blaze Family bloodline, they felt comfortable in a place like this.

"The family is invading the Extreme Flame Abyss. Small squads of ten people, medium squads of a hundred and big squads of up to a thousand are spread around the Extreme Flame Abyss as they fight the Lords and Great Lords of the Abyss," Gan Xing explained to Qin Lie. "We are only a team of ten, I am their captain. There are no powerful Abyss Devils in the vicinity. We were pursuing this group of Devil Flame Golden Lions so we split from the bigger group and came here, encountering you."

"Where did you come from?" Liu Yang's eyes moved as she smiled bright and asked Qin Lie in curiosity.

Qin Lie glanced at her, his gaze pausing at her voluptuous chest. He said with a smile, "From Spirit Realm."

Liu Yang noticed his gaze but was not embarrassed. She deliberately pushed up her chest, her hand playing with a strand of her red hair as she said with a smile, "Spirit Realm also has a passageway into the Abyss?"

"We should have destroyed them before leaving, there should not be any..." Gan Xing was puzzled.

"Not Spirit Realm. A realm close to it." Qin Lie did not elaborate.

"Oh." Gan Xing nodded and did not press the subject. He said, "I can see you do not want to meet the senior members of the family."

Qin Lie did not refute this and confirmed, "Yes."

"Why?" Gan Xing was curious.

Qin Lie frowned. "How do I know how they will treat me?"

Gan Xing's expression turned serious and he said, "You think too much!"

Wu Sha explained, "As long as you have the blood of the family, the family will not treat you as an enemy! In our family, there are

also mixed-bloods like you with the Blaze Family bloodline. Most of them cannot enter Chaos Blood Realm and are far weaker than you, but they have status within the family. As long as they perform great service when the family wages war, they will also be given rights of property to some private realms!"

"As long as you do not work with other races to act against the family, just with the Blaze Family bloodline you have, the family will not treat you like an enemy!" Gan Xing said seriously.

"Soon, you will enter Spirit Realm and we will invade it again. At that time... I do not know what I will do," Qin Lie said gravely.

"While you are strong, you only have a rank seven bloodline. When the five families invade Spirit Realm, what can you do?" Liu Yang was shocked. "If you do not want to fight on the family's side, you can just stand by, and not interfere. Many mixed-bloods choose to distance themselves when the family attacks their realms. After the matter, whether or not the family conquers that realm has nothing to do with them. The family will not blame them for any failures."

"When the time comes, you can also choose this option. That way, the family's invasion of Spirit Realm will have nothing to do with you. But because you will not participate, they will not reward you afterwards. When the family conquers another realm, you can participate in battle. The family will reward you based on your contributions, This has always been our policy for mixed-bloods," Gan Xing said.

Chapter 1131 New Outsiders

Extreme Flame Abyss

A gray pillar that resembled many cyclones gathered together connected sky and earth.

This enormous gray pillar was the abyss passageway.

Inside, spatial power was chaotic and random explosions would occur. The passageway was filled with terrifying power capable of crushing everything to fine powder.

Many black kernels would expand like a black hole and then shrink into invisibility.

Those black kernels were mysterious passageways connected to different realms.

Suddenly, a passageway made out of ice spread in the center of the rippling pillar.

The ice walls gradually extended outwards.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

Devilish figures giving off cold energy appeared out of that crystal ice pathway and descended to the Extreme Flame Abyss.

They were high rank devils who came from the Frost Desolation Abyss.

Enos, who had fought Qin Lie not long ago, was among them.

Enos's black wings fanned. As she appeared in the Extreme Flame Abyss, she couldn't help but mutter in the Abyss language, "So hot, this damned place wants to bake people."

Beside her were high rank Abyss Devils from the Frost Desolation Abyss. The leading Abyss Devil had a long tail, dark purple eyes and sharp ears covered in hoops.

"Your father ordered us to find that Blaze Family boy as soon as

possible, " the Abyss Devil with rank eight bloodline said.

"Klaus, I do not need you to remind me, I know why we came," Enos said impatiently.

As she spoke, she released her bloodline power and used the latent ability in her bloodline to search her surroundings.

Before Qin Lie fled the Frost Desolation Abyss, he had been searched by Enos's father with a wisp of soul consciousness. By the time he escaped by creating star door, he had already been marked—with the aura of Enos's father.

The Great Lord of the Frost Desolation Abyss arranged for Enos to come to the Extreme Flame Abyss because he wanted Enos to use that aura to lead his subordinates.

Enos's bloodline came from him, so even in the Extreme Flame Abyss, Enos could follow his aura through her bloodline latent ability.

As soon as they left the Abyss passageway, Enos released her bloodline power and scouted the surroundings.

She quickly stopped.

"What is it?" The rank eight Abyss Devil Klaus asked.

Only rank nine Abyss Devils would be called Lords of the Abyss and had the ability to rule over an area.

Because Klaus's bloodline did not reach rank nine, he had been arranged to lead the team to the Extreme Flame Abyss. Otherwise... the group would attract attention of Lords of Extreme Flame Abyss.

Within the Abyss, there were all kinds of unwritten rules. Rank nine Abyss Devils entering other Abyss levels would be considered an invasion.

Due to this, Enos's father could only send Klaus with the group to Extreme Flame Abyss.

Those with stronger bloodlines could attract the ire of Lords of Extreme Flame Abyss and be met with unnecessary trouble.

Klaus only had a rank eight bloodline. He knew from his brethren that compared to God Race, their power was average.

He only hoped to finish the Great Lord's orders as soon as possible.

"I found his location." Enos looked into the distance.

"Let's go! Quickly!" Enos urged.

Enos pointed upwards.

The Frost Desolation Abyss Devils led by Klaus looked up into the sky. Their expressions froze.

In the distant sky, there was an enormous flaming figure waving its enormous axe as it led fire Abyss Devils to fight God Race clansmen.

The sky in that region was filled with flame but no sound or power vibrations spread.

Clearly, a powerful boundary sealed up that battlefield.

The existence of the battlefield meant the fighting Abyss Devils and the God Race's destructive power would not spread unhindered.

This would prevent the land of the Extreme Flame Abyss from being eternally damaged.

Due to this, when they looked over, they could see the earth-shattering battles, but they could not hear anything nor feel the wild power.

"That is a Lord of the Abyss leading a group of fire Abyss Devils to fight with a large battalion of the God Race. We... cannot go over there," Klaus said depressedly.

"Let's detour," Enos answered.

"We can only detour." Klaus was helpless. There was no rank nine among them and they were few in number. If they rashly went over, the results would be catastrophic.

"Let's go another way." Enos flew in another direction.

Klaus nodded and led those high rank Abyss Devils from the Frost Desolation Abyss to fly after her.

.....

Behind the volcano.

Qin Lie, who was talking with Gan Xing and Liu Yang suddenly frowned. Powerful soul vibrations appeared on him.

"What is it?" Gan Xing said curiously.

Qin Lie did not speak. He closed his eyes and checked his condition for a while.

A moment earlier, he felt as though he was being watched by a soul presence. There seemed to be a pair of eyes in the darkness staring at him.

This feeling came so suddenly he felt anxious so he stopped talking with Gan Xing and seriously investigated.

However, when he probed with his mind, he did not find anything.

The feeling of being observed just a moment earlier disappeared into thin air.

"Nothing." He shook his head and smiled faintly. He said, "I was able to come to this level of the Extreme Flame Abyss due to an accident so I am slightly paranoid."

"Paranoid?" Gan Xing paused and said, "If you do not mind, do you mind telling me how you came here? Also, your expression was just very strange. What did you feel? You have to know for super bloodlines like us, sometimes, mysterious feelings are reliable and have a cause!"

After he said this, Qin Lie explained thoroughly, "I actually came from the Frost Desolation Abyss. When I was trying to return to my camp, a Great Lord of the Abyss intervened and I somehow ended up here."

"Great Lord of the Abyss intervened?!" Wu Sha shouted.

Qin Lie looked strangely at her and felt she was a bit overexcited.

"Every Great Lord of the Abyss is an existence that has lived for millennia. They wouldn't pay attention to a boy with rank seven bloodline of the God Race without any cause."

Wu Sha looked uncertainly at him and said seriously, "Do not be offended by the truth I speak. Rank seven bloodline warriors like us in the eyes of the Great Lords of the Abyss are like ants. The Abyss Devils which reach the level of Great Lord of the Abyss use their long lives to comprehend the laws of the Abyss and rarely pay attention to the matters of the outside world."

"He definitely observes you due to other reasons!" Gan Xing shouted.

Qin Lie's expression became strange.

"We are invading this level of the Extreme Flame Abyss. Our family's experts have issued challenges to many Lords of the Abyss, and the Extreme Flame Abyss became a huge battlefield." Wu Sha continued, "Even so, the three Great Lords of the Extreme Flame Abyss have not come out of their meditation on the rules of the Abyss. As long as we don't permanently damage the foundations of the Extreme Flame Abyss, and do not kill the high rank Abyss Devils on a large scale, they will not be in a hurry to come out."

"Why is it?" Qin Lie said in shock.

"The races of the Abyss have great reproductive capabilities. Each day, each moment, many Abyss Devils are born. They grow through killing and eating each other. Low rank Abyss Devils quickly grow strong, high rank ones will kill to grow strong."

"In the eyes of the Great Lords of the Abyss, those rank nine Abyss Devils also need to grow through fighting through invasions of foreign races."

"The three Great Lords of Extreme Flame Abyss advanced this way, without relying solely on their comprehension towards laws of the Abyss."

"Our arrival, to the Great Lords of the Abyss, is a kind of force pushing the rank nine Lords of the Abyss towards rank ten and Great Lord level."

"Oftentimes, they are happy to see us arrive, happy to see us fight the Lords of the Abyss."

"Of course, the precondition is that we do not have an absolute advantage,"

Wu Sha said bitterly.

Qin Lie listened carefully and seemed to understand some things. Then he casually said, "Based on what you say, the Blaze Family's invasion on the Extreme Flame Abyss should not be going very smoothly?"

When he said this, Gan Xing, Wu Sha, Liu Yang, and Yan Feng revealed awkward expressions.

Chapter 1132 The Eternal Flesh Pasture!

"Am I correct?" Qin Lie was surprised.

According to Gan Xing, the Great Lords of the Abyss of each level would only be awakened by great changes.

The Blaze Family had fought in the Extreme Flame Abyss yet none of the three Great Lords of the Extreme Flame Abyss had stopped comprehending the Abyss laws.

What did this mean?

It meant that the three Great Lords of the Abyss did not consider Blaze Family a real threat.

"What is it?" Qin Lie asked again.

He found Gan Xing and the others were silent.

"The Blaze Family is the weakest right now among the five families. Our family's Flesh Filling Tombstone had been lost, and the last family patriarch... disappeared twenty thousand years ago in the fight against the races of Spirit Realm."

Gan Xing hesitated and then showed a conflicted expression as he said unwillingly, "Due to all these reasons, our war in the Extreme Flame Abyss is not as smooth as we expected. The Great Lords of the Abyss don't even feel the need to act."

After he said this, Wu Sha and the others' expressions became even more downcast.

Qin Lie rubbed his chin and looked deeply at them, not in a hurry to speak.

"Actually, when we invaded Spirit Realm, us and the Darkness Family were the main forces." Gan Xing sighed and continued, "In the last battle that we lost, the Darkness Family left first and was not greatly impacted. Because we did not react fast enough, we had to fight against the hundred races of Spirit Realm and suffered

great losses."

"Since leaving Spirit Realm, our family has been far weaker than the other four families."

"In the last twenty thousand years, because of the disappearances of the last patriarch and the Flesh Filling Tombstone, we could not accumulate power fast enough. We have been left behind by the four families."

"That's why we still haven't won the war in Extreme Flame Abyss."

Gan Xing explained the situation.

"The other families have already finished their invasions?" Qin Lie said in shock.

"No, but they should be done soon. The four Great Lords of the Abyss in the Darkness Abyss where Cousin Cang Ye is in have been forced to sign a non-interference agreement with the Darkness Family," Gan Xing said.

"What does non-interference mean?" Qin Lie asked curiously.

"In the Darkness Abyss, many Lords of the Abyss have been killed. Many rank eight and seven Abyss Devils have also been killed. As the Great Lords of the Darkness Abyss, the four naturally should come and stop the Darkness Family. They did come out, but they were defeated by the rank ten bloodline experts of the Darkness Family."

"After their defeat, they were forced into signing an agreement and allow the Darkness Family to continue their hunt of the devils on that level in compliance with the rules of the Abyss."

"They know that when the Darkness Family gets enough fleshly energy, they will leave the Darkness Abyss."

"After twenty or thirty thousand years, the low rank Abyss Devils will naturally reach higher level. Many rank seven, eight and nine

Abyss Devils will appear before long, and the balance will be restored."

"They will just be in a period of weakness and exhaustion for several dozen thousand years."

Gan Xing explained in detail.

"Why not kill the four Great Lords of the Abyss?" Qin Lie asked.

Gan Xing had a strange expression. He shook his head and grimaced. "They are the Great Lords of the Darkness Abyss. They are the First Devils! It has been difficult enough for Darkness Family to defeat them. On their home turf, Darkness Family alone can't kill them. Also, to the Darkness Family, the flesh of Abyss Devils of the Darkness Abyss is extremely beneficial. They will come back in twenty thousand years to hunt in Darkness Abyss again. Why would they kill the chicken when they can keep coming back for eggs?"

"They think of the Darkness Abyss as an eternal pasture?" Qin Lie reacted.

The Abyss Devils had astounding reproductive abilities. They constantly fought one another and quickly transformed.

Even if the experts of the Darkness Family won this time in the Darkness Abyss and slaughtered many high rank Abyss Devils, they would not cause the Darkness Abyss's races to become extinct.

After tens of thousands of years, they would become strong again, and many high rank Abyss Devils would appear

At that time, the experts of the Darkness Family may come again to hunt.

For the Darkness Family, the flesh of the Abyss Devils of that level was very helpful to the breakthrough of their descendants' bloodlines. So they would not completely exterminate the Darkness Abyss Devils.

"Actually, our Blaze Family also uses the Extreme Flame Abyss as an eternal pasture. Thirty thousand years ago, before we first invaded Spirit Realm, we came here to hunt."

At this time, Gan Xing's expression became tinged with pride. "Thirty thousand years ago, the Blaze Family was powerful and had many rank nine and ten bloodline experts. That invasion of the Extreme Flame Abyss was one of absolute dominance. We hunted many high rank Abyss Devils. At the time, Extreme Flame Abyss only had two Great Lords of the Abyss. They were forced to sign agreements."

"The Profound Ice Family was greatly impacted when hunting in the Icestone Abyss. Due to their losses, they did not store enough fleshly energy and left the battle against Spirit Realm."

"The Light and Bloodthirst Families obtained pyrrhic victories."

"By the time the Light and Bloodthirst Families finally managed to achieve victory, we and the Darkness Family had already conquered Spirit Realm."

"The Light Family and Bloodthirst Family could only give up on Spirit Realm."

"As you can see, the five families do not always succeed when we invade the Abyss. Even the Darkness Family has suffered great losses before in the Darkness Abyss. Their rank ten bloodline experts were once defeated by the Great Lords of the Abyss and they were forced to retreat."

Gan Xing explained the details and found a logical explanation for the Blaze Family's current losses in the Extreme Flame Abyss.

For some reason, when facing Qin Lie, a mixed-blood, he did not want his family's glory to be diminished.

Therefore, he could only use the past glory of the family to disguise their present defeat.

"So this is how it is." Qin Lie listened carefully and nodded. He

understood now.

Because of the loss of the last patriarch and the Flesh Filling Tombstone, and the Blaze Family's great losses when fighting the races of Spirit Realm, they were still unable to recover up until the present days.

So their actions in the Extreme Flame Abyss were not so smooth.

This meant... that maybe the Blaze Family could not make it to the invasion on Spirit Realm.

"If you continue, when the other families store enough fleshly energy, will they wait for you?" Qin Lie asked.

Gan Xing and the other shook their heads with dark expressions.

"So the Spirit Realm may be conquered by the other families?" Qin Lie frowned.

"If there are no accidents, the Light Family, Darkness Family, Bloodthirst Family, and Profound Ice Family will invade Spirit Realm without us." Gan Xing thought for a moment and grimaced. "We and the Darkness Family have proven that Spirit Realm is a super large realm, has many passageways towards other realms, and many races of low rank bloodline but high intelligence. For us, the God Race, super large realms, connections to many small realms, and the intelligent races are very valuable."

"All four families will go?" Qin Lie's expression changed.

"If we are more successful in the Extreme Flame Abyss, our family will also come to Spirit Realm. We will not give the place that we had originally explored for them to rule and become their private domain," Gan Xing said solemnly.

Qin Lie's mood immediately became heavy.

Thirty thousand years ago, just Blaze Family and Darkness Family conquered Spirit Realm.

Today, the five families of God Race all thought of Spirit Realm

as a piece of meat. They were going to come together. This was worse than the end of the world.

Also, according to Gan Xing, the other four families had already succeeded in their Abyss hunts, and stored enough fleshly energies.

This meant the four families would arrive soon!

As the God Race conquered outer realms, they made use of other races' advantages and became even more powerful.

At this time, the families of the God Race were stronger than thirty thousand years ago!

He couldn't help but be curious. What would the Gold rank forces of Spirit Realm's Central World think if they knew the current God Race was much stronger than the force that had invaded thirty thousand years ago?

He didn't know if they had made any preparations.

Chapter 1133: Joining The Squad

Gan Xing was frank about many things regarding the Blaze Family.

Thanks to him, Qin Lie learned that the Blaze Family had become the weakest family out of all five great families of the God Race.

If the Blaze Family couldn't resolve the war in the Extreme Flame Abyss soon, they might even be excluded from the invasion of Spirit Realm.

The other four families had become incredibly strong after twenty thousand years of development and evolution. They would unleash the apocalypse the moment they entered Spirit Realm.

Qin Lie felt pressure when he heard this.

“The Blaze Family's bloodline runs in your veins, so you're a member of our family too. Even if you decide to stay out of this fight, you may still participate in the Blaze Family's invasion of other realms. We will treat you just like we treat our own clansmen,” Gan Xing said seriously.

A flash suddenly passed through the gentle Wu Sha's eyes. “For example, we're conducting an operation in the Extreme Flame Abyss, right?”

Qin Lie looked surprised for a moment.

“If you contribute to the conquering of the Extreme Flame Abyss, the family will reward you accordingly. We won't treat you unfairly no matter what,” Wu Sha reminded him.

Gan Xing smiled. “She's right. If you don't want to help the family when we invade Spirit Realm, that's fine. You can join us now if you want to.”

“You can earn a lot of merits by hunting down the Abyss Devils. So, are you interested?” Liu Yang also suggested with a smile.

Earlier, Gan Xing managed to convince both Liu Yang and Wu Sha to recruit Qin Lie.

Perhaps they were a little averse to the idea at the beginning, but after they had given witness to Qin Lie's true strength, they both decided to acknowledge him in full.

They believed that their ten-man squad would become a lot stronger after Qin Lie joined them.

It would be very beneficial to their plans to kill more Abyss Devils.

“Join you, you say...” Qin Lie frowned before shooting a glance at Yan Feng.

Yan Feng let out a cold snort when he noticed his gaze. “The God Race respects no one but the strong! If you can prove your own worth, you'll be accepted no matter where you go!”

“Yan Feng benefits too if your participation results in the successful hunting of many Abyss Devils.” Gan Xing smiled. “He won't object to that.”

Gan Xing knew Yan Feng very well. Yan Feng had a terrible temper and a lot of pride, but he also had some positive traits.

For example, Yan Feng respected anyone who was stronger than him, so if someone took him down and proved their strength, he would know his place and become obedient.

Right now, Gan Xing was the captain of the ten-man squad precisely because he had taken the position from Yan Feng.

Time proved that Yan Feng hadn't grown jealous of Gan Xing. He hadn't purposely messed around during operations or gone against his instructions.

“I'll like to sit on this for a moment,” Qin Lie replied.

“Mn, that's not a problem. We'll be there processing the Devil Flame Golden Lions. If you wish to replenish your refined flesh

and blood energy, you can come over and share our food if you want.” Gan Xing smiled.

After he said this, he gave his three teammates a look and left the area with them.

Qin Lie remained at the volcano crater alone.

He waited until Gan Xing and his people were completely out of his line of sight before he moved sneakily away from them.

He hid behind a volcanic rock pile some distance away from the volcano.

Then, he tried to activate the Star Door latent ability.

A tremendous amount of refined flesh and blood energy disappeared after he activated Star Door.

A dazzling star-shaped door slowly came into existence.

The outline of his Soul Beast avatar appeared on the other side of the star door. It was currently deepening its understanding of the Soul Race’s secret arts.

“So, I can still use Star Door...”

Qin Lie relaxed as his eyes lit up, and a trace of joy flitted across his face at the same time.

He was in the Extreme Flame Abyss. It was entirely possible that the Frost Desolation Abyss was many, many Abyss levels away, so he was worried that Star Door might not function here.

But his attempt had proven that activating Star Door in the Extreme Flame Abyss was not an impossibility even though it took a lot of bloodline power.

This meant that he could summon his Soul Beast avatar should the need arise.

His Soul Beast avatar was a Rank Nine Soul Beast. He would be able to defend himself against anything aside from the three Great

Lords of the Abyss.

Even if things were more dangerous than he imagined, he still could return to Boluo Realm instantly using Star Door.

Of course, that was assuming that Great Lords of the Abyss didn't interrupt him like last time.

"It should be fine." He pondered for a moment until an idea suddenly flashed through his mind.

If he summoned an Asura soul servant to this Abyss level, he could reenter the Extreme Flame Abyss through the Star Door anytime he wanted to in the future.

The soul servant would act as a fixed coordinate.

His soul servants, his Soul Beast avatar, and himself could fight in the Extreme Flame Abyss whenever they felt like it in the future.

He wouldn't need to limit himself to the Frost Desolation Abyss.

In fact, he could build another realm entrance in the Extreme Flame Abyss and transport the martial practitioners of the Land of Chaos, the races of Boluo Realm and Nether Realm here too.

"This is wonderful!"

Suddenly, he realized just how powerful and mysterious the Eight-eyed Demon Spirit's bloodline ability "Star Door" was when used in tandem with the Soul Beast's soul control secret art.

He cut off the outflow of bloodline power and allowed the Star Door to close.

He had communicated with the Soul Beast avatar during the short period the Star Door was open.

Right now, the Soul Beast at Boluo Realm was transmitting his thoughts to his soul servants.

After Zhuang Jing had received his soul message at Seven Spirit

Islands, she continued to supervise the creation of the Blazing Profound Bombs and deliver them into the Frost Desolation Abyss. The spirit artifacts would be used to hunt down the Abyss Devils.

The soul servants at the Frost Desolation Abyss informed Tang Beidou that he was currently in the Extreme Flame Abyss, but he could return anytime he wanted.

Thanks to his connection with his soul servants, he managed to keep everything in order even though his main body was currently at the Extreme Flame Abyss. His avatar would take care of everything else.

It was only now he realized just how useful it was to have many avatars.

Making up his mind to figure out more regarding the Blaze Family, Qin Lie headed towards the God Race's camping spot.

At the bottom of the volcano.

Gan Xing and his team cut apart the Devil Flame Golden Lion's flesh, separated its horns, heat-resistant skin and muscles accordingly and put them into storage.

The Devil Flame Golden Lion's flesh was frozen inside special containers and stored inside their spatial rings.

The Devil Flame Golden Lion's flesh was part of the flesh supplies they would use during their future invasion on Spirit Realm.

In battle, all they needed to do was to consume a piece of the Devil Flame Golden Lions' flesh to swiftly recover their bloodline power. They could keep fighting for as long as their supply held.

Unlike them, the other great families had the Flesh Filling Tombstones. They could refine and store fleshly energy inside the Flesh Filling Tombstone directly.

If their clansmen used up too much bloodline power in battle, they could absorb refined flesh and blood energy from the Flesh

Filling Tombstone directly.

The exhausted clansmen would become instantly invigorated, recharged, and be able to fight at full power once more.

If they had the recovery ability, they would be able to recover their wounds as well.

Because the other four great God Race families had a Flesh Filling Tombstone each, they could recover faster than the Blaze Family.

“Sigh, if we hadn’t lost our Flesh Filling Tombstone, we wouldn’t need to stock up on flesh.” Liu Yang sighed.

The ten-man squad was roasting a few chunks of flesh above a lava stream after they were done processing and storing the Devil Flame Golden Lion’s flesh.

It was quite easy to cook the Devil Flame Golden Lion’s flesh once its skin had been stripped away.

The ten-man squad was currently eating a few roasted meat and replenishing their refined flesh and blood energy.

“Gan Xing... do you think he can be trusted?” Yan Feng suddenly asked.

Everyone in the squad stopped chatting and looked at Gan Xing.

“Is he really joining us?” One God Race clansman voiced his suspicions. “We know the mixed-bloods in our family. We know what kind of backgrounds they have, and who their parents are. But this guy, we know nothing about him. So far, we only know that he’s from Spirit Realm... What if he gets close to us because he plans to plot against the family?”

Gan Xing knew what they were worried about, so he gave them a reassuring smile and replied, “If we want to figure out his identity and his true thoughts, then it’s only smart to keep him closer to us.”

A pause later, Gan Xing continued, “Plus, we outnumber him ten

to one. Don't tell me you're afraid of him?"

"Mn. Once we get to know him, we should be able to figure him out." Wu Sha nodded.

"Should we notify the family elders?" Yan Feng asked.

Gan Xing thought for a moment before shaking his head, "No, let's not. This is our first contact with him... we should show a bit of sincerity from our side. We can decide later after we get to know him as a person."

"Alright," Yan Feng agreed helplessly.

Chapter 1134: Hunting

Gan Xing's group chatted amongst themselves as they ate the Devil Flame Golden Lion's roasted flesh.

A while later, Qin Lie appeared from the distance and stood amidst them.

Gan Xing smiled and tossed a chunk of meat about five kilograms heavy at Qin Lie from afar. "Come over and eat with us."

Qin Lie didn't act coy with him. He caught the cooked meat, sat down with the group and began tearing into the food.

"This is a flame crystal vein, and there are plenty of flame crystals left inside the walls. We'll collect them after we're done eating." Gan Xing looked at the volcano Qin Lie had cultivated at for a long time and said, "Let's also memorize this place and return here after a couple dozens of years later. We'll be able to collect more flame crystals from this place!"

"Mn, this flame crystal vein is extremely valuable. It automatically produces flame crystals every once in a while, and they're probably why those Devil Flame Golden Lions had shown up here. Unfortunately for them, we killed them all first." Wu Sha said.

"Everyone, focus on recovering your strength. I know a place nearby filled with low rank Abyss Devils, and we'll be hunting there very soon," Gan Xing encouraged them.

Liu Yang and the others echoed enthusiastically in acknowledgement.

Yan Feng was the only one who looked a little wary and silent after Qin Lie had shown up.

He never spoke a word to Qin Lie. He simply looked at him as if he was trying to see into Qin Lie's inner thoughts.

Qin Lie ignored his gaze and chewed the cooked meat of the Devil Flame Golden Lion slowly. He too maintained his silence and said nothing throughout the meal.

An hour later.

Everyone including Qin Lie had a full meal and recovered much of their refined flesh and blood energy.

Gan Xing led them away from the volcano.

They were going to move on to a new hunting spot.

Active volcanoes were everywhere in the Extreme Flame Abyss. There were also plenty of burning ponds, deep ravines and an innumerable amount of giant flaming rocks.

Qin Lie was completely unfamiliar with the Extreme Flame Abyss, so he knew nothing about the terrain, so he followed the ten-man squad without a word.

Gan Xing and his squad had obviously come here for a while. They were very familiar with their surroundings.

Liu Yang, the woman with a sexy body and a bold personality was the only one who actively introduced the Extreme Flame Abyss to Qin Lie.

Yan Feng, Wu Sha, and a couple more God Race clansmen who possessed fire souls in their bodies didn't dare move too close to Qin Lie.

They didn't know Qin Lie, so they were probably going to stay wary until they figured out his temperament and true motives.

Moreover, there was also the matter of the fire souls.

They were afraid that the strange thing Qin Lie carried with him would suddenly jump out and devour the fire souls they possessed.

That was why they treated Qin Lie with the utmost cautiousness.

Liu Yang hadn't awakened the Fire Soul latent ability or nurtured

a fire soul inside her body. That was why she wasn't as worried as the others.

She kept giggling and throwing questions at Qin Lie along the way. She was obviously very curious about Qin Lie.

For example, she wanted to know what other bloodline latent abilities he possessed, when he awakened to them, what level of strength the races of Spirit Realm were currently at, where were the forces located and so on.

She was extremely curious about Spirit Realm, the world that had once defeated the Blaze Family.

Qin Lie answered some of her questions and dodged the more sensitive ones with a smile and a moment of silence.

Liu Yang wisely didn't push him for any answers he wasn't going to give.

Of course, Qin Lie had asked a lot of questions regarding the Extreme Flame Abyss and the Blaze Family too.

Her manner of response was identical to Qin Lie's.

She gave him an answer on everything she could, but smiled and kept quiet about anything that touched on the Blaze Family's secrets.

And so the duo chatted with each other in this peculiar manner, responding to each other's needs while following leisurely behind Gan Xing.

Many times, they were at the tail of the squad.

Gan Xing would occasionally turn around and look at them from the vanguard. He didn't do anything but smile at them when he did so.

Every time Yan Feng looked at them, his face looked a little dark and moody.

"Is he courting you?" Qin Lie pointed at Yan Feng before giving

Liu Yang a half smile. “In the past, the two of you often hanged around each other, right?”

“That’s true,” Liu Yang admittedly openly. “He’s a loose guy though. I’m not the only one in the family he’s courting, you know.”

Qin Lie gave his opinion after the small surprise had worn off. “He’s not a bad fighter, and his looks aren’t too bad either. He should be quite popular, right?”

“Not a bad fighter?” Liu Yang’s eyes twirled as she smiled at him. “Unless I’m mistaken, you’re stronger than him, aren’t you?”

“Hehe, say, do you think he’ll hate me for beating him?” Qin Lie asked.

“We, the Blaze Family are straightforward people. We don’t usually use trickery or plot behind someone’s back. Yan Feng may not have a good temper, but he’s a true member of the Blaze Family. He’s a good person, and he’s not likely to stir up trouble behind someone’s back.” Liu Yang looked rather serious when she said this. “Even if he hates you, he’ll challenge you and defeat you fairly by normal means. We’ve always settled our internal conflicts through brute force, you know.”

“So you mean whoever is stronger is right?” Qin Lie looked surprised.

“Of course.” Liu Yang nodded matter-of-factly, “Back then, Yan Feng was the captain of our ten-man squad. Later on, Gan Xing came, challenged Yan Feng to a fight and won, claiming the leadership position from him. Since then, Yan Feng had been the vice captain of our squad. He had challenged Gan Xing three times in the past to reclaim his position, but he hadn’t succeeded thus far.”

“So that’s why he was the vice captain all this time?” Qin Lie laughed.

“That’s right, he took my spot and became vice captain of the squad until today.” Liu Yang snorted as a powerful ripple of fiery energy suddenly spread out from her. “When I can create five Rings of the Burning Sun at the same time, I’ll challenge Yan Feng to a fight and reclaim my position as the vice captain!”

“Is this how the entire Blaze Family decide their duties?” Qin Lie laughed loudly, “Does that mean I can replace Gan Xing as the captain of the squad immediately if I beat him?”

“Sure you can. However... you must first become a member of the Blaze Family,” Liu Yang said meaningfully.

“In that case forget it, hehe. I’m not ready to meet the elders of the Blaze Family just yet.” Qin Lie rubbed his nose and laughed awkwardly.

“Stop!”

Gan Xing suddenly raised his hand high and yelled somewhat seriously.

“What’s wrong?” Liu Yang asked loudly from behind.

Gan Xing turned around to look at her and Qin Lie. “There may be high rank devils operating around the area!”

“High rank devils!” Liu Yang’s expression changed slightly.

“Mn. We need to watch out and avoid becoming their prey!” Gan Xing said seriously.

“High rank devils are the descendants of the First Devils. They are...” Liu Yang hurriedly tried to explain things to Qin Lie.

However, Qin Lie cut her off and said, “I know. I know that high rank devils are Abyss Devils whose bloodline is as strong as ours.”

Table of Contents

[Spirit Realm](#)

[Synopsis](#)

[Copyright](#)

[Chapter 1101 Eight Great God Warriors!](#)

[Chapter 1102 Titan Bloodline](#)

[Chapter 1103: The Leaders of Six Forces](#)

[Chapter 1104: Rank Seven Fire Spirit](#)

[Chapter 1105 Nan Zhengtian's Dominance!](#)

[Chapter 1106 Cruel Reality](#)

[Chapter 1107 Survival of the Fittest](#)

[Chapter 1108: The Devils Bloodline!](#)

[Chapter 1109: Laws of Blood](#)

[Chapter 1110: The Wood Races Mother](#)

[Chapter 1111 She is in the Abyss!](#)

[Chapter 1112 For You!](#)

[Chapter 1113: Jiang Zhuzhe Kneels!](#)

[Chapter 1114: Acknowledgement](#)

[Chapter 1115: The Beginning of War](#)

[Chapter 1116: High Rank Devils](#)

[Chapter 1117: Descendant of The First Devils](#)

[Chapter 1118 The Rules of the Abyss](#)

[Chapter 1119 Enos](#)

[Chapter 1120 Supreme Bloodline Races](#)

[Chapter 1121 The Displaced Star Door](#)

[Chapter 1122 Extreme Flame Abyss](#)

[Chapter 1123: A God Race Squad](#)

[Chapter 1124: Exposed!](#)

[Chapter 1125: Give It A Try!](#)

[Chapter 1126: This Isn't Going To Work!](#)

[Chapter 1127: Beating Yan Feng!](#)

[Chapter 1128 Two Flame Worlds](#)

[Chapter 1129: Collision](#)

[Chapter 1130 Cease Battle](#)

[Chapter 1131 New Outsiders](#)

[Chapter 1132 The Eternal Flesh Pasture!](#)

[Chapter 1133: Joining The Squad](#)

[Chapter 1134: Hunting](#)