## **Ancient GM 1581**

Chapter 1581: Challenge and Auction

After a formations grandmaster become famous, it was too simple for him to accumulate cultivation resources. This was especially true for such a famous grandmaster like Di Tian.

During these days, he forged relationships with many major powers and didn't exhibit any of his tyranny and brazen attitude when he went to challenge the Yan Clan. He was polite and humble, and when the major powers invited him to inscribe formations, as long as the price was right, Di Tian never rejected anyone.

At the same time, he also made many friends. An example was the Mo Clan. Mo Junyi would often visit him and invite him to her Mo Clan. He would also frequent transaction Pavilions to exchange for treasures. Unknowingly, the cultivation resources he gathered became more and more, he eventually bought a pretty large piece of land in the central city regions and after some modifications to it, that place became his resting place.

However, Di Tian also encountered some trouble. For example, there was a person who challenged him and this man was extremely famous. His name was Liu Feibai and he was the number one genius of an aristocrat clan.

Liu Feibai's martial talent was extremely high, he was already at the mid-stage of the immortal emperor realm despite him not cultivating for more than a thousand years. His combat prowess was extremely strong as well, that, coupled with his background, made him a very famous individual in Lifire City. Although those who were below a thousand years were considered youngsters, many old monsters who cultivated for countless years, wouldn't be able to defeat him at the same level.

This Liu Feibai challenged Di Tian, sending a challenge letter to Di Tian's location, a place now named Emperor Pavilion.

Emperor Pavilion was the name the serving girl chose. She felt that it sounded tyrannical and the word for 'emperor' was precisely Di Tian's surname. Di Tian naturally didn't object to it.

Many people guessed that since Di Tian was famous due to his formation arts, his strength in the martial path might not be that strong. Even if he could borrow power from his formations for battle, his might was most definitely limited. It was impossible for him to deal with Liu Feibai.

Could Liu Feibai have been invited to act on behalf of the Yan Clan? Wanting to kill Di Tian under the pretext of a challenge?

Di Tian was also thinking that it was so. However, after Mo Junyi found him and explained to him, he finally understood that the reason Liu Feibai wanted to challenge him was not because of the Yan Clan, but was because of Mo Junyi instead.

The Liu Clan hopes to form a marriage alliance with the Mo Clan. Liu Feibai and Mo Junyi were undoubtedly the most suitable pair. Liu Feibai was also very satisfied with Mo Junyi, but Mo Junyi seemed to be very close to Grandmaster Di Tian.

After knowing the reason, Di Tian was speechless. From the past until now, he had encountered quite a few of such incidents. Femme fatale indeed, he also didn't wish to bother with it. Mo Junyi also felt helpless and somewhat apologetic to Di Tian.

Hence, despite the anticipation of everyone, Grandmaster Di Tian actually conceded.

This caused many to be extremely shocked, even feeling speechless. Many cursed Di Tian for being too useless and had no guts to accept Liu Feibai's challenge, directly calling him a coward. Seems like other than his high attainments in the dao of formations, his talent was ordinary in the martial path.

Naturally, there were also others who supported Di Tian. After all, although Liu Feibai was famous, his fame was far from being able to compete with Di Tian. Saying Di Tian was a coward? Did everyone forget that he slaughtered his way into the Yan Clan for the sake of a serving girl? Causing the Yan Clan's reputation to be tarnished. In addition, Di Tian's formations were all extremely powerful, would he really be weak in terms of combat? Don't forget that he once killed Grandmaster Yan Mu when they were competing in battle formations. He conceding was merely because he disdained to accept Liu Feibai's challenge.

In any case, there was all sort of voices. Di Tian ignored them all and was focused on his own matters.

Liu Feibai didn't stop because of this. He sent another challenge latter, and Di Tian rejected it again, directly conceding. This caused another round of clamor where the people insulting Di Tian grew in number, saying that he was only proficient in formations.

Just when voices of discussion in the outside world reached an extremely high intensity, a piece of news suddenly circulated from the Emperor Pavilion which shocked the entire central city regions.

Grandmaster Di Tian has finished forging an emperor-ranked divine weapon and he would be auctioning it away three days later. For those who wish to participate in the auction, the location would be set at the Emperor Pavilion.

For a period of time, the entire central region was in a clamor once again. Not long ago, it was because of Liu Feibai's challenge and many voices were calling Di Tian a coward. But now, the Emperor Pavilion released news saying that Grandmaster Di had forged a divine weapon and wanted to auction it away three days later.

To think that Grandmaster Di Tian also actually knows how to forge divine weapons? This meant that he wasn't simply proficient in formations, he could very well be a grandmaster weaponsmith as well. For a period of time, Di Tian's fame rose higher than ever. Many people were wondering what sort of quality weapon could he forged.

Three days later, the atmosphere at the Emperor Pavilion was lively to the extreme. Many experts came, including aristocrat clans and the other major powers.

Although land and buildings in Lifire City were very expensive, their size was usually extremely vast. An example was the Emperor Pavilion, Di Tian spent a huge amount of fortune before he could purchase it.

Outside a grand hall of the Emperor Pavilion, there was a stairway leading up to it. Below the stairway, there was a vast empty ground. The people who arrived were all currently gathered here.

There was no banquet and no one to wait upon them because in the Emperor Pavilion, other than Di Tian, there was only his personal serving girl. There was simply no way for a person to wait on so many. For this point, those who came here naturally understood. After all, their purpose here wasn't to attend any banquet, they wanted to see the divine weapon Di Tian created.

"Mo Fei, your Mo Clan is very close to Grandmaster Di. Do you know some inside news? What sort of divine weapon did he create exactly?" The crowd asked immediately when they saw people from the Mo Clan arriving. Mo Fei and Mo Junyi were both present as well.

"We have no idea. This fellow Di Tian has always been mysterious. I received the news at the same time as the rest of you." Mo Fei laughed. Although Di Tian had already told them he would be

walking this path those years ago at the banquet in the Mo Clan, when this day arrived, he still was extremely interested to find out what sort of weapon Di Tian created.

"Grandmaster Di is highly proficient in the dao of formations. Now that he is forging a weapon personally, it would definitely be of the extraordinary-grade. I'm filled with anticipation." Someone laughed.

"Mhm, I once invited Grandmaster Di Tian to help me inscribe a formation. That formation is truly exquisite and profound."

"A bunch of bootlickers." A mocking voice rang out. The gazes of everyone turned over. Among the crowd, they saw several figures from the Yan Clan, and the person in the lead was actually Yan Feng.

"I heard your Mo Clan is trying to use the beauty trap, making Mo Junyi seduce Di Tian? How can it be that you don't even know what weapon it is? Are you deliberately acting mysterious?" Yan Feng coldly mocked.

Mo Fei frowned, "Yan Feng, you best not talk nonsense."

"Nonsense? Even Liu Feibai cannot bear it any more and challenged Di Tian because of it. Since your Mo Clan dares to do it, why do you not dare to admit it?" Yan Feng's aura was extremely sharp as a fiery energy permeated the surroundings around him.

"Seems like you felt ashamed after Grandmaster Di Tian walked out alive after challenging your Yan Clan those years ago. Now, you are actually taking the initiative to come here? How ridiculous." Mo Fei coldly spoke. Mo Junyi beside him also icily stared at Yan Feng.

"Back then if it wasn't for Di Tian fearing for his life and conceding to me in the middle of our match, he would already have died. Why would I be ashamed? As to my purpose for coming here today, I want to see how he would make a fool out of himself. What sort of weapon can he create?" Yan Feng coldly spoke. "In any case, Grandmaster Xuanming, what do you think?"

"Grandmaster Xuanming?" The eyes of everyone gleamed sharply after they heard that. All of them turned their gaze to a man wearing a cloak with a conical bamboo hat shielding his features that stood beside Yan Feng.

Was this man the great weaponsmith whose fame shocked Lifire City many years ago? Grandmaster Xuanming?

The Yan Clan actually invited him here. Were they planning to humiliate Di Tian?

That mysterious figure lowered his head and took off the bamboo hat. He inclined his head again, revealing an aged and wizened face, but his eyes were still as bright as ever.

"Grandmaster Xuanming." Mo Fei's eyes flashed. The Yan Clan had really invited him over.

Seems like they came with unkind intentions.

"A junior forging a weapon actually caused such a huge commotion? Right now, for the world of weaponsmithing, has its level been downgraded so much?" Grandmaster Xuanming slowly spoke, causing everyone to turn their gazes onto him, feeling shocked in their hearts.

Grandmaster Xuanming had not appeared in the public's eye for a long time. Someone said that he was already recruited by the Lifire Empyrean, there was also somebody who said that he was in closed-door seclusion, preparing for his breakthrough. But there was no doubt that he is truly extremely famous in the weaponsmithing world in this city region those years ago. Every time he forged, the creation would be a high-quality emperor-ranked weapon. It was unknown how many people begged him to forge weapons for them, and his popularity was far superior compared to formations grandmaster. After all, divine weapons could be used to directly increase one's combat prowess. Who didn't want them?

"Grandmaster Xuanming might not know this. Di Tian is extremely famous in Lifire City, especially in the dao of formations." A group of people walked over and one of them casually smiled.

"So what? Although formations can be said to be the base of weapon forging, it's not so easy to forge a good weapon just because of that. Also, he actually wants to auction the weapon away and gather so many experts here? What a vulgar claptrap design to please the crowds." Grandmaster Xuanming mocked coldly, instantly causing many people to feel awkward.

They also noticed the person who spoke earlier. It was actually someone from the Liu Clan. The young immortal emperor Liu Feibai was precisely standing beside the person who spoke. He glanced at Mo Junyi and nodded lightly.

"Grandmaster Xuanming might have no idea, this man not only loves to put on a show designed to boost his fame, he is also a coward that dodges battle. Liu Feibai of my clan challenged him numerous times but he has never even accepted once. He even took the initiative to concede, there's no pride belonging to the holy title of grandmaster radiating from him at all." That elder from the Liu Clan shook his head. He then continued, "Mo Fei, you best don't let Junyi get too close to such a coward. He's nothing but a hypocrite."

"I don't need you to teach me what to do." Mo Fei coldly replied. He felt somewhat depressed, it was one thing that the Yan Clan came to make trouble, but your Liu Clan had no grudge with Di Tian and only wanted a marriage alliance with us. Why must you implicate this onto Di Tian? After all, although they were close to Di Tian, they didn't really have any plans to marry Mo Junyi to Di Tian. It was good enough that they were friends.

"You guys are truly ridiculous. My master wants to hold an auction but he didn't specifically invite anyone to come. Those who came did so out of their own good will, wanting to support my master, yet you people are so filled with contempt? Why did you all come here then if you feel that this is nothing but a farce to boost his popularity? Did anyone tell you to come at all?" Di Tian's serving girl who was at the top of the stairway, couldn't bear it any more as she told them off.

Chapter 1582: Creating Trouble and Divine Weapon

"Impudent." Yan Feng's gaze turned cold. Terrifying currents of heat shot out from his eyes, causing the serving girl to exclaim in shock as she hurriedly closed her eyes.

"Yan Feng, bullying a serving girl? Are you not lacking in terms of your bearing?" Mo Fei coldly spoke.

Yan Feng snorted coldly, "Didn't you hear how she spoke to an elder? Grandmaster Xuanming is here, who the hell does this little lass think she is? Actually daring to talk so much here. If it wasn't because we are not allowed to kill people in the city, she would already be dead."

"If the laws of the city permitted killing, you would definitely not be able to walk out of my courtyard alive." A cold voice rang out. Yan Feng's eyes gleamed. After that, he saw a figure walking out from the hall up the stairway. Other than Di Tian, there could be no one else.

At this moment, Di Tian still had the mask on. His black hair was like ink, casually draping around his shoulders. His eyes were extremely cold as he stared at Yan Feng, "Which old dog is this? Did I invite you here? Why are you barking at my place?"

"BOOM!" As the sound of Di Tian's voice faded, an extremely cold aura gushed forth from Yan Feng. His anger could clearly be felt and the robes on him fluttered without wind. His gaze seemed to be burning, and was about to emit flames.

Di Tian insulted him, calling him an old dog that was barking here?

"What did you say?" Yan Feng stepped forward, causing the ground to shake.

"Are you deaf?" Di Tian turned his gaze to Yan Feng, his cold eyes had no respect at all. Back then after he left the Yan Clan, he had already made things very clear. If the Yan Clan was willing to wipe the slate clean, he had no problems. However, the Yan Clan clearly didn't intend to spare him, even coming to his Emperor Pavilion today to insult him and even threaten his serving girl. This was simply outrageous.

"You came to my place and insulted me. Did I invite you guys over?" Di Tian continued. He turned his gaze to Grandmaster Xuanming, "I don't care who you are old fool. If you came here with sincerity, you will be my guest. But if you came here to create trouble, scram immediately."

"HOW DARE YOU!" Grandmaster Xuanming's countenance changed but he wasn't the one who roared. It was an expert from the Liu Clan who berated Di Tian. "Do you know who you are speaking to?"

"You are the same as well. If you are unwilling to be here, scram." Di Tian flicked his sleeves and spoke in an extremely domineering manner. The gazes of everyone froze as they stared at everything that was happening. This Grandmaster Di Tian truly had personality. Who cares who the hell you are? Grandmaster Xuanming? Experts from the Liu Clan? If you want to create trouble here, just scram.

However, the truth of the matter was as such. Although Grandmaster Xuanming had a very high status and the Liu Clan was also a powerful aristocrat clan, this place was after all Di Tian's territory. You guys came to the territory of others and started barking nonsense? Even a man made of mud would have three points of fire in him, let alone this Grandmaster Di Tian who dared to kill his way into the Yan Clan. How could a prideful person like him stand for other people acting so insolently in his territory?

"A junior actually dares to show no respect to his seniors, this is simply unprecedented. My horizons have been broadened." Grandmaster Xuanming stared at Di Tian. He slowly continued, "I swept unchallenged through the weaponsmithing world for many years and naturally have seen many arrogant individuals. However, I've never met someone like you who purposely makes such a huge commotion just for the sake of auctioning a single weapon that you just forged. Do you think that you can forge a treasure? You are simply the shame of the weaponsmithing world."

"Relying on your seniority to talk big?" Di Tian's serving girl mumbled. Di Tian coldly smiled as he replied, "Even if the weapon I forged is trash, me being willing to auction it, is none other than my business. My friends want to support me by coming here, I naturally feel honored by that. Did I force anyone to come? Did I even invite you? As for you being a senior, you are merely just someone older. Are you even worthy of the title senior? Also, you keep harping on about the weaponsmithing world. Can you represent that world alone? How shameless can you be?"

Each of Di Tian's words were like swords cutting into people's heart. If people respected him, he would respect them. But if they came to make trouble, why would he need to give them any face? Since you insult me, why would I still have to be polite to you?

"Too impudent, too insolent..." Grandmaster Xuanming trembled, his eyes flared with killing intent after being insulted by Di Tian like this.

Yan Feng, who stood at the side, was the same as well. His body radiated a terrifying aura. He then spoke to Grandmaster Xuanming, "Grandmaster, I'm in the wrong. I invited you here today, but I didn't expect this scum to humiliate you like this."

"Lord Vice Governor." At this moment, Di Tian spotted a figure in the crowd. It was none other than one of the vice governors of the governor's manor whom Di Tian met before.

"Mhm." The vice governor nodded.

"There are people who invaded my residence without invitation. Do I have the power to evict them?" Di Tian asked.

"Naturally." That vice governor nodded.

"If they refuse to leave and resist, do I have the right to kill them?" Di Tian asked again.

"Invading a private territory and even daring to resist, refusing to leave? The owner of this place can do what they need to do according to the situation." That vice governor calmly nodded, he wasn't purposely siding with Di Tian, these were the laws set by the governor's manor. After all, every land and building in Lifire City had to be purchased by a large amount of fortune. After buying, they can be considered private property and the governor's manor naturally had the obligation to set laws to protect the owners.

"Everyone. My Emperor Pavilion doesn't welcome you all. Please leave." Di Tian swept his gaze at Yan Feng, Grandmaster Xuanming and those from the Liu Clan and didn't hesitate to issue the expulsion order. He didn't care what their identities were. As long as they came here to make trouble, sorry, just get the hell away.

"Impudent!" Grandmaster Xuanming's anger burned. No matter where he went, there would be no lack of people respecting him. But today, he was actually told to scram. How could there be such a thing?

"Grandmaster Xuanming is highly respected in this field and his attainments in weaponsmithing are extremely profound. Grandmaster Di, shouldn't you speak to him more humbly?" A person reminded. Di Tian's eyes flashed, as he stared at that person. He coldly laughed, "Since Grandmaster Xuanming is so respected in your eyes, you can scram together with him. I won't send you two off."

The expression of that person sank. "Di Tian, although you are a formations grandmaster, you have yet to prove yourself in the field of weaponsmithing but you are already so arrogant and despotic. Doing this will be of no benefit to you. And as for the challenge issued by the Liu Clan, don't think that you can just forget about it."

"I told you to scram." Di Tian coldly spoke. "Today, everyone came here initially in the capacity of guests. However, there simply has to be some people who view themselves as lofty existences. If there are some here who cannot stand I, Di, just scram together with this bunch of half-wits. The divine weapons I create most probably wouldn't be able to be up to your standards. Don't waste my time."

"Di Tian." At this moment, a calm voice rang out, with no joy nor anger within. Di Tian glanced over. The person who spoke was Liu Feibai, none other than Mo Junyi's admirer who sent him a challenge letter twice.

"I challenged you twice but you rejected both times. Right now, in front of you, this is the third time I'm issuing a challenge to you. Do you dare accept?" Liu Feibai's expression was calm.

The eyes of everyone gleamed sharply, staring at Di Tian. Only to see Di Tian directly replying, "Not free."

"He rejected again. This Di Tian, it seems like he is really weak in the martial path." Everyone silently mused.

"Coward." The experts from the Liu Clan coldly laughed. After that, Liu Feibai continued, "Let's go, since Grandmaster Di doesn't welcome us, let us leave then. We can only hope that Grandmaster Di will accept my challenge honorably one day."

"Sir, I heard that Liu Feibai has a cultivation base at the mid-stage of the immortal emperor realm. When he issued a challenge to you, he still acted in such a righteous manner. When you ignored it, the people of the Liu Clan still had the gall to think so highly of themselves, exhibiting immense arrogance. Why doesn't sir challenge an immortal king from their Liu Clan? Let's see if there's any peak-stage immortal kings there who dares to fight against an initial-stage immortal emperor like you." The serving girl beside Di Tian spoke in a light voice, her words causing those from the Liu Clan to freeze as they turned their heads back. They only saw Di Tian smiling mockingly, "Ah, who could be as shameless as them?

The expressions of the people from the Liu Clan once again turned extremely ugly when they heard this. They coldly snorted and continued to head outside.

"Grandmaster Xuanming, let's leave then." Yan Feng spoke with a glacial tone.

"We will wait and see outside. Let's see what joke creations would he bring up to embarrass himself." Grandmaster Xuanming coldly spoke.

"Since you all want to see it so badly, I will grant your wish. Alright, there's no need for you guys to scram. I will permit you all to remain here." Di Tian suddenly changed his mind, his words causing those from the Liu Clan to halt. Grandmaster Xuanming and the Yan Clan's people also started, as they turned to look at Di Tian.

"Mhm?" Many people had bewildered looks on their faces. Seems like Di Tian was very confident in the weapon he forged.

"I'm waiting with anticipation." Grandmaster Xuanming icily stated.

"Look clearly then, see how trash the weapon I forged is." Di Tian stared at him. With a wave of his hand, bright light flashed as a sword instantly appeared in his hand. This sword was actually black in color and didn't have any sharp edges to it at all. It was dim and didn't emit any luster or radiate any power. From a single glance, it truly seemed like a trash product.

"Are you playing with me?" Grandmaster Xuanming coldly spoke.

"What do you mean?" Di Tian coldly laughed.

"This is also a divine weapon?"

"Naturally." Di Tian affirmed.

"This old man has forged countless weapons and seen even more of them. I can tell this is trash with just a glance, you made such a huge commotion in the city, wanting to hold an auction just for this piece of crap?" Grandmaster Xuanming pointed at Di Tian,

"That's precisely the reason why I said you are already old. An old man should venture out less lest they embarrass themselves, becoming a joke in the eyes of others." Di Tian lightly stroked the sword as numerous runes lit up. It appeared as though a lock was opened. Crisp sounds could be heard, although the sword still had no sharp edges, a brilliant beam of light cascaded down from the sky, causing it to resonate. Clearly, this was an emperor-ranked divine weapon.

"Sealing? You sealed the sword energy just to shock us with that beam of light?" Grandmaster Xuanming coldly asked, he completely didn't speak about his earlier mistake.

Di Tian mockingly glanced at him. Runes flowed unceasingly around the sword as the light falling from the sky grew brighter and brighter, illuminating the area. A terrifying aura radiated from the sword, at this moment, everyone could clearly tell the grade of this divine weapon.

A moment later, the crowd who sensed the might of this weapon all froze, including Grandmaster Xuanming who had an ugly look on his face!

Emperor-ranked weapon. Not only was it an emperor-ranked weapon, from the aura it radiated, it was a high-grade emperor-ranked weapon!

Di Tian, an initial-stage immortal emperor, could actually forge a high-grade emperor-ranked weapon.

Weaponsmithing was different from inscribing formations. Knowing formations was just the base of weaponsmithing. Weaponsmithing was much more complicated in comparison.

High-grade emperor-ranked weapons were able to boost a peak-stage immortal emperor's combat prowess. If an emperor had a weapon like that, their strength would explosively increase. From this, one could very well tell how valuable such weapons are. Although there were many emperors in the vast Lifire City, peak-stage emperors were still considered upper echelon characters.

From this, one could tell how highly sought after weaponsmiths were who can create high-grade emperor-rank weapons.

This was why Grandmaster Xuanming was so highly esteemed, even Yan Feng had to call him grandmaster. That was why even in Di Tian's territory, there were still people speaking up for Grandmaster Xuanming. There were no other reasons, the only reason was because he could forge high-grade emperor weapons. Even peak-stage immortal emperors needed to defer to him. And as for mid-stage and initial-stage emperors, any casual creations from Grandmaster Xuanming would have them going crazy, treating the creations as treasures. Who wouldn't respect such a grandmaster? Who didn't want a good relationship with such a grandmaster?

But right now, Di Tian actually also could create a high-grade emperor-ranked weapon.

For a period of time, everyone turned silent as their hearts pounded. They knew that from this moment onwards, the status of Grandmaster Di Tian would be different from before.

Grandmaster Xuanming and Yan Feng both had extremely ugly looks on their faces. Even the people of the Liu Clan had froze.

Only Mo Fei from the Mo Clan felt joy. His heart pounded rapidly, this was a high-grade emperor weapon! Seems like building up a good relationship with Di Tian was a correct decision on their part.

Mo Junyi, who was standing behind him, had a bright light flashing through her eyes. This fellow was so powerful?

"Grandmaster Xuanming. Is this, a trash product?" Di Tian pointed the sword in his hand towards Grandmaster Xuanming as he coldly mocked. Xuanming's expression turned ashen. Not too long ago, he was insulting Di Tian, saying that the weapon he created was trash. What treasures could an initial-stage emperor forge? Everything was just a farce.

But in the blink of an eye, Di Tian actually took out a high-grade emperor weapon. How face smacking was this?

"Not respecting my seniors?" Di Tian didn't intend to spare his opponents at all. Since this Grandmaster Xuanming came here voluntarily asking for his face to be smacked, he will do the same as he did to the Yan Clan and trample on Grandmaster Xuanming to prove his weaponsmithing abilities. In that case, the fame gained would surely be even higher.

"Full of insulting words, only knowing how to depend on your seniority. Do you really feel that you are worthy of the title 'senior'?" Di Tian asked.

"Arrogant. So what even if you can forge this emperor weapon? This is merely the simplest high-grade emperor weapon. Grandmaster Xuanming could already do this many years ago, what qualifications do you have to boast in front of him? You are truly ignorant." Yan Feng was now already mounted on the back of a tiger, it was difficult for him to dismount and hence, he can only continue on despite knowing how shameful things looked for them. He wanted to use Grandmaster Xuanming's name to suppress Di Tian.

"The simplest of all high-grade emperor weapons?" Di Tian mockingly smiled. "Fine, I'll use this weapon to attack. You are a peak-stage immortal emperor, do you dare to test my might?"

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Yan Feng icily spoke. At this moment, how could he step back? Let alone the fact that he was very confident in his own strength. Given Di Tian's initial-stage immortal emperor cultivation base, so what even if he borrowed the aid of a high-grade emperor weapon? How could it threaten him?

With a flash, Yan Feng directly soared into the air. Boundless resplendent astral light cascaded down on him. Right now Yan Feng, who was immersed in the starlight, looked like he was a divinity of fire. Wisps of flames crackled violently around him, giving off an extremely powerful pressure.

Di Tian brandished the sword. His silhouette flashed and he soared into the air. Yan Feng glared at him, his burning gaze seemed to be capable of incinerating everything and there was a hint of killing intent within. He clearly wanted to use this opportunity to kill Di Tian and prevent all future trouble. After all, Di Tian was the one who proposed this fight. Even if he killed him, the governor's manor probably wouldn't do anything.

"Kill!" Di Tian didn't let Yan Feng think too much. He directly pierced out with his sword and in an instant, resplendent emperor light gushed forth. That black sword with the unsharpened edges suddenly gleamed with a burst of sealing might, enveloping the surroundings, including Yan Feng.

The astral light cascading down suddenly stopped. Yan Feng's entire person was shrouded by the sealing light, the law energy around him all seemed to be sealed off as well, he actually couldn't control them to his will.

His countenance instantly turned unsightly. He howled with rage as he punched out a fiery fist imprint, wanting to destroy everything. The waves of power he unleashed started to cause the sealing light to diminish in brilliance.

"Go!" Di Tian waved his hand. The black sword shot through the air, clashing directly against the fist imprint. From the sword, ferocious sealing pressure gushed forth, actually managing to completely seal off Yan Feng's attack. Not only so, although Yan Feng's law energies were sealed, the black sword could absorb astral light to strengthen its sealing abilities. It continued slashing towards Yan Feng. Yan Feng was actually helpless against it, and for a period of time, he was trapped by it.

Everyone felt immense shock when they saw this. The black sword vibrated, although it had an unsharpened edge and appeared to be a trash product at first glance, all of them knew how terrifying this sword was at this instant.

"Return." Di Tian called. The sword then flew back to his hand. After that, he descended from the air and landed on his platform as the waves of sealing might dissipated. Yan Feng finally stepped out, his expression extremely ugly to look at. He, Yan Feng, was a peak-stage immortal emperor but he was trapped by a mere sword. Although the situation only lasted for a few moments, it didn't

change the fact that he was helpless to do anything. Not only that, the law energies he was capable of using, were all sealed as well earlier.

"Sir, this sword is truly an extremely simple creation. It actually failed to kill him." The serving girl spoke in a depressed manner, causing Yan Feng to be so angered that he almost spat out blood.

This sword was simple? This was something Yan Feng said personally earlier. But what about now? He had completely lost all his face. A simple sword actually managed to seal him.

And now, even that serving girl was mocking him.

Everyone exchanged mutual glances, feeling shocked in their hearts. This sword, as long as the sword user was slightly more powerful, there was no problems to kill Yan Feng.

This situation was the same when Di Tian entered the Yan Clan back then. He appeared calm and peaceful but when he wanted to create a blast, it would surely be an explosive one that shocked everyone.

Di Tian glanced at the little lass at the side while smiling in his heart. Her words might be sufficient to cause Yan Feng to be so angry that he died.

"Grandmaster Di's attainments in the dao of formations are already extraordinarily high. To think that his talent in weaponsmithing is at the same standard as well." Someone sighed in admiration.

"Just based on the sealing might produced by this sword, Grandmaster Di's fame is enough to rock the entire Lifire City."

"What's even more shocking is that Grandmaster Di is only at the initial-stage of the immortal emperor realm. In the future, after your cultivation base grows stronger, wouldn't your formations and weaponsmithing abilities go up by another notch? At that time, would you still have any enemies left?"

Many voices rang out one after another within the crowd, they were all from major powers that had a good relationship with Di Tian. Before this, the Yan Clan invited Grandmaster Xuanming here, and with the Liu Clan on their side, all of them felt awkward to say anything. But now, after Di Tian displayed his talent, his fame already wasn't something that could be suppressed by the Yan Clan and Grandmaster Xuanming. It was no exaggeration to say that with this high-grade emperor

weapon and his attainments in the dao of formations, his current status already exceeded Grandmaster Xuanming.

If they didn't express their attitudes now? When would they express them?

Although Grandmaster Xuanming was highly respected, it has been a very long since anyone saw him in public. As for Di Tian, his Emperor Pavilion was just right here, he also maintained good relationships with many major powers and was a grandmaster in both formations and weaponsmithing. At this moment, everyone here naturally felt more inclined towards Di Tian.

Many people spoke out one after another. Grandmaster Xuanming and the others were completely being ignored. The expressions of people from the Liu Clan were the ugliest. This was especially so for the person in the lead. He now felt regret, they initially had no grudge with Di Tian but they had managed to completely offend Di Tian today. Such a powerful weaponsmith grandmaster would surely have very high achievements in the future. It was most probably impossible for them to ask him for help in forging weapons anymore.

"Let's leave." Grandmaster Xuanming flicked his sleeves and led the way, departing the area. He didn't need Di Tian to chase him away because he no longer has any face to remain here. He felt some vengeance in his heart towards the Yan Clan. If it wasn't the Yan Clan who invited him here to humiliate Di Tian, he wouldn't have lost this much face.

Yan Feng and the others left as well, the killing intent in their hearts grew even stronger.

The people of the Liu Clan also silently left. Liu Feibai cast a deep glance at Di Tian before glancing at Mo Junyi. He also left after that.

Formations Grandmaster, Weaponsmithing Grandmaster... Even if the Mo Clan didn't have any intentions to marry Mo Junyi to Di Tian, they might have that intention now.

"Di Tian, you are truly a miracle." Mo Fei smiled as he walked over.

"Elder Mo Fei praises me too much. I still have to thank you for showing up to support me." Di Tian's manner became humble again as he smiled back.

"What are you talking about. With such a powerful weapon in an auction, how can I not show up? If the people of Lifire City knew about this weapon, I'm afraid your place wouldn't be able to hold that many people. Haha." Mo Fei laughed.

"Grandmaster Di Tian, are we still proceeding on with the auction? The rest of us can barely hold our anticipation." An expert from a major power laughed.

"Sure, since this is the case, let's get started. If everyone likes the sword, just feel free to give a price." Di Tian replied.

"I'll pay a thousand high-grade emperor stones." Someone spoke.

"You want to get such a treasure just for a thousand high-grade emperor stones? I'll triple that." Another person smiled. Everyone drew in a deep breath as their hearts pounded. Even Di Tian's heart couldn't help but to tremble. A powerful divine weapon was simply like a treasure. A high-grade one can fetch a heavenly price. Ordinary peak-stage immortal emperors wouldn't even be able to afford it.

"Our Mo Clan has to get this weapon for sure. Everyone, please give me some face and don't snatch with me for it." At this moment, Mo Fei smiled and walked up the platform. "Di Tian, I have a treasure here. I'm willing to use this treasure plus 3,000 high-grade emperor stones to exchange for the black sword."

After he spoke, he took out a giant cauldron. Within the cauldron, there actually were inextinguishable flames that emitted a fearsome power. It seemed that the flames were capable of refining everything.

Di Tian's eyes flashed, he knew this was truly a treasure when he glanced at it. It was a treasure made for refining items.

"How about it? Are there still anyone that wants to contend with me?" Mo Fei smiled. Many people were taken aback. This cauldron was also considered a high-grade emperor artifact. Mo Fei was not only planning to use it for an exchange, he even topped up another 3,000 high-grade emperor stones. Such a price was something most of them couldn't afford.

Seeing that no one else was upping the bid, Di Tian laughed as he glanced at Mo Fei. This fellow probably came prepared, right? He even prepared such a treasure for exchange. Di Tian couldn't

help but to be curious if the black sword was a mid-grade emperor weapon instead, would Mo Fei still take out the cauldron to exchange for it?

Chapter 1584: Expansion of the Emperor Pavillion

The sealing sword was won by Mo Fei, everyone naturally congratulated him. Di Tian glanced at the others and smiled, "Today, other than this auction, there's actually another thing I wish to announce."

"Oh?" The crowd turned to Qin Wentian, feeling somewhat curious.

Could it be that there are some other joyous matters?

"Everyone should have already seen this, the amount of land my Emperor Pavilion covers isn't small and can hold many people. Hence, I decided to turn the Emperor Pavilion into a transaction ground. If there are any friends willing to come here to do a transaction between parties, or just selling it to me, I will not earn a single cent from it and will provide the Emperor Pavilion as a venue to do free trading. Also, for the tax needed to be paid to the governor's manor from the transactions, my Emperor Pavilion will bear the cost of it." Di Tian smiled.

Mo Junyi's eyes flashed. Her father's words to her years ago seemed to be pretty accurate.

Di Tian's ambitions truly don't simply lie in weaponsmithing. He actually wanted to open a transaction ground. This ought to merely be the first step in his grand scheme of plans.

After the matter today spread out, Di Tian's fame will definitely increase explosively. An initial-stage immortal emperor able to create high-grade emperor-ranked weapons, how could it not shock the entire city? Once news about this spread, many people would definitely come to this place on account of its reputation and start transacting here.

"In order to manage my pavilion, I still need to hire some experts to help me. I don't dare to say that their benefits would be extremely good, but it will at least be equal to the pay offered by the governor's manor. As long as there are people willing to trust I, Di, I will definitely not mistreat any of them. As for the period of time the contact will bind them for, let it be ten years. After every ten years, the hired employees can renegotiate their benefits and they can leave if they are unhappy

about it. I will not obstruct them." Di Tian continued, the beautiful eyes of the serving girl beside him blinked. Was Di Tian finally planning to expand?

"Lastly, at this date every month, I will take out an emperor-ranked weapon to auction. At this date every year, I will take out a high-grade emperor-ranked weapon to auction. If everyone likes it, I welcome everyone to participate at the auction that will be organized." Di Tian smiled. Everyone was shocked by his message, their hearts pounding rapidly. Everyone had personally seen the power of the black sword that was auctioned away earlier. That sword contained a sealing ability that could seal the law energy of the sword-user's opponent. It was extremely effective in combat.

Given Di Tian's fame, his future auctions would definitely be filled to the brim.

"Alright, that's all I have to say. I hope everyone can help me pass the message around and advertise a little. In addition, I also welcome you guys to frequent my place." Di Tian clasped his hands to everyone as he laughed, his manner extremely polite. Everyone started to bid their farewells and departed. There were some major powers who remained behind, exchanging some words with Di Tian before they left. Mo Fei smiled at Di Tian, "This move of yours is truly ruthless. Let's hear it, are your plans for the Emperor Pavilion being a transaction ground only a temporary one? Your final plan is to become an auction house, right?"

"Elder Mo Fei is truly intelligent. It's just that auction houses and transaction grounds share no conflict, right? One is to sell treasures, the other is to procure treasures." Di Tian laughed.

"Good idea, but you will need time to consolidate everything. Even if you can grow your wealth quickly, you would need endless treasures to support the cycle of an auction house. You also need to gain the trust of others so they are willing to bring their treasures here to be auctioned away. In that case, you will need good human-flow and from that perspective, this piece of land you own, is actually considered a little too small." Mo Fei stated.

"That is why before we start being an auction house, I will only auction away my own creations. This is also why I want to make the Emperor Pavilion into a transaction ground where people can transact and trade for free. As time passes, the fame of my place will spread and it will naturally generate more human-flow to the extent where this piece of land would become one of the more prosperous transaction grounds. At that time, if this place is really too small, we can always purchase another larger piece of land." Di Tian smiled.

"Seems like you have it all planned out. In that case, I shall wait to see with anticipation." Mo Fei looked at Di Tian as he spoke.

Mo Junyi's beautiful eyes flickered with a gentle smile. "You are really such a strange person. I truly wish to see the face under the mask."

"Since I'm a strange person, I naturally am extremely ugly." Di Tian laughed. Mo Junyi rolled her eyes, "Why don't I believe you at all?"

"Alright. Let me head back to report to my clan leader first." Mo Fei bid farewell and left.

"Sir." After everyone left, the serving girl glanced at Qin Wentian, wanting to say something but she hesitated.

"What's the matter?" Qin Wentian asked.

"After the Emperor Pavilion is expanded, there would surely be many people around sir. Little Zhu..." The serving girl weakly spoke. Di Tian laughed and looked at her, "Little Zhu, after the Emperor Pavilion is expanded, you will hold the position of the grand supervisor."

"Many thanks Sir." The serving girl happily smiled. "I don't need the position of the grand supervisor, I just want to take charge of all the other serving females."

Di Tian's face filled with black lines, glancing at the little lass. There seemed to be several possible meanings in her words.

Little Zhu also understood that she might have said the wrong thing. Her eyes showed signs of evasion and she directly sneaked away, causing mirth to appear in Qin Wentian's eyes.

. . .

The news of the Emperor Pavilion quickly circulated out with shocking speed, throughout the entire Lifire City.

A formations grandmaster was already enough to be extremely famous. For a formations grandmaster that can smith high-grade emperor-ranked weapons, his fame was enough to break out of the central city regions and throughout the boundlessly vast Lifire City.

Weaponsmiths were after all, important characters that major powers paid much attention to.

This is especially so because Di Tian's rise to fame now was after he trampled on Grandmaster Xuanming.

Grandmaster Xuanming was a character that was famous long ago. This time, he intially wanted to humiliate Di Tian but his face got smacked instead. Not only him, the Yan Clan and Liu Clan had thoroughly lost face together. This incident was already sufficient to cause a huge commotion. No wonder Grandmaster Di Tian refused to accept Liu Feibai's challenge. It wasn't that he was weak. It was because Liu Feibai was simply not qualified to be his opponent.

Although Liu Feibai can be considered a talented genius, but what sort of character was Grandmaster Di Tian? He was someone that can create high-grade emperor-ranked weapons and his status wasn't something Liu Feibai could compare to.

Hence, the Emperor Pavilion became extremely lively in the span of one night. Many experts came here, showing interest to be employed. There were many unaffiliated immortal kings willing to serve the Emperor Pavilion. Given Grandmaster Di Tian's capabilities, his earnings in the future would definitely be immeasurable and he shouldn't mistreat them. Little Zhu, then recruited a few female immortal kings to help her work for Di Tian. These female immortal kings were all from minor clans in Lifire City. Since they could serve such a prestigious grandmaster, their clans naturally had no objections.

What made Di Tian feel like laughing was that the way Little Zhu recruited people, was very strange to watch. She would choose beautiful females, but they couldn't be too beautiful. At the very least, she had to be more beautiful than them...

But even so, the number of customers coming here to transact was still not too many. After all, there were several other transaction grounds in Lifire City. When many people wanted to trade, they would naturally prefer places with the most people. Although Di Tian was now very famous, the Emperor Pavilion still didn't have enough fame as a transaction ground yet. What was the point of coming here to trade their treasures if there were no people to trade with?

After all, the Emperor Pavilion was just newly established, it wasn't 'mature' enough yet.

But another piece of news soon circulated out. The Mo Clan actually allied with the Emperor Pavilion. An elder of the Mo Clan, Mo Fei, would become the grand supervisor of the Emperor Pavilion, and Mo Junyi the daughter of Mo Clan's clan leader, Mo Ting, has also joined the Emperor Pavilion. She would be in charge of all future auctions for the weapons that Grandmaster

Di creates. Also, the two of them sent out news saying that they would hold these positions for a hundred years. This meant that for the next hundred years, Mo Fei and Mo Junyi could be considered the Emperor Pavilion's people.

Mo Fei was an elder of the Mo Clan, and Mo Junyi could be considered a 'princess' character of the Mo Clan. Both of them had very high statuses but they were willing to work for the Emperor Pavilion. For a period of time, the external world was shaken by this commotion, this even caused two immortal emperors to express their will to join as they signed a ten-year contract. During these ten years, they would follow the Emperor Pavilion's orders while Di Tian will pay them remuneration equal to their services.

Right now in the Emperor Pavilion, Di Tian, Mo Fei, and Mo Junyi were all present. Di Tian took out an interspatial ring and handed it over to Mo Junyi, "These are some of the divine weapons I forged during these days. It should be able to sustain quite a few years worth of auctions. Junyi, you can arrange the auction schedule by yourself. I will hand the responsibility of this fully to you."

"You trust me so much?" Mo Junyi gently smiled, winking at Qin Wentian.

"In the future, the development of my Emperor Pavilion will depend on you. How can I not trust you?" Di Tian laughed.

"I don't have such great capabilities." Mo Junyi's lips twitched.

"Who says you don't? Just based on your beauty alone, as long as you are present, the profits of my Emperor Pavilion would definitely jump many times upwards." Di Tian joked. Mo Fei and Little Zhu both laughed. Mo Junyi couldn't help but to glare at Qin Wentian.

"Elder Mo Fei." Di Tian called out.

"Pavilion Lord, you should refer to me as the grand supervisor instead. At least, for the next hundred years." Mo Fei smiled.

"Alright, grand supervisor. In the future, the responsibilities of the Emperor Pavilion will be handed to you fully as well. I'm planning to focus on cultivation for a period of time, you are solely in charge of all minor and major matters for the Emperor Pavilion." Di Tian smiled.

"What? The Emperor Pavilion just got established and you are already prepared to 'abandon' it?" Mo Fei was dumbfounded.

"Who asked you to take the initiative to ally with me? Hahaha, in any case, there are many matters with managing a business that I'm not as proficient in as you. Since you and Junyi are here, along with Little Zhu, I can rest easy. Just remember to help me buy more rare materials, I will just be in charge of forging more divine weapons." Di Tian laughed. He had already planned to outsource management to others, it was just that he didn't expect the Mo Clan would take the initiative to help him out.

He naturally understood the Mo Clan's intentions. As long as the Mo Clan helped him to expand, he would naturally not forget about them in the future.

"Truly ruthless decision-making indeed." Mo Fei speechlessly said.

"Haha, it's settled then." Di Tian laughed. After speaking, he really turned and left. Mo Fei and Mo Junyi both stared at his back speechlessly.

A month after Di Tian's first auction, the Emperor Pavilion auctioned it's second created emperorranked weapon.

The Emperor Pavilion was filled with people, it was unknown how many experts attended. All of them came here because of Di Tian's fame and because they wanted to view Di Tian's creation personally. Hence, many people also chose to transact here today.

The auction went very smoothly, it was also another weapon with sealing attributes. Although it was a mid-grade emperor weapon, many people were keen to purchase it. There were also many transactions done here today, many even thought that the Emperor Pavilion had become a matured transaction ground. Sadly, after the auction day ended, many people shifted their businesses elsewhere again.

Hence, the grand supervisor Mo Fei couldn't help but add a rule. For those who wish to attend the auction but didn't successfully bid for the item, they had to sign a one year contract with the Emperor Pavilion. Out of one year, they have to transact their items here for at least a hundred days. If not, they shouldn't expect to be able to come here again for the other auctions in the future due to the massive number of people attending.

Such a method was actually effective contrary to many initial objections about it. Next, many people signed the one-year contract with the Emperor Pavilion and its reputation as a transaction grounds slowly rose and more and more people participated!

Chapter 1585: Xia Hou Complicating Matters

A new power, the Emperor Pavilion appeared in the central city regions of Lifire City. It gradually became more and more prosperous, but the pavilion lord Di Tian slowly faded out from the vision of the crowd.

As time flowed by, the Emperor Pavilion became increasingly prosperous. It underwent reconstruction and expanded further. Right now, when many people thought about transacting treasures, they would involuntarily think of the Emperor Pavilion.

Although Di Tian rarely showed his face now, and there were not many people who talked about him, it didn't represent that his fame had lessened. It was on the contrary, as time flowed by, Di Tian's reputation grew more and more, gradually seeping into the hearts of everyone. Right now, their impression of Di Tian was no longer the young upstart that just recently rose in fame. Their impression of Di Tian's extraordinary status was further deepened by the monthly auctions. Although his person has vanished, the divine weapons he created were still of high-quality and sold without fail monthly. How could his fame not be great?

Before he got famous, many people could seek Grandmaster Di Tian out to inscribe formations. But after Grandmaster Di Tian produced high-grade emperor weapons, it was extremely tough for people even to meet with him. Even many major powers couldn't get an audience with him. After all, an elder and the daughter of Mo Clan's clan leader, was working in the Emperor Pavilion.

Of course, it was understandable as Di Tian's fame was far superior to before. How could anyone manage to invite him? He was a character that can create high-grade emperor weapons, why would he waste his time on inscribing some minor formations for you? Clearly, it was impossible.

Today was the day of tribute once again. The Emperor Pavilion was the same as many other powers and needed to pay the tax. The amount payable was determined by the scale of the business and because this was the first time the Emperor Pavilion was paying tax, the grand supervisor Mo Fei personally led people to the governor's manor to pay. However, Mo Fei seemed extremely unhappy when he returned from there.

"Grand supervisor, what's wrong?" The serving girl Little Zhu couldn't help but ask when she saw Mo Fei's black face.

"Did pavilion lord offend the Governor's Manor before?" Mo Fei asked.

"Not to my knowledge. It's just that back then when Governor Xia Hou personally came by to invite Grandmaster Di to become a vice governor, Grandmaster Di rejected him." Little Zhu replied.

Mo Fei's eyes flashed. After that, he coldly continued, "This Xia Hou is truly arrogant to the extreme and his methods are extremely tyrannical. The scale of our business cannot be considered great but he actually categorised us as a top-tier power and set our tax bracket to the highest. His actions are simply too overbearing."

"How much did we have to contribute?" Mo Junyi asked.

"Little miss, you have never participated in such matters before, hence you are somewhat unclear. There are nine tiers of tribute contribution, for those peak powers, they belong to the first tier and have to pay the highest amount of tax, and it's also a constant. Secondly, the second-tier powers, followed by the other lower tiers. According to scale, our Emperor Pavilion can barely be counted as a third-tier power. Yet the Governor's Manor said that because we have me, a peak-stage immortal emperor, as well as the fact that Grandmaster Di can create high-grade emperor-ranked weapons, in addition to the fact that there are many people who always transact at our place, we should be considered as a first-tier power, equal to those grand auction house. This meant that the amount of tax we have to pay is naturally of the first-tier too. How ridiculous this is?"

Mo Fei's voice turned cold. Mo Junyi's expression also grew unsightly. She then coldly spoke, "Is there no one that can resolve this?"

"In the central city regions, Governor Xia Hou is like a hegemon with immense authority. If we refuse to pay the tributes, he can cause our Emperor Pavilion to cease functioning. Unless our Emperor Pavilion relocated to the other city regions." Mo Fei spoke. "It wasn't easy for us to accumulate enough popularity and fame. I'm unsure how much losses we would have to endure if we relocated. Xia Hou clearly must have foreseen this."

The popularity and fame of the Emperor Pavilion were slowly accumulated through time, if they relocated now, they had to start anew and their losses would be immense.

"The governor of a region is truly overbearing." A voice rang out. A moment later, Di Tian's figure walked over, his eyes flickering with a cold light.

"You've come." Mo Fei bitterly smiled. "We have no choice in this. Governor Xia Hou wants to bully us but we can only choose to endure. Usually, the governor's manor doesn't need to follow the rules when they do things. Clearly, he harbors hatred for your rejection back then and now that the Emperor Pavilion is rising up, he felt extremely unhappy about it.

"A more critical point is that as the governor, there's no need for him to depend on you to procure emperor weapons. He can easily find other grandmasters to forge weapons for him. This is why he dared to do this."

"Mhm." Di Tian nodded, his eyes flashing with coldness. "The first-tier tax bracket, how much would we lose?"

"It's about a hundred times higher compared to the tax bracket of a third-tier power. Roughly half of our profits from auctions will be paid as tribute to the governor's manor." Mo Fei spoke. After all, although their Emperor Pavilion was developing well, the real profits still came during the auctions held each month. For the Emperor Pavilion providing its venue as a free trading ground, they earned nothing from that at all.

A hundred times the tax bracket of third-tier powers was truly a terrifying concept. How could anyone accept it so simply?

"Since Governor Xia Hou takes such good care of us, let us expand to a real first-tier power then." Di Tian coldly spoke. "Release news that I will appear in the next auction. I've recently created an extremely unique divine weapon and will stake my reputation on it."

"Are you prepared?" Mo Fei's eyes flashed sharply.

"Mhm, announce it. Also, although we are also doing auctions, our profits are 50% fewer compared to the other auction houses. By announcing that, we can attract more people to use us as a platform to auction their treasures away. Other than that, also spread the news saying that from now on, on our auction day every month, my Emperor Pavilion will take out only the best treasure to be auctioned away. Spread the news through the entire city, I want everyone to know about this." Di Tian spoke.

"It's a good technique." Mo Fei praised. Mo Junyi's beautiful eyes flashed, staring at the masked Di Tian. How did this fellow's mind work? He was actually so intelligent as well.

. . .

The news about Di Tian personally appearing in the next auction, and that he would take out a unique treasure he recently forged, instantly caused many of the major powers in Lifire City to pay attention to this.

Back then when Di Tian first acted, he immediately took out a high-grade emperor-ranked weapon to harshly smack the faces of Grandmaster Xuanming and the Yan Clan. After that, Di Tian rarely appeared in public. Right now, he was going to be high profile again? In that case, the treasure he will take out will definitely be an extraordinary one. How could the major powers not pay attention to it?

The news swiftly circulated around. Not only the central city region, the other four city regions of Lifire City also learned about it and sent experts over, wanting to participate in the auction. All of them were extremely curious what that unique treasure was going to be.

Today, in the new grounds in the Emperor Pavilion that were built to hold an auction, many people had already gathered. Experts were as common as clouds and the space was filled to the brim. Even so, there were many figures floating in the air. All of them waiting with anticipation for Di Tian to start the auction.

The transactional booths here were all packed. Because of the number of people, there would naturally be many customers keen on exchanging or buying items. This caused the transactors who signed a contract with the Emperor Pavilion to grin widely, feeling gratitude to Di Tian. Despite after expanding the pavilion, he still didn't collect any fee from them to use his venue. Even the tax portion of their transactions was borne by the Emperor Pavilion.

When the auction was about to start, the transactors all sent their more valuable treasures up the auction stage. The grand supervisor of the Emperor Pavilion Mo Fei, appeared. He thanked everyone for their arrival, coming from afar just for this auction.

After that, Mo Junyi and Di Tian also appeared, seemingly like a couple. This caused Liu Feibai who was in the crowd, to have an unnatural expression on his face. This time around, the people of the Liu Clan came as well.

Not only the Liu Clan, the Yan Clan and Grandmaster Xuanming all arrived too. However, they all kept a low-profile today, and were mixed in with the crowd. In fact, Grandmaster Xuanming even had a conical bamboo hat and mantle on, wrapping himself up entirely, not wanting to reveal his identity.

"Grandmaster Di!"

"It has been many years since we last met, but Grandmaster Di's glorious aura is way more overwhelming than before." Some of the more familiar people with Di Tian stood up and greeted him. Di Tian nodded to express his acknowledgement before walking up the auction stage with Mo Junyi.

Di Tian's gaze roamed the crowd. He naturally saw the people of the Liu and Yan Clans. He also saw the Mo Clan's clan leader Mo Ting who came here personally today.

Other than that, Di Tian noticed the people from the central governor's manor in a certain location. Xia Hou was in the center of the group of them. Other than him, Lin Ba, Beauty Xiao and Yin Qiu, the three city governors of the other regions were present as well. This meant that out of the five governors, four actually came here today. From this, one could see how great his current fame was. The entire Lifire Palace knew about him.

"Is he Grandmaster Di Tian? He has such a presence, I'm sure he must be very handsome." Beauty Xiao's eyes were like silk, filled with amorous passion. Today, she wore an alluring and provocative dress designed to reveal the best parts of her figure. Her fair white thighs were faintly discernible through the material, causing many to sneak looks at her. But because she was seated together with Governor Xia Hou, many thought she was his subordinate and no one dared to go too far with their actions.

"You even assume he is handsome with a mask on? Are you struck with starry-eyed infatuation?" Yin Qiu rolled his eyes at her.

"How can my judgement ever be wrong? This Di Tian is most assuredly young and handsome, yet his aura is so stable. He's already this famous despite only having a cultivation base at the initial-stage of the immortal emperor realm. If there's a chance, I must invite him to my governor's manor to 'play." Beauty Xiao's smile stirred the hearts of many who glanced at her. Yin Qiu coldly spoke, "Beauty Xiao, why have you never invited me before?"

"You?" Beauty Xiao glanced at Yin Qiu mockingly, "You are neither a male nor female."

"Beauty Xiao, there's no need to put me down like that, right?" Yin Qiu spoke in a depressed manner.

"Alright, the auction is starting. Let's see what sort of treasures can he forge." Xia Hou quietly spoke, interrupting the two of them. A moment later, they turned their gazes to the auction platform.

"Once again, a big welcome to everyone who came to attend this auction. I know everyone is already impatient and wants to see what unique treasure Grandmaster Di has forged. This little lass will cut to the chase and invite Grandmaster Di Tian to show everyone the treasure then." Mo Junyi laughed. Beauty Xiao's eyes narrowed to slits, as she commented, "Hmm, although this girl is beautiful, she isn't suitable to host the auction. She lacks sufficient charm. If I was the one hosting, things would surely be perfect."

"You? Do you believe that the palace lord will remove your governor's position?" Lin Ba laughed. "In addition, according to what I know, this female is considered the great young mistress of a powerful clan in Xia Hou's territory. Being able to do things to such an extent, she is already not bad. But of course, if it wasn't to get close to Grandmaster Di Tian, I'm sure that aristocrat clan wouldn't have chosen to do this, sending their young miss to work at the Emperor Pavilion."

Chapter 1586: Lifire Empyrean's Attention

After all, Mo Junyi was the daughter of the Mo Aristocrat Clan's Clan Leader. Just like what Lin Ba has said, if it wasn't because Di Tian could forge high-grade emperor-ranked weapons, it was impossible for her to be sent to the Emperor Pavilion. Mo Fei wouldn't come here to become the grand supervisor as well.

Before this, Mo Junyi was truly a little unwilling. But now, she gradually got used to it. Although it wasn't really elegant for the young miss of an aristocrat clan to work outside her clan's business, she could sufficiently cause the crowd's excitement to stir for every auction. This caused her to feel some pride. Also, for the divine weapons she auctioned off, each of them had fetched a heavenly price.

At this moment, her beautiful eyes glanced at Di Tlan who was beside her. Di Tian took a step forward and smiled, "In order to test the might of this emperor-ranked weapon, I need a peak-stage immortal emperor character to cooperate with me. I wonder if there are any among the crowd willing to try it?"

"Let me do it." Before the crowd could react, a racy figure directly soared through the air. Everyone turned their gazes over only to freeze. They only saw a pair of lanky snow-white legs that exuded immense charm. Just looking at the figure of this person alone was enough to cause their blood to surge. She truly had a devil-like figure.

"Grandmaster Di Tian, how about allowing me to cooperate with you?" This figure was actually none other than Beauty Xiao. When Di Tian saw her appearing before him, he was stunned as well. After that, he nodded, "Sure."

The crowd was fixated on Beauty Xiao. Her beauty somehow could stir up a primal desire in men, and she had no qualms about dressing provocatively, revealing the most blood-stirring parts of her body to everyone.

"She must be Governor Beauty Xiao of the Southern City Regions." Those of the major powers could recognize her. Their eyes flashed with brightness, this Beauty Xiao had always done things strangely and had a bizarre personality. To think that she would actually appear here today because of Grandmaster Di's auction.

Di Tian soared into the air. Beauty Xiao was immersed in astral light, which further increased her charm. She smiled at Di Tian, "Grandmaster Di, where is the divine weapon?"

Di Tian waved his hand as a black gate appeared. This was a physical gate of sealing, there were many runes inscribed on the gate, forming a mysterious diagram that was capable of absorbing astral light. The gate also clearly emitted a terrifying sealing might which caused the space itself to tremble.

"You have to be careful okay?" Beauty Xiao had an enticing smile on her face. Emperor light flared as her powerful law domain took form. In an instant, only the beautiful images of Beauty Xiao filled the area. Each of the images were actually a true body, and were all making provocative movements designed to fill their target's heart with lust. The crowd below was instantly stunned as they felt their consciousness growing blurry, their wills being trapped. In their vision, only that impossibly alluring figure remained.

Di Tian's hands waved as beams of light radiated from the sealing gate. It spun about madly and under the shocked gazes of the crowd, the images of Beauty Xiao were all trapped inside sealing diagrams, unable to move anymore. As the sealing light brightened, all the images were completely sealed away.

Beauty Xiao's true self appeared. She stretched out a finger and a rainbow-colored light that was brimming with a supreme destructive might, capable of destroying everything appeared. It was simply inconceivable to imagine such a beautiful woman was able to unleash such a fearsome attack.

"Phantasm Kill Finger, Beauty Xiao is actually willing to really make her move against him." Lin Ba's eyes flashed, staring at the air filled with finger light. The power that radiated forth was enough to sever space.

But at this moment, the sealing diagrams manifested earlier all converged into a gigantic version. Regardless of the power of the finger stab, the gigantic sealing diagram absorbed all the attacking energy within.

"So tyrannical?" Beauty Xiao smiled. She continued unleashing more finger strikes. The Phantasm Killing Finger was extremely powerful, she intended to tear the spatial diagram apart, wanting to push Di Tian's emperor-ranked weapon to its limits.

As she attacked, Beauty Xiao's charming smile never faded. The sealing gate spun frenziedly, shimmering with a resplendent glow, wanting to seal this entire space completely. After some time, the sealing light produced by the gate actually slowly forced the finger imprints to dissipate as its glow shone upon Beauty Xiao. Beauty Xiao's figure flashed, an instant later, she appeared at her original location before the fight started. Her smile was as charming and mesmerizing as ever.

"What a powerful treasure." Her eyes gleamed with a bright light. After that, she returned to her seat. Everyone in the crowd had expressions of excitement on their faces. They naturally could feel how terrifying that sealing gate was. It was actually able to produce a law domain of its own, simply too powerful.

"Anyone else who wants to try it out?" Di Tian asked.

"There's no need to. Grandmaster Di, how much for this emperor-ranked treasure?" Someone asked.

"Haha, such a supreme treasure is truly rare. Grandmaster Di's forging abilities are much stronger compared to the past."

The expression of Grandmaster Xuanming, who was among the crowd, sank when he heard that. Right now, the strength of the emperor-ranked divine artifacts created by Di Tian was something he couldn't forge.

"I will hand over matters regarding the auction to Junyi." Di Tian laughed and landed on the auction stage, placing the sealing gate beside Mo Junyi.

Mo Junyi rolled her eyes at him. After that, she smiled at the guests, "I believe everyone is already impatient to get started. The starting bid for this treasure will be set at 10,000 high-grade emperor stones. If anyone wants to use other treasures in addition to stones for the trade, the treasures offered can be counted as stones as well."

A truly terrifying price.

The hearts of the crowd trembled but this was within their expectations. Such a powerful treasure could be used directly to fight against a peak-stage immortal emperor. As evidenced by earlier, although Beauty Xiao's attacks were powerful, they were all negated by this treasure. If a peak-stage immortal emperor was the one using this treasure, he would undoubtedly become a tiger that is given wings.

However, even among peak-stage immortal emperors, there weren't many who could afford this price.

"20,000 high-grade emperor stones." Beauty Xiao smiled, directly doubling the bid. Many people sighed in their hearts, they could only spectate.

Di Tian was very calm, watching the bidding price rising higher and higher. Eventually, this emperor-ranked treasure, the sealing gate, was sold away for 53,000 high-grade emperor stones, bought away by Beauty Xiao. Many were shocked by her generosity, but those who knew of her identity didn't find it strange. As the governor of the southern city regions, Beauty Xiao was naturally extremely wealthy.

After that, the grand supervisor of the Emperor Pavilion Mo Fei, walked up the stage and announced that they were formally becoming an auction house, as well as everything Di Tian wanted him to say. This news instantly caused a commotion. So it turned out that this was the true purpose of the Emperor Pavilion.

By doing auctions and being a transaction ground, as long as the crowd keeps coming for the unique treasures forged by Di Tian, the Emperor Pavilion would become a brand new first-tier power sooner or later.

However, many major powers have already guessed it, they didn't feel this was strange.

After everyone left, the news here naturally swiftly circulated around. Di Tian and the sealing gate once again became the topic of interest for many in Lifire City. For a period of time, his name was like the sun in the sky. Who could forge such a terrifying emperor-ranked treasure at the initial-stage of the immortal emperor realm?

Everyone then knew that Grandmaster Di Tian's future, was boundless.

. . .

Not long after the auction at the Emperor Pavilion ended, the five governors of Lifire City finished tribute collection and once again gathered at the Lifire Palace.

According to the usual rules, the Lifire Empyrean and Grand Governor Zhuge Xiong personally met with the five of them. Qin Wentian was naturally here as well.

The five governors handed over the tributes collected, and the two serving ladies of the Lifire Empyrean returned 10% to them. After that, they silently transmitted a message to the Lifire Empyrean which caused him to smile as he glanced at Qin Wentian. "Qin Wentian, what are you busy with these few days."

"I've been busy with my cultivation." Qin Wentian replied.

"Is the pressure very great in the northern city regions?" The Lifire Empyrean seemed to be very concerned about him. Qin Wentian shook his head, "Your subordinate is ashamed, after taking on this role for twenty-plus years, yet I still made no contributions. Many people are even saying that this subordinate didn't even dare to step out of my governor manor, how can I say that I'm pressured?"

"Oh? So you know about it?" Xia Hou coldly snorted. "I heard that the situation in the northern city regions is still the same as before. Many powers are unwilling to pay tax and you kept closing one eye. Are you really up for it to take on the position as a governor?"

"Xia Hou, the palace lord has given him a time period of a hundred years around twenty years ago. It has merely been one-fifth of the time, I believe Governor Qin will know what to do." Zhuge Xiong smiled at Qin Wentian, yet Qin Wentian lowered his head and didn't reply. This governor who killed three of his vice governors the instant he took over back then, was actually so low-profile now, staying in closed-door seclusion for his cultivation, not giving a damn about the tribute collection situation in the north. Qin Wentian now seemed like a puppet head and was merely idling away.

"Grand Governor is right, it's just that I disapprove of some people." Xia Hou coldly gazed at Qin Wentian.

"Xia Hou. After all, Wentian only became the governor of the northern city regions for twenty years. He is not like you whose foundation is already stable. In any case, I heard that a grandmaster in the arts of formations and weaponsmithing by the name of Di Tian has appeared in your central city regions? In fact, even Beauty Xiao personally went to the auction to purchase a treasure. Was there such a matter?" The Lifire Empyrean smiled as he asked. The eyes of Qin Wentian, who had lowered his head, flashed with sharpness. However, he merely silently listened on as he stood there quietly.

This matter drew the attention of the Lifire Empyrean so quickly?

"Palace lord, there's really such an incident. However, the story is somewhat exaggerated." Xia Hou replied.

"Oh?" The Lifire Empyrean smiled. "Anyway to recruit him?"

"Palace lord, this subordinate long wanted to recruit him, I even offered the position of a vice-governor to him should he agreed to join but he still rejected the offer." Xia Hou replied.

"Xia Hou, you should know that there's always a lack of weaponsmiths, even for my Lifire Palace, we are lacking in such talents. Put in more effort and try again. You can hint to him that there might be a position equal to a governor prepared for him. If you really need to, you can just say that this seat is interested in him." The Lifire Empyrean smiled. Xia Hou nodded, "This subordinate understands and will do my best to get him to join us."

"Good." The Lifire Empyrean waved his hand in dismissal. "You guys can return first."

"Yes, Palace Lord." The five of them bowed and retreated, departing the area.

Chapter 1587: Conspiracy

Since the Lifire Empyrean personally gave the command, Xia Hou naturally immediately complied with it.

Although Xia Hou was extremely unhappy with Di Tian's rejection and basically had no thoughts of inviting Di Tian despite him being a grandmaster weaponsmith, he had no choice but to do so after the Lifire Empyrean spoke.

This time, Xia Hou didn't arrive personally. He sent a vice governor to the Emperor Pavilion instead.

Mo Fei knew that Xia Hou sent someone here. Hence, he looked for Di Tian. Di Tian also understood what was going on as he coldly laughed in his heart. The Lifire Empyrean told Xia Hou to recruit him, yet Xia Hou merely sent a vice governor here?

Not long ago, Xia Hou just ruthlessly stabbed a blade into the Emperor Pavilion, treating them, who was a third-tier power, as a first-tier. Now, Xia Hou actually wanted him to personally head to the governor's manor?

"Tell him I'm not free."

Di Tian spoke to Mo Fei. However, Mo Fei frowned, "Di Tian, do you want to go and smooth over the relations? After all, the central city regions is considered Xia Hou's territory."

"There's no need to. He wishes to invite me to join the governor's manor and this is something I won't agree to. Since I've already offended him, and I would have to continue offending him in the future, there's no need to give him face." Di Tian replied. As long as they didn't break the city laws or do anything to antagonize the governor's manor, even if Xia Hou was the central governor, he could do nothing to them.

Mo Fei fell silent. After that, he nodded, "Alright then."

He then relayed this to that vice governor. The vice governor had an unsightly expression after he heard that, this was the second time Di Tian rejected them. The first time, Governor Xia Hou came personally yet he was rejected. This time, it was a vice governor who came but he couldn't even get to meet with Di Tian. As expected, things changed after one becomes a grandmaster. After he got famous, he doesn't even want to give face to the governor. Truly arrogant enough indeed.

After returning to the governor's manor, after Xia Hou learned that his subordinate got rejected and couldn't even meet with Di Tian, he instantly slammed his palm down and broke a table near him. He then stood up, "I want to see how much face he has exactly."

After speaking, Xia Hou personally headed to the Emperor Pavilion.

The Lifire Empyrean has spoken, he had to accomplish this even if he didn't want to. Even if he failed at the end, at least he had to try his best. If not, if the Lifire Empyrean knew that he didn't take this matter seriously, things wouldn't be too good.

Since Xia Hou personally came and Di Tian didn't wish to shred all pretence of cordiality completely, he showed up and invited Xia Hou to enter his residence for a chat. He then smiled, "Governor Xia Hou's presence brings light to my humble abode."

"Right now, Grandmaster Di Tian's fame resounds throughout the entire Lifire City and you must be extremely busy. It's difficult even if one wishes to meet with you." Xia Hou seemed to be hinting at something.

"I'm really busy. Look at how small my place is? It's just the start of my business but lord governor truly regards my Emperor Pavilion highly, classifying us as a tier-one power. How can I not work hard?" Di Tian smiled, the two of them clearly had meanings hidden within their words.

Di Tian coldly laughed in his heart. You came here to recruit me, yet you still have such a lofty look on your face? Do you really think I have to give you face? You even stabbed me in the back not long ago, do you really feel that I'll speak to you humbly?

As expected, Di Tian's reply caused Xia Hou to frown as unhappiness flickered in his eyes. "There was no choice, you are simply too famous. In any case, I came here today because I have a piece of good news to share."

"Oh?" Di Tian smiled, he still asked despite clearly understanding, "Lord governor please guide me."

"During the tribute collection this time around, I recommended you to the Lifire Empyrean. Palace Lord wants you to be my assistant after learning about your existence. You can join my governor's manor and I will nurture you as a future governor. Such a chance is truly rare to the extreme." Xia Hou stared at Di Tian as he spoke, the look on his face was that Di Tian ought to be thanking him on bended knees for giving him such a wonderful opportunity.

Di Tian started, staring at Xia Hou with a look of puzzlement. This arrogant governor could actually be so shameless to this extreme? Xia Hou was the one that recommended him to the Lifire Empyrean? The empyrean wanted him to be Xia Hou's assistant?

All these points were false. It was the Lifire Empyrean who sought interest in him and said that a position equivalent to the five governors would be prepared should Di Tian chose to join. Yet, in Xia Hou's words, no such things existed.

"What a sinister Xia Hou." Di Tian silently mused. Was this considered him issuing an invitation on behalf of the Lifire Empyrean? If he doesn't agree, when Xia Hou reports to the Lifire Empyrean in the future, he would definitely say that Di Tian didn't know what was good for him, rejecting the kind intentions of the Lifire Empyrean despite him, Xia Hou, personally coming here for the invitation.

Di Tian could easily guess at Xia Hou's plan but his expressions didn't change. He smiled, "Di Tian is truly thankful and filled with gratitude for the kind intentions of the Lifire Empyrean. I also must thank Governor Xia Hou for your recommendation. However, it's true that I'm already used to being free and unrestricted. I only want to create some good results with my Emperor Pavilion. I hope that lord governor won't blame me for my refusal."

"Each to his own, this governor naturally won't force you. I will report back to the Lifire Empyrean about your refusal." Xia Hou nodded. "Since this is the case, I'll bid my farewell first."

"Governor Xia Hou, enjoy the trip back." Di Tian couldn't even be bothered to reply politely and directly stood up to send him out.

Xia Hou smiled as he walked out. But after exiting the pavilion, his expression instantly sank as coldness flickered in his eyes. It was an extremely terrifying look. He naturally could feel that Di Tian didn't want to give him face at all.

Outside the Emperor Pavilion, there were a few passersby who noticed Xia Hou's expression. But because the Emperor Pavilion has recently been extremely lively, with floods of people entering and leaving, no one would pay extra attention to passersby. Hence, no one noticed Xia Hou.

After returning to the governor's manor, Xia Hou naturally informed one of his vice governors to inform the Lifire Empyrean. Naturally, the report he sent was modified by him. The report stated that he had emphasized the Lifire Empyrean's favor and high regards but Di Tian disdained everything.

. . .

After several days, numerous people came to the governor's manor to pay their respects to Governor Xia Hou.

The people who came all had extraordinary identities. Xia Hou personally received them.

Within the great hall, Governor Xia Hou sat at the highest position with the three vice governors below him. Under them were many powerful peak-stage immortal emperors who were the guests. Clearly, their statuses were extraordinary.

Grandmaster Yan Feng was among them. Also, Yan Feng was seated below an old man from the Yan Clan. This indicated that Yan Feng's status in the clan was inferior to this old man.

It turned out that that old man was actually none other than the Yan Clan's clan leader.

As for the other two groups, their status and influence weren't inferior to the Yan Clan.

They came from two first-tier powers in the central city regions and were leading characters of their respective clans. In addition, their main businesses were auction houses and transaction grounds as well.

Right now, the Emperor Pavilion has gradually started to threaten their positions.

The territory in the central city regions was like a pie. Each portion was already split and fixed. But the rise of the Emperor Pavilion was like the snatching of their piece of pie that was long already fixed. Because the Emperor Pavilion grew more popular, more and more people would head there to

use their transaction grounds and participate in their auctions, resulting in fewer people patronizing their businesses, affecting their revenue.

Hence, all of them grouped together and even brought the Yan Clan along, as they headed to the governor's manor. After all, the Yan Clan had a grudge with Di Tian. This was something everyone knew about.

These two other powers were the Han Clan and the Wei Clan respectively and were considered ancient aristocrat clans. They had developed in the central city regions of Lifire City for many years or they wouldn't be able to do auction houses and transaction grounds. Both of their clans actually controlled a huge amount of resources.

Inside the hall, the group of them chatted idly and hadn't entered the main topic. It was only until the Han and Wei Clan's clan leaders glanced at the Yan Clan's clan leader did the Yan Clan's clan leader speak, "Lord governor, what is your opinion with regards to the Emperor Pavilion?"

Xia Hou smiled and glanced at him, "What do you mean?"

"This Grandmaster Di Tian is way too arrogant. Back then before he was famous, he entered my Yan Clan and killed two of our grandmasters, he simply has no one in his eyes, not even the laws of the governor's manor. Right now after he became famous, his arrogance became even more extreme, he simply has no regard for anyone." The Yan Clan's clan leader coldly spoke, his words clearly pulling the governor's manor in with him.

However, no one exposed him. The people here were all scheming old foxes.

"That's right. Lord governor, the Emperor Pavilion started a transaction ground and even began to organize auctions without telling any of us. This means that he completely has no respect for us seniors who were long in this business."

"Also, didn't you all see how he humiliated Grandmaster Xuanming? Now, Grandmaster Xuanming doesn't even dare to show his face in public."

The group of them continued speaking, with an expression of righteous indignation like they were angry at injustice.

"This Di Tian is truly capable though. Anyway, let's have a drink while we chat." Governor Xia Hou laughed. The people here all silently cursed him for being a wily old fox, his words were as good as not saying anything.

They had all received information that Governor Xia Hou recently left the Emperor Pavilion with an ugly expression on his face. Today, they came here for a visit because they wanted Xia Hou to promise them that the governor's manor wouldn't act when they joined forces to deal with the Emperor Pavilion. It would be good if the governor's manor can close one eye. Naturally, such words need not be directly spoken, it was fine enough as long as everyone understood this in their hearts. A hint would usually be sufficient.

However, Xia Hou didn't make any mention of it at all, he also didn't express any attitude. No matter what they said, he merely smiled and drank his wine.

"Lord governor, recently there's some fun-to-play with treasures that appeared in my auction house. They are interesting but lacks any value, please take them as my gifts to you." The Han Clan Leader took out an interspatial ring and passed it over to Xia Hou. When Xia Hou's immortal sense entered the ring, he understood clearly what they wanted. He laughed loudly, "Truly there are some interesting treasures within."

The vice governors who were at the side all cursed silently in their hearts at how Xia Hou was continuing with his act. However, they naturally wouldn't say anything. Such incidents happened very frequently. Even if the Lifire Empyrean knew about it, he wouldn't say anything. The other two clans also presented their gifts as Governor Xia Hou accepted them all.

The banquet continued proceeding in a very lively manner and after it ended, Xia Hou commanded his vice governors to send these important guests out.

The clan leaders and their subordinates nodded, but they couldn't help but to feel some unhappiness. They already paid a visit personally and even gifted so many treasures but they received no concrete reply.

"Everyone, do you know that recently, the Lifire Empyrean is quite unhappy? This Di Tian is truly capable, even rejecting Governor Xia Hou when he headed there personally to invite him. The Empyrean personally said that he wanted to recruit Grandmaster Di, yet Grandmaster Di didn't even have him in his eyes. Tell me, since Grandmaster Di even dares to reject the Lifire Empyrean, how could he give you guys any face?" A vice governor had a smile filled with meaning on his face as he sent them off.

The eyes of the clan leaders here flashed with sharpness. Rejected the Lifire Empyrean and the Lifire Empyrean was very unhappy?

"Oh, I see. This Grandmaster Di Tian is truly capable indeed." A crafty smile appeared on the Han Clan Leader's face.

"I understand. No wonder." The Wei Clan Leader also laughed. All of them exchanged mutual glances and left here satisfied, obtaining the answer they wanted.

Just this sentence was enough for them!

Chapter 1588: Ruthless Method

The auctions of the Emperor Pavilion grew more and more prosperous. Many came because of its fame and were willing to hand their treasures to the Emperor Pavilion for them to auction away. Although because the Emperor Pavilion just recently rose up, the quality of treasures people sent here wasn't that high, but they were slowly accumulating popularity bit by bit.

In addition, the Emperor Pavilion would take out a treasure personally forged by Di Tian to auction away every month. The crowd discovered that these treasures forged by Di Tian were all extraordinary and have been so for many months. Eventually, everyone concluded something. Valuable treasures would definitely appear every time Grandmaster Di's items are within the auction. Hence, during then, the Emperor Pavilion would always be exceptionally lively.

Although usually there wouldn't be many people, Mo Fei wasn't worried. As long as they continued down this path, he believed that the Emperor Pavilion's auctions would grow more and more prosperous. Right now, their transaction grounds were expanding too as more and more people were keen to use it as a trading venue.

Everything was developing in the right direction.

He and Mo Junyi will be here for a hundred years. They believed that the Emperor Pavilion can definitely be developed into a major power.

Today, it was auction day for Di Tian's personal creations once again. It was a mid-stage emperor weapon and was a stone monument. This stone monument was created from special materials and had terrifying runes engraved on it. The moment it unleashed its might, it was able to suppress one's enemies with an absolute sealing force. Right now, everyone knew that Grandmaster Di Tian's forging ability grew stronger and stronger and there were more varieties of treasures being created. He was truly a rare genius.

It was only unknown how long Grandmaster Di Tian had cultivated for and what he looked like. Right now, there was no one who has seen Di Tian's face before. Even Mo Junyi and his serving girl Little Zhu, had never seen his features before. Naturally, both of them wanted very much to see it.

After the auction ended, everyone felt that it ended too fast but had no choice and had to accept reality as they left respectively.

After the auction today ended. Mo Fei and Mo Junyi also heaved a sigh of relief. Mo Fei smiled, "The Emperor Pavilion is continuing its expansion. I'm worried that with our current number of employees, we might not be able to handle future operations. Let's hope that more people will express their will to join us after seeing how prosperous the Emperor Pavilion has gotten."

"Mhm." Mo Junyi nodded lightly.

"Little miss, it has been tough on you." Mo Fei glanced at Mo Junyi.

"I'm alright." Mo Junyi casually smiled. Mo Fei cast a deep glance at her as he laughed, "What a pity, Grandmaster Di Tian is really like a piece of rock in terms of emotions."

"Grand supervisor." At this moment, a figure hurried over. It was an immortal emperor contracted to the Emperor Pavilion.

"What's the matter?" Mo Fei saw the look of panic on the emperor's face and involuntarily asked.

"Something happened. The person who successfully bid for pavilion lord's personally forged treasure was injured and robbed by someone after the auction ended. Not only so, for those who successfully bid for the other treasures today, their gains were all plundered away too." That immortal emperor spoke. Mo Fei instantly sat up as he felt a chill in his heart.

As an elder of the Mo Clan as well as his cultivation base at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm, Mo Fei was someone who had seen many things before. He instantly felt that something was wrong.

His eyes flashed with terrifying coldness as he clenched his fist, "There's someone deliberately targeting our Emperor Pavilion."

"Grand supervisor, you mean that this incident isn't a simple case of robbery? It's a case of deliberately targeting our Emperor Pavilion?" That immortal emperor had some doubts.

"Given how ruthless this plan is, and the scale of the plunder, ordinary powers would never be able to accomplish this. One has to know that the experts who successfully bid for treasures were all extremely powerful, all of them are immortal emperors. How could their treasures be stolen and they were even injured? Clearly, this is a detailed plan that's targeted at our Emperor Pavilion."

The look in Mo Fei's eyes was extremely cold. "After this news circulates out, I'm afraid many people would start to doubt our integrity, saying that all the treasures auctioned by us to the customers would be robbed away. Although no one would be foolish enough to say that we are the ones who did it, this incident would undoubtedly affect their trust."

"We have to take drastic measures to handle this." When that immortal emperor heard Mo Fei's explanation, he also felt that Mo Fei's guess was right.

"I'm just thinking how could our development be so smooth and there are no commotions at all from our competitors. Right now, the thing I fear has finally arrived. The moment they act, they did so in such a ruthless manner, wanting to sever our future path of development." Mo Fei's eyes gleamed sharply. Mo Junyi then asked, "Who do you suspect?"

"Our Emperor Pavilion should have obstructed the profits of some businesses, they should be the ones targeting us from the dark." Mo Fei spoke. "Also, only those major powers had the ability to do such a thing."

"Go and make a report to the governor's manor immediately and get them to investigate fully." Mo Fei spoke to the immortal emperor. That person nodded before turning and departing, speeding straight towards the governor's manor.

After he left, Mo Fei was still frowning.

"Little miss, I feel somewhat worried." Mo Fei mumbled. Mo Junyi glanced at him, "What are you worried about?"

"I'm afraid that the governor's manor might have given silent approval for these powers to act." Mo Fei glanced at her, his words causing Mo Junyi's expression to change. "The governor's manor is responsible for the law and order here. They shouldn't do such a thing, right?"

"You might not know, but Di Tian has offended Xia Hou before. Although it's something that cannot be avoided, you must know that Xia Hou always has a tyrannical and arrogant personality. He might harbor hatred in his heart. If those major powers were to do something, it's very possible that Xia Hou might close one eye to them. In this case, our Emperor Pavilion would find it hard to rise up and might even close down." One couldn't help but to say that Mo Fei's guess was quite accurate.

"Since this is the case, we can only temporarily wait and see." Mo Junyi spoke.

"Mhm, let's look at the governor's manor's attitude." Mo Fei nodded lightly.

Di Tian soon learned of this news and was extremely unhappy about it. Just like what Mo Fei anticipated, their enemies must have planned it out, they couldn't even find out who was the mastermind after their investigations.

The governor's manor sent a response saying that they were currently investigating the matter but there were no leads yet.

Right now in the Emperor Pavilion, Di Tian, Mo Fei and Mo Junyi were all present.

"How are the recent auctions?" Di Tian asked.

"The number of people is fewer compared to the past." Mo Fei replied.

"What about the situation over at the governor's manor? Any news from them?"

"Mhm, everything in the governor's manor seemed to be usual. They did not capture anyone for questioning and the number of people they sent to investigate this case seem to be non-existent." Mo Fei replied. Di Tian turned silent. His fingers drummed on the armrest of his chair as he slowly closed his eyes.

"Everyone, do you all have any ideas?" Di Tian asked but no one replied. Only after a long time did Mo Fei replied, "If it's the governor's manor silently abetting them, leaving aside the fact that even we could find some clues, everything would be useless. Their authority is greater compared to us."

"In that case, let things be like this for now then." Di Tian stood up and left the grand hall directly. Mo Fei silently sighed. Such incidents were common in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the other party need not clash with you head on and can let you die without a burial place, turning your many years of effort into dust.

The Emperor Pavilion carried on business as usual. After that, more and more of such plunders occured. In truth, Mo Fei had already sent more guards there but there were simply too many who came to the transaction grounds. It was impossible for the guards to protect everyone.

Gradually, news unfavorable to the Emperor Pavilion started spreading around Lifire City. The Emperor Pavilion has encountered trouble, it would be best to be more cautious whether you are participating in an auction there or using the venue as a transaction grounds. This news was undoubtedly fatal to the profits of the Emperor Pavilion and it caused the human flow to lessen. Once again, after someone successfully bid for a treasure forged by Di Tian, he was injured and robbed after he departed the Emperor Pavilion. The Emperor Pavilion was instantly engulfed by a storm of negative rumors.

If this continued on, although everyone clearly knew how good Di Tian's creations were, no one would dare to head to the Emperor Pavilion for the auctions.

The number of people patronizing the Emperor Pavilion would grow fewer and fewer and this, to a business, was undoubtedly a path of destruction.

Today, in the governor's manor of the southern city regions, a special guest came to visit. This person was extremely famous and many in Lifire City heard of his name before. Even their southern governor had bought a treasure, which he forged, in an auction.

Hence, after learning of his identity, Beauty Xiao naturally personally received this guest.

In the elegant courtyard with the beautiful scenery, Beauty Xiao was dressed even more provocatively compared to the last time. Her clothing was so thin that they were almost translucent. Her devil-like figure was faintly discernible through her clothing, causing lust to stir the hearts of men who saw her.

"Grandmaster Di, why are you so free to pay me a visit?" Beauty Xiao smiled charmingly. The two of them sat by the lake with a table filled with delicacies before them. All the serving girls were already sent away by Beauty Xiao.

The pavilion by the lake, the false mountains and peach blossoms. Such scenery coupled with an alluring woman like Beauty Xiao, was truly captivating. This was especially so when Di Tian looked at the soul-stirring eyes of Beauty Xiao, even someone with his iron will felt distracted. But after a few moments, he regained self-control and spoke, "Recently, I encountered a troublesome matter and wish to ask Governor Xiao for some advice."

"Oh?" Beauty Xiao smiled. "Grandmaster Di, you can directly call me Beauty Xiao. I wonder, what's the matter?"

Asking people to refer to her as Beauty Xiao, this Beauty Xiao was truly narcissistic enough.

"Some time ago, Governor Xia Hou came to my pavilion and told me a piece of news. He said that he recommended me to the Lifire Empyrean and the Lifire Empyrean was very pleased with me, telling him to grant me the position of a vice governor. Xia Hou wants me to join his governor's manor and close down my Emperor Pavilion, I can only forge weapons solely for the governor's manor in the future and I still needed to create more treasures to give as tributes to the Lifire Palace." Di Tian slowly spoke. "With such conditions, how could I agreed to him? The Emperor Pavilion was established solely by me and I'm long used to being free and unrestricted. This is the reason why I took the risk and rejected Governor Xia Hou's invitation, despite knowing that the Lifire Empyrean might be unhappy."

There was no change to Beauty Xiao's expression, she smiled at Di Tian, causing Di Tian to silently marvel that she wasn't a simple character.

"After that, Governor Xia then ruthlessly told me that if I don't obey the Empyrean's order, just be prepared and wait for my Emperor Pavilion to close down. I, Di, am completely speechless, I didn't think that the Lifire Empyrean would make a move to deal with a minor character like me. However, recently, my Emperor Pavilion encountered many plundering incidents, those who won treasures from auctions were all robbed and the governor's manor ignored all my requests for help. Even those who use my venue as a free trading ground would run into trouble. This is extremely

unfair, my Emperor Pavilion is, after all, classified by Governor Xia Hou as a first-tier power and when tribute collection day comes, we contributed plenty of resources. Yet now, we are actually receiving such a treatment? I, Di, feel a chill in my heart. Hence, I want to ask Beauty Xiao if it's really the case that there's no place for me in this vast Lifire City?"

Chapter 1589: Scandalous Rumors about the Governor's Manor

Di Tian spoke frankly, his tone was filled with grievance and he had exaggerated some matters. Back then, Xia Hou did want him to become a vice governor but Xia Hou had not mentioned anything about closing down his Emperor Pavilion or that he could only forge weapons for the Lifire Palace in the future. His words dragged Xia Hou into it, even dragging the Lifire Empyrean into it.

However, Di Tian didn't feel that this was wrong. Xia Hou was clearly already making things up when he came by to recruit him, even lying saying that he was the one who recommended him to the Lifire Empyrean. After that, it was also true that the governor's manor wanted his Emperor Pavilion to die off. Di Tian knows even without thinking that Xia Hou must have reported negatively about him after he returned, saying that he was disrespectful to the Lifire Empyrean.

Since this was the case, he naturally also wanted to pull the Lifire Empyrean into it. After all, the purpose of why he came, was to use Beauty Xiao to spread his words back to the Lifire Palace.

If the Lifire Empyrean knew that Xia Hou was the one who wanted to deal with him, defying his will, he would definitely be extremely unhappy. Xia Hou showed outward devotion but inner opposition, clearly only paying lip service to the Lifire Empyrean.

As for whether the empyrean would believe this or not, even if he doesn't believe, he would also have some doubts in his heart. And as long as he investigates, he would learn that the Emperor Pavilion had really encountered trouble.

Beauty Xiao smiled at Di Tian, "And then?"

Di Tian stared at the alluring vixen as he sighed, "If this is really the case, I, Di, can only choose to leave. I'll head towards the territories outside the Lifelong Realm."

"You want me to pass the message for you?" Beauty Xiao looked at him, instantly guessing Di Tian's objective. In truth, Di Tian actually wanted her to know his objective. He then took out an interspatial ring and passed it to her, "Beauty, these are the high-grade emperor stones you paid for the treasure at my auction in the past. How would I really want it? Please take them back."

Beauty Xiao didn't accept them. If she accepted them, it would have meant that she agreed to help Di Tian settle his problems.

"I only want to see your face." Beauty Xiao revealed a mesmerizing smile.

"Because of some special reasons, it's not suitable for me to reveal my features." Di Tian shook his head.

"Can't these stones make you remove your mask?" Beauty Xiao was still smiling, feeling more and more curious. An initial-stage immortal emperor, a grandmaster in formations and weaponsmithing, the founder of the Emperor Pavilion and this man was now preparing to engage Xia Hou in opposition. She really wanted to see the face under the mask, what sort of facial features would such a man have?

Di Tian still shook his head, his eyes staring right at Beauty Xiao.

However, the more he was like this, the stronger the curiosity Beauty Xiao felt. She then laughed, "Since this is the case, Grandmaster Di, please return."

Di Tian smiled and nodded, "Governor Xiao, I have disturbed you. After our farewell today, I'm afraid it's difficult for us to meet again. I'll take my leave then."

After speaking, he prepared to get up.

"You would rather give up the Emperor Pavilion that's developing so well than to let me see your face? What sort of character are you exactly?" Beauty Xiao asked.

"Even if I have to restart everything again, given my ability in formations and weaponsmithing, I'm sure it wouldn't be too tough for me to rise up even if I'm not in the Lifelong Realm. Right now, my cultivation might be slightly weaker. But the day I break through to the mid-stage, regardless of my combat prowess or weaponsmithing, they would both be strengthened by many times. At that time, when I encounter a governor like Xia Hou again, I wouldn't give a damn about him anymore."

Di Tian calmly spoke. The humble attitude and politeness he exuded earlier completely vanished. Right now, there was only the pride and arrogance from a grandmaster in both formations and weaponsmithing.

Maybe, the him now, was then the real him.

Beauty Xiao's pretty eyes flashed with a bright light, staring at Di Tian. Such a Di Tian seemed more to her taste, she truly was extremely fond of such character.

Beauty Xiao then stood up, moving forth with the grace of lotus flowers as she arrived before Di Tian and sat down beside him. She, who was wearing such provocation clothing, actually paid no mind to it. Her alluring body directly laid down, leaning against his thigh. Given how close he was to that sexy figure, Di Tian's heart trembled as his expression kept changing. What a vixen.

As long as he wanted to, he could touch places he shouldn't touch the moment he stretched his hands out.

Staring at the expression changing in the eyes of Di Tian, Beauty Xiao giggled, fully blasting out the charm of an alluring beauty, seemingly allowing Di Tian to do whatever he wanted.

"Do you want to take me? If you do so, I'll become your woman. I'll naturally follow your instructions then." Beauty Xiao's alluring voice rang out. A smile flashed in Di Tian's eyes. He stretched his hands out and stroked her soft skin, dishonestly roaming around. "Beauty, your identity is a governor. I initially didn't dare to be disrespectful to you, yet you are so blatant in seducing me. Even if my state of heart is extraordinary, I won't be able to endure much longer and will eat you up for sure. But I'll make things clear first. I already have a family, even if I ate you up, I won't be responsible for you. Don't try to kill me then."

A strange gleam of light flashed through Beauty Xiao's eyes as she smiled, "Sure, if you are really extremely handsome, I won't suffer any disadvantage even if you eat me up. Let me see your true face. If you are handsome, I'll comply with all your wishes."

Di Tian's hands continued roaming, moving around her smooth skin. His hand even slipped into places that were forbidden but Beauty Xiao smiled even wider, grabbing hold of his hand and holding it an inch away before he touched her twin peaks.

"You haven't shown me your face yet." Beauty Xiao then stretched her other hand outwards, wanting to take off Di Tian's mask, but before she could do so, Di Tian also grabbed hold of her hand and smiled while shaking his head, "No deal, I cannot endure for much longer. Let's do the important things first."

As he spoke, his hand exerted force and pushed against Beauty Xiao's hand, shifting to her chest area. This caused Beauty Xiao to let out a slight moan that further stirred the fire in Di Tian's heart. The look on her face showed that she also wanted more, yet her hand grabbed his even firmer. After that, with a twist of her body, she slid out of his touch. She stared at him, "You are truly audacious, you want my body even without showing me your face?"

"Governor, you should know how much charm you have. If it wasn't for my state of heart being stable enough, I wouldn't have been able to resist it since long ago." Di Tian laughed. "In any case, I'll leave these emperor stones with you. Regardless of whether you help me out or not, that treasure already belongs to you. Just take it that my earlier actions were taking advantage of you. After I return, I will temporarily close the Emperor Pavilion for three months. If this matter still isn't settled after three months, I can only leave Lifire City then. Farewell."

After speaking, Di Tian stood up and departed.

Beauty Xiao laughed as she watched Di Tian walking away. She walked to the side of the lake and stared at her reflection as her hands stroked her hair. "Is my body so lacking in terms of alluringness? I can't even get him to remove his mask."

She naturally knew that Di Tian was retreating under the guise of an advance, wanting to intentionally probe her bottom line. She was wondering that if she didn't stop him, would Di Tian really dare to take her?

Her hands were then placed at the side of her clothing and with a gentle pull, a stunning sight that would cause the blood pressure of every man to rise was revealed. After that, she slowly stepped forward, wading into the lake. This scene was too beautiful.

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Just like what Di Tian told Beauty Xiao. After he returned, he temporarily closed the Emperor Pavilion and sent out an announcement to Lifire city.

Recently, those customers who came to the Emperor Pavilion were all ambushed. There were major powers deliberately targeting the Emperor Pavilion and the Governor's Manor didn't manage to investigate anything at all. In order to protect the interest of the pavilion's customers, the Emperor Pavilion decided to close shop for three months. Within these three months, if the governor's manor still failed to find the mastermind of these incidents, the Emperor Pavilion shall be closed forever and might even be relocated to elsewhere.

If the governor's manor can find the masterminds, on the day when the Emperor Pavilion reopens three months later, Grandmaster Di Tian would take out three unique treasures he forged for an auction.

At the end of the announcement, the Emperor Pavilion stated that although they were classified as a first-tier power, their actual strength was much weaker than that. They hoped the governor's manor would put in their best efforts to seek out the masterminds on account of the astronomical amounts of tribute they had paid.

This announcement seemed relatively calm but many sighed in their hearts after they learned of it. By doing this, the Emperor Pavilion was cutting off their means of retreat, there were many hidden messages inside the announcement.

The announcement didn't blame the governor's manor at all, but the spearhead was definitely pointed to them. For example, they were treated as a first-tier power and had to offer first-tier contribution rates. Another example was that many incidents have occured, yet the governor's manor couldn't even find out any clues at all? They even say it plainly that they hoped the governor's manor would put in their best efforts.

There wasn't a single word in the announcement that blamed the governor's manor, hence, there was no way they could refute.

Right now, many in Lifire City could already see that the major powers acting against the Emperor Pavilion must have obtained the silent approval of the governor's manor. By doing this to deal with a major power in their own territories, forcing the Emperor Pavilion away? This was simply too shameless, they even forced the Emperor Pavilion to pay first-tier taxes and they still did such a thing in the dark.

For a period of time, many scandalous rumors against the central governor's manor circulated around Lifire City. This was especially so from the major powers who had a good impression of Grandmaster Di Tian and had cooperated with him before. The Mo Clan was one of them. They even assisted in the dark, intending on blowing this matter up.

Hence, this announcement swiftly took the entire Lifire City by storm, alongside with the scandalous rumors.

As the storm raged fiercer, many people were silently impressed by the Emperor Pavilion's methods, they were actually advancing in the guise of a retreat. If the Emperor Pavilion didn't temporarily cease operations, it would only gave rise to more panic and affect their human flow and popularity.

But now, after the announcement was out, many people started to pay closer attention to the Emperor Pavilion. If they failed to tide over this, the Emperor Pavilion will move away and the governor's manor would definitely have a stain on their reputation. If the matter is resolved, given how much attention people were paying to the Emperor Pavilion, there was no need to worry that their popularity would dip when they reopened three months later.

Right now, inside the central governor's manor, Xia Hou was raging. Killing intent gushed forth from him and he wanted nothing more than to send subordinates to tear the Emperor Pavilion down. However, from the start until now, the Emperor Pavilion didn't even say anything against them. Even if he wanted to pin a crime on the Emperor Pavilion, he had no way to do so. Also, he did classify them as a tier-one power and place them in the tier-one tax bracket. He had no choice but to admit that.

"Di Tian, you even dare to reject me and even want to counter-attack? In that case, I will wait three months later for you to scram!" Xia Hou raged.

Chapter 1590: Purple Moon Immortal Emperor

The news about the Emperor Pavilion was circulated fervently. Many people were silently discussing this. Although the governor's manor has great authority, they couldn't control the mouths of other people.

But even so, the governor's manor took no action at all, completely ignoring the investigation for the Emperor Pavilion.

Because, there was simply no way to investigate. Governor Xia Hou himself clearly knew who were the ones who did it and the major powers who were the culprits only did so because they received his silent approval. How to investigate? Could he arrest himself?

Naturally, Xia Hou had to find a scapegoat to give an answer to the Emperor Pavilion to smooth the scandalous rumors and allow the Emperor Pavilion to reopen. If he did so, the amount of people cursing him would be lessened and in the future, no one else would dare to deliberately target the Emperor Pavilion or Xia Hou would have no face at all.

But Xia Hou wasn't even willing to do this. The arrogant him wanted the Emperor Pavilion to scram. In fact, he even wanted Di Tian's life.

An initial-stage immortal emperor, even if his dao of formations and weaponsmithing skills are heaven-defying, so what of it? As long as his strength was weak, there was always a way to kill him. At that time, he would be able to depend on these major powers to clean Di Tian up.

Time flowed by, many people were silently musing that this time around, the Emperor Pavilion might truly be finished. The governor's manor was determined to crush the Emperor Pavilion. Seems like Grandmaster Di must really have offended Governor Xia Hou or such a thing wouldn't have happened.

This exact same day two months later, although the Emperor Pavilion closed their auction and transaction grounds, they weren't completely shut down. At this moment, a female immortal emperor came knocking on their doors.

Mo Junyi received her at the entrance. This female immortal emperor had an extraordinary aura and her eyes glowed with spirit. There was even a sense of nobility radiating from her. She looked at Mo Junyi and asked, "Is Grandmaster Di Tian in?"

"Pavilion lord is currently in deep contemplation due to the current worrying circumstances." Mo Junyi smiled.

"I wish to invite Grandmaster Di Tian to forge a divine weapon for me. Can you help me pass the message to him?" That female immortal emperor asked.

"This..." Mo Junyi hesitated before she eventually nodded, "I'll report this to him and see if he is currently busy or not."

"Right." That female immortal emperor nodded. After that, Mo Junyi left and after Di Tian received the news, he extended his immortal sense outwards. When he saw the visitor, his eyes flashed with a bright light and he then smiled at Mo Junyi, "Please invite her in here."

Mo Junyi initially thought Di Tian would reject. She had a look of puzzlement on her face but she nodded her head. A moment later, she brought the female immortal emperor into the courtyard of Di Tian's residence.

"Grandmaster Di." The female immortal emperor nodded her head lightly when she saw Di Tian, she didn't really express her respect and merely exchanged a simple greeting.

"I heard that you are keen for me to forge you a weapon. I wonder what type of weapon do you need?" Di Tian asked.

"Grandmaster Di is proficient in forging emperor-ranked weapons with the sealing attributes. In that case, I want one of them too. Just a mid-grade emperor-ranked weapon would do. I have no particular preference towards the type of weapon." The female immortal emperor replied.

"I have a few already forged emperor-ranked weapons, you can choose one of them." With a wave of his hand, quite a few emperor-ranked weapons appeared. The eyes of the female immortal emperor flashed as she stared at the weapons as she silently mused that the rumors about Grandmaster Di's talent were real. It seemed that it was very simple for him to create emperor-ranked weapons, there would be auctions for his creations every month and a high-grade emperor-ranked weapon every year. It was like as long as he wanted to, he would be able to forge many powerful divine weapons.

The female immortal emperor chose a sword-type weapon. She then asked, "What is the price for this sword?"

"Five hundred high-grade emperor stones." Di Tian replied.

"As expected of a creation from Grandmaster Di. This mid-stage emperor-ranked weapon is actually valued with high-grade emperor stones." The female immortal emperor laughed. After that, she took out the five hundred emperor stones and passed them to Di Tian.

Di Tian bitterly smiled, "The Emperor Pavilion is about to be closed down permanently. In the future, I can only roam about aimlessly and can only depend on forging more divine weapons to earn cultivation resources."

"Speaking of which, I feel really curious. Right now, rumors are all around Lifire City. Grandmaster Di, how did you offend Governor Xia Hou? Is there no chance of the situation reversing?" The female immortal emperor asked with a smile.

"If there's a sliver of chance, I wouldn't have temporarily closed my Emperor Pavilion's auctions and transaction grounds. I feel there's no hope at all." Di Tian sighed as he shook his head. "I didn't merely offend Governor Xia Hou alone."

"Ah, what do you mean?" The female immortal emperor asked.

"Forget it, it's better not to say anything or there might be trouble." Di Tian waved his hands in dismissal.

"Grandmaster Di, I'm really curious after hearing all this. Please tell me why, I guarantee that I won't spread this around." The female immortal emperor urged.

"Sigh, since I'm someone that's about to leave, I guess there's no harm that I tell you this. It's the empyrean. I've offended him, how could I still have any chance to reverse the situation?" Di Tian's revealed eyes flickered with a desolate look.

"The Lifire Empyrean has always been in the Lifire Palace, it's very rare for outsiders to interact with him. How could Grandmaster Di have offended him?" The female immortal emperor felt even more curious as she continued to ask.

"The ignorant man is not guilty, but a person's talent might invoke envy in others. The Lifire Empyrean felt that my skills in forging weapons should be used solely by him. Hence, he got Governor Xia Hou to threaten me, telling me to join him as a vice governor and my creations will be gifted as contributions to the central governor's manor and the Lifire Palace in the future. If I don't agree, I should be prepared for my Emperor Pavilion to close down. Although I, Di, am not really that talented, I still have a streak of pride in me. How can I endure such coercion? I rejected Governor Xia Hou and as expected, I must have offended the Empyrean by doing so. As for the end result...you can already see it yourself."

Di Tian sighed with sorrow, appearing even more desolate.

"Given the sort of supreme character the Lifire Empyrean is, how could he be bothered by this with regards to you? Maybe everything is a misunderstanding?" The female immortal emperor frowned, but it only served to add to her beauty.

Di Tian stared at her appearance as he marveled silently in his heart. As expected of a woman by the side of the Lifire Empyrean, she truly has an extraordinary aura. In addition, the judgement of the Lifire Empyrean is truly not bad, he was able to nurture such a serving lady to wait on himself.

So it turned out that this female immortal emperor was none other than one of the two serving ladies of the Lifire Empyrean. Qin Wentian had met them several times, so how could Di Tian not recognize her?

But of course, he pretended to know nothing about her. He continued to sigh, "I initially also thought this way, how can a supreme character like the empyrean hold it against a minor character like me? But you have also seen reality. If it wasn't for the Lifire Empyrean expressing his will, how would Governor Xia Hou act so audaciously? He completely ignored the scandalous rumors and wishes for the Emperor Pavilion to close down completely. Why would he push me so far? I don't have any death grudge with Governor Xia Hou."

"The human heart is unfathomable. Di Tian doesn't know what the future will hold. It's best that I don't guess at things randomly or I may accidentally slander the Empyrean." The eyes of the female immortal emperor flickered with a faint arrogance when she heard that. Di Tian's eyes flashed, he stared at the female immortal emperor and asked, "Who are you exactly?"

"Grandmaster Di, do your best. Farewell." The female immortal emperor turned and directly soared through the air. Mo Junyi's beautiful eyes flashed, she was somewhat unhappy with that female immortal emperor's attitude and wanted to speak up many times earlier but was stopped by a voice transmission from Di Tian. This caused her to be extremely bewildered.

"This female immortal emperor is so proud of herself." Mo Junyi softly spoke.

"She's a woman of the Lifire Empyrean, how can she not be proud of herself?" Di Tian laughed. Mo Junyi froze as she stared puzzledly at Di Tian.

That female immortal emperor was actually the Lifire Empyrean's woman who came here for an anonymous visit? It seems that Di Tian must have purposely said those things to her.

It's just that Mo Junyi felt very curious. Why would a woman of the Lifire Empyrean come here to settle stuff? She must definitely not be the official wife and should be someone that's frequently around the empyrean instead. In that case, not many people would know of her identity or she wouldn't have strolled up to their entrance and entered the Emperor Pavilion so openly.

But how did Di Tian know of her? Mo Junyi was now extremely curious about Di Tian's true identity.

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The serving lady of the Lifire Empyrean flew straight towards the central governor's manor after leaving the Emperor Pavilion.

Xia Hou naturally personally received her. He felt somewhat puzzled as he asked, "Fairy Purple Moon, why are you so free as to visit my governor's manor?"

"Why? Can't I come here?" There was a cold expression on the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor's face as she spoke to Xia Hou.

"I didn't mean it this way. It's just that Fairy Purple Moon would frequently accompany palace lord, this is the reason why I felt puzzled." Xia Hou shook his head. "Please, come in."

Although Xia Hou was one of the five governors, but this Purple Moon Immortal Emperor was the woman of the Lifire Empyrean. He, as a subordinate, although he has vast authority, how would he dare show disrespect to the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor? If he did so, wouldn't that be smacking the Lifire Empyrean's face?

"No need. I will leave after saying a few things." The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor coldly continued, "Are you involved in the Emperor Pavilion's troubles?"

Xia Hou's eyes flashed, he didn't understand the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor's meaning. Would such an incident startle the Lifire Palace?

"Xia Hou is frightened. Does the palace lord have any orders?" Xia Hou asked.

"The palace lord doesn't have any direct commands but you actually misspoke his intentions and used his name to do whatever you want, serving your own purpose?" The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor coldly snorted, causing Xia Hou to bow hurriedly. "Xia Hou doesn't dare to."

"You really don't dare to?" The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor coldly stared at Xia Hou. She then asked, "You best honestly answer my questions or be prepared to bear the consequences. Firstly, are you involved with the Emperor Pavilion's current troubles?"

Xia Hou's back instantly pesperied cold sweat. He didn't really care for the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor but her words might represent the Lifire Empyrean's will. He couldn't help but to take this seriously. He then asked, "I obeyed palace lord's command and went to invite Di Tian but that fellow was extremely arrogant and didn't even want to give the palace lord any face. He was simply way too brazen. As for this matter, I'm not involved in it, I only close one eye, wanting to give Di Tian some punishment."

"Let me ask you another question. When you went to recruit Di Tian, did you follow the palace lord's will? Did you tell him that should he agree, the Lifire Empyrean would give him a position equal to the five governors. You best answer me honestly." The voice of the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor turned serious. Although her cultivation base was inferior to Xia Hou, her aura was naturally extraordinary from spending time around the Lifire Empyrean.

She wasn't a fool and wouldn't believe Di Tian so simply just from what she heard. This was why she came here to question Xia Hou. As long as she compared their version of the story, she would be able to judge who was speaking the truth.

"Or more accurately, did you only tell Di Tian that he can be your subordinate? A vice governor?" The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor continued to probe upon seeing Xia Hou not answering the question. Xia Hou's expression kept changing and at this moment, the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor finally understood the truth. Seems like this Xia Hou has been too used to having power and felt that he is a lofty existence. Di Tian must have offended him before and he wanted to use this chance to deal with Di Tian. Seems like he really was paying lip service to the empyrean.

"My lady, please spare me. Xia Hou was only too keen on helping the Lifire Palace gain a valuable subordinate. I intended to accept him under me so as to properly groom him so that he could put all his efforts in the future to aiding our Lifire Palace in forging divine weapons." Xia Hou bent his waist, feeling some terror.

"What a great governor Xia Hou." The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor icily spoke. "You better settle this matter cleanly. The palace lord doesn't wish to hear any more gossips or scandalous rumors about the central governor's manor."

After speaking, she directly flicked her sleeves and left. Governor Xia Hou's face was extremely ugly to behold. Even now, he was still sweating cold sweat.