

## **Domination 171**

### **Chapter 171 : Unopenable Stone Chest (1)**

Under the countless gazes of murderous jealousy, Li Qiye essentially ignored it and still leisurely walked with soft footsteps on the Ancient Street.

The Ancient Street was indeed a good place with pavilions and water balconies. At this place, people could not only trade but could even find friends in this place to congregate and walk the street together.

It was extremely lively and vast. It couldn't be seen completely with just several walkthroughs. Li Qiye's eyes were attracted by many treasures while walking on the Ancient Street.

There was an old cultivator sitting on a balcony near the corner with a very large sign that had these words written above: "Condensing Silver Sacred Leaf!"

Another cultivator in front of them had a big chest with the following big words on top: "Half Saint Medicine, trade for a Fire Spirit Longevity Law manual!"

Li Qiye walked along the Ancient Street with the group of Li Shuangyan. Even heaven's proud daughters coming from grand sects like Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao were amazed and convinced by the extraordinary items for trade on this street.

They didn't get too far before Li Qiye was suddenly attracted by an item sold by a cultivator at a corner. This cultivator was an aged water dragon. A look at the dual horns on his head made it clear that he had lived for ten thousands of years.

The item being sold by this old water dragon was contained in a crystal cylinder. It was a fish not large of size. In addition, from a glance, it was very cute and round like a small leather ball. There were swelling patches of five colors patched on its body — seemingly very pretty.

This was a fish that was not particularly notable. In the Ancient Street with people coming and going, not many would notice such a fish, and at most, some would only occasionally glance at it. However, most of the gazes were attracted by the old water dragon. In the end, a ten thousand year old water dragon reaching the dao would absolutely be a great character.

"Dum-dumm-dumm" Li Qiye walked forward and tapped on the crystal cylinder with his finger. He tapped with a very specific rhythm, like a sword repeatedly hitting the crystal cylinder.

The way Li Qiye's finger suddenly teased the crystal cylinder like a sword alarmed the fish, and its originally plump body became swollen as red light suddenly sprayed out. In the blink of an eye, the fish's entire body ignited with fiery flames and screamed out dragon roars!

The sudden transformation not only scared the group of Li Shuangyan, but also the nearby cultivators who then came and gathered around

"What godly item is this?" Seeing this fish spewing out dragon roars with fiery flames all over its body, an old cultivator said with a changed expression.

"Fiery Dragonfish!" Li Qiye, seeing the fish completely in flame in front of him, couldn't help but become a bit moved. He wanted to buy the fish.

The old dragon lifted his head up, revealing a bright and frightening light in his eyes. At this moment, he slightly nodded his head and said: “Correct. Fiery Dragonfish — a pure dragon species. Although it is still young, it is peerlessly supreme.”

Real pure dragons — no matter whether they were Heavenly Beasts or Mysterious Beasts, they were extremely rare. A pure dragon species could one day evolve into a True Dragon, becoming a Sacred Beast!

“Fiery Dragonfish...” An old cultivator emotionally exclaimed: “Legends has it that only the Northern Fiery Sea would have such an existence. Even just one is difficult to find every ten thousand years!”

Suddenly, the surrounding cultivators’ hearts began to beat faster. Who could not be moved by such a treasure? If they could raise a True Dragon in the future, it would be really amazing.

“How are you selling this Fiery Dragonfish?” A great character couldn’t restrain himself and asked.

The old dragon slowly raised his head with eyes like lightning and looked at the group of people, then he slowly said: “Trade for one Nine Longevity Fish!”

Hearing the answer of the old dragon, everyone glanced at each other. The Fiery Dragonfish was precious, but the Nine Longevity Fish was just as valuable!

Li Qiye shook his head and immediately left without asking a second question. The group of Li Shuangyan also followed. After a fair distance, Li Shuangyan softly asked: “You wanted that Fiery Dragonfish?”

“That fish is not bad, but unfortunately, it isn’t worth that price.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“Why?” The following Shi Gandang in the back couldn’t help but ask: “Young Noble, I heard that the Fiery Dragonfish and the Nine Longevity Fish were similarly precious, both are extremely rare spirit items.”

“That isn’t wrong.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “That Fiery Dragonfish’s True Fate is incomplete. If one wants to groom it into a True Dragon, it would be harder than reaching the heavens. Using a Nine Longevity Fish to trade for it — this is clearly a loss. Catching a Fiery Dragonfish is easier said than done; otherwise, the old dragon wouldn’t have been in such a hurry to sell it.”

Not to mention the two girls Li Shuangyan, but even Shi Gandang was very surprised. This was his first time seeing a Fiery Dragonfish. As an Enlightened Being, he couldn’t see anything wrong with the Fiery Dragonfish, yet Li Qiye — with just a glance — knew that the fish’s True Fate was incomplete. This was too unbelievable.

Li Qiye continued to stroll the Ancient Street with the two girls. One had to say that, although the items displayed on the Ancient Street were indeed treasures, there weren’t many items that could be fancied by Li Qiye.

“A Virtuous Paragon True Treasure...” As Li Qiye was walking below a rocky hill, someone exclaimed up ahead. Hearing this shout, many people changed their expressions and, in a short amount of time, many people surrounded the area.

“Whoever could help this old man do one thing, this old man will give the person a treasure.” At this time, a coarse old voice rang out from the crowd.

Li Qiye, who was just passing by, also became surprised. The first gesture was to give others a Virtuous Paragon True Treasure — this was indeed unfathomable. He brought the two girls closer into the crowd to observe.

Below the rocky hill was an old man dressed in gray while wearing a strange paper hat that was filled with dust, forming oily layers. No one knew how long he had been wearing this paper hat for. He also had a docile look — seemingly ordinary.

At this time, the old man slowly took out a true treasure. Even though this true treasure looked like it was picked up from a garbage heap and was covered by a random piece of tattered paper, this true treasure faintly exuded a wisp of light, causing everyone to shiver. When touched by these lights, even an Ancient Saint would be frightened inside with fear.

“To be exact, this is a Virtuous Lord True Treasure! It is made from the extremely rare Eight Dao Sacred Ore.” The old man slowly placed the True Treasure on the ground.

Virtuous Lord was a title of Virtuous Paragons. Within Virtuous Paragons, there were distinguishments and Virtuous Ancestor was the strongest! There was a legend that if Immortal Emperors didn’t appear, then Virtuous Ancestors were invincible!

Taking out a Virtuous Lord True Treasure at his first move immediately drew in countless spectators. After the old man took out the Virtuous Lord True Treasure, he then slowly took out a Longevity Treasure. It also seemed like it was taken from a garbage heap and was also covered by a piece of torn paper. It was as carefree as possible.

This Longevity Treasure placed on the ground revealed a corner from the torn piece of paper. It emanated a smoke of blood energy. Suddenly, this monstrous blood energy filled the sky like an endless ocean, and the cultivators here couldn’t help but to lose their colors.

“This is a Virtuous Paragon Longevity Treasure. It is from a Longevity Spirit; a 4,000,000 year old True Fire Beast’s Life Ring was used to create it.” The old man continued to speak slowly.

Hearing this, everyone had to take a deep breath. A 4,000,000 year old True Fire Beast — how frightening was this existence? Even a Virtuous Paragon would be sucked dry by it!

Suddenly, the observing crowds looked around in amazement. This old man was too heaven-defying, taking out one Virtuous Paragon True Treasure and one Virtuous Paragon Longevity Treasure. Either one was enough to destroy a sect or a lineage. What on earth was this old man’s origin!

What drove people even crazier was that the extremely precious Virtuous Paragon True Treasure and Longevity Treasure were wrapped in pieces of torn paper by the old man. It was as if they were picked up from the garbage heap.

After taking out the two items, he reached inside his chest again and fumbled around as if he was finding another treasure. Everyone suddenly became worried, and they felt itchy inside. They were curious about what the third item taken out by the old man would be.

“Old Man, hurry up and take out the treasure. Don’t torture us, ah!” A great character saw that the old man was searching inside his chest for half a day but didn’t take out anything, so he couldn’t help but to yell.

“Don’t bother this old man searching stuff!” The old man didn’t even lift his head and only waved his hand. It seemed as if he was chasing away a fly. “Pop”, a noise sounded, and this great character didn’t even have time to react before being thrown outside of the Ancient Street while spewing a mouthful of blood.

Everyone took a cold breath. The great character who talked earlier was an Enlightened Being, but now he was like a fly being driven out of the Ancient Street. This caused all of the spectators to take a step back while shuddering in their hearts.

Everyone then realized that this old man before them could not be bullied. Otherwise, he would not easily take out a Virtuous Paragon True Treasure and Longevity Treasure. As the saying went, one cannot easily show your wealth. A person easily taking out two treasures that incited eye-reddening greed — this meant that he was not afraid of being robbed by others!

With this interrupting event, all of the spectators at this place didn’t dare to speak. They all held their breath as the old man ahead of them was looking for something.

Finally, he found a very old looking ancient scroll from his chest. This scroll was tied up by a rope made out of grass. The old man placed it on the ground and slowly said: “This is a Six Beast Formation.”

Hearing this, many people looked at each other. They had never heard of this Six Beast Formation. However, the old man just took out a Virtuous Paragon True Treasure along with a Longevity Treasure... This thing called the “Six Beast Formation” must also be of an extraordinary origin.

The old man — at this time — seemingly wanted to do something fun, and he took out a stone trunk from somewhere. This stone trunk was not big nor small. It was simple and unadorned, and it did not garner much attention.

Li Qiye, in this crowd while watching the lively event, became serious as he saw this stone trunk and his heart shook. He didn’t think that he would be able to see this item again. At this moment, he stared intensely at the old man ahead.

## **Chapter 172 : Unopenable Stone Chest (2)**

“You have seen this item before?” After following Li Qiye for so long, Li Shuangyan understood Li Qiye more than anyone else. She felt that changes in Li Qiye and softly whispered in his ear.

Li Qiye didn’t speak and only stared at the old man with the corner of his lips slightly perched, revealing a faint smile.

“This old man wants everyone to do a very simple thing.” At this moment, the old man raised his head and cheerfully smiled at everyone, then he said: “To anyone who can open this chest, they can pick any one out of these three treasures!” Finished speaking, the old man’s eyes narrowed from having laughed so hard as he patted the stone chest beneath his feet.

Such words from the old man left everyone in an uproar. Such a thing was too incredible; it was as if there was a big pie falling down from the sky. By opening the chest box, one could immediately grab a Virtuous Paragon True Treasure or Longevity Treasure. This was the best thing in the world! Thus, after the old man finished speaking, everyone stared at the old man up ahead in disbelief.

“Is this the truth?” A Demon Monarch of the Royal Noble realm couldn’t help but ask.

The old man’s eyes squinted as he smilingly said: “This is more real than even pearls; this is absolutely not a joke. This old man’s words are made out of gold, and I never go back on my words. Whoever opens this stone chest can pick any one out of these three treasures.”

“Any conditions?” Suddenly, everyone was eager to try for this pie falling down from the sky, and who would want to miss this great opportunity!

“No conditions. It doesn’t matter if you hit, split, or use fire. Anything is possible as long as you can open this stone chest!” The old man happily smiled and said.

“I’ll go, I’ll go, I’ll go...” Suddenly, everyone was scrambling forward, wanting to immediately rush up to open the stone chest.

“Don’t worry, no rush, take your time, everyone will have a chance.” The old man casually waved his hand and stopped everyone from rushing up. He smiled and said: “Those who want to try will need to make a line first. One at a time!”

Earlier, the old man easily threw an Enlightened Being outside, so when he opened his mouth at this moment, everyone didn’t dare to be presumptuous; they immediately went silent. A clever person immediately got in front and shouted: “We’ll form a line!”

In this moment, everyone rushed forward to form a long line. Amongst the line were ordinary disciples. There was also Royal Nobles of one direction, and even Enlightened Beings and Ancient Saints!

However, Li Qiye did not line up. He dragged Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao to the side and calmly observed the fun.

In just a short moment, there was a long line with a huge and spectacular crowd.

“Go ahead. You need to be quick when it is someone’s turn. Only three shots at the most, don’t waste other people’s time.” The old man smiled.

“Open...” Standing at the very front was a Demon Monarch. He quickly rushed up and reached out with his hand, grabbing the stone chest’s buckle. He firmly lifted up as his Demon Monarch’s blood energy was flowing and the demon aura pierced the sky. The muscles on his body constricted and exerted a power capable of vibrating the mountains. However, regardless of how much power he used, even if he mustered up all of his strength, he was not able to open this stone chest.

“Open for me....” The Demon Monarch did not give up and transformed back to his real body. This was a great ape with extremely sharp dual claws. He ferociously held onto the top of the chest, but the stone chest was still like before and didn’t move a single bit.

“You can’t do it, next.” The old man shook his head and said.

The Demon Monarch was reluctant, but he exerted all of his strength yet was still unable to open this stone chest. Even if he was not willing, he couldn't do anything about it. Thus, he angrily retired and stood to the side to enjoy the bustling scene.

"Break..." The second person was an Enlightened Being. He opened his mouth to spit out a long, bony, and sharp blade that was surrounded by yin energy. This bony blade was very frightening, and its yin energy could devour everything.

"Clang..." However, no matter how terrifying this bony blade was, as it struck the top of the stone chest, the stone chest still didn't move and was not damaged. Not even a blade mark was left behind.

"Clang, clang, clang..." This big character cut three blades in a row. Each of them was able to split the rivers and mountains, but, it couldn't damage this stone chest even a little bit.

"Next—" The old man was too lazy to take another look at this Enlightened Being. He shook his head then said.

"Open for me..." The third cultivator in line uttered a long roar and his Fate Palace was hung atop of his head while his Life Wheel was rolling nonstop. All of the blood energy was being refined into blood needles that pierced the top of the stone chest like lightning.

However, the result was still the same; it couldn't open this stone chest.

"Next—" The old man shook his head disappointedly.

Momentarily after, cultivators — one after another — took turn to come out, and they activated their techniques and means. One cultivator used a True Treasure to split the stone chest, another used ice to freeze it, one crazily hit the stone chest, and another used a medicinal water to soak the stone chest...

However, regardless of the method, the stone chest was still motionless without suffering any damage. Finally, an Ancient Saint took action. He opened his palm and started refining the sun and the moon, putting the heaven and earth into his palm. All of the blood energy and world's essence transformed into a sword light in his palm. This one decapitating strike had the potential to open the heaven and split the earth, but it was not able to split this stone chest open.

Eventually, almost everyone had a turn. But still, no one could open this stone chest. This stone chest was like a boulder in the toilet, both smelly and hard, causing everyone to vomit blood in their hearts. They loved and hated it at the same time, and everyone wanted to walk to the front to ruthlessly step on it several times!

At this time, everyone here was just staring at each other helplessly. This stone chest was indeed a monster; it was essentially impossible to open!

"I will go!" At this point, a cold-as-ice voice appeared. A murderous intent that suffocated the sky rushed forward, causing everyone to lose their colors and retreat one step backward.

A girl embracing a sword came forward step by step with a murderous aura like a ferocious beast. This girl... Cold and emotionless, murderous and chilling, it caused everyone to tremble with fear from her extremely severe killing presence. Her stance was not merely posturing for show, it was to kill. Each move would definitely taste blood and take away a man's life.

Even if the girl was caressing the unsheathed sword in her chest, others still sensed a smell of blood and couldn't help but to shudder!

"The descendant of the Divine Sword Sacred Ground!" Seeing the girl dressed in black, someone involuntarily cried out. Feeling her murderous and severe aura, they felt the chill and didn't dare to be near her. They took several steps back at once.

Many people saw the girl in black and they shivered in their hearts. The descendant of the Divine Sword Sacred Ground!

Hearing about this heritage and the descendant coming out from the sacred ground left people in fear. The Divine Sword Sacred Ground sounded domineering to people who did not know about it.

However, people who knew the history of the Divine Sword Sacred Ground... Hearing the four words "Divine Sword Sacred Ground", they would absolutely feel their blood run cold!

The Divine Sword Sacred Ground was one of the great sacred grounds of the Eastern Desolace, and it was also an Immortal Emperor's lineage. Created by Immortal Emperor Ye Ti, its prestige was used to propagate throughout all directions.

During the era of Immortal Emperor Ye (night) Ti (cry), there was a saying that goes like this: young children hearing his name will stop crying (Ti) at night (Ye). The explanation for this was, during that era, any child who cried at night would immediately stop after hearing the name Immortal Emperor Ye Ti. Thus, he was called Immortal Emperor Ye Ti by others.

Immortal Emperor Ye Ti was skilled with the sword throughout his entire life. His Dao of the Sword was supremely peerless, and people even praised him as the Sword God! However, he was even more adept at killing! Immortal Emperor Ye Ti used killing to prove his dao and killed mercilessly throughout his life!

Although, ever since the ancient ages till now, Immortal Emperors all killed countless enemies. However, some people believed that Immortal Emperor Ye Ti killed the most people.

There was even a legend that claimed that, in order to prove his matchless dao of murder, he even killed his own wife. Even though no one could confirm this legend, this alone was enough to make the future generation be aware of Immortal Emperor Ye Ti's murderous ruthlessness!

The Divine Sword Sacred Ground was powerful to the point of being unfathomable. Each era, very few disciples of the sacred ground would be seen walking in this world. However, once one of them set off, there would be a rain of blood that stench the winds. They were absolutely death gods dreaded by all!

The girl in black ahead of them came from the Divine Sword Sacred ground. And to top it off, she was the descendant. How could people not lose their colors and courage after hearing this news!

The girl in black was as cold as the sword — chilling like the steel. She stood in front of the stone chest with her beautiful eyes focused and unleashed two murderous lights in a flash.

"Clang—" Between the lights and fire, she made a move. No one knew how she unleashed her sword, but with one swing that encompassed unbeatable murderous intent, it was seen by everyone. As this

sword edge swung down, it was enough to show its murderous invincibility, causing everyone to faintly shiver.

Everyone felt chilly all over, and their necks were as cold as ice; it was as if fresh blood was flowing out. At this very second, everyone felt that this one sword did not slash the stone chest, but ended on their necks instead.

The cowards fell to the ground on their butts and peed in their pants; they were frightened by this terrifying killing intent!

“Clang...” However, this invincible killing intent was not enough to cut open this smelly and hard stone chest. The stone chest was not harmed even the tiniest bit under this one sword!

Even the girl in black couldn't believe it. She had extreme confidence in her one sword. Not to mention this stone chest, even a Godly Ore would be cut under this one descending sword. However, the stone chest in front was without any damage, and this was simply unthinkable.

The girl in black couldn't help but fiercely gaze forward. The gaze was seemingly capable of piercing through the stone chest with her killing intent!

“You can't do it.” The old man shook his head and said: “Your sword is indeed a good sword, and the sword technique is indeed unrivaled, but you still won't do.”

So many people already attempted to open the chest, but the old man did not evaluate them even once. At this moment, he finally spoke; this was sufficient to show that the girl in black was indeed exceptional.

Even though the girl in black couldn't accept it and felt that it was inconceivable, she didn't make another move and retreated to the side without saying a word.

As she was standing to the side, everyone else quickly took three steps back; they didn't dare to approach. Such a death god like this, no one wanted to offend them. Once provoked, death was the only path!

### **Chapter 173 : Heavenly Sky Plate (1)**

After the descendant of the Divine Sword Sacred Ground stood to one side, no more cultivators were willing to give it a try. Even an Ancient Saint could not open this stone chest, other people more so.

“Anyone else?” The old man sat in his place and squinted his eyes to look at everyone.

At this point, many cultivators became silent. They finally realized that there was no such thing as a pie falling down from the sky. This old man took out the coveted Virtuous Paragon True Treasure and Longevity Treasure, yet he threw them down like trash; one could only imagine how great his personal ability must be! If he couldn't open it and wanted to use treasures to seek the wise, how could they open it?

“I'll try a little bit!” When everyone else was lost, a loud voice appeared. An awe-inspiring young man stepped forward with dragon steps and tiger strides.



This spirited young man stomped the ground and moved forward with impressive momentum. His gaze revealed a disdain of all under the heavens, and he had a godly sabre on his back. Despite being sheathed, it still emitted a faint dragon roar and phoenix cry along with a powerful aura. With this sabre on his back, this young man became even more extraordinary. It was as if the dragons and phoenixes were his friends. This allowed him to soar to the high heavens!

“The Space Trample Mountain’s disciple!” A cultivator saw the crest of this youth and emotionally burst out.

The expressions of many cultivators, after hearing the name, Space Trample Mountain, secretly drew a cold breath. The Space Trample Mountain’s name was renowned in the current era, and any Immortal Emperor’s lineage would be careful in dealing with them!

The Space Trample Mountain was a heritage created by Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. Immortal Emperor Ta Kong was the most recent Immortal Emperor. His influence in the current era was greater than the old ancient Immortal Emperors.

In the current land under the heavens, anyone would be moved when the Space Trample Mountain was mentioned. Fifty thousand years ago, Immortal Emperor Ta Kong shouldered the Heaven’s Will and became invincible. Thirty thousand years ago, Immortal Emperor Ta Kong then fought against the Black Dragon King until the entire Nine Worlds ruptured!

Even though Immortal Emperor Ta Kong already vanished, but in contemporary times, his prestige was still enough to render the gods frightened and retreat.

Today, when Immortal Emperor Ta Kong’s disciple appeared here on the Ancient Street, how could the expressions of the people here not greatly change!? In everyone’s mind, the Space Trample Mountain was a unreachable existence up in the nine heavens, unfathomable with endless Emperor’s Power that could not be challenged by anyone!

“Jikong Jian, disciple of the Space Trample Mountain, ah.” A Royal Noble recognized the young man ahead, and he muttered in a moved tone.

Jikong Jian stepped forward and looked at the stone chest before him. He then lightly snorted and solemnly took out an item.

He lifted an inkstone in his hand. The inkstone was not big and was like a coiling dragon. However, as he held the inkstone in his hand, it was like a sacred mountain with supreme majesty. It pillared the sky above and suppressed the nine underworlds below, which rendered others amazed. From just a glance, it was obviously a godly item.

There was not a lot of ink left inside the inkstone as it was still rolling inside. Yet, it was derivating its own grand world with all sorts of strange and amazing scenery.

“Emperor’s Possession...” Noticing the Emperor’s Aura faintly exuding from the inkstone, an Enlightened Being involuntarily cried out.

Hearing the two words “Emperor’s Possession”, many cultivators unconsciously took a step back in astonishment. An Immortal Emperor’s Possession, this was an item that could suppress the nine heavens and ten earths!

Seeing everyone moved like this, Jikong Jian — who held the inkstone in his hand — was very pleased and slowly said: “This is the inkstone used by my ancestor. Ancestor grinded this ink here to write imperial proclamations to order the nine heavens and ten earths, and to reign over all existences!

Jikong Jian couldn't be blamed for being so proud of himself. This inkstone was not only simply used by Immortal Emperor Ta Kong, he grinded the ink to write imperial proclamations and order the world. The Emperor's Power and immortal intent inside was truly very powerful!

“Open!”

At this time, Jikong Jian uttered a long roar and unleashed a palm with the inkstone. The ink inside was sent rolling like a parading True Dragon. The little amount of ink left formed a floating drop, turning into an Emperor's word — the word “Open”. When the Emperor's word formed, strands and strands of the Immortal Emperor's universal laws emitted clanking sounds.

Even though this Immortal Emperor's universal law was as fine as silk, the Emperor's Power and immortal intent suddenly exploded and jumped to the high sky, causing everyone present to shiver and unconsciously want to prostrate themselves in worship.

But at this moment, when everyone thought this would be able to open the stone chest, the Emperor's word fell on top of it and only a “pop” sound occurred; it was not able to open the stone chest! The stone chest was still motionless and unharmed. It was as if nothing could ever move it!

“Impossible!” Jikong Jian couldn't help but scream. He couldn't believe this impossible matter!

Everyone's eyes became bigger in complete disbelief! An Emperor's Possession was heaven-defying. A bit of Emperor's Power was enough to slay an Ancient Saint! However, this Emperor's word was not able to open this stone chest contrary to everyone's expectations!

“How is this possible...” Jikong Jian took a deep breath. Even though an Emperor's Possession wouldn't dare to claim invincibility, a powerful Emperor's word would still be at a level of unimaginable power!

However, this Emperor's word was still unable to open the stone chest. This was the first time Jikong Jian witnessed such an unbelievable matter. In his eyes, there was nothing an Emperor's Possession couldn't do!

“An Emperor's Possession is not bad.” The old man squinted his eyes, but he laughed and said: “However, compared to the black sword of the little lady over there, it is not even close. That black sword was used by Immortal Emperor Ye Ti at a young age, and it bathed the sky with an ocean of blood. It slayed the gods up above and decapitated the ferocious devils down below. Of course, if you want to try again, then continue, you still have two more chances.

The old man's words frightened everyone present, and they all glanced at the black sword caressed by the girl in black before taking a step back from fear. No one thought that this black sword was a godly sword used by Immortal Emperor Ye Ti! Even if it was only during his youth, it was still extremely frightening and was a dreadful thing!

Since the origin of the black sword was revealed, the girl in black's gaze chilled into a murderous sword intent that seemed as if it could annihilate the sky.

“Little Girl, you are still far too lacking. Even if your ancestor came, he would still have to walk the long way around me!” The old man leisurely spoke and did not put the girl in black’s killing intent in his eyes. Her killing intent fell upon reaching his body as if it was the spring breeze — not enough to reach the apex.

Even though the girl in black’s killing intent was monstrous and absolutely fierce, she knew that she had met a powerful person this time, and she didn’t dare to make a reckless move.

“Still want to try?” The old man took away his gaze, then he looked back at Jikong Jian, standing in front of the stone chest, as he asked.

Jikong Jian angrily stomped his foot and retracted his inkstone. Even though he was unwilling, he still retreated to the sideline. His inkstone was indeed heaven-defying, but as an Emperor’s Possession, the ink left in it was very little and couldn’t be used many times more. He naturally would treasure it since such an item could save his life in a dangerous predicament!

“Anyone else want to try?” The old man laughed and stared at everyone, then he slowly spoke: “This old man will have this stall out here until the Ancient Street ends. If anyone wants to give it a try, feel free to do so. Of course, I also welcome everyone to call your friends; tell this good news to your friends and seniors. No matter who it is, as long as they can open the stone chest, then they can freely choose any one of the three treasures.”

The old man’s words left everyone speechless. Someone even wanted to jump up and curse at him, this was just deception, right? Even an Emperor’s word was not able to open this stone chest, how could anyone else open it? Unless an Immortal Emperor’s Life Treasure or True Treasure came, otherwise, what item would be able to open this toy?!

Even though any of the three treasures up ahead was coveted by all, but when even an Emperor’s word failed, others couldn’t even dream about opening it. What was considered an easy pie falling from the sky was now a dead thought to all of these people. Opening this stone chest was harder than ascending the heavens!

“Opening this stone chest, this matter is by no means difficult, just a breakfast meal.” But when everyone was silent, a leisurely and comfortable voice rang.

As these words came out, everyone glanced at its origin and saw a mundane kid. They immediately became unhappy, then they saw the two supreme beauties by this ordinary kid’s side and became even more annoyed. Even Jikong Jian coldly snorted.

“Little Brother’s words are truly confident.” The old man lifted his head and squinted his eyes, staring at this ordinary looking young man.

Li Qiye, who was always standing at the side to watch the fun, slowly walked forward at this time and looked at this stone chest as he calmly said: “To me, opening this stone chest is just an easy meal.”

“Hmph, boasting doesn’t rely on just words but also experience and ability!” Li Qiye’s words made many people present upset. There were Royal Nobles, Enlightened Beings, and even Ancient Saints — dreaded by all — here! They could not open this stone chest, but, this fifteen year old little boy in front of them dared to boast! [1. Raw is “cowhide is not just reliant on blowing!” It is a modified version of an idiom.

Keeping it literal doesn't make any sense here, especially with the shortened and abrupt version found in this sentence, so I just used the intended meaning instead]

"Such big words!" Even Jikong Jian coldly snorted. He took out and controlled an Emperor's Possession earlier to use the word "Open" but still failed to open the stone chest. Now, this nameless junior ahead dared to spout arrogant words, saying that it was as easy as a breakfast meal to open this chest. How could Jikong Jian remain calm?

Li Qiye simply didn't care about the crowd and looked at the stone chest before revealing a smile.

The old man squinted and looked at Li Qiye, then he said: "If Little Brother is so sure, then hurry up and open it. Once opened, you can pick any treasure of the three treasures in front of me, why hesitate?"

Li Qiye glanced at the three treasures and calmly said: "These three treasures, to tell the truth, although they are not bad, but they are not enough to enter my sight!"

### **Chapter 174 : Heavenly Sky Plate (2)**

Such words just came out from Li Qiye, suddenly drawing numerous gazes. What kind of joke was this? A Virtuous Paragon True Treasure and Virtuous Paragon Longevity Treasure was not enough to enter his eyes!? This type of boasting was way too big.

"Hah, really big tone yah." A cultivator who knew Li Qiye's background couldn't help but sarcastically say: "Thirty thousand years ago, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect could probably boast like this, but the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect of today is just a third-rate sect. I'm afraid mustering all of its strength would not even be able to take out a single Virtuous Paragon True Treasure. Today, just a junior from the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect still has the nerve to bluster and not put a Virtuous Paragon True Treasure in his eyes, this matter is too ridiculous!"

Regarding this kind of sarcasm, Li Qiye didn't bother to give notice to it even once. From the three treasures, he took out the Six Beast Formation and said: "This formation can do. However, wanting me to open this stone chest, just this formation volume alone will not do, you have to add another item."

"What do you want?" The old man couldn't help but to become serious as he looked straight at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye leisurely and comfortably replied: "The item I want is very simple, if you have a Heavenly Sky Plate on your body, give it to me. Then, I'll help you open the stone chest!"

Li Qiye's words caused great changes to the old man's expression. In a flash, his eyes turned into a whirlpool between the heaven and earth — incomparably resplendent. It was capable of receiving the heaven and earth and refine the Nine Worlds with gods born inside.

The sudden brilliance in the old man's eyes caused everyone to lose their colors. Even Ancient Saints had to take a cold breath and they couldn't help but to take a step back. Suddenly, everyone understood that this deep and unmeasurable old man must not be vexed.

However, very soon after, the old man's eyes faded again into a faint appearance. He squinted his eyes and looked at Li Qiye, then he slowly said: "Little Boy, you don't have a small appetite yah."

Li Qiye was still carefree and smiled. Then, he said: “My appetite has always been big. However, other ideas need not to be said. There is no item in this world that I cannot eat! You can think about it a bit, I won’t force a sale!”

The old man couldn’t help but narrow his eyes. It was obvious that he was hesitating a bit. Other people here didn’t know what the Heavenly Sky Plate in Li Qiye’s words was, but, this was the old man who easily took out a Virtuous Paragon True Treasure and Longevity Treasure, yet he was hesitating at this moment. This sufficed to say that the Heavenly Sky Plate was absolutely incredible.

Li Qiye gently patted on the stone chest and leisurely said: “Wanting to obtain the item in this, how can it be possible without paying a little price? Missing this opportunity, I’m afraid no one else will be able to open it.”

The old man paused for a bit, and he finally made a decision as he said: “Good, Boy, I’ll lose money this one time! As long as you can open this stone chest, the Six Beast Formation is yours, the Heavenly Sky Plate will also belong to you!” Finished speaking, he took out an ancient box and placed it on the floor.

Li Qiye picked it up and opened the ancient box. Immediately, endless star lights rushed out of the box and illuminated the sky, turning into a boundless winding galaxy with the sun and moon appearing with inexhaustible and strange phenomena!

When the ancient box closed, the strange phenomena immediately vanished. Although no one clearly saw what the Heavenly Sky Plate was, but seeing such a strange phenomenon like this, everyone knew that the thing called Heavenly Sky Plate was absolutely great.

“It really is the Heavenly Sky Plate.” Li Qiye was satisfied and slowly nodded his head as he said.

The old man narrowed his eyes at Li Qiye, and he slowly said: “Little Boy, it’s your turn. However, you better not be boasting to the high heaven; if you can’t open the stone chest, watch out or else I will beat all of your teeth down to the ground!”

“What is difficult about this.” Li Qiye smiled and reached out to gently stroke the stone chest. His touch was very soft. It was as if he was rubbing a lover’s shoulder.

“Hmph, even if you touched it ten thousand times, it is still impossible to open this stone chest.” Seeing Li Qiye stroking the stone chest, someone was annoyed and coldly sneered.

However, Li Qiye ignored him and crouched down. Then, he whispered softly next to the stone chest. It was as if he was intimately whispering to his lover! No one could hear these soft words that were being said.

“Crack—” A clear and crisp sound appeared right when Li Qiye was standing up. The unthinkable happened, and the stone chest was actually opened.

The whole area was suddenly in complete silence. Everyone couldn’t believe — with their eyes wide open — that a stone chest unable to be opened by even an Emperor’s word was so easily cracked.

“What is that?” At this point, people with keen eyes saw that inside the stone chest was a small gold coffin. Seeing this item, they were stunned for a while. Everyone thought that inside the stone chest would be a heaven-shattering treasure, but it was a small golden coffin!

The old man was very deft and grabbed the small golden coffin inside his chest at once. His expression was like a treasure guardian embracing his gold. It seemed as if he was afraid of it being robbed from him by others.

Many people failed to see this small golden coffin's nature, but since it was already stored inside the old man's chest, no one dared to ask him to take it out so that everyone could have a little look.

Momentarily, countless people felt itchy inside and wanted to know what the small golden coffin contained, but, since the old man didn't say, other people didn't have a method of finding out.

After a while, the old man finally hid his golden coffin well enough, so his old pair of eyes glared at Li Qiye and asked in astonishment: "How is this possible?"

At this time, Li Qiye had the Six Beast Formation and the ancient box in his hand. He looked at the old man's eyes and calmly said: "Nothing is impossible, because I am Li Qiye!"

To such ordinary words, even Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao couldn't help but to glance at each other. This phrase was most likely the most confident statement in this world. All of the fiercest rhetorics in this world would not be equal to this one phrase — "I am Li Qiye!"

In reality, not only the old man, but everyone else was amazed as they stared at Li Qiye. Li Qiye easily opened something that even an Emperor's Possession couldn't — this matter was simply impossible! However, the truth was in front of them, they couldn't deny it. This sort of thing was downright demonic!

Li Qiye smiled and smiled some more, and he retreated while judging the two items in his hands with satisfaction. He didn't think he would have such a harvest. However, thinking about the small golden coffin, he gently sighed.

"Dao Friend, how about selling the Heavenly Sky Plate to me?" As Li Qiye was moving back, Ji Kongjian said in a deep tone.

Li Qiye didn't even bat his eyelid as he replied: "Private item, not for sale."

Ji Kongjian didn't give up and continued: "As long as Dao Friend names a price, there is no item that my Space Trample Mountain cannot afford. As long as Dao Friend is willing to sell, Dao Friend will certainly be satisfied with the price!"

"Not selling!" Li Qiye was too lazy to waste words with Ji Kongjian. He handed the Six Beast Formation along with the Heavenly Sky Plate to Li Shuangyan.

"Dao Friend shouldn't flatly refuse and should reconsider it a little bit!" Ji Kongjian gravely said: "Doing a friendly favor for my Space Trample Mountain is a very advantageous thing for your future!"

At this moment, Li Qiye lifted up his head and glanced at Ji Kongjian once, then he slowly retorted: "What about Space Trample Mountain? If Uncle doesn't want to sell, not to mention the Space Trample Mountain, but even if the grandpas from Mysterious Bamboo Mountain came, I still wouldn't sell. Don't like it? Bite me ah!"

Li Qiye saying this immediately sank Ji Kongjian's expression. Many people here glanced at each other; this brat was too arrogant, he even dared to offend Ji Kongjian!

“Hmph-” Finally, Ji Kongjian coldly snorted and turned around to leave. Even though the anger in his mind was burning, but since he came from an Immortal Emperor’s lineage, he couldn’t force a sale in front of so many watchful eyes. After all, the Space Trample Mountain was a heritage with face!

“Oh, what a pity...” Seeing someone else picking up the pie falling from the sky, many people lamented and moved on one after another. There were some with their eyes flashing cold lights, thinking about different ideas. However, inside the Ancient Street, no one dared to blatantly rob because this was a taboo to all cultivators! Robbing blatantly in a marketplace was breaking the rule, and it was equivalent to creating enmity with all of the great characters who were selling items!

“We’ll have a stroll at other places.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

However, before Li Qiye left, the old man suddenly waved at Li Qiye. Li Qiye smiled and stepped forward, then he leisurely asked: “So? You have more treasures to give to me?”

The old man squinted his eyes from laughter and said: “Treasure ah, this is not a difficult thing. Hehe, Little Brother, I see that you have a wonderfully pure foundation — an Immortal Physique and Immortal Fate. It’s hard to come by such an amazing genius every ten million years! This old man is untalented, but I have inexhaustible godly techniques, and I have a sudden fondness for Little Brother’s talent. Why not think about it for a little bit and join my sect? This old man will pass down to you supreme godly techniques. In the future, you will shoulder the Heaven’s Will and sweep through the nine heavens and ten earths. This will not be a difficult matter.”

The old man’s words caused Li Qiye to be unable to hold his laughter. He looked at the old man and said: “These words sound like they came from a liar. I am a Mortal Physique, Mortal Fate, and Mortal Wheel, how could I have an Immortal Physique and Immortal Fate? Wanting to fool a child... Next time, find a more stupid person.”

“A Mortal Physique and Mortal Fate are still fine.” The old man busily continued: “Since the ancient past till now, countless wise sages had a Mortal Physique and Mortal Fate. In the end, they climbed the peak and obtained invincibility. Since the ancient past till now, people who became Immortal Emperors with Mortal Physiques are not few in number. As long as Little Brother has a heart willing to seek the dao, Physiques and Fate Palaces are nothing. This old man will pass down to you a supreme godly technique capable of breaking the chains of the Physique...”

“Although you persuade with a deluge of heavenly flowers with incomparable seduction, unfortunately, I am not interested.” Li Qiye turned around and left.

This time, the old man was really in a hurry, and he quickly said: “Wait, wait, Little Brother, this old man is truly loving your talents and truly wanting to accept you as a disciple! I’m definitely not trying to fool you. If Little Brother is afraid that I am trying to fool you, then how about this, hehe, these two Virtuous Paragon treasures will be the greeting presents of us two master and disciple!” Having said this, the old man quickly grabbed the Virtuous Paragon treasures on the ground and placed it into Li Qiye’s chest.

Such a scene caused the group of Li Shuangyan’s eyes to be foolish in a daze. For any cultivator, no one wouldn’t want to accept a wise man as a teacher. If they were able to obtain a wise man’s dao instruction, their future would be promising, and their dao cultivation would have great results with little work.

## Chapter 175 : An Eaves-Tile Bringing about a Calamity (1)

To any cultivator of the previous generation, accepting a disciple was a very prudent matter. Not mentioning a wise man, even Royal Noble level experts were very picky when picking a disciple!

The old man before them was — without a doubt — an unfathomable and hidden wise man, but at this moment, he was begging for Li Qiye to be his apprentice. Such a thing was truly rare to see.

What stunned the group of Li Shuangyan even more was that this old man immediately started with treasures of the Virtuous Paragon level as a greeting gift. This was too extravagant and left them in sudden speechlessness.

With such a luxurious master, countless young heroes in this world would cry out wanting to become his disciple. To be able to have such a wise man as their master, they wouldn't have to worry about eating and drinking costs for the rest of their lives.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, was not interested. He shook his head and said: "I'm not interested, you should still just find someone else to be your disciple."

"Hehe, think about it, think about it, first accept these treasures. Wait until you use them, then you will understand the advantage of treasures." The old man kept on handing the treasures all the way to the door; he placed the treasures into Li Qiye's arms again and again.

"I am very moved by your enthusiasm, but I do not need a master." Li Qiye said with a smile and returned the two Virtuous Paragon treasures back to the old man.

The old man was speechless and then couldn't help but say: "Hey, hey, Little Boy, do you need to be like this? Worshipping me as your teacher is very advantageous for you! How about this? As long as you follow master, this treasure matter is not anything. You say the words, what treasures would satisfy you to accept me as your master?"

The old man's phrase heroically soared all the way to the sky with a look of throwing all caution to the wind!

"Fine, you find ten Immortal Emperor True Treasures for me, then I will worship you as a master." Li Qiye glanced at the old man whose pride was reaching the sky and said cheerfully.

"Ten Immortal Emperor True Treasures!? Do you think they are just cabbages!" The old man heard this and his expression greatly sank.

"Whether they are cabbages or not, I don't know." Li Qiye shrugged and smilingly said: "This is your business, you think about it carefully." With that, he bursted out in laughter then turned around to leave.

Li Shuangyan's group couldn't help but wryly smile. Other people wished to worship such a wise man as their master, but Li Qiye acted as if it was nothing to worry about!

"Little Boy, really think about it. I will be staying at the Ancient Street for some time. Once you figured it out, you can always come back and find me. As long as you worship me as your master, you will be able to eat well and drink extravagantly — this is not a big deal!" The old man did not give up and yelled after Li Qiye's back as he was leaving.



Li Qiye only shrugged and smiled from afar with an uninterested appearance.

With such enthusiasm and sincerity from the old man, even Chen Baojiao couldn't help but ask: "Why is Young Noble so reluctant? In my perspective, this old man is unfathomable; he absolutely has a great background."

"The Nine Worlds might be big, but, there is still no one qualified to be my master." Li Qiye leisurely said.

Worshipping other as a master? What kind of joke was this? He even groomed Immortal Emperors. He couldn't even count all the existences that he taught to be capable of sweeping through the eight desolates and six directions! Someone able to be his master in this world... One truly could not be found.

"However, Sect Master Su is your master." Li Shuangyan wanted to crack down on Li Qiye, and she leisurely said with her always cold-as-ice demeanor.

Li Qiye glared at her once and said: "That is a coincidence, a coincidence. Do you know what a coincidence is?"

This demeanor of Li Qiye's made Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao chuckle for a moment. The two supreme beauties' smiling coyly was so pretty, causing countless people's souls to become crazy as they walked into the walls, unaware.

Shi Gandang, who had always been following in the back, could only lightly sigh. This was a gap. If it was him, when such a wise man was accepting a disciple, he could even let go of all face and immediately kowtow to worship him as a master. This luxurious master would be hard to find in millions of years. However, Li Qiye didn't even think that it was a thing. Even when Virtuous Paragon treasures were used as a greeting gift, he didn't even bat an eye. This was a gap of life that he could not catch up to.

"Why is it that you can open the stone chest?" Thinking about the matter from earlier, Chen Baojiao couldn't help but to ask about such an unbelievable matter. Even though she had seen many amazing things while following Li Qiye, she couldn't help herself.

Li Qiye paused a bit after hearing her question. He gently sighed in his heart; how could he not know how to open this chest? If he couldn't open it, then could there be someone else in this world that was able to? One had to know that he personally buried this stone chest that year. This was an old tale ah...

"This is a secret. Once revealed, it will no longer be mysterious." In the end, Li Qiye answered Chen Baojiao like this.

Chen Baojiao was, of course, dissatisfied with such an answer and angrily glared at Li Qiye.

However, Li Shuangyan understood Li Qiye better. At this moment, she realized that the stone chest reminded Li Qiye of some old matters! But as for what was on his mind, it was impossible for her to know!

Li Qiye said to Li Shuangyan: "The Six Beast Formation and Heavenly Sky Plate, you take them and do a good job at cultivating. These two items will hold many good things for you."

Li Shuangyan loved formations, so Li Qiye wanting the Six Beast Formation and the Heavenly Sky Plate was tailored for Li Shuangyan. Otherwise, he wouldn't open the stone chest for the old man.

"What about Little Sister Baojiao?" Li Shuangyan conversely asked this question. She was not lacking in treasures; plus, she also had the Six Dao Sword. However, Chen Baojiao — after leaving the Chen Clan — did not get any treasure.

"These two treasures are not suitable for her." Li Qiye shook his head and said: "Wait until there are suitable treasures, I will help her find one or two."

Chen Baojiao had a sense of propriety and didn't ask Li Qiye for a treasure. Even though even the group of Nan Huairen was given treasures, only she was without one, but she still didn't ask. She knew that Li Qiye had an order to those who followed him. The time she had followed him was much shorter than the group of Li Shuangyan, so being shared treasures after them was no surprise.

"What thing was in that small golden coffin?" After walking a short distance, Li Shuangyan, who had always understood Li Qiye, couldn't help but quietly ask. She saw the item inside the stone chest, and it was clear that the old man greatly valued this small golden coffin. Just to open the stone chest and obtain this coffin, the old man did not mind using great Virtuous Paragon treasures to trade. This meant that the item inside the small golden coffin was extremely heaven-shaking, or the small golden coffin itself was a heaven-shaking treasure.

Referring to the small golden coffin, Li Qiye gently sighed and finally said: "The thing that no one in this world could expect."

Li Qiye's answer was the same as not having answered at all, but Li Shuangyan did not inquire any further. In reality, Chen Baojiao was also very curious regarding the item inside the small golden coffin. Since Li Qiye didn't answer, she couldn't ask again.

The Ancient Street was very lively with people coming and going with nonstop trading. Some people sold godly medicines while others acquired treasures. Then there were some who wanted to find their fated ones... There were all kinds of people in this place.

Compared to the street hawks in Ancient Sky City's roads, the sellers on the Ancient Street simply didn't yell. If they wanted to sell treasures, they simply placed them on the ground and waited for buyers to come and inquire about them.

However, there were exceptions. In a corner of the Ancient Street, there was a stall set up. This was a medicine shop with two people. One was an old man, and the other was a young girl. The old man shouted to attract customers while the girl had her head down, seemingly displaying the herbal medicines.

"Old Su Xui's Pharmacy, 3,000,000 years of golden reputation. Friends traveling by, you absolutely cannot miss it. Soul Medicine, Beast Marrow, Longevity Blood — everything needed is here. Longevity Medicine, Life Pill, Golden Paste... Nothing is missing. One medicine to extend one hundred years, one dan to satisfy all nine needs, one golden paste to save a dead person... The price is just right, the price is fair... Throughout the entire Grand Middle Territory, no, throughout the entire Mortal Emperor World, there is no cheaper medicine shop." The old man at the stall mustered his throat and raucously yelled.

With a goatee, eyes the size of mung beans, and a face filled with wrinkles, this old man was a bit funny in appearance. When he smiled and shouted, the wrinkles looked like undulating waves!

However, his business was very booming. To many cultivators, Longevity Medicines and Life Pills were both necessary expenditures. Plus, the Alchemy Masters of each sect were limited. Inside the great sects, disciples able to be given these medicines were not many, so many cultivators could only purchase these items outside.

Of course, the medicines sold outside were not cheap. Cultivators that were able to afford them definitely came from the big sects.

The Longevity Medicines and Fate Pills along with Soul Grass and Beast Marrows of this old man were not few as he had a steady stream of buyers.

“Do you have a Five Transformation Fate Pill or not? What price?” An Ancient Saint stepped into the old man’s medicine stall and asked.

“Five Transformation Fate Pill? Yes, yes, yes, however, only three pills are left.” The old medicine man laughed and said: “One Fate Pill sells for 600,000 Heavenly Sovereign Refined Jades!”

“600,000 Heavenly Sovereign Refined Jades?” Hearing the answer of the old man, the Ancient Saint jumped and said: “Old Man, you are too shady, you might as well go rob people! A Five Transformation Fate Pill is mainly used by Ancient Saints, yet you are selling it for Heavenly Sovereign Refined Jades. 600,000 Ancient Saint Refined Jades is more reasonable!”

“This Dao Friend, you are already an Ancient Saint, a rare expert in this time, you should also be aware of this. To an Alchemy Master, Fate Pills are the hardest to refine. My Fate Pills are six transformation and seven attainments, these are definitely popular. It takes a very long time for me to refine just one pill, and collecting the dan grass along with the spirit medicines are not easy. Plus, my probability of seven attainments... This medicine grandpa Su Xui can bet that across the entire Ancient Sky City, not many places can sell seven attainments. If this type of Fate Pill were to be sold with Ancient Saint Refined Jades, then wouldn’t everyone be here to rob them?”

This Ancient Saint immediately became silent. Even though this price was not of common sense, but, what he said was true. To cultivators, Physique Pastes and Longevity Medicines were easier to come by while Fate Pills were harder. Especially Ancient Saint level Fate Pills, they were even more difficult to find.

### **Chapter 176 : An Eaves-Tile Bringing about a Calamity (2)**

Finally, this Ancient Saint — with great heartache — took out his Universal Pouch to buy the Fate Pill. However, he was very satisfied with a Seven Attainment Fate Pill!

This Old Alchemist Su Xiu did have some real abilities. He was absolutely a great alchemist. This was why, even though his dan prices were outrageous, his business was still especially good.

When Li Qiye passed by this medicinal stall, he couldn’t help but to stop his steps; he was attracted by an item on top of the medicine stall. This item was placed in the most eye-catching location of the stall, and it was even especially labeled by a sign on top — “Heirloom Treasure Sale.”

If it was a heirloom treasure, then anyone would inquire about it. However, this type of heirloom would not be asked by anyone about the price. The reason was very simple, this item was only a piece of eaves-tile.

This eaves-tile was grey with very rough workmanship. It even made others question whether this tile was simply picked up on the old rooftop or not.

If this piece of broken tile was a family heirloom, then there were too many family heirlooms in this world.

Old Alchemist Su Xiu especially set up his stall in such a position, wanting to sell the heirloom, so even his guests coming to buy the spirit medicine couldn't help but look at him strangely. Others even asked: "Such an item can also become a family heirloom?"

"Hehe, this is absolutely our family heirloom, it cannot be fake!" Then, Old Alchemist Su Xiu smiled and asked: "Does Dao Friend want to buy it?"

"Am I sick or something? Buying a broken tile back to do what?" An angry customer replied to Old Alchemist Su Xiu.

Such words from the guest caused the young girl, who was always keeping her head down and fixing the medicinal stall, to become stiff.

Others were dismissive of the broken tile, and most of them thought that it was just the old man being funny. However, Li Qiye was attracted by this eaves-tile.

Li Qiye went over to pick up this tile and meticulously gauged it again and again. It was as if this piece of eaves-tile was a rare treasure in this world.

He carefully analyzed the tile in his hand. It seemed that he was unwilling to miss a single small detail.

"Hehe, this Brother is someone who knows his stuff. You absolutely have insight as bright as a torch." Old Alchemist Su Xiu saw Li Qiye's immediate interest in this tile once he arrived then loudly exclaimed: "It seems like you are destined with this treasure, hurry and buy it."

Li Qiye carefully looked at it again with the most minute detail, then he looked up at Old Alchemist Su Xiu and asked: "This is your family heirloom."

"Hehe, not right, not right, this is my disciple's family heirloom." Old Alchemist Su Xiu told the young girl who was tidying up the medicine stall and said: "Silly Girl, we found someone with an insight for treasures, a guest wants to buy your family heirloom."

When the girl lifted her head, everyone's eyes became brightened. The girl in front, although was not equal to Li Shuangyan or Chen Baojiao — these peerless beauties, but, she had an aura as if she was the amalgamation of heaven and the earth's mountains and rivers. Looking at her eyes, one was met with a direct spirit energy. Her extremely vivid beautiful pair of eyes seemed to know how to talk and were able to go straight to the deepest part of the heart.

The girl's complexion was pale and she was dressed in gray clothing without any cosmetics as if she was a farmer's daughter, but her spirit energy was still threatening.

“This is your family heirloom?” Li Qiye looked at the girl in front and asked.

The girl didn’t say anything as her pair of spiritual threatening eyes were looking at Li Qiye, then she gently nodded.

“Your surname is Wu?” Finished speaking, he stared intensely at every move of the young girl.

Hearing this, the girl went stiff for a moment while her spirited eyes stared strangely at Li Qiye, because Li Qiye got her surname right. Li Qiye was sure after seeing this girl’s reaction.

“Brother is really amazing with insight as bright as a torch. Hihhi, this treasure and Brother are destined, Brother should buy it now.” Old Alchemist Su Xiu, seeing Li Qiye liking this piece of tile, immediately urged him to buy it.

As for Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao, they couldn’t help but to look at each other. To tell the truth, no matter how they looked at it, they couldn’t see what was so special about this eaves-tile. This was only an eaves-tile ah, it simply didn’t have anything special at all!

However, they believed that Li Qiye must have his reasons for placing so much importance on this seemingly cheap tile.

“This is indeed a treasure of one sect.” Li Qiye carefully looked at this tile again and gently nodded.

“Only a fool would consider a broken tile as a treasure.” At this point, a cold sneer appeared. Leng Chengfeng came forward and coldly laughed.

Leng Chengfeng coming to this place was to make it difficult for Li Qiye.

His sudden appearance caused Li Shuangyan to frown. She knew that Leng Chengfeng was antagonistic towards Li Qiye. The truth was, she wasn’t worried for Li Qiye. In her eyes, Leng Chengfeng provoking Li Qiye was the same as courting death. However, as disciples of the same sect, she didn’t hope for them to kill each other. But if Leng Chengfeng wanted to follow the path to his own doom, no one could save him!

Li Qiye was simply too lazy to give him even one glance. He looked at the young girl and asked: “If this is your family heirloom, why sell it?”

The girl was silent and didn’t answer Li Qiye’s question. Meanwhile, Old Alchemist Su Xiu — to the side — smilingly said: “My Silly Girl is very unfortunate. She has health problems and needs money to cure it, so, she couldn’t not sell her family heirloom.”

“So this is the case, no wonder why you are selling the family heirloom.” Li Qiye looked at the girl and gently nodded his head.

“This kind of old story is full of mistakes, only an idiot would believe it!” Leng Chengfeng sneered and said: “Haha, you need money so you’re selling the family heirloom? And even selling a piece of broken tile at that. This made up story, anyone who believes this is a fool.”

Leng Chengfeng’s words immediately caused the girl’s face to become beet red, and Old Alchemist Su Xiu’s expression also sank, then he dryly spoke: “If this Dao Friend doesn’t want to buy, then don’t stand

here and speak nonsense. My medicine stall is printed with a gold seal for more than 3,000,000 years! We only sell the good stuff!”

“Hmph...” Denounced by the old alchemist, Leng Chengfeng couldn’t restrain his face, so he coldly sneered and said: “Good, I’ll buy it!”

“Don’t forget, I chose it first.” Li Qiye was actually not angry. At this point, he smiled cheerfully at Leng Chengfeng and said.

“With just you?” Leng Chengfeng was annoyed at Li Qiye’s provocation. He sneered in his heart and told the old alchemist: “What is the price of your eaves-tile? This Young Noble wants it. Even if he bids, I will double his bid to buy it!”

Leng Chengfeng’s intention was to antagonize Li Qiye. He actually wished to kill Li Qiye, so he naturally didn’t give Li Qiye any face! The hatred of having his dream lover stolen... He vowed that he would not stay a human if this hatred was not recompensed!

“This Dao Friend wants to buy it?” It was clear that Old Alchemist Su Xiu also wasn’t pleased with Leng Chengfeng, and he cheerfully asked.

“Less nonsense, hurry up and name a price. This Young Noble is lacking everything, but not money!” Since Li Shuangyan was here, Leng Chengfeng’s blood was upwelling even more, and he put on an outspoken and straightforward style! He wanted to suppress Li Qiye till he was short of breath, wanted Li Qiye to lose all sensibility in front of people, and wanted for Li Shuangyan to know that he was really the one who has abilities.

“Not expensive, not expensive, I trust that this Dao Friend can buy it.” Old Alchemist Su Xiu smiled and said: “This family heirloom only needs ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades.”

“Agh...” Hearing Old Alchemist Su Xiu’s words, Leng Chengfeng became frozen in place and couldn’t react in time.

In fact, all of the cultivators who were buying Fate Pills at this place couldn’t help but to take a cold breath — ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades! This was an amount that would scare people to death. Looking at the world, many cultivators hadn’t even seen such an item throughout their entire life!

Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades... In this world, besides Immortal Emperor Refined Jades, there were no other items that were worth more money than it. Refined Jades could be said to be the currency between cultivators. Each piece of Refined Jade was condensed from the essence of the heaven and earth. Moreover, Refine Jade outside of being currency had a wide amount of usages. It could be used to build a dao platform, open a dao gate, form a grand formation, and create a heaven cave...

Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades were an existence only losing to Immortal Emperor Refined Jades. It could be said to be the second largest currency denomination for cultivators!

Not to mention a cultivator, even a sect would not necessarily be able to dig out ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades; it was simply too precious.

“Are you kidding? One eaves-tile for ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades? You might as well become a robber!” A cultivator here couldn’t help but exclaim. This matter was beyond reasonable limits.

However, Old Alchemist Su Xiu's expression became stiff as he coldly said: "This is not a joke. Ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades — I definitely will not sell below this price!"

What made the cultivators here flabbergasted was that the old man before them was able to sell Five Transformation Fate Pills, so he was absolutely not a crook. Moreover, the spirit medicines and dan grass in his stall were all good stuff. Since he said so, it was absolutely not fake.

"What is this eaves-tile?" At this time, even others who were only here to buy spirit medicines also became frustrated. They simply did not see how this tile was worth this price.

"What now? Does Great Master Leng of ours, not lacking money, still want to buy it or not?" Li Qiye, at this time, leisurely asked. When others antagonized him, he did not mind ruthlessly stepping on their face!

Leng Chengfeng suddenly turned red, especially under the situation where so many people were watching; he didn't have a stair to step down on! Earlier, he didn't hold his words. Now, they were like water splattered outside and he couldn't withdraw them. As the oldest disciple of the Nine Saint Demon Gate and favored by his grandmaster, he had a huge amount of Refined Jades. Plus, he recently went on a diplomatic mission to the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom and had lucrative profit. However, he really couldn't take out ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades.

Moreover, wasting ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined jades to buy an eaves-tile... Only if he was crazy would he do so.

No matter what, he couldn't buy such a tile, and he couldn't afford to buy it in the first place.

### **Chapter 177: Mysterious Eaves-Tile (1)**

Seeing Leng Chengfeng's face flushed red, Li Qiye had an exaggerated expression as he said: "Is this right? Didn't our Young Master Leng say he wasn't lacking money? Only ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades; to Young Master Leng, this is nothing. It is only losing one hair from nine oxen! If Young Master Leng doesn't lack money, then just buy it."

Li Qiye never showed leniency towards his enemies. When others wanted to hit him in the face, he would ruthlessly stomp on theirs until they were trampled beneath his foot.

Leng Chengfeng was shaking in anger with an extremely hard-to-look-at face. Earlier, he was boasting, but now, it was too late to take back the words. Leng Chengfeng's red face finally fiercely stared at Li Qiye and sneered: "You are speaking as if you can afford it? Hmph, ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades — even if you sell your entire Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, it still would not be enough!"

"I truly cannot come up with ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades." Li Qiye leisurely smiled and said: "To tell you the truth, to me, ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades is indeed a monstrous sum."

"Haha, a poor sect like your Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, I'm afraid that you haven't even seen a Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jade. Not to mention a Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jade, I'm afraid that you can't even take out one Heavenly King Refined Jade! Hmph, a destitute person like you being able to take out ten Refined Jades, that would be truly unthinkable!" Hearing Li Qiye's answer, Leng Chengfeng immediately sneered and did not miss the opportunity to laugh at Li Qiye.

The guests present could see that Li Qiye and Leng Chengfeng had a quarrel. They naturally didn't want to join this muddled water and were only watching the fun occasion from the sidelines.

To Leng Chengfeng's mockery, Li Qiye was in no hurry at all. He was still calm as ever and slowly said: "I am indeed a person who is poor. Even though I don't have a lot of Refined Jades in my pocket, this does not mean that I can't afford it. Shuangyan, pay in my stead." Finished speaking, he ordered Li Shuangyan.

Li Shuangyan didn't say anything and only took out a jade imperial seal as she gently placed it over the medicine stall, then she spoke: "Old Alchemist, this is the largest treasure imperial seal of my Nine Saint Demon Gate."

Seeing Li Shuangyan taking out such an item, Leng Chengfeng's expression greatly changed. As the oldest disciple of the Nine Saint Demon Gate, he naturally knew the meaning of this item. This jade imperial seal was able to take out the largest amounts of Refined Jades and medicinal ingredients, along with godly ore and treasure metals, of the Nine Saint Demon Gate. A treasure imperial seal like this in the entire Nine Saint Demon Gate numbered no more than three. One was in the gate itself, one was in the hands of Elder Jian, and the last one was in the hands of the gate master!

Seeing this jade imperial seal, Leng Chengfeng already knew which piece of imperial seal it was within the three!

Li Qiye glanced at Leng Chengfeng once and leisurely said: "I really don't have much money. However, the Nine Saint Demon Gate is so hospitable, and I don't mind being a 'prodigal child.' I don't know if Young Master Leng still wants to buy any other family heirlooms or not? So that we can have a bidding war to see who can bid higher?" His words were meant to fiercely stomp on Leng Chengfeng's face!

The Nine Saint Demon Gate was relying on Li Qiye. If Li Qiye could successfully bury the War God Temple's ancestor, then, to the Nine Saint Demon Gate, money was not an issue. Once successful, the benefits were endless for the Nine Saint Demon Gate, and the War God Temple would become its strongest backer in the future! Thus, Demon King Lun Ri was naturally generous regarding Li Qiye. If he wanted money, give money; if he wanted materials, then give materials.

However, Li Qiye was simply too lazy to take advantage of the Nine Saint Demon Gate. This jade imperial seal of Demon King Lun Ri was given to Li Shuangyan to carry along. Today, Leng Chengfeng was not smart and came to provoke him. Li Qiye, of course, was willing to ruthlessly step on his face!

Leng Chengfeng was absolutely livid with anger. His trembling self — once again — lost to Li Qiye. Restraining the fire in his stomach, he coldly grunted and turned around to leave. Continuing to stay would only result in him losing even more face.

"Crazy person..." Seeing someone spending ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades to buy an eaves-tile, other cultivators couldn't help but shake their heads. Before they left, they said such a phrase. What "second generation children?" They could not compare to such a prodigal child. Ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades to buy a tile — this was too ridiculous.[1. "Second generation child" 二世子 is another word for a useless son who only knows how to spend. First generation parents worked hard and became rich, so their second generation children would not have to do anything for the most part so they become complacent and turn into young masters. This is the modern interpretation of the phrase.



The second historical interpretation of this “generation child” is that 世子 also means “crown prince”, so the crown prince would become the king, and more often than not, the crown prince is usually the oldest son, so any second son and younger would become “second generation child” – nobilities- who do nothing except eat/sleep/sex without any political/military power, if they were lucky enough to be left alive by the new king. Hence “Second generation child” is another way to call young master.

“Prodigal child” as Li Qiye referred to himself was another expression to call someone a wasteful young master. Both of these expressions are very common]

Before Li Qiye bought the tile, he looked at the tile one more time, then he lifted his head towards the young girl who was cleaning the stall and said: “How about drip a drop of fresh blood on it?” He spoke then handed the tile over.

The young girl had to glance over at Old Alchemist Su Xiu. He gently nodded his head, so the girl didn’t say anything else and pricked her finger to spill a fresh drop of blood on top of the tile.

The flesh blood drop on the tile slowly dripped along a line hidden in the tile. Li Qiye looked over it carefully one more time, and he finally determined that this was the real thing!

“Dao Friend truly knows your stuff with impeccable decision.” Seeing Li Qiye being so cautious, Old Alchemist Su Xiu couldn’t help but become frightened and convinced. He then revealed an inside story: “My disciple’s family heirloom was a treasure given to her ancestors by Immortal Emperor Tun Ri! If my disciple didn’t need to buy a large amount of raw medicinal materials, she wouldn’t bear to sell the family heirloom.”

“Immortal Emperor Tun Ri’s bestowed treasure!”

Hearing this, Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao — at this time — became amazed. Immortal Emperor’s bestowed treasures... Then it had to be difficult to gauge.

“I know this.” Li Qiye leisurely smiled and said: “I can buy it, but, I will need a bottle of her blood.” Finished speaking, he pointed at the young girl.

Old Alchemist Su Xiu couldn’t help but to watch Li Qiye for a while because this tile was his disciple’s family heirloom. He also pondered about it for a long time, but he couldn’t figure out what was precious about it. At the moment, it seemed like Li Qiye had the answer, so he was a bit visibly moved.

“Can do.” Finally, the old alchemist looked at his disciple. She then nodded silently, and the old alchemist agreed with Li Qiye’s condition.

“Shuangyan, pay him.” Li Qiye took on a gallant air as he took the tile and told Li Shuangyan.

Li Shuangyan, without any hesitation, immediately paid the old alchemist. Of course, this expenditure was a debt for her master, Demon King Lun Ri. Even though she was the descendant of the Nine Saint Demon Gate, she didn’t have the power to move such a monstrous amount like this!

After leaving the medicine stall, Chen Baojiao unrestrainedly asked: “This is an Emperor’s Possession, right? Immortal Emperor Tun Ri’s Possession?”

“Emperor’s Possession? Do you feel that ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades could buy one Emperor’s Possession? If it was an Emperor’s Possession, then even ten Immortal Emperor Refined Jades would be worth it.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“If it’s not an Emperor’s Possession, then what is it?” Li Shuangyan then inquired. Ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades was not a small amount. Even for their Nine Saint Demon Gate, it was still a huge sum.

Li Qiye calmly replied: “It is only an eaves-tile, an ordinary tile that could not be more common!”

“Just an eaves-tile?” Chen Baojiao was stunned for a moment, then she said: “You, you spent ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades just to buy a common eaves-tile?”

This was a level of family-destroying wastefulness ah!

“Why not? If I think it is valuable, then it is worth it.” Li Qiye smilingly said.

At this moment, Li Shuangyan’s expression changed. Ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades was not a small amount. She couldn’t help but ask: “Could it be that the old alchemist was lying earlier?”

“No, he spoke the truth.” Li Qiye shook his head and said: “This eaves-tile truly came from the hand of Immortal Emperor Tun Ri. However, it was when he was young and was not an Immortal Emperor; he gave this tile to a friend. It was not bestowed to them after he became an Immortal Emperor!”

Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao both went into a daze. Using ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades to buy a tile, and a common tile on top of that... It was not worth a coin. Such an item, even if you threw it to the ground, no one would bother come to pick it up. Other people would think that Li Qiye had become crazy.

“This, this eaves-tile has a heaven shaking origin?” Chen Baojiao felt a slight fainting sensation. Spending ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades to buy a useless tile — this would indeed be crazy.

“No heaven shaking origin. To put it bluntly, when Immortal Emperor Tun Ri was a poor little boy... And this is not an exaggeration, he was so poor that he didn’t even have rice to eat. One day, he and his sworn brother, at a young age, decided to part ways. He was destitute with nothing to give his brother, so he took down the last eaves-tile on the rooftop and gave it to his brother! Later on, Immortal Emperor Tun Ri joined the Soaring Immortal Sect. He then slowly went up in the world and ultimately became successful in becoming an invincible Immortal Emperor of a generation.”

Li Qiye slowly spoke as if he was telling an old tale.

Hearing this old tale, not only Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan, but even Grandpa Shi following them were shocked for a moment. This was their first time hearing such a secret matter. Immortal Emperor Tun Ri had swept through the nine heavens and ten earths. He was not only a generation of Immortal Emperor, but he was also a generation of invincible Immortal Physique! His whole life was extremely brilliant and it illuminated era after era. However, the invincible Immortal Emperor Tun Ri in the eyes of the world, how many people actually knew that he had such a humbled past?

Immortal Emperor Tun Ri’s past couldn’t have been passed down, and it was impossible for the world to know. How was it that Li Qiye, time after another time, knew all of these secrets that no one would ever know?

Li Qiye naturally knew Immortal Emperor Tun Ri's past because, that year, he personally brought him to the Soaring Immortal Sect. He originally wanted to keep Tun Ri by his side to groom him but, unfortunately, he had owed a favor to the Soaring Immortal Sect so he had to give this great seed away!

"Are there any other uses for this eaves-tile?" Li Shuangyan did not give up and couldn't help but to inquire further. This was ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades ah! Even if it was not her money, it was the sect's money; she couldn't help but feel the pain inside. Ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades to buy a tile — too extravagant, too luxurious to the point where she wanted to vomit blood!

"Only an ordinary tile that could not be more common. If you think that this is a rare treasure, then you are wrong. It has no effect for cultivators." Li Qiye smilingly shook his head and said.

"You are crazy now." Chen Baojiao couldn't help but to complain: "Ten Virtuous Ancestor Refined Jades to buy a tile... Simply put, this is crazy. This is a new degree of wasting money."

### **Chapter 178: Mysterious Eaves-Tile (2)**

"You'd be wrong." Li Qiye leisurely said: "This depends on whose hands it is in. If it is in the hands of someone else, then it is only a useless tile. However, in my hands, it is a goose that lays golden eggs!"

"What do you mean by laying golden eggs?" At this point, even Li Shuangyan was quite curious. What could a common tile be used to do? Even though it came from Immortal Emperor Tun Ri, this was not the era of Immortal Emperor Tun Ri. If he was still here, then carrying this tile to see him could be useful.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "I initially wanted to make some fake antiques and bring them to the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground to fool the Earth Immortals and swindle the treasures in their hands. But with this tile, I don't need to waste so much effort to make the fake stuff."

"Using fake items to fool the Earth Immortals?" Hearing Li Qiye's idea, Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao couldn't help but to roll their eyes. This idea was truly too crazy! If this came from other people's mouths, then they would surely think that it was a crazy person. But time after time, these words came from their Young Noble; it was as if this idea was not crazy at all.

"This, this is possible?" Even Li Shuangyan, who believed in Li Qiye the most, was skeptical, and she said: "Earth Immortals buried inside the Dragon Veins were all invincible existences at the highest pinnacle. Using fake items to swindle their treasures? This, this doesn't seem to be possible ah?"

Such an idea was too crazy, no one else would think of it.

"It depends on who is doing it." Li Qiye leisurely said: "Making fake items, I was seven parts sure. Now with the tile in my hand ah, I am ten parts certain. Plus, I already have a target in my mind."

Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao glanced at each other once before becoming silent. No matter when it is, they would think that this idea was too crazy. Fooling Earth Immortals! Even Virtuous Paragons would have to avoid Earth Immortals not to mention coming to fool them. However, their Young Noble time after time kept coming up with these crazy and outrageous ideas that would be considered suicidal by others!

Shi Gandang, following in the back, also gently sighed. What is called a genius? This is a genius. It had nothing to do with talents and nothing to do with Physiques. With crazy thoughts and performing the most outrageous tasks, being able to do impossible things — this was a true genius!

The Ancient Street was very wide with many sellers coming from the Grand Middle Territory. Some came from the Eastern Cities, and some from the Southern Barren Earth... There were human and demon cultivators in this place. One could say that, at the Grand Middle territory, these two races could be seen anywhere.

Outside of the human and demon races, there was the Heavenly Devil race, Stone Golem race, and one could even come across one or two cultivators from the Ghost Immortal and Blood races.

Seeing the cultivators from the Ghost Immortal and Blood races, Shi Gandang couldn't help but marvel at the sight: "Ancient Sky City is truly one of the biggest ancient cities in the Grand Middle Territory. Even Ghost Immortal and Blood cultivators also appear in this place."

Inside the Mortal Emperor World, there were already very few cultivators from the Heavenly Devil and Stone Golem tribes. They originally do not belong to the native races in the Mortal Emperor World. Ever since the Black Dragon King fought with Immortal Emperor Ta Kong and destroyed the dao paths between the Nine Worlds, the interactions between the Nine Worlds were stopped for thirty thousand years. So since then, to be able to see races outside of humans and demons was not a common occurrence.

Li Qiye, along with Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao, strolled through the Ancient Street. Even though there were many sellers inside, items that could get into the sight of Li Qiye were truly few in number. After going through half of the Ancient Street, there were no desirable treasures.

However, as they were walking, before they knew it, there were a few people beginning to point fingers at them. The majority were young cultivators. In the beginning, Li Qiye's group didn't mind. However, the matter exceeded their imagination. Slowly, the cultivators next to them were not only pointing, but were also quietly whispering.

"Is she the Jewel Pillar Sacred School's Chen Baojiao?" As Li Qiye's group was walking past, a young cultivator especially slowed his pace and stared at Chen Baojiao with a strange gaze.

"Bah, who else could it be besides that shameless woman?" A female cultivator friend said with disdain.

In fact, the cultivators' gossip was not limited to just this, and it was not just this one group of cultivators. It was as if there were quite a few doing it on purpose.

"Hmph, the Jewel Pillar Sacred School is a famous great sect of the Grand Middle Territory, but today, its face is completely thrown away because of this shameless woman." A young cultivator purposely whispered when he saw Chen Baojiao.

"Right ah. Hmph, she's clearly betrothed to the Dao Child Shengtian yet still tried to seduce people from the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect — truly shameless." A female disciple coldly sneered with some jealousy in her tone.

Hearing this, Chen Baojiao, Li Shuangyan, and Li Qiye's gazes became cold. From the start, Chen Baojiao didn't pay it any mind. However, this was started on purpose by a few cultivators time after time, attacking them with these rumors, causing Chen Baojiao to be flushed red from anger!

"Bah, shameless lowly girl, to be able to marry Dao Child Shengtian, this is her karma from the past ten lives. She was clearly blessed yet did not appreciate it and still wants to seduce another man behind Dao Child Shengtian. It would be fine if she was seducing another genius character, but she is seducing a nameless junior, truly letting herself go..." A young female cultivator from afar spat out and coldly sneered.

Although no one here directly confronted them, anyone who heard this immediately knew who they were talking about. Chen Baojiao was shaking from anger after having heard these harsh words and had a wronged and listless feeling.

"Someone is tired of living." Li Qiye's gaze became serious and coldly said: "When I don't kill people, even god himself is thanking the heaven and earth! Yet people still dare to insult over my head!"

Without a doubt, the gossips were deliberately spread with someone helping in the shadows to simply taint Chen Baojiao's reputation.

Inside the Ancient Street, wanting to find the person in the shadows who was pushing these rumors was not a difficult matter. Li Qiye used a few schemes and immediately found out who was spreading these gossips.

On top of a balcony of the Ancient Street, there was a group of young talents together laughing and talking in high spirits. Inside the group of young talents was a leader. This young leader was the descendant that came from the Mysterious Mountain Sacred Ground — Saint Child Qishan!

Within this group of talking young talents, they were more or less intentionally or otherwise flattering Saint Child Qishan. In reality, this was not a strange matter.

The Mysterious Mountain Sacred Ground in the Grand Middle Territory could also be considered a famous heritage. More importantly, Saint Child Qishan and Dao Child Shengtian were sworn brothers. Today, the Heavenly God Sect was the sun up in the high sky; countless cultivators were willing to be friends with it. Moreover, there was recent news that the Heavenly God Sect had formed an alliance with the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom so the sect became an even hotter existence.

However, at this moment when the young circle was conversing, they saw Li Qiye coming towards this direction with Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao from the distance.

A young talent looked at Saint Child Qishan and raised his chin, then he said: "Brother Qisan, they're coming, I'm afraid it is to cause trouble for you."

"Nothing to be afraid of." Saint Child Qishan sneered and loftily looked over at the approaching group of Li Qiye, then he spoke with a strange intonation: "One woman still has the face to run around with her lover... Hekhek, truly a shameless woman. Still has the face to go to places, truly lowly and slutty..."

"What did you say..." Chen Baojiao was shaking with anger. She always had a bold personality so she immediately stepped forward and shouted.

And it seemed like Saint Child Qishan had expected it. He looked around and said: “Eh, who am I talking about ah? Who is so shamelessly coming here like this?”

Saint Child Qishan’s retort immediately brought about a storm of laughter as Chen Baojiao was flushed red with anger and still shivering.

“Seeking your own death.” Li Qiye took one step forward and reached forward with his hand.

“Where did this bastard come from? This thing not knowing life from death!” Seeing Li Qiye’s hand approaching, Saint Child Qishan presumptuously laughed. He sneered then unleashed a thunderous fist with an extremely powerful force.

One had to know that Saint Child Qishan had the power of a Named Hero. In his eyes, this unknown junior, Li Qiye, was not enough to reach the apex. Under his one fist, it was more than enough to take Li Qiye’s life.

A “Ba” sound exploded as the two fists collided. However, the result was not to Saint Child Qishan’s expectation. “Crack crack” sounds appeared, and under the suppression of Li Qiye’s hand, Saint Child Qishan’s hand shattered on the spot. Li Qiye’s hand had the power of millions of jin and it easily crushed Saint Child’s arm.

A “Poof” sound resonated as Saint Child Qishan’s bellowed horrifically and was struck flying away by Li Qiye. The sound of countless bones breaking under just one hand was accompanied by him spewing out spurts of blood.

“Junior, don’t be so presumptuous!” The Dao Protectors of Saint Child Qishan were three Royal Nobles. They had always been nearby, and they immediately rushed forward when they saw their Young Lord wounded.

The three Royal Nobles maneuvering at the same time created an overpowering Royal Noble aura that was able to drown out everything.

“Scram...” Li Shuangyan coldly shouted as the magnificent lotuses came in full bloom, untouchable by all techniques. The three Royal Nobles’ vision became blurry and didn’t know what was going on as they were attacking recklessly. Li Shuangyan — in a flash — weaved through their murderous techniques and pointed her finger on their chests.

A “Poof” sound rang as the three Royal Nobles were knocked flying away on the spot, also spraying mouthfuls of blood.

“Little bastard...” Saint Child Qishan crawled up and screamed as a battleaxe flew forward.

## **Chapter 179 : Slay Genius (1)**

Li Qiye didn’t even bat an eye at the flying battleaxe attacking him. He lifted one leg up and directly stomped down.

“Bang!” The battleaxe immediately disintegrated from his one stomp. It simply couldn’t withstand the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique. Even for a Royal Noble weapon, fragmentation was unavoidable. A stomp from the air directly pressed down on Saint Child Qishan.

A loud “Bang” exploded. Despite Saint Child Qishan performing his techniques along with all of his killing methods, Li Qiye still only stomped with one foot. All of the universal laws were annihilated under this one stomp, powerful merit laws could not handle the suppression of the heaviest Physique in the world! Saint Child Qishan dived to the ground under this one heavy kick.

“Crack crack.” The sounds of bones breaking appeared as blood painted the soil red. Under one kick, Saint Child Qishan’s countless bones shattered as he crazily sprayed out blood.

The sound of broken bones was piercingly deafening, giving others the chills as they felt their scalps tingling.

“Little Child, you dare!” Seeing their Young Lord trampled underneath Li Qiye’s foot, the three Royal Nobles let out a loud roar and spat out three Ancient Saint Life Treasures to kill Li Qiye in the air.

“Kill them all.” Li Qiye only coldly glanced at the three Royal Nobles and slowly spoke.

In the blink of an eye, Li Shuangyan maneuvered with her untouchable and impervious Void Imperfection Physique. As the sacred supreme lotus ignited, she took one step forward and the three Ancient Saint Life Treasures under Li Shuangyan’s feet immediately skidded flying away as if they were a heavy flowing current meeting an underground boulder. Avoidance and divergence were the only two options, and they fundamentally couldn’t hit Li Shuangyan.

For Li Shuangyan achieving the Void Imperfection Physique, Ancient Saint Life Treasures were already too weak.

“Pfufff...” The Yin and Yang activated as Li Shuangyan took out her Six Dao Sword. One sword turned into the Six Dao Formation under the nine heavens. Under this one peerless sword formation formed by the Yin and Yang, it melted the heaven and earth. The six dao were sometimes together and sometimes apart amongst the mysterious patterns of transformations. Under one sword, a brilliance pierced the sky as a darkness began to encompass the earth. Extreme Yang and extreme Yin were absolutely never harmonious yet, at this moment, the two sword intents were blending together.

Under this one sword, the heaven and earth were refined and the gods had to retreat! One sword turning into a formation was an extremely terrifying blow.

The Six Dao Yin Yang Sword Formation was a supreme murderous technique created Li Shuangyan from being enlightened with the Six Dao Sword.

“Ahh...” The suddenly silenced Royal Nobles, with their eyes wide open, had blood spurting from their necks as their heads rolled down to the ground for a very far distance. One sword slayed three Nobles; Li Shuangyan made this move with an expression resembling the soft breeze and gentle clouds!

Back then at the Evil Infested Ridge, Li Shuangyan single-handedly resisted all the Royal Nobles. Today, not to mention her Void Imperfection Physique becoming more powerful, but her Six Dao Sword was a treasure feared even by the gods. One sword slashing downward to massacre three Royal Nobles — this was an easy matter.

Suddenly, the scene was completely still. All of the cultivators present gasped in surprise while the young talents — who were talking in high spirit earlier — had the creeps as cold sweat poured all over their bodies.

One sword killing three Nobles — this battle record was absolutely a heaven-defying matter in the younger generation. Whoever was considered the number one genius of the Grand Middle Territory would definitely not exceed this.

Li Qiye, with one foot, stomped on Saint Child Qishan's chest. At this moment, his chest had completely collapsed as he was painted by blood.

Li Qiye looked at him and said: "How will you choose your death, here?"

"You, you, you, my, my Mysterious Mountain Sacred Ground will never forgive you!" At this time, Saint Child Qishan was already scared out of his wits and screamed loudly.

"The Mysterious Mountain Sacred Ground? What the hell is that? Never heard of it!" Li Qiye calmly said.

Finished speaking, he slowly pressed down with his leg on top of Qishan's chest. The sound of bones cracking appeared, and whatever bones remaining of Saint Child Qishan began to crumble.

Saint Child Qishan bellowed pathetically and shrilly screamed: "Sheng, Brother Shengtian, save me—"

"Li Qiye, don't be insane!" At this very moment, a cold shout rang out and a sword slashed down from the sky straight towards Li Qiye. This sword sweeping across wedged the underworld with a flowing sword intent that was capable of splitting Li Qiye in halves!

Li Qiye didn't even give it a single glance; Li Shuangyan, in an instant, cross-stepped forward with her Six Dao Sword in the air. "Clang." The incoming sword could not compete with the Six Dao Sword and was struck flying away.

"Hmph—" A thunderous snort came out as Dao Child Shengtian stepped forward with a magnificent presence. On his sides were numerous young talents. They were a few Saint Childs and Princes of the sacred grounds and countries in the Grand Middle Territory.

"The Grand Middle Territory's generational geniuses... they're only mediocre like this. After one year yet still a weak Fate Destroying Noble like this!" Li Shuangyan was extremely domineering with her arrogant snowing apricot expression.

Fate Destroying Noble! Countless cultivators secretly gasped in astonishment hearing about this level; even the previous generation cultivators were marveled as well.

To be bestowed the Royal Noble title, one had to be of the Mysterious Fate realm. Cultivators of this realm were commonly referred to as Royal Nobles with four levels that were divided into four Nobles. From lowest to highest, they are: New Noble, King Noble, Rebellious Noble, and Fate Destroying Noble.

In today's world, even when the Difficult Dao Era was over, reaching Fate Destroying Noble at such a young age was absolutely a frightening matter. If one couldn't be considered a genius when reaching this level at such an age, then there wouldn't be any geniuses.

However, Dao Child Shengtian, as a Fate Rebellious Noble, was looked down upon by Li Shuangyan like this... This was a heaven-piercing dominance!

"Long Xiangtian, you despicable lowlife!" Seeing Dao Child Shengtian, Chen Baojiao angrily exclaimed! At this moment, even a fool would know that Dao Child Shengtian was behind the whole thing.



On the other hand, seeing Chen Baojiao, Dao Child Shengtian's gaze became cold. He heavily snorted as his eyes exuded a chilling light.

"Hey, Brother Shengtian, isn't this the woman who wanted to marry you?" Right at this time, a young talent next to Dao Child Shengtian wanted to earn his favor, so he asked in a sarcastic manner.

"Only a shameless woman forsaken by me." Dao Child Shengtian coldly answered with an emotionless countenance. A monstrous killing intent was brewing in his heart! This was originally a woman he liked, and was his fiancée as well. Yet, she would rather betray the sect and follow a nobody than to marry him. His heart was furiously burning with jealousy, and he wanted to kill these two male and female dogs immediately!

This young talent spoke again with a strange voice: "Brother Shengtian shouldn't show mercy. This type of shameless woman is unworthy of Brother. Hmph, this shameless woman could only seduce some savage husbands..."

"Kill him—" Li Qiye slowly spoke.

"Zhanggg—" Li Qiye's words had not ended, but a sword had already appeared. The moment this sword fell down, a human head went flying. It still had its mouth open, wanting to talk, then it wanted to scream as it saw its body, but the scream did not come out. Once the head rolled for a very far distance, blood finally started to spurt and the body fell straight down.

"You—" Dao Child Shengtian was shocked. Everything happened so fast that even he couldn't rescue him in time.

"Sheng, Brother Shengtian, help me..." At this point, Saint Child Qishan, who was stepped on by Li Qiye, only had one breath remaining as he bellowed out a cry for help.

"Little Brat Li, spare him and I will spare you from death!" Dao Child Shengtian stepped forward and unleashed his undulating royal presence like a Qilin stomping the ground. Even the Ancient Street trembled a little bit.

"With just you!?" Li Shuangyan's overwhelming domination stood blocking in front of Dao Child Shengtian while holding her sword horizontally across the heaven as she had an arrogant snowing apricot expression.

Dao Child Shengtian's face was extremely hard to look at as he gazed at Li Qiye and coldly said: "Little Brat Li, a man must come out and fight his own battles; don't hide behind a woman."

"Come out and fight my own battles?" Li Qiye smiled and stomped down. A snapping sound resonated as Saint Child Qishan's head was crushed by one foot. It was too late for him to even scream.

"You—" Dao Child Shengtian's gaze was ferocious with anger, and it suddenly turned into two strands of killing swords that slashed towards Li Qiye. Li Shuangyan swung her sword horizontally and "Clang", cut down the two sword edges.

"Li Shuangyan, do you want to fight?" Dao Child Shengtian was livid. "Boom", in an instant, a Virtuous Paragon aura rushed out of his body and slightly swept through the entire Ancient Street, emotionally moving many cultivators.

At this time, everyone here knew that there was a Virtuous Paragon treasure on Dao Child Shengtian's body. Whether it was a Life Treasure or True Treasure, this was unknown. No wonder why Dao Child Shengtian was so full of confidence.

"We shall fight, then!" Li Shuangyan was still completely domineering. Even if Dao Child Shengtian was wielding a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure, she was not afraid. The Six Dao Sword in her hand was countless times stronger than a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure!

The two sides waging against each other was a scene that caused astonishment to surge in many cultivators. A geniuses' showdown was definitely full of arrogance.

"Little Sister, you cannot recklessly fight." Leng Chengfeng appeared out of nowhere and gravely said: "Our Nine Saint Demon Gate cannot create animosity with the Heavenly God Sect! Little Sister cannot ruin the friendship between the two sects. If the elders' punishment comes down, Little Sister won't be able to bear it."

"My business doesn't need advice from Older Brother Leng." In this moment, Li Shuangyan already lost her patience with Leng Chengfeng as she coldly responded.

Li Shuangyan's words made Leng Chengfeng's expression sink, causing his heart to be filled with jealous animosity. Then, he suddenly glared at Li Qiye.

"Hmph..." But at this time, a thunderous scowl appeared as an old man approached. This was the Nine Saint Demon Gate Lei She.

When Lei She stepped on the stage, many cultivators watching on the sidelines were surprised. One person even quietly spoke: "A Nine Saint Demon Gate's Supreme Elder, an Eight Celestial Ancient Saint!"

Seeing Lei She, Dao Child Shengtian sneered and said: "Elder Lei, this is not my Heavenly God Sect wanting to become enemies with your Nine Saint Demon Gate, but this is your Nine Saint Demon Gate being disrespectful to my Heavenly God Sect! If my Heavenly God Sect declares war on your Nine Saint Demon Gate, don't blame me for not reminding you!"

"Shuangyan, back down for me. How is this acceptable in any way!" Lei She coldly shouted: "Big matters for our sect... How could a junior like you take charge! If you ruin the sect's grand matter, I will capture you for questioning me. The matter today, you go apologize to Dao Friend Shengtian!"

## **Chapter 180 : Slay Genius (2)**

Lei She's manner of speech caused the cultivators present to glance at each other. Logically speaking, elders from each sect were always protective of their own, but at this moment, Lei She's actions took everyone by surprise.

Lei She's words caused Li Shuangyan to turn cold while Dao Child Shengtian sneered repeatedly.

"Shuangyan, make him scram, otherwise, don't blame me for not respecting Demon King Lun Ri as I kill all of them." Li Qiye slowly spoke with a chilling gaze.

Lei She immediately angrily exclaimed: "Thing that doesn't know life from death; today, I will carefully teach you a lesson!" Finished speaking, his grand palm created a faint eight celestial and reached out towards Li Qiye.

“Pop.” The grand palm did not touch Li Qiye since it was repelled by someone. This person then appeared in the same spot!

“Little Brother Lei, you don’t need to meddle with the matters here.” Chi Yun appeared out of nowhere and coldly spoke. As the older brother, at this moment, he was not courteous towards Lei She and directly showed a cold countenance.

Chi Yun’s sudden appearance and words did not leave Lei She any face. Lei She’s complexion turned cold and gravely replied: “Big Brother, you are interfering outside of your boundaries!”

Chi Yun lost his patience and gently wave a royal order in his hand, and he said: “Little Brother Lei, the order of His Highness is here. Am I bringing you back, or will you go back yourself!”

Chi Yun was exasperated to the extreme. Because of the War God Temple’s matter, His Highness basically begged Li Qiye, and he treated Li Qiye like a grandfather deserving of worship. If this matter was successful, then the Nine Saint Demon Gate would have great benefits! Lei She, for his own gains, caused trouble for Li Qiye time and time again — this was purposely hindering the great plan of the Nine Saint Demon Gate, how could Chi Yun not be wrathful!

Seeing this royal order, Lei She’s face was extremely difficult to look at. In other sects, the supreme elder position might be special, but this was not the case in the Nine Saint Demon Gate. Demon King Lun Ri’s aptitude towered to the heavens, and his cultivation in the gate was the highest outside of Elder Jian. One could say that his position could not be questioned by anyone!

The matter was a forgone conclusion the moment the royal order came out as Lei She, with his ugly appearance, did not speak another word and left. Leng Chengfeng also didn’t want to linger behind and followed as well.

This sudden change caused the cultivators who were enjoying the rowdy scene to secretly gasp. This meant that the Nine Saint Demon Gate had decided to support Li Qiye, even if it meant being enemies with the Heavenly God Sect!

“Anyone else backing you up?” After Lei She left, Li Qiye glanced at Dao Child Shengtian and slowly asked.

Dao Child Shengtian snorted and chillingly said: “Little Brat Li, one on one, I am enough to kill you!” He really didn’t have any confidence fighting against Li Shuangyan. Being knocked away by Li Shuangyan last time had always been a shadow in his heart.

“You truly think that your father only relies on women to eat.” Li Qiye burst out in laughter and continued: “Only the Heavenly God Sect is nothing, it is not a difficult matter for your father to destroy your Heavenly God Sect!”

Many people felt that Li Qiye’s words were too exaggerated and arrogant.

“Such big words! I am here, I want to see how you will destroy my Heavenly God Sect!” A voice that stole the colors of the sky appeared. A person stomped forward, causing the high mountains to shake. This one person possessed the blood energy like a True Dragon. A sacred aura belonging to the heavens, with rolling thunders, accompanied his presence. Everyone felt the powerful suppression as their heartbeats drowned their hearing.

An old man approached by void stepping with a hidden strand of sacred ring around his body. This sacred ring seemed to have manifested into reality.

“Grand achievement Grand Saint...” Seeing the faint sacred ring around his body, a Royal Noble from the last generation cried out.

Grand Saint! This was the pinnacle of Ancient Saints. Ancient Saints were divided from lowest to highest in the following order: Little Saint, Young saint, and Grand Saint!

The old man before them had a faint sacred ring. This meant that he was a grand achievement Grand Saint; one more step and he would be a Heavenly Sovereign in the legends.

During the 30,000 years of the Difficult Dao Era, any existence that could step into the Ancient Saint realm were already absolute, brilliant geniuses. Outside of the Ancient Saints before this era, along with the old eternal halting their blood force, any cultivator within this 30,000 year time period that became Ancient Saints were frightening characters. A grand completion Grand Saint was even more frightening.

“Wan Shengjian!” In the crowd, a predecessor recognized the old man ahead and exclaimed.

“Wan Shengjian, the last disciple of the Heavenly God Sect’s ancestor!” Hearing this name, other Royal Nobles uncontrollably lost their colors.

“So it is him...” Another Royal Noble murmured. Seeing the old man ahead, even other Ancient Saints’ gazes became serious.

Wan Shengjian was the last disciple of the Heavenly God Sect’s ancestor and was an honorary disciple. The truth was that he became a disciple after the Heavenly God Sect defeated the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. During that time, its ancestor was already in isolated cultivation, but because of Wan Shengjian’s great talents, its ancestor broke the rule and took him in as an honorary disciple.

In reality, the amount of time Wan Shengjian was taught by the Heavenly God Sect’s ancestor was very little. His older brothers taught him the dao in place of their master. However, Wan Shengjian’s talents were indeed amazing. During the Difficult Dao Era, he still broke through to the Ancient Saint realm and approaching grand achievement. If it was not for the horrible nature of the Difficult Dao Era, he would have been an unfathomable Heavenly Sovereign.

Wan Shengjian stared at everyone with a heavenly aura and sneered: “Chi Yun, since when was your Nine Saint Demon Gate so arrogant like this?”

As a disciple of the Heavenly God Sect, and as a grand achievement Grand Saint, Wan Shengjian truly had the ability to look down on all beings.

Facing Wan Shengjian, even someone like Supreme Elder Chi Yun greatly changed their expression. Regarding cultivation, he really was not Wan Shengjian’s opponent.

“When the Nine Saint Demon Gate was truly arrogant, I don’t know where your Heavenly God Sect was!” Li Qiye lazily said before Chi Yun could retort.

Wan Shengjian’s gaze became fierce and coldly stared at Li Qiye. His voice was crisp like a bell, and he coldly said: “Ignorant child, even god would not be able to save you today!” Finished speaking, his grand palm headed straight to grab Li Qiye.

Wan Shengjian's move was extremely terrifying. The thunders covered the heaven and earth as the universal laws poured down, like a waterfall that was capable of collapsing the Ancient Street, causing others to shiver.

As this great palm was coming, both Li Shuangyan and Chi Yun were greatly alarmed!

However, Li Qiye was very calm. He embraced his ancient zither and began to play. "Zhang", a group of emperor's powers, like a sword tip, soared to the sky.

"Pluff", blood poured down like the torrential rain. The group of emperor's power pierced the great palm.

"Emperor's Possession..." In an instant, Wan Shengjian was astonished and took several steps back immediately! Even Ancient Saints would be shocked seeing the power of an Emperor's Possession. Even as a grand achievement Grand Saint, he could not dare to say that he could survive under the emperor's power that wanted to kill.

Wan Shengjian wasn't the only one surprised. All of the observing cultivators here knew the meaning behind an Emperor's Possession, and they all aghastly took a few steps back!

Even though it could not compare to an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure, and especially not an Immortal Emperor True Treasure, not everyone could stop the emperor's power and immortal intent. An Ancient Saint was absolutely unable to resist it.

Once the emperor's power and immortal intent came out, it would be invincible. What could a grand achievement Grand Saint do to stop it outside of having his head roll on the floor?

"The Heavenly God Sect is nothing special, go ahead and summon an Emperor weapon." Li Qiye smiled, "zhang- zhang- zhang-" as he was plucking the zither's strings. In the blink of an eye, each wave rushed out from the ancient zither like plumes of smoke that was enough to collapse the world.

In an instant, everyone trembled with terror deep in their hearts. Mere mortals could not resist the power of an Emperor's Possession!

"Hmph, do you think only you have an Emperor's Possession?" After a cold snort, Jikong Jian came out of nowhere while holding an inkstone. His inkstone immediately released black rolling energy, and there were also strands of emperor's power.

"Brother Ji Kong, give us a hand to slay this person, and the Emperor's Possession will go to you." Seeing Jikong Jian making a move, Dao Child Shengtian was ecstatic.

Not to mention the Ancient Street, even the entire Ancient Sky City lost its colors as the two emperor's powers appeared. The sun and moon, along with all of the stars' brilliances, were eclipsed.

"A Space Trample Mountain disciple!" Seeing Jikong Jian, a person exclaimed: "Could this be a showdown between two emperor's powers!"

"Space Trample Mountain, good, new and old debts paid together!" Li Qiye coldly sneered once and the sounds of the zither became more urgent, unleashing an even denser emperor's power. Decapitating an Ancient Saint was easy; however, wanting to destroy another Emperor's Possession was not easy! As Li

Qiye played the zither, its luster became dimmer and its emperor's power was being expended more and more!

"Come compare our Emperor's Possessions with this Young Noble!" Seeing Li Qiye not caring about the loss of his Emperor's Possession, Jikong Jian also roared. His inkstone released rolling fogs as the ink inside became increasingly less.

Both sides were channeling their powerful emperor's powers, wanting to unleash the strongest blow to see just whose Emperor's Possession was the strongest.

"Where did this child come from to be chirping nonstop at this place! Whoever makes a noise here will die!" Suddenly, an old man wearing a paper hat came out of nowhere. He reached his one hand forward and smacked the emperor's power, turning it back into ink falling back to the inkstone.

"Bang—bang—bang—" The old man that wore the paper hat suddenly grabbed Jikong Jian's right leg and slammed him into the ground ten times like a sandbag in one breath until he coughed up blood with his head spinning. He was not able to tell right from left!

Eventually, Jikong Jian turned into a shooting star and was thrown out of Ancient Sky City by the old man. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive!

In just a moment, everyone was petrified. This was too heaven-defying and irrational. One palm to bring the emperor's power back to the Emperor's Possession, and he easily slammed Jikong Jian like a sandbag! Where did this kind of heaven-rebelling monster come from!

The old man wearing the paper that suddenly appeared was the old man who needed the stone chest to be opened as well as the person who wanted Li Qiye as a disciple.

"Too bad about the inkstone." Li Qiye was a bit sad about not being able to destroy the inkstone. He shot out the zither to retract the majority of the emperor's power. The remaining emperor's power turned into a heavenly sword and slashed forward.

"Have a taste of my one sword." Li Qiye laughed, and the few remaining emperor's power — as the heavenly sword — slashed straight towards Wan Shengjian!