

Domination 441

Chapter 441: Golden Prince

The Divine Spark Prince only sneered at Ye Sha's sarcastic remark and stared at him in disdain before saying: "Ye Sha, the power of my Divine Spark Country is enough to destroy you. Do you think that you can still escape like last time?"

He paused here then sneered: "The reason why I'm not taking action against you is because my sister wants to do it herself. She will personally arrive this time, so you better prepare yourself."

After being struck by the prince in his sore spot, Ye Sha's expression became very difficult to look at. This was his gravest threat — the possibility of the Divine Spark Divine Maiden maneuvering against him. More importantly, who would dare to oppose Sir Di Zuo in the Sacred Nether World?

Many young cultivators shivered after hearing the prince's words; the arrival of the Phoenix Maiden was a huge deal. She was a famous heaven's proud daughter of the southern Distant Cloud, someone with exceedingly high talents and a powerful cultivation. What was more astonishing was that her fiancé was the dreadful Di Zuo.

Mo Lidao, the descendant of the Sky-devil Gate, came out to smooth things over: "Ah, Prince and Brother Ye Sha. Ye Sha indeed has many offenses, but Prince and the Phoenix Maiden are benevolent like the vast sea; we ordinary people naturally cannot compare to you both. Ye Sha should be apologizing to the Divine Spark Country; what do you think, Brother Ye Sha?"

The Divine Spark Country, the Sky-devil Gate, and the Nightwalker Sect were all great powers in the southern Distant Cloud. Mo Lidao had good relations with both the Divine Spark Prince and Ye Sha, so it was understandable that he would play the role of a mediator at this moment.

"Ye Sha was indeed in the wrong this time." Another voice appeared. With some clicking sounds, another person entered the ancient yard.

This person garnered quite a bit of attention because it was more accurate to refer to him as a skeleton rather than a person.

It was a walking golden skeleton without any flesh; he was simply bones. Standing there was a complete skeleton seemingly crafted from pure gold — extremely fortified. In its eye sockets were burning golden flames as if it was his soul or pupils.

"Golden Child!" Many people exclaimed after seeing the arrival of this golden skeleton.

"A member of the Hundred Bones Sacred Tribe." Qiurong Wanxue, who was standing next to Li Qiye, was also surprised to see this person.

The Hundred Bones Sacred Tribe was an extremely powerful ghost tribe at the eastern Nether Border. They were born with only bones and no flesh, unlike the other ghost tribes. With its very unique characteristics, this tribe was a major branch of the ghost race.

Their greatest characteristic was their extremely fortified bones that were capable of blocking attacks from Life Treasures. The stronger the disciple was in this tribe, the deeper the color of their bones.

For example, the bones of the descendant of the Hundred Bones Sacred Tribe, Golden Child, were of a golden color and he had soul flames in his eyes. This meant that his cultivation was very formidable.

Golden Child went closer to Ye Sha and said: "Ye Sha, you should apologize to the Divine Spark Prince. He is a very compassionate man so he will surely let go of this matter."

Golden Child's words made it hard for Ye Sha to act. Despite being a very powerful assassin, existences like Golden Child and the Phoenix Maiden weren't people he could mess with.

Golden Child was very powerful; rumor has it that his bones could withstand an attack from a Heavenly King True Treasure. Even other Heavenly Kings could not proudly pat their chest and proclaim that their bodies could withstand such an attack. Golden Prince's cultivation was far from this level, but he was capable of blocking such an attack, indicating the hardness of his bones.

Mo Lidao also tried to mediate: "Brother Ye Sha, the knot of a feud should be let loose instead of tightened. Everyone should take a step back and bask in the vastness of the sky and ocean..."

Ye Sha was tempted by Golden Child and Mo Lidao's intermediation.

"Hmph! Apologizing is not hard, you just have to personally bow your head to my sister!" The Divine Spark Prince lightly smirked and arrogantly spoke.

Despite Ye Sha losing some face from this, it was fortunate that the Divine Spark Prince didn't keep going.

Golden Child then politely greeted the Divine Spark Prince: "Divine Spark Prince, I heard that the Phoenix Maiden will come, I wonder if Di Zuo will be there as well?"

Regarding fame, status, and power, the Divine Spark Prince was not qualified for such a polite gesture from Golden Child. The Hundred Bones Sacred Tribe was a major branch and was much more powerful than the Divine Spark Country.

The reason for this politeness along with persuading Ye Sha to apologize was to form a connection with Di Zuo of the Myriad Bones Throne.

In the end, Di Zuo's prestige was like thunder in the Sacred Nether World, causing all young cultivators to tremble.

Coming from the Myriad Bones Throne was already notable enough, but being the descendant of a sect with three emperors guaranteed his extraordinariness.

This was the reason why when people talked about Di Zuo, they would add the word "sir" to clearly show his status.

"If the Prime Ominous Grave opens, then my brother-in-law will come. He is the only person qualified to possess the immortal technique for immortality!" The Divine Spark Prince proudly said.

He was indeed always full of pride and arrogance when talking about his brother-in-law, who was the most famous youth in the current Sacred Nether World. After all, this was the person people thought was most likely to become an Immortal Emperor.

“Sir Di Zuo will come in person.” Many people gasped and no one dared to call the prince out for his arrogance. To many people, having a brother-in-law like Di Zuo was indeed something to be proud of. The prince was indeed too arrogant and put no one in his sight, but Di Zuo was enough to shut up all the other geniuses. If there was really a method for immortality in the Prime Ominous Grave, then Di Zuo was a qualified candidate for it.

“If Sir Di Zuo comes himself, then I will definitely go greet him to hear about his grand dao.” Golden Child followed with a smile.

Golden Child was not a weakling. There were rumors stating that he had entered the Heavenly Sovereign realm; he was much stronger than Ye Sha or Mo Lidao. However, his modesty right now was illustrative of Di Zuo’s strength and notoriety.

“I will definitely let Brother Golden know after my brother-in-law arrives.” The Divine Spark Prince replied with a smile as well.

Many people glanced at each other and quietly discussed Di Zuo’s arrival. Others were also talking about whether the Prime Ominous Grave would open or not.

“Will it really open?” A young person itched from the excitement about the grave.

Others were dejected and someone lamented with a sigh: “Di Zuo’s personal arrival will outshine so many people.” This made a lot of sense since many people would retreat before his sight, not daring to compete.

While others were talking, Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue sat in a corner and meditated while waiting for Imp’s arrival.

“Ye Sha is staring at us.” After a while, Qiurong Wanxue whispered.

At this point, Ye Sha’s gloomy eyes were fixated on the two of them; these eyes were filled with murderous intent. Before this, Ye Sha had already wanted to kill the two to steal their treasure, but he was interrupted by Monk Dazhi.

This chance meeting incited Ye Sha’s murderous intent, but there were too many people here and he didn’t want to recklessly make a move.

Li Qiye still had his eyes closed after hearing Qiurong Wanxue. Without batting an eye, he then slowly said: “Ignore the fly. If he wants to die, then I’ll gladly help him.”

Qiurong Wanxue stayed silent. She didn’t question Li Qiye’s confidence, but it would be troublesome if Ye Sha were to hear it.

Coming from a small tribe, as the chief, she more often than not chose to retreat. She was very different from the fierce Li Qiye who put no one in his sight.

The sky became darker as more people came to participate in the auction. Among them were many disciples from the great powers. Some of their descendants even came. They arrived and sat in the corners in the courtyard, waiting for the auction to start.

Once night fell, a person suddenly appeared in the middle of the courtyard. No one saw how he got there. It was as if he had always been there. This sudden appearance shocked a lot of people as everyone stared at him.

The person smiled and declared: "Friends, I am very happy to see all of you coming to participate in the Coffin-tapping Imp's auction. We won't waste time, the coffin tapping will begin now!"

Chapter 442: Telling A Story

"You... are Imp?" A person asked with uncertainty after seeing this person who had just arrived.

The man replied with a wide smile: "I guarantee that I am Imp and Imp is me."

The young cultivators looked around at each other after seeing this man and felt quite confused. After hearing about the Coffin-tapping Imp's auction, many of them thought that the auctioneer would be a ghost inhabitant from Necropolis.

This person did not match their imagination at all! This was an old man with a stout stature. His hair was completely white and he had a very long beard. His face was kind like that of a benevolent grandfather.

No one would be able to put this old man and Imp together. He was clearly just an ordinary kind old man.

Many of them opened their Heavenly Gaze in order to see if this old man was a living being or a ghost, but no one could see through him.

"Are you a man or a ghost?" Someone curiously asked.

"That's a secret!" Imp smiled in response. His mysterious nature caused the young cultivators present to be even more curious.

Although the Heavenly Gaze couldn't discern whether he was alive or dead, no matter how you looked at it, he didn't seem to be a ghost. However, what was he if not a ghost? Cultivators from the previous generations would absolutely not enter Necropolis no matter how powerful they were unless they were tired of living.

If the old man was alive, then why did he come to Necropolis? Anyone could tell that Necropolis was not affecting him. Those with dried up blood energy would be affected, especially older cultivators, but not Imp.

This made a lot of people have questions. Qiorong Wanxue, who was seated next to Li Qiye, quietly whispered: "Is he really a ghost?"

In the beginning, she thought that Imp would be a tiny, young ghost; she didn't expect for Imp to be a kind, old man.

"Him?" Li Qiye looked at Imp and smiled, then he shook his head and said: "This... I'm afraid no one knows."

However, Qiorong Wanxue believed that Li Qiye had to know something more than he let out.

“Very well, no more talking, the auction begins now! The rule is very simple. There is no need for weapons or refined jades, and there is no need for Yang Nightfish either. I will take out one item and anyone can trade with me as long as it is something that I like. Then, I will trade with that person.”

Everyone glanced at each other — what kind of auction was this? This was more like a simple trading post.

Imp then took out a small coffin about the size of a box. It seemed to be carved from a piece of jade that exuded a cold air, something that was naturally formed by the heavens.

Imp then gently opened the little coffin. A jade-light illuminated the premises while a clear sound rang out as if a golden jewel was rolling around on a jade plate.

Everyone then noticed that the little coffin contained a cocoon around the size of a fist. It was green like jade — very magical-looking.

Imp then spoke with a smile: “This is the cocoon of a Heavenly Jade Cicada! When it hatches, the Heavenly Jade Cicada will come out.” He then closed the little coffin and said: “Now, take out your treasures.”

Many people were quite perplexed. Some of them had never heard of a Heavenly Jade Cicada so there was no way they would take out their treasures to trade for it.

However, a young cultivator that hailed from an ancient clan emotionally blurted: “Heavenly Jade Cicada — a legendary creature that lives in the Ancient Immortal Ground!”

Upon hearing this, many people were instantly moved. Anyone who could enter an Ancient Immortal Ground would obtain a miracle, a great fortune. Regardless of which of the six Ancient Immortal Grounds it was, those who could enter one would surely benefit greatly.

This Heavenly Jade Cicada grew up in an Ancient Immortal Ground, so how could it not shock the present spectators?

A young cultivator took out a bell and said: “I have a foreign dao treasure named the Fallen Star Bell—”

However, before this youth could finish his sentence, Imp already grabbed him and threw him out of Midtown.

“I said I don’t need weapons.” Him effortlessly throwing that young cultivator out of Midtown caused many people to tremble for they knew that he was unfathomable.

Another youth took out a treasure box and said: “I have a gem to trade.” The box exuded waves of divine lights. The youth showed it to Imp and then immediately closed the lid so that others would not see the gem inside.

Imp took a glance before shaking his head and saying: “No need.”

“I have an ancient bone.” Golden Child from the Hundred Bones Sacred Tribe took out a bone around the size of a palm. It was a skull that was entirely black. The moment he took it out, shrill ghostly screams resounded, sending chills to the listeners.

“A bit interesting.” Imp looked at the old bone and nodded his head approvingly.

Golden Child couldn't help but become happy. He had a chance of exchanging this for the Heavenly Jade Cicada from Imp.

“How about I tell you a story?” At this time, Li Qiye slowly spoke.

Qiurong Wanxue was startled and felt that this was a bit too much. Others were using treasures to barter, but Li Qiye was going to tell a story?

After seeing that Li Qiye was part of the human race, Golden Child snorted and said: “Hmph! If you don't have any treasures, then don't cause trouble. Stand to the side.”

“Sure.” Imp quickly nodded his head and said: “But you have to be careful. If you tell a randomly made-up story, then I'll throw you out. Of course, if I like the story, then the Heavenly Jade Cicada will belong to you.”

Everyone was in disbelief. Telling a story to trade for a treasure — this was too outrageous. They had never seen such a thing before.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “You can rest assured that this is a good story.” He then cleared his throat and spoke: “A very long time ago, there was a crow that could speak. An even longer time before then, there was a person named Gongyang from the underworld. One day, the crow met Gongyang and said: ‘There is a place named the Immortal Grotto with an immortal presiding within. This immortal had everlasting life. Moreover, this immortal was growing an immortal grass. If one ate this immortal grass, then they would also have everlasting life...’ ”

Having listened to this point, the Divine Spark Prince sneered: “What kind of story is this? Nonsense...”

“Shut up!” Imp, who was lost in the story, interrupted the Divine Spark Prince. The prince obediently kept his mouth shut.

“However, it was very difficult to obtain this immortal grass from the immortal. The crow told Gongyang that it had come up with a method for him to take this grass, as long as Gongyang followed its instructions. Gongyang truly believed the crow's words...”

Li Qiye slowly told this very boring tale. Many people started to fall asleep and had no desire to listen any further. This was such a silly tale, not even children would want to hear it. To cultivators like them, magical things happened every day so such an absurd and boring story like this was a waste of time.

Qiurong Wanxue also felt that this tale was not good. Any legend about an Immortal Emperor would have been much better. A story like this could only coax the children of the mortal worlds, not cultivators like them.

“... Gongyang followed the crow's proposal and went to meet the immortal to find the immortal grass root. Gongyang then asked the immortal for the immortal grass, but the immortal...” Li Qiye temporarily paused at this point.

“And then what?” Compared to the other bored listeners, Imp excitedly listened. Many people were quite confused as to why he was enjoying such a silly tale.

“And then Gongyang’s clan faced genocide.” Li Qiye smiled and finished.

The first to be speechless was Qiurong Wanxue who was sitting next to Li Qiye. What kind of story was this? A completely incoherent story suddenly ended with clan extermination — how silly was this?

“Bullshit ramblings, completely disjointed.” Some people thought that Li Qiye’s story was too abrupt. Although the beginning was very boring and dull, at least it was still organized. The sudden blurt at the end ruined the story completely with Gongyang’s clan getting exterminated. It was just a complete mess of a story.

However, Imp closed his eyes and mumbled while nodding his head. No one knew what he was murmuring.

“Good story, good story, amazing, truly amazing, a miracle across the ages, unique in this world...” After a while, Imp praised and emotionally clapped.

Everyone became dumbfounded at such praises, including Qiurong Wanxue. This had gone too far! How could such a cluttered and disjointed story that was told in a completely incoherent manner be praised like this?

“This little coffin is yours.” Imp seemed to be very excited and threw the jade coffin that contained the Heavenly Jade Cicada to Li Qiye.

Chapter 443: Not Everyone Is A Storyteller

Everyone’s mouths were wide open. Such a mess of a story was able to be traded for a treasure? Simply too unbelievable. Qiurong Wanxue also found this hard to believe. Everyone else would think the same if they were told of this event.

“For you.” Li Qiye placed the jade coffin into Qiurong Wanxue’s hand. Only then did she become certain that this was not just a dream.

“This...” Qiurong Wanxue was sent into a daze. Li Qiye gave another precious treasure to her?

Li Qiye jokingly added: “Don’t misunderstand, this is not a token of affection.”

Qiurong Wanxue was very reserved but also touched. Although he made it a joke, Qiurong Wanxue still found the gesture to be warm and sweet.

“Okay, this auction consists of a total of nine coffins. This is the second one, a silver coffin.” Imp continued with a smile: “This is good stuff, especially for the ghost race. Nightsoul Aqua — ghost tribe cultivators who use this water would surely be able to strengthen their True Fate.”

Imp opened the silver coffin. Inside was a pale greenish water that exuded nether energy. The ghost race cultivators felt this atmosphere and noticed that their True Fate was becoming even more spirited.

It made them realize that this Nightsoul Aqua was an extremely beneficial and sacred water to the ghost race.

“I want to tell a story, I want to tell a story!” People began to compete for the chance to tell a story.

Li Qiye only smiled before he closed his eyes. The Nightsoul Aqua had no use to him.

Imp randomly pointed at a young cultivator and said: "Okay, you try."

The youth chosen by Imp was ecstatic. He cleared his throat in preparation and began: "There was once a child who fell into an immortal grotto. There was an immortal grass growing inside this grotto..."

"Nonsense!" He only said a few words before he got flung out of Midtown by Imp.

"I have a story, I have one!" Others did not give up. They raised their hands and loudly shouted.

Imp then randomly picked another person. This person cheerfully began: "During the Desolate Era, a Golden Phoenix appeared in the Sacred Nether World. On its back was an immortal citadel..."

"Nonsense!" The youth's story was quite wonderful, but he didn't get too far before being thrown out of Midtown by Imp.

A dozen stories followed suit; some were very well told, but all of them were flung away regardless.

Qiurong Wanxue had a hard time containing her excitement while holding the jade coffin. She listened to all of the stories so far and found it very strange. Some of the tales were colorful. One was even comparable to Immortal Emperor legends, but all the storytellers were thrown out by Imp.

In fact, she was not the only one since many others were confused as well. Why was Imp so unreceptive towards these other tales?

"Young Noble, why was Imp interested in your story?" The perplexed Qiurong Wanxue whispered softly in Li Qiye's ear.

Li Qiye looked at her and smilingly replied: "The crux of the matter is not the story itself but the information contained within. It has to be valuable and useful!"

"Useful and valuable information?" Qiurong Wanxue uttered in surprise. She didn't feel that her Young Noble's story contained any valuable information at all.

"This is not something you guys can understand." Li Qiye said with a smile: "If one does not know the immemorial past and the Immortal Demon, then how could they know about the thing hidden in the tale?"

Qiurong Wanxue then recalled the story told by her Young Noble. If he said so, then this story must be hiding a big secret, but she didn't feel anything too amazing about this particular story.

"Don't worry about it, you lack the necessary experience to understand." Li Qiye said with a smile.

Qiurong Wanxue softly sighed and gave up on the matter. Just like Li Qiye had said, understanding the essence of the story was beyond her means.

After dozens of people were thrown out, the participants began to understand that storytelling wouldn't do and so they started to take out items to trade.

Eventually, the second coffin was traded to a young cultivator from an ancient clan for an old calligraphy painting.

Many people found Imp's preferences to be very strange. Other cultivators would consider merit laws as number one and treasure number two. Stuff like calligraphy paintings had no real use and was not worth a coin, but Imp just had to love these kinds of things.

Many young cultivators were full of regrets. If they knew that Imp liked these strange stuff, then they would have bought a bunch in the mortal world since these calligraphy paintings were not worth anything at all; they could buy as many as they wanted.

While others felt that the painting was worthless, Li Qiye opened his eyes and quietly praised: "A good item."

"What is it?" Qiurong Wanxue also couldn't see how this painting was useful. To ordinary people, this was art, but art was useless to cultivators. Cultivators simply aimed for power!

Li Qiye smiled and explained: "This is something from an ancient dynasty. The average person will not be able to see through its profoundness; it contains a few things worth desiring."

Li Qiye didn't reveal the entire secret, but Qiurong Wanxue now knew that this painting was not so simple. She wondered why Li Qiye knew so many things; it was as if he was privy to many secrets.

And as if he knew what she was thinking, he continued: "Because I read a lot. This is why I know so many things."

Qiurong Wanxue gave him a glance full of doubt. If everything in this world was written down, then there would be no secrets.

Imp continued to auction off six more coffins, including a golden coffin and divine wood coffins with all kinds of things inside, such as treasures and strange items that no one knew about.

The items that he wanted were also very special. Items that belonged to the great powers were not to his liking. During the auction, Golden Child and the Divine Spark Prince took out treasures from their sects, but they were all declined.

People found that Imp liked items that were excavated from Necropolis. Including the jade coffin won by Li Qiye, Imp had auctioned off seven items. Amongst the six coffins, four successful trades included four items found in Necropolis.

The young cultivators then understood that Imp was looking for certain things in Necropolis, so they acted accordingly when presenting their possessions.

"The last two coffins are truly amazing. They're very rare in this world." After the seventh coffin was auctioned, Imp smiled and then kindly said: "As long as you obtain one of these two treasures, then on the day that you understand them, you will be free to do as you please with their usefulness."

The young ones became very lively after hearing this. The previous seven coffins all contained incredible items, and now only two were left. It seemed that the last two were even better than the previous seven. He even said that they were very rare in this world, so they had to be extremely wondrous.

At this point, Imp slowly took out a bronze coffin. This bronze coffin was very large; it was twice the size of an ordinary coffin and it contained something huge inside.

Imp slightly tapped it and then narrowed his eyes before speaking with a grin: "Now, let me see your items. If I see something that I like, then this coffin will belong to you."

"Why don't you open the coffin so that everyone can take a look?" Someone couldn't help but ask.

Imp cheerfully replied: "There is no rush, my item is definitely something good. Wait until I look at your offers first. I can open the coffin later."

Having heard this, people quickly took out their items so that they wouldn't lag behind.

"I have a Green Ivory Stone found inside the Penta Realm Gate." A young cultivator took out his item and introduced it to Imp.

"I have a Profound River Lock. This was inside a Ghost Algae Trunk at the Ghost River." People hurriedly took out their items.

Meanwhile, Imp was looking at the thing the Divine Spark Prince took out. The prince noticed that Imp was interested in his item so he energetically recommended: "I obtained this in Necropolis. When it was unearthed, a scintillating nether light shot everywhere. Although I don't know what kind of treasure it is, it is definitely one-of-a-kind."

"Kind of interesting." Imp glanced at the prince's item and nodded his head.

Golden Child took out a gray eye and said: "This is an ancient eye left behind by a wise sage from my tribe. Its origin is unclear, but it is surely wondrous."

"Yes, that is indeed very rare." Imp looked at the eye and nodded approvingly.

Chapter 444: Heaven Sealing Pentagate

While Imp was looking at all the items presented, Li Qiye was gazing at the bronze coffin. The moment Imp took it out, Li Qiye focused his gaze upon it as a profound light flashed from the depths of his eyes, seemingly wanting to see what was inside the coffin.

He looked at the coffin meticulously without missing a single detail. He did so again and again.

Imp finally got through everyone's items. There were only two that he was slightly interested in. One belonged to the Divine Spark Prince and the other was Golden Child's eye.

The prince and the Golden Child were secretly happy since their chances were very high.

"Aizz, you guys don't have many good things." Little Imp looked at the item from the prince again. He was a bit tempted, but not by much. After all, the item in the bronze coffin was very valuable.

The prince was ecstatic. If Imp wished to trade, then he was the most promising client.

"If Senior doesn't mind, I can take out a few more things from Necropolis." The Divine Spark Prince hastily added.

"It'll depend on what they are." Imp nodded.

"Would you like to make a bet?" However, before the prince could take out his items, Li Qiye suddenly spoke to Imp.

The prince was not pleased, so he coldly spoke: "Human Junior, scram to the side. Do you not see that I'm doing business with Senior?"

Li Qiye ignored the prince and continued on: "This junk is not worth mentioning. Don't you feel that this transaction is quite unfair for you? How about we make a bet; I'm sure that you will be satisfied."

Li Qiye's words not only offended the prince, but even Golden Child's group. He suddenly became public enemy number one.

The eyes of Golden Child and the Divine Spark Prince became sharp. Golden Child then coldly smiled and said: "A human ant still dares to act so presumptuously?"

A murderous glint appeared in the Divine Spark Prince's eyes as he coldly uttered: "Wait until I'm done trading with Senior before speaking, do not bother us!"

Naturally, the prince wanted the bronze coffin really badly, and clearly, Imp was a bit inclined to trade it to him. At such an important moment, Li Qiye suddenly decided to interfere, so how could the prince not become outraged?

Li Qiye ignored them and asked Imp again: "Will you bet or not!?"

Imp stared at Li Qiye while gesturing for everyone else to quiet down. The enraged prince's urge to kill rose higher and higher. The common proverb was right — cutting someone's road to riches was the same as killing their parents.

"What kind of bet?" Imp said with great interest. He was indeed tempted by the Divine Spark Prince's item, but he also thought that it wasn't valuable enough alone.

Li Qiye continued with a smile: "I will guess what is in your coffin. If I am correct, then the coffin will belong to me. If I'm wrong, then I will compensate you with an item."

"Hmph! What kind of treasure can a human junior possibly have? Don't waste Senior's time." The Divine Spark Prince sneered: "Senior, I still have several other good items that were taken from Necropolis, how about you take a look?"

Imp waved his sleeve, signaling for the prince to shut up. This caused him to become very angry and he wished to kill Li Qiye on the spot. A meal was right in front of him, yet it flew away. [1. Raw is a duck was in front of his mouth, yet it flew away; another proverb of something slipping away before one's very eyes.]

Imp enthusiastically asked: "What will you take out to bet with me?"

Li Qiye handed a bottle to Imp and smiled: "Take a look, I'm sure you will accept the bet."

Imp opened the bottle and was immediately shocked. He instantly closed it, took a deep breath, then said: "You're on!"

Li Qiye only smiled because this was within his expectations. The bottle contained Myriad Star Water, something that even Immortal Emperors lusted for, so how could Imp possibly resist? In fact, it wasn't just the water itself, even the bottle alone was already an amazing treasure. How could a bottle capable of containing Myriad Star Water not be wondrous?

The bottle was the War God Temple's greeting gift to Li Qiye!

No one knew what Li Qiye's bottle contained. Qiurong Wanxue was also very curious, but she was more curious as to what the bronze coffin contained.

Earlier, Imp traded seven items away to others. With the exception of the first item, the other six did not interest Li Qiye, but the eighth caused him to act. She was curious about the item that could tempt even Li Qiye in such a manner.

Imp gave the Myriad Star Water back to Li Qiye and impatiently urged: "Okay, you can guess now."

The Divine Spark Prince hated Li Qiye even more after seeing this turn of events. Such a sale was undermined by this fool!

Li Qiye put away the water and smiled: "Slow down, let me look at your bronze coffin first."

Imp immediately agreed: "As long as you can guess correctly, it will belong to you."

Imp really wanted Li Qiye's water. A bottle of such water was enough to tempt anyone without exception.

Li Qiye stood before the bronze coffin and gently caressed it as if he was feeling his lover. He then eventually closed his eyes to feel the coffin.

Moments began to pass and Li Qiye remained still with his eyes closed. His thoughts were fixated on the coffin.

The prince coldly shouted: "Do you know what is inside or not! If you don't, then just give up, don't waste everyone's time!" The prince had lost all of his patience. He didn't want Li Qiye to guess correctly so that he would still have a chance.

"Shut the hell up!" Imp interrupted the Divine Spark Prince without any consideration to his face.

Being yelled at by Imp left the prince with an ugly expression, but he didn't dare to act out. Earlier, Imp easily threw dozens of people out of Midtown. Everyone knew that the old man had an unfathomable power and could easily crush them, so they didn't dare to offend him.

The prince couldn't afford to provoke Imp, but he didn't care for Li Qiye. This was why he placed all of his frustration onto Li Qiye. Sooner or later, he would destroy this human ant.

After a while, Li Qiye finally opened his eyes and revealed a subtle smile. Imp then quickly urged him: "Tell me your guess. If you are right, then the coffin will be yours." He was even afraid that Li Qiye might change his mind because he really needed the Myriad Star Water.

Qiurong Wanxue held her breath in anticipation out of worry for her Young Noble. If he guessed incorrectly, then it would be a huge loss.

Li Qiye gently tapped on the bronze coffin and leisurely said: "If my guess is correct, then this thing has an ancient origin and once sealed an entire realm." Li Qiye paused here before continuing on: "Its name is... the Heaven Sealing Pentagate!"

Imp was taken aback and could only bitterly smile: “I didn’t think someone in this world would still be able to recognize it.” He took a deep breath and then looked at Li Qiye: “One must be able to concede elegantly. The bronze coffin belongs to you.” Although he was unwilling, he still went out in style.

“Thank you.” Li Qiye smiled and took the bronze coffin away. He didn’t expect to see it here; the Heaven Sealing Pentagate — what an old legend!

Everyone wanted to see the thing inside, but Li Qiye didn’t look like he was going to open it since he had already put it away. Many people gritted their teeth with hostility while gazing at Li Qiye.

Although they had never heard of the name “Heaven Sealing Pentagate,” the fact that it once sealed a realm meant that it must be something incredible.

Imp heaved out a sigh. He was very dejected at not being able to obtain the Myriad Star Water.

“Very well, this will be the last item for auction.” Imp then gravely said: “The last coffin is absolutely worth the most precious item in your entire life. Take out the things you found in Necropolis.”

This time, Imp bluntly said that he wanted Necropolis’ items. This was his initial goal.

Everyone took out their items from Necropolis without any hesitation. In just a split second, colorful treasures appeared and displayed their multi-faceted lights.

“This is the last coffin.” Imp took out the final item. This was a small wooden coffin that was not eye-catching at all. It was around the size of one’s palm and was of a purple color. Despite its humble size, it was a delicate work of art. Runes were carved atop of it, but rather than being hand-carved, they felt natural as if they had always been there.

Everyone was disappointed to see this small wooden coffin as the final item. They all assumed that the last item would — at the very least — be contained in a treasure coffin and not such an ordinary wooden coffin.

“Don’t judge it based on its external appearance.” Imp slowly said: “Even if all of you took out all the things in Necropolis, it still might not be enough to trade for my small coffin.”

The eight treasures prior to this were already wondrous, so Imp’s sentence just now woke everyone up to this small wooden coffin’s greatness.

“Senior, please have a look, this is everything I obtained from Necropolis.” The Divine Spark Prince quickly took out all of his items.

“No, there is more than just this!” The prince then told the disciples by his side to take out everything they had and displayed them in front of Imp.

He then went on to say: “Senior, this is everything I have. As long as you are willing, they will all be yours.”

[spoiler title='444 Teaser']While Imp was looking at all the items presented, Li Qiye was gazing at the bronze coffin. The moment Imp took it out, Li Qiye focused his gaze upon it as a profound light flashed from the depths of his eyes, seemingly wanting to see what was inside the coffin.

He looked at the coffin meticulously without missing a single detail. He did so again and again.

Imp finally got through everyone's items. There were only two that he was slightly interested in. One belonged to the Divine Spark Prince and the other was Golden Child's eye.

The prince and Golden Child were secretly happy since their chances were very high.

Chapter 445: Mysterious Little Coffin

Golden Child's group also took out all their items from Necropolis, but they didn't have as many as the Divine Spark Prince. This was because the Divine Spark Prince brought many Divine Spark disciples and had been here for a very long time to catch a lot of fish to trade with.

Li Qiye's expression changed after seeing Imp take out the little wooden coffin and said: "How did this thing fall into your hands?" Li Qiye glared at the coffin and was certain of its authenticity.

"Fate." Imp looked at Li Qiye and hurriedly said with a smile: "Do you want it? Do you want to trade? For the thing in your bottle."

Li Qiye gently shook his head and said: "You should know that I won't exchange the item in my bottle, but I must have this wooden coffin."

"Hmph! How many treasures from Necropolis can you possibly have?" The prince grunted and coldly said: "Do you have enough to trade for Senior's little coffin?"

It was no surprise that the prince was livid. Amongst the group, he had the most treasures from Necropolis while Imp wanted exactly this. In this crowd, he had the highest chance of getting the wooden coffin, but now, Li Qiye wanted to interfere once again.

His last trade was already ruined by Li Qiye, and now the fella was joining in once again. The prince almost went insane from anger; he wanted to kill this foolish thing right away.

Li Qiye ignored the prince and told Imp: "Although I cannot trade that item with you, I have something else that you would surely want."

Li Qiye then gave another treasure box to Imp. Imp opened the box and a bright golden brilliance appeared. He was astonished and quickly closed the box before he calmed himself down.

"This is indeed one of the things that I want." Imp then handed the little wooden coffin to Li Qiye and said: "This belongs to you as well."

No one knew what was inside Li Qiye's box that could move Imp to this extent. Of course Imp would be tempted! That box contained the World Tree's young leaf, the very last one.

Something like this was basically extinct in this world. Only Li Qiye, alone, had one. Imp really wanted it so naturally he was happy to make this trade.

"May we meet again if fate allows." Imp took Li Qiye's box and left instantly.

Li Qiye watched Imp's departure while gently touching this ancient coffin and sighed. This item finally came into being, who would have guessed?

On the other hand, Qiurong Wanxue was wondering about the item inside the coffin that warranted such solemnness from her Young Noble.

Despite their short stay together, she knew that not many things could move him. Li Qiye could casually give her the Immortal Moon Margin, but this ordinary wooden coffin made him extremely serious. Just what was inside?

After Imp left, the party was officially over so everyone went on their separate ways, including the group of Golden Child.

When Ye Sha was leaving, he gave a devious smile towards Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue. He would not make a move at this location.

“Boy, watch yourself!” The Divine Spark Prince glared at Li Qiye and snorted.

There was another person who gave Li Qiye special attention before leaving — Mo Lidao. He stood pretty far away from Li Qiye while watching him with a frightening stare. He then smirked and left as well.

Qiurong Wanxue could feel this special atmosphere; although no one had taken action, she could feel the underlying current moving against them: “I’m afraid someone will act against us for the treasures. We should leave Midtown during the night. Maybe we will be able to lose them.”

“Leave?” Li Qiye smiled and replied in a laid-back manner: “Why do we need to leave? If some people wish to die, it is a good thing.”

Qiurong Wanxue could only smile. If her Young Noble said so, then she was not in the position to advise him further. She remained even more vigilant since she was not a match for Ye Sha or the Divine Spark Prince’s group.

Not only did Li Qiye not leave, he also stayed at an inn in Midtown. Of course, the inns at Necropolis were operated by sentiments.

It took a little courage to stay in such an inn, but the benefits included being able to find out some information from these ghosts. New arrivals who wanted to find places or the situations of the fierce grounds would find it very appropriate to ask these ghosts.

“Why are we staying here?” Qiurong Wanxue asked. Not many outsiders would stay at these inns. The majority of them carried mobile mansions or pavilions so they could camp just about anywhere.

“We will stay here for a few days.” Li Qiye answered with a smile. “Since we are at Midtown, I have to look for someone, no, a ghost. I wonder if he is in Midtown or not.” [1. I am not clear if ghost here refers to sentiment or ghost race; usually it is a lot more clear from the context.]

Qiurong Wanxue didn’t question his words. At this moment, she followed all of Li Qiye’s arrangements.

She then noticed Li Qiye playing around with the wooden coffin, so she curiously asked: “What does the wooden coffin contain?”

Ever since they started staying at the inn, Li Qiye kept on playing with the coffin as if he couldn’t get bored of it. However, the strange part was that he didn’t open it to take a look.

“Well, you won’t be able to understand what’s inside. Moreover, this wooden coffin is natural.” Li Qiye smilingly replied.

“Natural? What does that mean?” Qiurong Wanxue inquired further.

“Natural refers to the fact that this is its original shape.” Li Qiye explained: “The first eight coffins were all containers from Imp. For example, the Heavenly Jade Cicada requires Blue Heart Jade for its cocoon to hatch, so Imp carved this Blue Heart Jade into a coffin to store the cocoon till the day it hatches.”

Qiurong Wanxue immediately understood: “So Young Noble’s little coffin was always in this shape.”

Li Qiye nodded lightly and said: “No one can put the thing inside into something else; at least, Imp couldn’t. The thing inside has been there for a very long time and had once drifted throughout the vast three thousand worlds.”

“Is it a treasure?” Qiurong Wanxue looked at the coffin. If her Young Noble didn’t place such importance on it, she wouldn’t have been able to see its preciousness.

“Treasure?” Li Qiye replied: “I’m afraid there are no other treasures in this world that are comparable to it. It is not a treasure, but it is better than all the other treasures. If Imp wasn’t in such a rush, then he would have been very reluctant to trade.”

“You know Imp?” Qiurong Wanxue asked. She felt that even if he didn’t, he was privy to Imp’s identity.

Li Qiye smiled mysteriously without answering. He then went on: “Although you can’t see the thing inside for now, I can let you take a look at the bronze coffin.” Having said that, he took out the bronze coffin.

This bronze coffin was very heavy. He pushed the lid off. Inside were five bronze doors that were placed on top of each other.

The five doors were of the same size and when they lined up with each other, they would make a huge gate.

Each of the doors had different patterns engraved on them, and many runic outlines were around them.

Qiurong Wanxue didn’t understand these patterns and runes, but as she was staring at it, she was sent into a daze. She felt that an ancient portal was opening and was sucking in her soul.

Right when she felt her soul leave her body, Li Qiye covered her eyes and muttered in her ear: “Don’t look for too long!”

Li Qiye’s voice was like thunder and it immediately woke up Qiurong Wanxue. She shivered as her soul returned to her body. With her strength sapped from her body, she limply collapsed into the arms of Li Qiye.

It took her some time to calm down before asking while still being somewhat in shock: “Just... what kind of Life Treasure is this?”

Li Qiye replied with a smile: “To be more exact, it is not a Life Treasure. You can think of it as a foreign dao treasure.”

She recalled the feeling of her soul leaving her body, aghast. She then couldn't help but ask: "How is the power of this treasure? Is it comparable to an emperor's Life Treasure or emperor's True Treasure?"

"Hmm..." Li Qiye smiled then shook his head gently in response: "It is difficult to gauge. It depends on the situation. If used correctly, then it is quite invincible. The Heaven Sealing Pentagate had once sealed an entire realm. Of course, it is not easy to exert its ultimate power; not just anyone can perform such a feat."

[spoiler title='445 Teaser']Golden Child's group also took out all their items from Necropolis, but they didn't have as many as the Divine Spark Prince. This was because the Divine Spark Prince brought many Divine Spark disciples and had been here for a very long time to catch a lot of fish to trade with.

Li Qiye's expression changed after seeing Imp take out the little wooden coffin and said: "How did this thing fall into your hands?" Li Qiye glared at the coffin and was certain of its authenticity.

"Fate." Imp looked at Li Qiye and hurriedly said with a smile: "Do you want it? Do you want to trade? For the thing in your bottle."

Chapter 446: Distant Legend

"Did an Immortal Emperor leave behind this treasure?" Qiurong Wanxue emotionally asked. A treasure capable of sealing an entire realm — truly frightening and untouchable. It was absolutely comparable to an Immortal Emperor True Treasure.

"No." Li Qiye shook his head and replied: "It's not something left behind by an Immortal Emperor. At the very least, no one in this world knows who left behind this Heaven Sealing Pentagate. Its origin dates back to a very ancient era, perhaps the Legendary Era or even before that."

"No way!" Qiurong Wanxue gaspingly replied: "The Legendary Era is just a rumor and isn't real. How could there be an era even older than the Legendary Era?"

The inhabitants of the Nine Worlds believed that there were four eras in the following order: the Desolate Era, the Desolate Expansion Era, the Ancient Ming Era, and the Emperors Era.

The Emperors Era lasted until just recently when people determined that it ended with Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. The reason was very simple; it was due to the battle between the Black Dragon King and the emperor. The dragon king tearing apart the Heaven's Will caused the Nine Worlds to fall into the Difficult Dao Era, but some still believed that the Emperors Era was still ongoing since the Difficult Dao Era was too short and couldn't be considered an era of its own.

In fact, the only era with complete records was the Emperors Era. Although the Ancient Ming Era still had many written records and they were quite complete as well, there were still gaps in this era. There were events that had forever become secrets unknown to future generations.

Now, when it came to the Desolate Expansion Era, documents became scarce. This was the era where the races in the Nine Worlds established their foundation with designated locations chosen by the respective wise sages. For example, whether the human race originated from the Mortal Emperor World or not, this was hard to say. However, the only certainty was that humans took root at this world during the Desolate Expansion Era, and it became the ancestral ground for them.

The Desolate Era was even more distant and arduous to trace. The races in the Nine Worlds were quite weak at that time and there were very few written records. This was the reason why most believed that the Desolate Era was the most ancient time period.

There was another era before the Desolate Era, and it was called the Legendary Era. There were no written annals about this era, only a few incomplete legends. Future descendants could not confirm whether this era had actually existed or if it was only a "legend."

And now, Li Qiye was talking about an era that predates even the Legendary Era. How could this not shock Qiurong Wanxue? The Legendary Era was but hearsay, so what kind of era was before this one?

"It exists." Li Qiye nonchalantly said: "But there are a few untraceable events because it happened too long ago, so they became mere myths instead. However, as long as you have enough time and patience, you will be able to find the marks left behind by these the inhabitants of these eras despite the marks disappearing in the river of time."

Qiurong Wanxue was dumbfounded as she tried to process all of this new information about the ancient eras. She eventually asked: "What kind of era was it?"

"No one knows." Li Qiye smiled and said. Li Qiye knew a few things and was uncertain about others, but if he could obtain items like the Nine Heavenly Treasures, then he would be able to solve some of the immemorial secrets.

At this time, he reached out and gently touched the bronze doors. The runes appeared to come to life like fishes in the river. A faint light would appear wherever he touched as if he could summon this treasure.

"The Heaven Sealing Pentagate... It seems that Imp was in a rush to obtain a few items. Otherwise, he wouldn't have traded an item of this magnitude away." Li Qiye said while being visibly moved.

Qiurong Wanxue only dared to take a quick glimpse at the lively runes. This thing was too frightening, it was capable of sucking out people's souls.

Li Qiye looked at the gate for a long time and simply shook his head gently without saying anything.

Meanwhile, Qiurong Wanxue closed her eyes out of fear of the gate. After a while, she heard Li Qiye's teasing voice: "My dear chief, would you like to sleep in the same bed with me tonight?"

She jumped up from these words and opened her eyes to find Li Qiye's face an inch away from her own. She became frozen because she suddenly remembered that she was still within Li Qiye's embrace due to the pentagate earlier.

Their postures were extremely intimate as the atmosphere suggested of lasciviousness. In other words, their bodies were tightly pressed against each other.

"It seems that our beloved chief is willing to sleep with me." Li Qiye smiled and continued.

Qiurong Wanxue became bright red as her body felt hot. This was the first time she had such an intimate physical encounter with someone else. She was embarrassed beyond control as she struggled to jump up. Her evening-shade face didn't dare to look straight at Li Qiye as she denied: "Nonsense, I don't want such a thing."

Her usual mature look combined with this shy expression was charming to the bones yet gentle like the softly flowing aurora in her eyes.

She was too embarrassed to remain calm due to the heat that surged throughout her body. This strange thought remained in her mind without dissipating, causing her body to feel numb. She didn't dare to stay around any longer since the sultry atmosphere was too unbearable, so she quickly left the room.

"Take care of the Heavenly Jade Cicada." When she reached the door, she heard Li Qiye's voice from behind: "This item is superb and will greatly benefit your Snow-shadow Tribe in the future. Maybe your tribe can rise because of it."

Her heart felt warm from such words. It was hard to describe this feeling that coiled around inside her chest and eventually turned into something sweet that melted her heart...

After she left, Li Qiye only smiled and gently shook his head. Then, he quietly put away the Heaven Sealing Pentagate.

He then took out the small wooden coffin and placed it in front of him. He meticulously gazed at it as if it was a source of enjoyment. After a while, he couldn't help but utter: "Such a thing has come into being so anything else could as well. Not to mention, the wooden coffin at the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground came out as well... Nothing can surprise me anymore."

Eventually, he put it away and sat in a meditative pose on his bed to channel his merit law to begin cultivating.

A primordial breath surrounded his body. The Yin Yang Sea of Blood appeared and began to refine his blood energy into drops of Longevity Blood. This sea of blood had an incredible origin; if he could actually use its full potential, then it would be absolutely frightening. Unfortunately, Li Qiye's current cultivation could not excavate the sea of blood's true profundities.

When Li Qiye's Fate Palaces opened, seven of them hovered around him. Li Qiye had successfully opened his seventh and he could almost open the eighth.

With Li Qiye's current foundation, opening eight or nine palaces was not difficult, not even the tenth would be hard. The eleventh would not necessarily be a challenge either, the hard part was the twelfth while the thirteenth would be Li Qiye's toughest challenge.

Li Qiye was aiming for twelve and, given the chance, he would challenge the thirteenth. The truth was that, for cultivators, having twelve palaces was already an impossible matter. In the written legends, not more than three people had twelve palaces. Moreover, they were only rumors so no one knew whether people actually had twelve palaces or not.

As for the thirteenth, it simply did not exist in this world. Having twelve palaces was already an unreachable limit for cultivators.

However, Li Qiye's ambition was not limited to someone with dual physiques; this was not a challenge at all. Li Qiye had once trained the Black Dragon King who had invincible dual physiques, thus he would not stop there.

Li Qiye's blood circulated and his True Fate floated up and down. At times, it would turn into a Kun Peng, at others, it would turn into a vast grand dao or an endless starry sky...

Some amount of time passed by. It was late at night when Li Qiye suddenly opened his eyes with a frightening murderous intent.

Qiurong Wanxue was in the other room. They were separated by one wall. She was very cautious and prepared a line of defense in order to protect herself against people with malicious intents.

However, a fog suddenly condensed as a shadow quietly appeared in her room like a ghost.

This was Ye Sha, the one who stealthily appeared in Qiurong Wanxue's room. He had been drooling over the two's treasures for a long time now. Forget about the item from the Ghost River, the coffins from Imp alone were more than enough to incite his greed.

Ye Sha was not in the position to take action with so many people around at the yard. This was why he tailed them and prepared to take action under the cloak of the night.

He assumed that a human junior like Li Qiye was not worth worrying about, so as long as he could take care of Qiurong Wanxue, Li Qiye would be a fish on a platter.

Once he got close to the bed, the sleeping Qiurong Wanxue suddenly opened her eyes. She was quite aghast after seeing Ye Sha standing right there.

[spoiler title='446 Teaser']“Did an Immortal Emperor leave behind this treasure?” Qiurong Wanxue emotionally asked. A treasure capable of sealing an entire realm — truly frightening and untouchable. It was absolutely comparable to an Immortal Emperor True Treasure.

“No.” Li Qiye shook his head and replied: “It's not something left behind by an Immortal Emperor. At the very least, no one in this world knows who left behind this Heaven Sealing Pentagate. Its origin dates back to a very ancient era, perhaps the Legendary Era or even before that.”

“No way!” Qiurong Wanxue gaspingly replied: “The Legendary Era is just a rumor and isn't real. How could there be an era even older than the Legendary Era?”

Chapter 447: Night Attack

Ye Sha was an assassin so, in a split second, he aimed to grip Qiurong Wanxue by the neck in order to finish her in one blow.

His cultivation was also much stronger than Qiurong's so the moment he reached out, she couldn't block it even if she wanted to.

However, before his palm could reach her neck, it suddenly stopped in midair. Another hand quietly clasped his wrist.

Li Qiye was standing by the bed as if he had always been there. Suddenly being gripped by the wrist caused even an assassin like Ye Sha to jump. After seeing Li Qiye, his expression greatly changed. Someone of his level knew the significance of being grabbed by the wrist after just one move.

“Crack!” Li Qiye easily crushed Ye Sha's wrist.

“Snap!” He then pulled on it. Ye Sha’s hand was severed from his arm, causing blood to spurt everywhere as he miserably screamed: “Ahh!!”

Nevertheless, his killer’s instinct allowed him to run away instantly. After his hand was ripped off by Li Qiye, he immediately turned into smoke and escaped.

Li Qiye threw away the hand and looked at the pale and frightened Qiurong Wanxue. He then asked: “Are you alright?”

Qiurong Wanxue regained her composure and nodded her head. He then grabbed her waist and said: “We’ll catch him.” They then instantly vanished.

Ye Sha escaped to the east of Midtown right after he left the room. As an assassin, his speed and stealth were both top notch; those of the same cultivation level were not his match.

Ye Sha only had one foot into the Little Sovereign’s realm and didn’t actually possess a sovereign’s power, but due to his mastery of assassination, he had killed a Heavenly Sovereign before.

But tonight, he had met his match. He understood that his opponent was formidable, so he ran away with all his might.

The moment when he thought he was safe, Li Qiye’s lazy voice suddenly rang from behind him: “You think you could escape?”

With one hand holding Qiurong Wanxue, Li Qiye easily traversed the sky under the moonlight as if distance was not a hindrance to him. With one step, he easily caught up to Ye Sha.

Although Ye Sha was very fast, he was far too lacking compared to Li Qiye. Without taking into consideration Li Qiye’s cultivation of the Soaring Immortal Physique, the fastest physique in this world, he would still easily catch Ye Sha.

His Fate Law was the Kun Peng’s Six Variants, an emperor law with terrorizing speed. Although it could not completely make up for the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique’s lack of speed like the Soaring Immortal Physique, it was still much swifter than Ye Sha.

Ye Sha was scared out of his wits when he saw Li Qiye get right behind him with such ease. He unleashed a slash as fast as lightning towards Li Qiye, but Li Qiye easily evaded it.

The Kun Peng suddenly leapt into the air and the Dark Space Transformation came out. With an unbelievable speed, Li Qiye easily closed the distance between the two of them and appeared right behind Ye Sha.

He then stomped on Ye Sha’s back without having to use the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique. His normal strength and speed were more than sufficient.

“Rumble!”

With a deafening bang, Ye Sha was stomped down hard into the ground, creating a deep pit on the street.

The crisp sounds of bones breaking appeared. This kick destroyed numerous bones in his body as his back caved in, leaving him with only a thread of life. Nevertheless, Ye Sha did not dare to stop. He gritted his teeth and turned into smoke yet again to escape with his top speed.

“What happened?” Ye Sha slamming into the street had alarmed many young cultivators in Midtown. They came out to see what was going on and noticed the chase.

Seeing the drifting smoke, someone instantly recognized Ye Sha: “That... is Ye Sha, right?”

Many young cultivators were in disbelief while watching such a scene. Ye Sha was an expert assassin, a famous killer amongst the younger generation. Today, he was running for his life while being hunted down by someone. Who would believe such a tale?

After seeing Li Qiye, someone who had participated in the auction recognized him: “Isn’t that... the human brat?”

Many people became astonished. At that time, they didn’t respect Li Qiye at all; these young geniuses felt that a human brat like Li Qiye was just a weakling. In the eastern Nether Border, the human race was a weak ethnic group so the ghost race didn’t put them in their sight.

“Truly... unbelievable.” But now, watching Ye Sha running away from Li Qiye like a stray dog left them stunned.

With one hand hugging Qiurong Wanxue, Li Qiye easily chased after Ye Sha like a cat hunting a mouse.

“How far do you think you’ll get?” Li Qiye asked with a smile. He then shot out a finger beam.

“Pluff!” Ye Sha never had the chance to dodge. “Ahh!!” With a cry, blood spurted out after Li Qiye pierced Ye Sha’s chest with his finger strike.

Ye Sha screamed out in pain, but he still didn’t dare to stop dragging his bloodied body while trying to escape.

Qiurong Wanxue was frozen and forgot that she was being hugged by Li Qiye. Ye Sha was a famous assassin in the Sacred Nether World; he alone could easily massacre the entire Snow-shadow Tribe while no one could stop him.

But now, against Li Qiye, Ye Sha had become a stray dog without the strength to resist.

“This... Just what is the identity of this human brat? How could he be so domineering?” The spectating young cultivators all changed their expressions. They then followed them to witness the outcome.

In fact, such surprise was quite normal. Ye Sha’s cultivation was really strong, at least amongst the younger generation. Unfortunately for him, Li Qiye was someone who could kill Heavenly Sovereigns. Moreover, Ye Sha lacked emperor laws and Immortal Emperor Life Treasures. No matter how strong he was, he still couldn’t compete against Li Qiye.

Within the same realm, cultivators who cultivated emperor laws and possessed Immortal Emperor Life Treasures would easily suppress their opponents. Even opponents one level higher would not be able to escape this fate.

“Bang!” Eventually, Ye Sha dragged his battered body into a pavilion and exclaimed: “Brother Mo, save me!” He then collapsed after uttering these words.

Someone helped him up. This was Mo Lidao, the descendant of the Sky-devil Gate. They had a deep friendship so at the moment of life and death, Ye Sha ran to find him.

After propping up Ye Sha, Mo Lidao noticed that Li Qiye had already reached this place, so his expression turned sour.

Mo Lidao let Ye Sha into the room and then immediately blocked the entrance. Li Qiye laughed and stood in the sky while gazing down at Mo Lidao before declaring: “Hand Ye Sha over!”

Mo Lidao replied with a deep tone: “Junior, dying is only having one’s head fall to the ground — not a big deal. If you want to resolve your grievances with Brother Ye Sha, then wait for another day. Brother Ye Sha can’t see you tonight!” [1. I could have modified this entire line a lot more to make it more English friendly, but I chose to keep the original phrase. So the first is an idiom from “Dream of the Red Chamber”, one of the four great classics. It has a couple different meanings, but all of them strive for the same goal of asking your enemy to leave. The first is that dying is nothing to be afraid of, so do not push us since we will fight to the very end. The second is that if the opponent has already bowed his head down to the ground and apologized, then it is the same as dying (head hitting the ground), so why not just forgive them and let it go. The third is that when one has reached their goal, do not push it any further/burn all the bridges beyond repair. So in this particular line, Mo Lidao is saying not to push it too much for they were not afraid of death, and Ye Sha was already gravely injured or punished. The second line about Ye Sha not being able to see him tonight is more of a conversational way of rejecting an audience, and this was harder to translate since the idea behind the text itself is different on a cultural/conversational level.]

Ye Sha was part of the Blood Race while Mo Lidao came from the Heavenly Devil Race; these two races had always maintained good relations, especially with the alliance between the Nightwalker Sect and the Sky-devil Gate in the southern Distant Cloud. This alliance was essential because the demon race and human race were very powerful in this region. Emperor’s lineages such as the Thousand Carp River and the Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom were all heritages that consisted of humans, demons, and charming spirits.

Because of this, the Blood Race, the Stone Golems, and the Heavenly Devils had to form an alliance in this region. Now that Ye Sha came running for help, Mo Lidao couldn’t just let him be.

Li Qiye laughed and shook his head in response: “That is impossible. Once someone provokes me, there is only one path for them — death. However, he does have two choices. He can either die in a swift and painless manner or die an agonizing death!”

“Such a big tone!” Mo Lidao’s expression sank as he coldly declared with a sharp gaze: “Junior, take a step back and appreciate the boundless open vistas! You should know that this is not the southern Distant Cloud, it is the Nether Border! The world of the ghost race!”

Mo Lidao made a blatant threat. He was a genius of the younger generation and had quite a few friends from the ghost race.

Li Qiye leisurely smiled and said: “So what if it is the Nether Border? Although the Nine Worlds are vast, I am free to tread where I please. I will come and go as I wish no matter the location!”

“Such blustering!” The Divine Spark Prince had also arrived at this time. He was antagonistic towards Ye Sha so he would not aid a foe. However, Li Qiye’s words annoyed the prince, not to mention that Li Qiye ruined his business earlier — this had been clearly engraved in his mind. Now, the prince couldn’t help but sneer after hearing such an arrogant proclamation.

Golden Child had arrived as well along with many other young geniuses who were attracted by the commotion.

Under the watchful eyes of so many, Qiurong Wanxue, being held by Li Qiye, felt her body becoming hot as her cheeks started to blush. Li Qiye ignored the prince. He looked at Mo Lidao and demanded: “My patience is limited. Quickly hand over Ye Sha to avoid making a mistake.”

“A mistake?” Mo Lidao proudly laughed and then stepped forward with a bold aura.

“Buzzz!” His body then released two divine rings.

“He really is a Little Sovereign!” Seeing the two divine rings shoot out from Mo Lidao’s body, many youths became alarmed. Mo Lidao being able to reach the Little Sovereign realm at such a young age meant that he was definitely an amazing genius.

[spoiler title='447 Teaser']Ye Sha was an assassin so, in a split second, he aimed to grip Qiurong Wanxue by the neck in order to finish her in one blow.

His cultivation was also much stronger than Qiurong’s so the moment he reached out, she couldn’t block it even if she wanted to.

However, before his palm could reach her neck, it suddenly stopped in mid air. Another hand quietly clasped his wrist.

Li Qiye was standing by the bed as if he had always been there.

Chapter 448: Crushed With One Hand

Since it required nine divine rings to reach grand accomplishment Little Sovereign, Mo Lidao having two divine rings at such a young age was already quite amazing.

The Sky-devil Tribe was a branch of the Heavenly Devil Race; they had burly physiques like giants. With two rings around his body and a tri-colored halo above his head, Mo Lidao’s blood energy spewed forth like a flood. He was like a fierce rhino capable of crushing a mountain and pulling this earth with his aggressive atmosphere!

“Mo Lidao is indeed ferocious!” Many people exclaimed after seeing his powerful momentum. Mo Lidao’s current prestige was not due to assassinations like Ye Sha.

He arrogantly looked at Li Qiye and sneered: “You could have left earlier. Now, it is too late.”

“Oh? So you want me to stay?” Li Qiye smiled back at him.

“If you apologize to Brother Ye Sha, then I shall spare your life. If not... Today will be your funeral! In the Nether Border, humans are mere insects!” Mo Lidao coldly proclaimed.

Li Qiye laughed and said: “You’re a Heavenly Devil yet you keep on licking the asses of ghosts all day. If the indigenous Heavenly Devils were to hear these words, they would cower in shame.”

Mo Lidao became livid. He let out a loud roar as a huge tablet appeared from his Fate Palace. It soared up high into the sky and then turned into a giant mountain. This was Mo Lidao’s fate weapon, the Sky-devil Tablet.

“Bang!” The sacred mountain formed by the tablet appeared to be inhabited by a god as multiple divine rings floated around it.

“The Sky-devil Divine Mountain!” A person emotionally uttered after seeing Mo Lidao’s fate weapon: “This is Mo Lidao’s fate weapon, it contains the heavenly dao! Some people say that this mountain can crush a Grand Sovereign!”

“Junior, die!” Mo Lidao snarled. The tablet in the form of a mountain loomed over all of Midtown like a gigantic palm. It came crashing down with the might of a thousand mountains towards Li Qiye.

Explosions resounded nonstop as the sky broke apart from such a domineering fate weapon. Midtown would have been torn asunder if there wasn’t a power protecting it.

“So powerful!” Many felt this way when they saw this attack from Mo Lidao. They quickly retreated to avoid being accidental victims.

“Whoosh!” When the tablet was on the verge of slamming into Li Qiye’s head, a blob of smoke appeared; Ye Sha suddenly turned up right behind Li Qiye. With a cold glint, a knife pierced straight towards Li Qiye’s back.

Qiyong Wanxue was scared out of her wits and cried out: “Watch out!”

This stab was too fast; she couldn’t help Li Qiye even if she wanted to.

“This kid is dead for sure!” Everyone assumed that Li Qiye’s fate was sealed when they saw the joint attack from Mo Lidao and Ye Sha.

At this moment, Ye Sha was ecstatic to see his knife connect along with the incoming mountain.

Everyone thought Li Qiye was going to die and the pale Qiyong Wanxue almost fainted.

However, time seemed to freeze as everyone became dumbfounded at the unraveling scene. They no longer dared to believe their own eyes.

Li Qiye, with one hand still holding Qiyong Wanxue, used his other to effortlessly block the Sky-devil Tablet. The extremely heavy tablet was leisurely stopped by Li Qiye. The knife stabbed his back, but he didn’t even bat an eye.

“Your knife is too soft, is it made out of tofu?” Li Qiye turned around and smilingly asked Ye Sha.

The initially ecstatic Ye Sha was now completely frightened due to Li Qiye. At this time, he recognized that the knife did not pierce through Li Qiye’s flesh, it only slightly pricked his skin.

Li Qiye's Hell Suppressing Godly Physique was noted for its toughness. Although it was not comparable to the Indestructible Diamond Physique, once trained to his current level, stopping Ye Sha's knife would not be difficult at all.

The aghast Ye Sha turned around to run, but Li Qiye grabbed the tablet from Mo Lidao's hands and violently swung it towards the door, the direction where Ye Sha was escaping to.

"Boom!" Ye Sha was swatted by the tablet like a fly. His blood stained the ground as he was beaten into the earth.

"Return!" Mo Lidao chanted a mantra to recall the Sky-devil Tablet.

"Buzzz!" The tablet vibrated in Li Qiye's hand, but the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique suddenly activated. The force of his hand was enough to suppress the tablet!

"Impossible!" Mo Lidao's heart sank from fear. The Sky-devil Tablet was his fate weapon so others could not steal it unless they were several realms higher than him.

Li Qiye casually glanced at Mo Lidao and said: "You are insufficient to compete with me regarding weight."

The Sky-devil Tablet was a very heavy True Treasure; it had the weight of a divine mountain. However, it was far from enough compared to Li Qiye's godly physique. Once fallen into Li Qiye's hands, even this True Treasure had to suffer complete suppression.

"Eat this!" Li Qiye smilingly uttered. Li Qiye fiercely slammed the Sky-devil Tablet forward. The tablet flew with the force of the godly physique, causing the grand dao to scream. Countless universal laws in Midtown flew up to protect the town because it was in grave danger should this strike successfully connect with the town.

Mo Lidao felt that this devastating power from the tablet could annihilate the earth itself. Even the strongest attack from himself with the tablet was not comparable to Li Qiye's current attack.

This blow from Li Qiye seemingly carried the weight of countless divine mountains, something that was capable of crushing even gods and devils! Mo Lidao's soul nearly flew away from fear.

But nevertheless, he roared and immediately took out all of his strongest weapons, regardless of whether they were Life Treasures, True Treasures, or foreign dao treasures. Everything came out and formed an arc to protect his body.

"Bang!" This was a deafening blast that shook even the stars in the nine heavens. This attack could have plucked the stars in the sky! The tablet destroyed all of Mo Lidao's treasures. The combined weight of the tablet and the godly physique was of an unimaginable magnitude. This weight crushed and collapsed all things. Mo Lidao's treasures could not withstand this single blow.

However, Mo Lidao himself was only blown away; he vomited blood with a pale expression. The multitude of treasures protecting him saved him from becoming a bloody mist.

His legs shivered from fear while his heart thumpingly told him to escape. Mo Lidao knew that he had provoked a grim reaper. He didn't dare to waste time thinking and immediately tried to run as far away as possible.

But right at this moment, a Kun Peng soared and the Dark Space Transformation came out. Li Qiye traversed the spatial distance with just one step and immediately appeared before Mo Lidao, blocking his path.

Li Qiye then leisurely smiled: "Trying to escape now? Too late. Just earlier, you were quite awe-inspiring, no?"

"Dao Friend, listen to me..." Mo Lidao's face was as white as paper as he urgently shouted.

Li Qiye was too lazy to listen to his drivel. He slammed the tablet down. This time, he didn't use the godly physique but the Kun Peng's Six Variants instead. Under its catalytic push, the tablet had an extremely swift speed and turned into a light that rushed downward.

Mo Lidao tried to escape. He didn't mind burning off his Longevity Blood to increase his speed, but how could it match the Kun Peng's Six Variants?

"Pop!" When the tablet slammed down, Mo Lidao was worse off than a fly. It slammed onto his body and crushed him into nothingness. This strike didn't even leave a fragment of a bone behind.

All became pale with horror after seeing this scene, including the Divine Spark Prince and Golden Child. The prince's cultivation was not stronger than Ye Sha's or Mo Lidao's. The fate of those two was enough to show how violent Li Qiye was.

Golden Child, on the other hand, was much stronger than Mo Lidao and Ye Sha. However, those two were killed by Li Qiye like flies. Even with all of his strength, Golden Child wouldn't necessarily be able to dispatch Mo Lidao as easily.

Other people gasped and felt a cold chill running down their spines. This guy was too brutish and aggressive! To kill Mo Lidao in such a manner...

"Who is he? Could he be from the Thousand Carp River or the Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom?" Someone murmured. Such a young yet fierce person couldn't possibly be unknown.

A young man from the southern Distant Cloud shook his head in response: "I have never heard of such a character in the Distant Cloud. He's not from the Simple Mountain either. The strongest person in the Thousand Carp River is probably Fairy Zhu."

"Such a person is considered ferocious? If he is a ferocious person, then am I not a prehistoric beast?" Li Qiye nonchalantly threw the Sky-devil Tablet to the ground and smirked.

These words were quite aggressive, but no one dared to call Li Qiye out. He easily killed Mo Lidao, a famous monster in the Distant Cloud. It was just like Li Qiye said, if Mo Lidao was a fierce monster, then he was a prehistoric beast!

[spoiler title='448 Teaser']Since grand accomplishment Little Sovereign required nine divine rings, Mo Lidao having two divine rings at such a young age was already quite amazing.

The Sky-devil Tribe was a branch of the Heavenly Devil Race; they had burly physiques like giants. With two rings around his body and a tri-colored halo above his head, Mo Lidao's blood energy spewed forth like a flood. He was like a fierce rhino capable of crushing a mountain and pulling this earth with his aggressive atmosphere!

“Mo Lidao is indeed ferocious!” Many people exclaimed after seeing his powerful momentum. Mo Lidao’s current prestige was not due to assassinations like Ye Sha.

Chapter 449: Who The Hell Is Your Brother-In-Law?

Ye Sha, who was lying on the ground, watched as Li Qiye approached. He really wanted to run away, but his body was unwilling. Li Qiye casually swatting away the tablet was not enough to kill Ye Sha, but it injured him to the point where he couldn’t lift a finger.

Li Qiye came closer and looked down at Ye Sha. Ye Sha was terrified, but he still put on a strong act: “What... What do you want to do!? Don’t forget... I am the descendant of the Nightwalker Sect. If... If you dare to kill me... then the Nightwalker Sect will not let you off! Even if you run to the corners of the world, the sect will still come for you!”

“Nightwalker Sect? What is that?” Li Qiye leisurely replied to Ye Sha’s threat. He then stomped down.

“No—” Ye Sha unwillingly screamed out, but it was too late. Li Qiye killed him with a stomp.

Seeing Li Qiye trample Ye Sha to death forced those who were present to draw a cold breath. In the blink of an eye, this person killed off two descendants from two great powers, offending both the Nightwalker Sect and the Sky-devil Gate.

However, Li Qiye was still as carefree as ever. Just how domineering must this person be to not care about two great powers? How fierce does one have to be to maintain such a carefree posture after offending two great sects?

“This is a dangerous man.” A person whispered and shivered. Mo Lidao and Ye Sha were both quite notorious, but they were easily slain by Li Qiye.

After finishing off Ye Sha with a stomp, Li Qiye smiled and looked around at everyone before fixing his gaze upon the Divine Spark Prince. He then slowly asked: “Anyone else have a problem with me? I am someone who can accept criticism, so feel free to comment.”

The Divine Spark Prince’s expression changed after being fixated upon by Li Qiye’s gaze; the person was provoking him. This was a great humiliation to the arrogant prince, but now understood that Li Qiye was very powerful.

Nevertheless, the prince didn’t want to back down in front of so many people since he couldn’t bear such shame. He snorted and said: “There are countless masters in this world...”

Li Qiye leisurely smiled while looking at the Divine Spark Prince and asked: “Are you one of those masters?”

The prince was greatly alarmed and instinctively took a step back. Showing such weakness in front of everyone was very aggravating; he felt like Li Qiye was humiliating him. He took a deep breath and decided to play till the very end as his pride surged.

The prince then coldly spoke: “I admit that you are very strong, but you are nothing compared to my brother-in-law. Anyone who opposes my brother-in-law will not have a good end! No matter how strong you are, you are but an ant before him...”

The prince knew that he was not a match for Li Qiye so he showed his backing instead — his brother-in-law, Sir Di Zuo!

Many people were annoyed at the prince's arrogance, but everyone obediently shut up when his brother-in-law was mentioned. They could only swallow their anger no matter how displeased they were with the prince.

"PA!" However, before the prince could finish, Li Qiye slapped him flying away!

The prince's mouth was full of blood after he got slapped as he lividly glared at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye freely said: "You and I have no grievances, and I am not the type to massacre the innocent. However, if someone wants to act up in front of me, then sorry, sometimes my hand gets real itchy and likes to slap people. Don't take it to heart."

"You!" The Divine Spark Prince wanted to vomit blood from anger and had an extremely ugly expression at the moment. He wished that he could rush forward and kill Li Qiye, but reason told him that he was not a match. He had no choice but to hold back.

Li Qiye nonchalantly glanced at the prince and cheerfully smiled: "You were talking about your brother-in-law, but I must apologize, I do not know who your brother-in-law is. Who the hell is he?"

Everyone gasped when they heard this. Li Qiye's words were too overbearing. Any experienced cultivator in the Sacred Nether World would have heard of Di Zuo's name.

Di Zuo, the Myriad Bones Throne's descendant, was rumored to cultivate the emperor laws of three Immortal Emperors. He was one of the three heroes of the Sacred Nether World. Legend states that Di Zuo could speak to the heavens; he was unparalleled in this world, so many people called him "Sir".

But now, Li Qiye actually said "Who the hell is your brother-in-law?" This was clearly provoking Di Zuo, and it caused many hearts to beat faster. If this kid was not tired of living, then he could only be said to be super domineering.

Li Qiye ignored the prince. He then hugged Qiurong Wanxue and shifted his body to disappear under the night's curtain.

After Li Qiye left, a person murmured: "A true ruthless person has been born."

The Divine Spark Prince couldn't swallow this anger. After Li Qiye left, he spat towards the direction of his departure and said through his gritted teeth: "Blind Little Animal! Just wait, you will experience a fate worse than death soon enough!"

Golden Child came closer and consoled: "Brother Divine Spark, just bear it for a bit. This human junior will not be arrogant for long. When Sir Di Zuo comes, he will definitely end that brat with his blade."

Golden Child was also a genius of the generation and was very conceited. However, after seeing Li Qiye quickly dispatching Mo Lidao like killing a fly, his heart also sank. He knew that he was not Li Qiye's match, so he didn't dare to say anything when Li Qiye slapped the Divine Spark Prince. At that key moment, if he rushed in by himself, then that would be completely suicidal. He didn't want to lose his life for the Divine Spark Prince.

Today, the Divine Spark Prince had lost all face. He was the prince of the Divine Spark Country and was always arrogant with his noble identity. Ever since his sister was betrothed to Di Zuo, the country's status soared in the Sacred Nether World. No matter where he went, young cultivators and even geniuses would be very polite towards him.

Today, being humiliated by a human brat in front of so many people was the biggest shame of his life.

His gaze became extremely cruel as he spoke with a twisted expression: "Just wait, Little Animal, there is no need to wait for my brother-in-law just for an ant like you. My sister alone will be enough to deal with you! At that time, I will make you prostrate and lick my shoes!"

The prince would absolutely never forgive Li Qiye for giving him the biggest setback of his life. Once Li Qiye fell into his hands, he would take his time and slowly torture Li Qiye.

Many young cultivators did not agree with his words. He was clearly the first to provoke Li Qiye, but of course, no one would say it out loud.

The prince didn't have the talent to join the elites of the younger generation; he wasn't even equal to Golden Child, but many people were still wary of him. Whose fault was it that he had such a good sister and an amazing brother-in-law?

In fact, many people shivered after thinking about his sister, the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden. She was not only a kingdom-toppling beauty, she also had a strong cultivation. In fact, she was even stronger than Golden Child!

Some had praised her as the prettiest beauty and the number one expert amongst the younger generation in the Distant Cloud. Part of this was flattery, but it was not only directed towards her, it was also for Di Zuo.

Whether she was the prettiest or not would depend on each person's subjective view. However, she was definitely not the number one expert amongst the younger generation in the Distant Cloud. Nevertheless, no one dared to show contempt towards her. Her cultivation was indeed very deep and her strength was formidable — this was the reason for many young geniuses to dread her.

She was not just a beautiful flower vase since both her talents and cultivation were quite immense. Otherwise, how could she be a match for a character like Di Zuo?

This was the reason why many people showed dread when her name was brought up.

"Just wait, Little Animal, my sister is almost here!" The Divine Spark Prince vented his resentment.

Though many people disliked his bullying ways, their hearts shivered after hearing about the Phoenix Maiden who was about to arrive. If the Phoenix Maiden was coming, then didn't that mean that Di Zuo — as her fiance — was coming as well?

Di Zuo was an existence high in the clouds, someone who would cause everyone to feel dejected. The younger generation didn't want to see Di Zuo at all.

As long as Di Zuo was there, every genius, regardless of how talented or excellent they were, would not be able to shine. Before Di Zuo's brilliance, all geniuses were eclipsed and were not worth a single coin.

Di Zuo was an insurmountable mountain that always pressured the young cultivators. They could not surpass him and could only continue to be suppressed by him!

Li Qiye embraced Qiurong Wanxue all the way back to their housing. She was still in a daze when he put her down. He then tapped her shoulder and smiled: “Qiurong, are you afraid, or are you recalling the feeling of being in my embrace and thinking that you don’t want to leave?”

Qiurong Wanxue’s mind returned to her hot body as she blushed while looking at him with a pair of eyes filled with limpid autumn water that was about to spill. [1. Don’t ask me, it is the accepted translation.]

[spoiler title=’449 Teaser’]Ye Sha, who was lying on the ground, watched as Li Qiye approached. He really wanted to run away, but his body was unwilling. Li Qiye casually swatting away the tablet was not enough to kill Ye Sha, but it injured him to the point where he couldn’t lift a finger.

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“Nightwalker Sect? What is that?” Li Qiye leisurely replied to Ye Sha’s threat. He then stomped down.

“No—” Ye Sha unwillingly screamed out, but it was too late. Li Qiye killed him with a stomp.

Chapter 450: Nightsea Becomes Clear

She looked up at Li Qiye to find a slight smirk and his always-nonchalant attitude; all of these things were imprinted in her heart before she knew it. A flame enkindled deep within her when she looked at this young man right before her.

Qiurong Wanxue took a deep breath and suddenly mustered her courage. She approached and stretched out her jade-like hands to embrace his neck and couldn’t resist the urge to kiss his lips.

When their lips touched, her heart pounded hard as she lost control of her body. Despite her nervous state, she still decisively chose to kiss him longer.

This elegant woman was blushing like the evening sun. The kiss revealed her inexperience, but she remained persistent.

Li Qiye was surprised as he felt her soft, sweet lips. He then lifted this mature beauty’s face and resolutely tasted her lips. He showed no mercy as he pried his way in to cherish her fragrant tongue and didn’t allow for her to escape.

Qiurong Wanxue’s soul almost left her body from Li Qiye’s overbearing kiss as she felt her strength being sapped from her body. Her unskilled self let it all go; she slightly pushed out her tongue to let the man do as he pleased, she was like a moth drawn to the flame.

The passionate kiss led to Li Qiye’s hand caressing her voluptuous buttocks. With a pinch, she became weak and fell into his embrace. He then patted it and teased: “My beloved chief, do you want to warm my bed tonight?”

This suddenly caused her entire body to feel hot as her skin became dyed with an alluring shade; she was unable to remain calm from the embarrassment and quickly pushed him away. She couldn't lift her head to look at him when she bashfully said: "In your dreams, I would never warm your bed!" Having said that, she ran away with her fastest speed.

She still felt the rush after having left Li Qiye behind. She gently bit her lips while recalling the embarrassing scene from earlier. It was as if she had been possessed by the young man's charm and couldn't help but to offer her first kiss. She didn't know where she found the courage to do such a thing.

Eventually, the ripe beauty coquettishly scowled and didn't dare to remember the event that just transpired.

The next morning, her face felt hot after she saw Li Qiye. He then playfully asked: "So? Did you not sleep well last night?" Li Qiye then winked in an innocent yet suggestive manner.

While being both ashamed and angry, she took in a deep breath to pacify her chaotic thoughts before glaring at him to say: "Less nonsensical babble. Where are we going today?"

Qiurong Wanxue was a mature and elegant lady so her flirty yet shy eyes had a completely different charm to it. The combination of these two things made her even more attractive.

Li Qiye smiled and freely responded: "We'll be looking for someone. I don't know whether we can find the person or not, though. If successful, then maybe we'll be able to get some news."

They then left the inn and went around Midtown. He specifically looked for alleys and noted certain markings around them. They went to several small alleys but they couldn't find the person.

After walking through many alleys, Qiurong Wanxue curiously asked: "Who are we trying to find?"

"A guy in hiding who doesn't want to meet others." Li Qiye answered with a smile.

"Boom, boom!" However, as they continued on with their search, all of Midtown, no, all of Necropolis suddenly shook.

The shaking town scared Qiurong Wanxue as she asked: "What happened?"

Li Qiye felt the heaven and earth shake as he pulled Qiurong Wanxue up to the sky with a changed expression. He then gazed towards Nightsea and exclaimed: "It's coming from Nightsea!"

"Rumble!" Nightsea was not that far away from where Li Qiye was. Everyone saw a terrifying scene. The splashing sounds of water contributed to an astonishing sight as a pillar of tides shot up straight to the sky, nearly piercing the nine heavens. This wave seemingly wanted to sweep through all the stars that hung above.

After reaching an unbelievable altitude, it started to descend while creating monstrous splashing sounds that were heard by everyone in Necropolis.

All were in fear, including the young cultivators from the outside as well as the local residents.

Long after the tide fell down, many people were still shaken since no one knew what was going on with this sudden development.

“It has to be Nightsea.” Li Qiye murmured. His expression changed after remembering a certain thing.

Qiurong Wanxue was stunned by this new development. She had never heard of a similar occurrence before. A tidal wave suddenly shot to the sky — this was too frightening. Just what on earth had occurred?

“What now? Do we go to Nightsea to take a look?” The frightened Qiurong Wanxue asked Li Qiye.

However, they didn’t need to go to Nightsea. In a short amount of time, new information spread across Necropolis. The messengers were cultivators from the outside along with the local ghosts.

“Nightsea is now clear!” A dazzling piece of news shocked all of Necropolis.

“Nightsea is clear? Impossible!” The first reaction to this news was disbelief.

The local inhabitants didn’t believe it either. Even as ghosts, they didn’t believe such an unimaginable thing.

For the past millions of years, Nightsea had always been as dark as ink. Even the longest living sentiment in Necropolis had never heard of Nightsea turning translucent.

“This cannot be any truer. Not only has it turned clear, it is no longer an ominous ground anymore. Anyone can enter without facing any dangers, and the handlers disappeared as well. I have a friend who was catching fish in Nightsea. He was sent into the sky by the tidal wave and thought that he would be dead for sure once he fell into Nightsea, but the water turned clear and it didn’t drown him!”

“How could this be...” Many people quickly went to check. When this sudden change occurred at Nightsea, many people were still fishing and were blown into the sky. They thought that they would be doomed for sure, but Nightsea was no longer dangerous by the time they fell into the water. All of the handlers disappeared as well.

Despite the new risk-free environment, these young cultivators all ran away from Nightsea in fear.

After confirming, many people headed towards Nightsea, including its ghostly inhabitants.

“What is going on?” Many people flocked to the shore and looked at the clear ocean water in astonishment. They rubbed their eyes repeatedly since they thought that it was merely an illusion.

However, this was not the case, this was reality. The previously pitch-black water was now as clear as crystal. One cultivator couldn’t help but jump into the water: “Come, we’ll go explore!”

In the beginning, the young ones were very cautious and only dipped one foot into the water. Once they found that nothing was wrong, they all traveled into Nightsea.

“It really is fine now, Nightsea is not drowning people anymore!” After discovering the lack of danger, many young cultivators excitedly rushed into the sea and swam around like flood dragons.

Before this, Nightsea was notorious for its dangers; once one fell into its waters, their only fate would be death. Thus, everyone was extremely careful at this place.

But now, Nightsea was not dangerous at all, so how could people not become excited?

Compared to the happy outsiders, Necropolis' local ghosts were very cautious. These ghosts were still very afraid of Nightsea despite it being clear. They then went away; they were too reluctant to stay close to the shore.

"I wonder what actually happened." Momentarily, many speculations formed around Necropolis to explain Nightsea's change.

"Why did Nightsea suddenly become clear?" Qiurong Wanxue also found it hard to believe.

Li Qiye became quiet after hearing the news. He had several speculations to explain this change, but he could not be certain until he personally confirmed it.

"What should we do now? Do we still need to find that person?" Qiurong Wanxue asked her Young Noble.

"No, we have to go to the Ancestral Flow so I can meet someone." Li Qiye pondered for a moment before replying.