

## **Domination 151**

### **Chapter 151 : Underworld Boat Coming into Being (1)**

The Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground was referred to as the largest cemetery by the people in the Grand Middle Territory! Countless grand characters were buried there. As for the nameless ones, no one knew for sure.

Legends has it that countless people were buried there, ranging from the nameless to Heavenly Kings and Virtuous Paragons. There was even a rumor that this place even buried Immortal Emperors!

No one knew whether this rumor was true or not. However, as one of the twelve burial grounds in this world, it was the place where many dying cultivators all gathered to find a great place with powerful feng shui to bury themselves.

The most fascinating and tempting story was about the possibility for rebirth inside the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground. Legends has it that if one could bury themselves in a Feng Shui Treasure Earth, they would be able to have a chance for a rebirth, or even a chance for eternal life.

As for what the Feng Shui Treasure Earth was, no one really knew for sure. This was all due to luck. After millions of years had passed, countless grand characters were buried inside, so even if there was Feng Shui Treasure Earth that was able of giving a second chance, they had long been accounted for.

However, for every person, there was still another chance in this burial ground, and it was the legendary Underworld Boat!

In every age in the legends, the Underworld River would come out from the earth under the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground. When it appeared, many Underworld Boats would come out along the Underworld River. Finally, they would follow the river all the way to the deepest part of the burial ground.

If a dying person was able to climb up the Underworld Boat and be buried inside, then they might be able to prolong their life, or even be reborn once again!

Even though this sounded crazy, the reality was that there were people who climbed up the Underworld Boats and were able to extend their lives as well as being reborn!

Because of this, for dying men, the Underworld Boat — along with the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground — was filled with temptations. Cultivators, Heavenly Kings, and even the invincible Virtuous Paragons would all eventually die in the end. They all feared returning to the yellow earth, so they had to take this step. This burial ground brought hope to the dying men, especially the old monsters in the great sects and powerful nations that hoped to be reborn.

“In this era, I will bet on being reborn!”

At last, these old monsters were no longer able to wait and started to come into being as their blood and life were reaching their ends.

The Underworld Boat quickly became the hot topic in all of the Mortal Emperor World, and dao gateways were opening everywhere as experts set foot into the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground.

This news also traveled to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

Nan Huairen was the most excited after hearing this news. He quickly went to find Li Qiye and said:

“Oldest Brother, I heard that the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground buried countless Virtuous Paragons. The items buried with them are the world’s immortal treasures. Hehe, at this moment, everyone is going to this burial ground. Should we follow as well to obtain some of the world’s immortal treasures?”

“The Underworld Boat is appearing!”

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and essentially didn’t hear anything Nan Huairen said. He murmured:

“Rebirth, ah. Who in this era will be able to be reborn?”

The life prolonging of the Underworld Boat, or even rebirth, was not a false legend. This was the truth, and Li Qiye had seen — with his own eyes — people being reborn!

“Heh, Oldest Brother, should we lead some people into the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground to grab some treasures?”

Nan Huairen still ecstatically asked Li Qiye.

At this time, Li Qiye glanced at Nan Huairen and said:

“Grabbing some treasures? With just you? Any random corpse would be able to tear you into pieces.”

“Heh, with Big Brother by my side, I have no fear anywhere.”

Nan Huairen cheekily said. He had blind confidence regarding Li Qiye.

“Even if I go, I wouldn’t let you come along!”

Li Qiye angrily said.

Nan Huairen forced a smile and said:

“Heh, Oldest Brother, you don’t really care about bringing another person. Well, if you really go, you have to bring me along for sure.”

Li Qiye glared at him and shook his head:

“Even if I actually go, I wouldn’t bring you along. The Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground is much more terrifying than the Evil Infested Ridge. This is not a place that anyone can go to! Your cultivation is not bad, but as for your Physique... Once tainted by corpse poison, if light, then you would stay in bed for a few years; if bad, then you would turn into an Earth Corpse!”

“Turning into an Earth Corpse!”

Hearing this, Nan Huairen had the creeps and his head shrunk into his body as a cold chill ran behind his back. He couldn’t help but lose his colors and say:

“I heard that an Earth Corpse was no different than a zombie. Both are monsters that cannot eat nor drink.”

“There is a difference, an Earth Corpse is a living existence.”

Li Qiye smiled and said:

“If it is lucky, then it could have a little sense to find a Feng Shui Treasure Earth to bury itself and wait. After hundreds of thousands of years, it would be able to be reborn once again.”

“My mother, I don’t need any of that. I am alive and well at this moment, and I don’t want to be a corpse buried underground.”

Nan Huairen changed his expression and no longer dared to discuss the matter of the burial ground. He quickly left soon after.

After Nan Huairen’s departure, Li Qiye looked at the far horizon towards the area of the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground and became quiet for a long time!

The Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground — Li Qiye gently sighed in his heart. This was one of the twelve burial grounds, the paradise of the dead. Many cultivators wanted to flock to this place, ah.

When he was the Dark Crow, he went to this burial many times in the last hundreds of thousands of years. One could even say that he no longer remembered how many times he had entered it.

To say that it was dangerous, then it wasn’t dangerous. But to say that it wasn’t dangerous, then it was very dangerous. Even an Immortal Emperor in person wouldn’t dare to carelessly tread into its deepest part!

The most important thing when entering was the intention. The deepest part of the burial ground was not for anyone, not even for Immortal Emperors. Virtuous Paragons would only be courting death at that place.

“You want to go?”

Seeing Li Qiye stunned in silence, Chen Baojiao went next to his side. She had heard of information about this burial ground, and seeing Li Qiye stare towards it in a daze, she couldn’t help but to ask.

Always being around Li Qiye, Chen Baojiao was gradually getting used to Li Qiye’s thoughts and patterns.

“Go, go and see.”

Li Qiye finally nodded his head and said:

“The path to the heavenly road will appear, and the godly stones will open! I have to take a trip to this place.”

There was something he wanted at the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground!

In reality, there was something that he coveted for a long time. He sent people there before as well, but it was not successful. This time, he intended to personally go.

“There is something there that is suitable for you as well.”

Li Qiye turned towards Chen Baojiao and said.

Even though Chen Baojiao's innate talents were not as great as Li Shuangyan and that she was very hot-headed, she was a very determined and arduous girl. Her effort on the road of cultivation was not less than anyone, including even Li Shuangyan. Li Qiye truly liked this aspect of her.

"The Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground — I heard that this is a place with zombies everywhere and countless Earth Corpses. The tyrants entrenched in the Feng Shui Treasure Earth were even more frightening. We shouldn't go to this place, or we might carelessly become Earth Corpses."

Chen Baojiao emotionally asked:

"Can we actually go to a place like this?"

"Once inside, unless one is so unreasonable powerful, one would need special methods. Otherwise, forcefully entering would be prohibitively difficult, not to mention going into the Feng Shui Treasure Earth of those tyrants."

Li Qiye smiled and said.

Seeing Li Qiye's confidence, Chen Baojiao didn't say anything else. She was a maid, so she naturally would follow Li Qiye's decision.

While Li Qiye was wondering about when to enter the burial ground, Li Shuangyan found him.

"The Nine Saint Demon Gate accepted a business proposal, I don't know if you are interested or not?"

Li Shuangyan went straight to the point.

"What kind of business? Is it relating to the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground?"

Li Shuangyan nodded her head and said:

"Yes, there is someone wanting to be buried in an Underworld Boat. My master wanted this business since it is extremely important to the Nine Saint Demon Gate, but my master did not have the ability to do this so he thought about you. He believes that you can create a miracle."

"Who is the partner?"

Li Qiye looked at Li Shuangyan and asked:

"Without your recommendation, I'm afraid your Nine Saint Demon Gate would not be so active like this."

Li Shuangyan didn't try to hide it and boldly said:

"I mentioned it to Master. No one could do this task better than you, so Master asked if you would be willing to accept this deal?"

"Who wants to be buried in the Underworld Boat?"

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and slowly asked.

"A person from the War God Temple!"

Li Shuangyan truthfully said:

“It can be said that this person is extremely important to the Nine Saint Demon Gate. If he was successfully buried in an Underworld Boat, to you and the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, there will be great benefits.”

“The old men in the War God Temple still haven’t given up, ah.”

Li Qiye slowly continued:

“After that old devil was successfully buried that year, all of the old men later became crazy and wanted to follow in suit, but no one had been successful, afterwards.”

“The War God Temple had someone who was successful?”

Li Shuangyan was a bit shocked to hear Li Qiye’s words.

“To be exact, they had an old devil who was reborn for another life after a successful burial.”

Li Qiye leisurely continued:

“Unfortunately, his luck was a little bit lacking. Otherwise, he would have become an Immortal Emperor with his two lives.”

“The Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground really allowed for someone to resurrect? To be brought back to life again?”

Li Shuangyan’s breath became faster. Even though she had heard many legends about this burial ground, she always thought that resurrection was only a legend, or an exaggeration.

## **Chapter 152 : Underworld Boat Coming into Being (2)**

“It is not a resurrection.”

Li Qiye gently shook his head and replied:

“The old devil still had a single breath of life. He had used countless immortal medicines to increase his lifespan. As long as it was something that could increase his longevity, he had tasted it. He temporarily survived for a very long time. In the end, longevity medicines and immortal grass were no longer effective to him, but he still didn’t given up. He buried himself under the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground and was eventually successful in rebirthing into another life.”

“What does it mean to rebirth for another life?”

Li Shuangyan asked.

Li Qiye replied:

“It is living again, living as if he was born one more time. His blood energy will be at its youngest, and the same applies for his lifespan. However, the dao foundation, merit laws, and memories will remain the same. It was as if you were born with the memories of the former life.”

“One could truly live again for another generation?”

Hearing this unimaginable thing, Li Shuangyan lost her colors. The two words 'heaven defying' were not enough to paint this picture. This was an extreme rebellion against the heaven's will, going against the heaven's dao. The heaven would not allow for such a thing.

"It is possible, but the chance is extremely small, so small to the point of being negligible! One could say that living again was a fortunate thing, but also a tragedy."

Li Qiye slowly said.

Li Shuangyan was in a daze for a short time. For a heaven defying character, what was the true meaning behind living another life? This meant that in their former life, if they weren't able to accept the Heaven's Will, then in the next life, they would be able to shoulder the Heaven's Will by living again with all of the memories, along with their peerless foundation, from before.

At this moment, Li Shuangyan finally understood why all of these old monsters near death rushed in droves to the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground!

"Will you accept this business?"

Finally, Li Shuangyan asked. She didn't inquire why Li Qiye knew all of these things.

"I want to meet your master."

Li Shuangyan immediately went to arrange this for Li Qiye without question.

The next day, Li Shuangyan opened the dao gateway near the dao platform for Li Qiye to directly arrive at the Nine Saint Demon Gate. They went inside the gateway and ported to the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

This time, the first elder of the Nine Saint Demon Gate personally greeted Li Qiye. However, the trip was very low-key, and he only wanted to meet the Demon King, not anyone else.

Demon King Lun Ri — the Demon King of Old Ox Country and sect master of the Nine Saint Demon Gate! He was even a renowned royal expert in the Grand Middle Territory! Amongst cultivators of the same generation, he could be considered the most talented as well as the most promising.

During the Difficult Dao Era, Demon King Lun Ri stepped into the Enlightened Being realm at a very young age. This was an extremely great achievement. To this day, no one knows what his exact cultivation was.

Demon King Lun Ri also personally came to greet Li Qiye. After stepping inside the chamber, he heard an invigorating laughter. The king quickly stepped forward to meet Li Qiye, and he smilingly said:

"I have waited a long time for Young Noble Li's second coming."

Demon King Lun Ri appeared to be around forty years old with a stalwart physique, but he still exuded an air of elegance; he was not a classless man. Rumors has it that the Demon King was a demonic tiger who successfully cultivated, but there was not a trace of a ferocious beast on his body! He was more like a Mortal King than a Demon King!

He stepped forward with the presence of a flying dragon and a striding tiger. His behavior and image were without flaws, carrying a majestic momentum, but when he greeted Li Qiye, it also had a sense of a charm and likable affinity!

They went into the grand chamber. Since it was a guest of honor, Demon King Lun Ri was not reserved or tried to do something flashy. Sitting together was enough to show his respect towards Li Qiye.

After everyone left, only the two remained in the chamber. Li Qiye went straight to the point and asked:

“I heard that Demon King wants to bury people from the War God Temple?”

“I don’t have this capability!”

Demon King Lun Ri shook his head with a wry smile, and he said:

“The Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground is a ferocious area throughout the ages. Hundreds of thousand of years till now, countless Virtuous Paragons, countless invincible characters of generations were buried there. All of them want to go on the Underworld Boat to prolong their life or even rebirth, but not many are successful! My little capability, compared to the great immortal sages, is insignificant.”

“But you still want to take this deal.”

Li Qiye calmly said.

Demon King Lun Ri bursted out in laughter while looking at Li Qiye. As his eyes flashed a brilliance, he said:

“I don’t dare to perform this deal, but I believe Young Noble Li is capable of doing so.”

“How does Demon King know that I can enter?”

“A gut feeling!”

Demon King Lun Ri frankly said:

“My intuition is telling me that Young Noble Li can do it, and my intuition is rarely wrong.”

“It is a fortunate thing that you are not a woman.”

Li Qiye gently shook his head.

Demon King Lun Ri didn’t find this comment off-putting and laughed heartily instead. After a while, Demon King Lun Ri said formally:

“The War God Temple tried to find many people to do this matter, but I accepted it right away.”

“I’m curious, what did the Nine Saint Demon Gate bet that made the War God Temple leave this matter for you all? The War God Temple itself is not confident regarding this matter. As for other people, they essentially have no hope.”

Li Qiye smiled and said.

The War God Temple was a crazily powerful existence. In the legends, it was built during the Desolate Era. Countless immortal sages of the human race came from this place. It was not an exaggeration to say that the War God Temple was a big reason for the human race's prowess.

Their status within the Grand Middle Territory and even the entire Mortal Emperor World was supreme. In the Grand Middle Territory, even a powerful existence such as the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom would be dreadful of the War God Temple.

Even the War God Temple was not certain of successfully climbing up the Underworld Boat, how could outsiders like them be able to do it? Wasn't this relying on a forlorn miracle?

"The War God Temple had tried many times but had always failed. Thus, this time, they want to make a bet and let outsiders try instead."

Demon King Lun Ri explained. He also didn't dare to directly accept this business.

In reality, this was easier said than done. For the War God Temple to entrust this deal to outsiders, these outsiders must also have the qualifications to absolutely earn this trust.

Although this could be a lucrative deal, the Nine Saint Demon Gate must have bet their treasures to show their confidence in the success of this business.

Think about it for a moment, what kind of existence was the War God Temple? In order to seize this deal, the Nine Saint Demon Gate most like used a heaven frightening treasure as leverage, and it could even be an Immortal Emperor's item.

"After War God Mu, the War God Temple still wants these old monsters to live again."

Li Qiye smirked. He also didn't ask how Demon King Lun Ri obtained this deal.

"Young Noble Li also knows about War God Mu's matter?"

Demon King Lun Ri was surprised! War God Mu was one of the most powerful existences in the War God Temple. During that era, he was an untouchable giant.

War God Mu had lived again because of the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground. This was why the War God Temple always yearned for a second miracle, but they had never been successful.

Li Qiye responded with just a smile. How could he not know about the rebirth of War God Mu?

Even though Li Qiye did not answer, Demon King Lun Ri's mind was shaken. He knew he had found the right person!

"Young Noble Li, this grand character is extremely important to both the War God Temple and my Nine Saint Demon Gate. The current elder of the War God Temple's Outer Sect is a disciple separated by a generation of this grand character. If this business is successful, there would be a special significance towards the Nine Saint Demon Gate and the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect."

Demon King Lun Ri said in a serious manner.

"It seems like the War God Temple has supported you quite a bit."



Li Qiye smilingly replied.

The Demon King did not lie. He solemnly nodded his head and said:

“When I was young, the Outer Sect’s elder recognized my talents and opened my eyes. Because of his support, I was able to obtain the ‘Pure Jade Saint Physique Law’ from the War God Temple.”

As a Saint Physique, Li Shuangyan’s Physique Law from the War God Temple was a priceless treasure. To be able to trade this Physique Law from the War God Temple, the Nine Saint Demon Gate did not only use a supreme treasure, but it was also because Demon King Lun Ri earned the trust of the War God Temple. Not anyone was able to do such a trade.

“What is the agreement between Demon King and the War God Temple?”

Li Qiye inquired.

Demon King Lun Ri wryly smiled and shook his head:

“The exact details are not yet decided. I was waiting for a response from Young Noble Li! This business... My Nine Saint Demon Gate will not receive anything good. All of the benefits will be given to Young Noble Li.”

“And you win the support of the War God Temple.”

Li Qiye smiled, he knew the intricacies within.

Demon King Lun Ri forced a laughter and said:

“Young Noble Li understands that I and the Heavenly God Sect’s Mortal King are old friends. If the Heavenly God Sect climbs the ladder of the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom, even my Nine Saint Demon Gate would feel pressured.”

Of course, when he said old friends, he meant enemies. During the last generation, the Mortal King and the Demon King were the most outstanding talents of the Grand Middle Territory and were well-matched rivals!

“What is the situation of this grand character from the War God Temple?”

Li Qiye asked.

Demon King Lun Ri responded:

“I heard that this ancestor’s blood force had halted for a long time, and his lifespan doesn’t have much left. He cannot come into being, and the War God Temple needs to bury him directly on an Underworld Boat.”

Halting your blood force — in plain words — meant to cease all blood and vital breath in order to enter a dormant hibernation, just like a dead person sealed underground. However, halting one’s blood force was extremely costly so not everyone would be able to afford it. Only grand experts from the great sects and powerful nations would have the resources and strength to halt their blood force.

**Chapter 153 : Ancient Sky City (1)**

Having heard about the situation, Li Qiye smiled and said:

“Well, since it is a dying person, I will give him a plan.”

“Please speak, Young Noble Li, I am listening carefully.”

Demon King Lun Ri became emotional and quickly exclaimed.

Li Qiye leisurely spoke:

“My plan is very simple. I will help them find an Underworld Boat, then bury him inside. The time he will be buried will be one to two years to prolong the lifespan by three hundred to five hundred years.”

“Buried for one to two years to increase one’s life by three hundred to five hundred years.”

Hearing Li Qiye’s words, Demon King was quite surprised. This was simply playing god! This was even more heaven defying than being buried in a Feng Shui Treasure Earth.

“Three hundred to five hundred years is enough for his one breath, but it is impossible for him to reach Immortal Emperor or a higher realm. He is a person near death, and his Life Wheel is damaged while his blood energy runs dry. The Underworld Boat can only temporarily help him live a bit longer.”

Li Qiye slowly explained.

“That is enough!”

Demon King Lun Ri greatly changed his expression! Three to five hundred years for a giant was enough to do many things, even if it was only temporary. To the War God Temple, this matter had a great significance.

“But, I have one condition. I want one thing from the War God Temple; there is no room for negotiation.”

Li Qiye slowly spoke in his casual demeanor.

Hearing Li Qiye’s condition, Demon King Lun Ri paused for a moment, and then he replied:

“Young Noble Li, stay in my sect for a few days. I will go and find the Outer Sect’s elder to consult with him.”

Demon King was very swift. On the third day, he brought news to Li Qiye and said:

“The War God Temple wants this old man to live again, any condition was fine and all are on the table.”

This was a stunning comment to state. The War God Temple was such a frightening existence ever since the Desolate Era till now. It was unfathomable with countless immortal sages, and no one knew its exact location.

Today, this War God Temple said that any condition would be possible, how amazing was this?! Anyone who heard this phrase would be rendered unconscious from such an unthinkable deal.

“Live again for another era?”

Li Qiye faintly sneered and continued:

“This is wishful thinking. Living again for another era isn’t as simple as this. If it was so easy, then not to mention the War God temple, but even Immortal Emperors would have done it! Tell those old men to not be so greedy. It will only be three to five hundred years, do it or leave it!”

Li Qiye’s stance was very firm, and Demon King Lun Ri didn’t dare to negotiate. He immediately communicated Li Qiye’s words to the War God Temple. The next day, he finally sent another message to Li Qiye:

“The War God Temple agreed with your condition. As long as the venerable elder comes back, then Young Noble will immediately have the thing that you want! If it is not successful, then the item used as down payment will not be returned.”

Demon King Lun Ri was taking a huge chance, here. If this matter failed, then the Nine Saint Demon Gate would lose the item used as guarantee the War God Temple. It would simply be throwing a meat bun at a dog; what was gone would never come back.

“Good, I will go there and wait. Let me know when they come.”

Li Qiye agreed and said:

“But, I will need a few things that Demon King needs to fully prepare.”

Then, he gave a list to Demon King Lun Ri.

Seeing the list, there were a few things he had not heard of before, but he still acquiesced:

“Leave this small matter to the Nine Saint Demon Gate.”

After negotiating with the Demon King, Li Qiye brought Li Shuangyan back to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and held a meeting with the elders and Su Yonghuang.

“I’m intending to go to the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground.”

Li Qiye announced.

“Going to the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground!”

Li Qiye’s words caused the elders to change their expressions while Su Yonghuang lost her colors.

“Qiye, this burial ground is very dangerous. Even a Virtuous Paragon can’t simply enter it.”

Gu Tieshou worriedly said.

Su Yonghuang was also nervous and said:

“This burial ground contains countless Virtuous Paragons and invincible existences. I heard these ancient corpses are tyrants inside the burial ground, and death was the only path to trespassers. You going there is too dangerous.”

“This is right, ah, Qiye. Not to mention bringing an Emperor’s Possession, even an Immortal Emperor’s Life Treasure would not be enough. Legends say that masters from an Immortal Emperor lineage that wielded an Immortal Emperor’s Life Treasure went inside the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground, but in the end, they still died inside and the Life Treasure was also lost.”

Elder Sun anxiously proclaimed.

Even though many people wanted to rush to this burial ground, those were the people who were on the verge of death. To people who were living just fine, this was a frightening place. Countless people have died there, and one could even say that anyone who entered would surely die.

“I know about these matters.”

Regarding Su Yonghuang and the others’ apprehension, Li Qiye smilingly replied:

“I will be careful about these things. I have my own plan, and I only wanted to let you all know.”

Even though Li Qiye said so in a calm manner, the elders gazed at each other and sighed. They knew that Li Qiye would never change his decision so they stopped trying to convince him.

“Elder Tu will go with you!”

In the end, Su Yonghuang was still worried for Li Qiye and told Tu Buyu to go with him.

Li Qiye didn’t reject this. And so, this matter was settled.

Regarding this trip to the burial ground, after Li Qiye’s careful consideration, he decided to bring Niu Fen. As for Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao, it was needless to say; they would absolutely be going with him. Outside of these people, Li Qiye also brought along Qu Daoli, Xu Pei, Zhang Yu, and Luo Fenghua.

These disciples were the ones he focused on training, and he needed them to uphold an entire direction by themselves in the future. Thus, Li Qiye would bring them along to experience the world.

Of course, the little brat, Nan Huairen, also shamelessly wanted to go, so Li Qiye — in the end — promised to take him!

“The Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground?”

Hearing about this, Niu Fen was in a daze and had a strange expression. After a while, he regained his sanity and lamented:

“This is a very ancient place. There is an ancestor of ours that was buried inside. Whether he was successful or not in prolonging his life, no one knew.”

“Did you all ever go to show your respect after your ancestor was buried inside?”

Li Qiye smilingly said.

Niu Fen wryly smiled and shook his head:

“The truth is that we don’t know where the ancestor was buried! This respectful rite was never brought up.”

“People pay respects to the graves inside the burial ground?”

Chen Baojiao was surprised about this matter.

Honoring the deceased relatives or sect elders was normal, but she had never heard about people paying their respects in the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground. It was because it was an essentially impossible matter.

“In principle, it is possible.”

Li Qiye smilingly replied:

“In reality, it is not so simple to do. Many situations do not permit such a thing.”

Chen Baojiao was not stupid. It was hard to imagine honoring the elders inside this burial ground. One had to be aware that it was a place made from mountains of corpses and oceans of graves. It was filled with a corpse aura, so no one dared to go inside.

Even though both of these locations were inside the Grand Middle Territory, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was very far from the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground. Separated by millions of miles and more than half of the Grand Middle Territory, it was impossible to fly this distance.

The group of Li Qiye have to go through dao gateways. With such a large distance, the amount of Refined Crystals required would be frightening. It was too much of a burden for a falling sect like the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, but with the complete funding from the Nine Saint Demon Gate, Li Qiye did not need to worry about the Refined Crystals.

Due to the existence of the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground, the western area of the Grand Middle Territory was primarily wilderness. It existed like a forbidden evil ground that spanned through the heaven and earth.

Even though it turned people pale, there was an ancient city right outside — Ancient Sky City!

Ancient Sky City could be considered the oldest city in the Grand Middle Territory. It existed in an old, old era, and it was unknown when it was constructed.

Ancient Sky City was also called Corpse City. Outside of people wanting to go to the burial ground, only the dying would come to this city, and it was their last stop. Due to this, the price of coffins in this place was very hot. Even a coffin made out of four wooden planks and a few nails would still be worth some money. As for the expensive ones, they would be made from Godly Wood. All types of coffins were available!

As long as a particular material could be used to make a coffin, one would be able to find it at Ancient Sky City. There was a joke amongst cultivators that, if a dying person wanted a coffin perfectly crafted for their own hearts, it was best to go to Ancient Sky City.

Even though it was called Corpse City, it did not have a lifeless atmosphere nor was it desolate and abandoned. On the contrary, Ancient Sky City was bustling and vibrant. Countless cultivators inside Ancient Sky City came from all corners of the world. Even people from different races could be found here, such as Heavenly Devils and Stone Golems.

It was one of the largest cities in the Grand Middle Territory. It was always crowded to the point where it was also known as the city that never sleeps!

Entering Ancient Sky City, one would immediately be met with lively and noisy commotions of the street vendors. In front of the eyes were countless towering pavilions and grand avenues. In the sky, there were many godly temples and ancient chambers hovering above!

On the street filled with dragon carriages and water stallions amidst the large crowd, cultivators and mortals were able to go together. In fact, the staggering amount of people easily caused people to perspire.

## **Chapter 154 : Ancient Sky City (2)**

It could be said that mortals were use to the monstrous and multicolored cultivators, so they did not wonder at the strange sights, nor did they avoid them.

On the contrary, the group of Nan Huairen was here for the first time, and they were no different from country bumpkins — no different from peasants seeing a dazzling grand garden for the first time.

Too many cultivators traveled in and out of Ancient Sky City from the five rivers and four oceans of the world. Some people used a flying treasure while others simply walked. One even rode a Monarch Worm...

In the horizon, one could see countless explosions and bright lights coming into the city and the structures high above; on the streets were cultivators riding centipedes and earth dragons. From beginning to end, giant buildings with ancient architectures floated above. In the far distance, tall pavilions pierced the clouds...

Thus, the group of Li Qiye, who were riding the snail, were not too eye-catching and no one was surprised at the sight.

However, the most attracting things about the group were Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao next to Li Qiye. Two supreme beauties — no matter where they went, their remarkable dazzles would be the center of all gazes.

Li Shuangyan was like the cold apricot in the middle of the falling snow, causing other people to stop in their tracks for another glance. As for Chen Baojiao, she was a city toppling temptress, rendering others to drool and lose their minds.

The waves of pedestrians continued inside the city next to the restaurants and inns and numerous street vendors. Once inside, anyone would be submerged by the incessant advertising chants.

“Immortal Monarch’s flower, one Mobile Godly Platform, and a Flying Immortal Platform. Only exchanging True Treasures or Heavenly Sovereign’s True Treasures for Virtuous Paragon’s magical seals!”

“Ferocious Ocean Flying Ship, a Mobile Fortress created by an Ancient Saint with thirty-six layers of protection and eight layers of offense. Trading for seven Seven Transformation Murderous Fate Pill!”

“Six Runes Treasure Metal with three incantation runes, two murderous runes, and one saint cleansing rune. This is a rare Treasure Metal! Only selling it for Heavenly King ranked Refined Crystal, price is negotiable.”

Inside Ancient Sky City, outside of the grand sects and powerful nations, along with the Immortal Emperor's lineages in the auction houses, many cultivators were exchanging items for money or other items.

As the saying stated: one shouldn't show their wealth. The good stuff shown here were either sold by people with absolute strength, or they had a powerful backing, or they were scammers!

Many hawkers were shouting to find buyers. Many cultivators displayed their items on the street while others did not say anything and only waited for the right buyers.

Of course, this place was filled with dragons mixed together with snakes. There were too many crooks here, but they could only fool the inexperienced ones.

"Finger bone of a Heavenly King, an invincible Heavenly King in the legends — the eleventh finger of Heavenly King Fa Tian that swept through the Grand Middle Territory and used his Heavenly King cultivation to challenge Virtuous Paragons. His eleventh finger was refined by the heaven and earth, and it continued to exist in the world even after he had passed away. Quickly now, come take a look at the finger bone of a Heavenly King here, it's at a very good price."<sup>[1]</sup>

A street vendor loudly shouted.

Because it was their first time visiting Ancient Sky City, they stopped riding the snail and were just walking on the streets. Li Qiye and Li Shuangyan were fine, but the group of disciples' faces were written with the words "first time here", so anyone who saw them immediately knew that they were country bumpkins.

After just setting foot on the street, the group of Nan Huairen was enthusiastically led by the street vendors to their corners and showed them the treasures.

"Oh great Immortal Emperor sirs, look, this Heavenly King finger bone. This lowly one risked my life to bring it out of the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground. This is the eleventh finger of Heavenly King Fa Tian, the finger of the heaven and earth. It contains the godly power of Heavenly King Fa Tian's entire life. This one finger bone alone is not weaker than a Heavenly King's Life Treasure."

This street vendor carefully opened his jewel container for Nan Huairen to see. As the box was opening, the royal aura exploded and the street vendor quickly closed the container.

"A Heavenly King's finger bone."

The royal aura's appearance shook Nan Huairen and Luo Fenghua's group.

"What is the price?"

The brat, Nan Huairen, became greed, and couldn't help but ask.

"Great One, we'll make it easy, how about three hundred Heavenly King Refined Crystals?"

In this street vendor's eyes, Nan Huairen, Luo Fenghua, Zhang Yu, and even Qu Daoli were all country bumpkins.

The truth was that they couldn't be blamed. The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had fallen for a long time and never got the chance to see the world.

"Heavenly King Refined Crystals!"

Needles to say, Nan Huai ren and Luo Fenghua sank their heads like turtles. They essentially couldn't afford it at all.

"How about this, I see that the future potential of you lot are unlimited, and you will all become Immortal Emperors in the future. I only want a bit of good fate. I'm throwing away my head-earned saving here, how about one thousand Destiny Refined Crystals?"

The vendor was very good at reading expressions, so he quickly changed his tone.

In a short amount of time, the group of Nan Huai ren and Qu Daoli looked at each other, then at Xu Pei. As for Zhang Yu and Luo Fenghua, they only became official disciples recently and were poor, but Nan Huai ren and Qu Daoli were able to afford it.

"Eleventh finger? Finger of the heaven and earth?"

Li Qiye, who was watching the funny scene, came forward and smilingly said:

"Speaking of the finger of the heaven and earth, I have seen it. It is of a tiger-amber color and has bloody spurs on the finger. This finger can rip out the sky with an unstoppable sharpness. Let me see your heaven and earth finger. If it is good, then even Heavenly King Refined Jades will be worth it."

The moment Li Qiye finished his words, the street vendor's expression instantly changed. He immediately closed his shop and left. As someone who had been here for a long time, his eyes were very sharp. He instantly figured out that Li Qiye was knowledgeable and would only bring further embarrassment if he kept on trying to deceive them.

This sudden event widened the eyes of Nan Huai ren's group and caused their jaws to drop. Nan Huai ren swallowed his saliva and argued:

"But earlier, the bone finger in the box exuded a royal presence."

"You are haunted by the ghosts and devils!"

Li Qiye angrily slapped Nan Huai ren's head and scolded him:

"How long has this city existed in this world? In this city, the most ancient trade is scamming! This profession was passed on in this city for countless years with layers and layers of tricks. Not to mention the royal aura, give me some time and I can even prepare an Immortal Emperor's power for all of you to see. Earlier when he opened the box, you only felt it for a second — royal aura my ass."

Being slapped by Li Qiye, Nan Huai ren calmed down and scratched his head in a silly manner:

"So this was actually the case."

"You little brat, this is greed. Are you not good at reading other people? Yet you almost got scammed. You should just commit suicide by jumping off a floor to lessen your shame."



Li Qiye jokingly scolded him.

Nan Huairen bursted out in laughter while the group of Qu Daoli wryly smiled. This was not their fault. This was their first time to a place like Ancient Sky City.

“Fate Palace, a complete Ancient Fate Palace of a Heavenly Sovereign’s corpse, never opened before. Come test your treasures and merit laws!”

There was still a bit left to go on the street when the group of the brat, Nan Huairen, was stopped yet again by street vendors to their stalls.

There was a wooden coffin with a corpse inside. The head of the corpse was very complete, and it emitted godly fiery sparks as if there was a treasure inside.

“A Fate Palace can still exist like this? A dead cultivator’s collapsed Fate Palace!”

Seeing this scene, Qu Daoli exclaimed.

“Dead cultivator, collapsed Fate Palace, broken Life Wheel — this saying is correct. However, in special circumstances where the universal laws are sealed within, a dead cultivator still has a chance to leave behind their Fate Palace and Life Wheel. There was an Immortal Emperor who left behind his Fate Palace for future generations! This is a corpse I dug out from the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground. From my speculations, he was a Heavenly Sovereign when he was still alive. His Fate Palace is beautifully preserved and is unopened by us. Whether there are any good stuff or not, we don’t know, so we are not selling it at a high price. This Fate Palace is more of a gamble. I don’t know if you all are interested in this gamble or not?”

Compared to the hawker from earlier, this vendor was not only a cultivator, but he was seemingly even more professional.

“What do you think, Oldest Brother?”

Xu Pei looked at Li Qiye and whispered.

This time, the group of Nan Huairen was also smarter, and they all stared at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye approvingly nodded his head and said:

“This dao friend is not wrong. Under certain conditions, even when they die, the Fate Palace and Life Wheel have a certain chance of being preserved. However, such cases are very rare. If the Fate Palace was completely intact, then it would contain its cultivator’s entire dao power throughout his life! If an Immortal Emperor actually left behind his Fate Palace for his descendants, then this would be too frightening. Even an Immortal Emperor’s True Treasure would not necessarily be able to match it!”

“Right, this dao brother truly knows his stuff. My pleasure, my pleasure. I am a businessman, and I will absolutely not trick you guys. This is absolutely a Heavenly Sovereign corpse that I dug out from the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground, ah.”

The vendor had a comfortable stance as he smilingly replied.

The group of Nan Huairen, at this moment, was very tempted. A Heavenly Sovereign's Fate Palace — even if it was empty, it would still be very amazing, ah. Suddenly, they all looked at each other.

“Whether this corpse of yours is from the burial ground or not, I will find out after one poke.”

Li Qiye smiled and said. Then, he unsheathed Li Shuangyan's sword.

Seeing Li Qiye's sword in his hand, the vendor immediately changed his expression and stopped Li Qiye. He quickly said:

“Dao friend, dao friend, this is an ancient corpse...”

“If you keep on lying there, do you believe that I will cut off his head and turn it into a pot or not?”

Li Qiye swung the Six Dao Sword horizontally, shooting out a black and white colored ray.

The vendor's expression sank heavily, and he immediately bowed and said:

“My offense, my offense. Dao friend is a wise person, a wise person. We shall go.”

After his words came out, the ancient corpse inside the coffin immediately stood up as well.

“Ahhh—”

Xu Pei screamed in fear. A corpse suddenly standing up also frightened the group of Nan Huairen, making them take a few steps back as well.

When their wits returned, the vendor — along with the “ancient corpse” — had already fled. At this moment, they understood that it was not a corpse but a living person!

### **Chapter 155 : Competing Wealth with me? (1)**

Finally, Nan Huairen calmed down and couldn't help but curse:

“F\*ck, there are too many crooks here, ah.”

“Ancient Sky City has existed for such a long time and is one of the biggest cities in the Grand Middle Territory, it is not surprising to have so many crooks.”

Li Qiye smilingly responded.

They went past a few block without stopping. Li Qiye was in no hurry and he slowly stepped forward. The truth was that he wanted Nan Huairen to see the world.

A few blocks later, they met many more people who were selling corpses; some real and some fake. Not everyone was a scammer.

In a corner of the street, a grandpa cultivator was sitting with a skull presented in front of him. It emitted a cold air so many people gathered to see. The group of Nan Huairen also came to join in the fun.

“Dao friend, how do you want to sell this skull?”

A cultivator who knew his stuff asked after seeing the skull.

One person, who couldn't handle the expensive price, responded instead:

"He's only exchanging for a Life Wheel, an Ancient Saint Life Wheel. Plus, he only wants it from the Heavenly Devil race!"

"I have an Ancient Saint's True Treasure, trade or no?"

A cultivator asked.

The seller did not say anything; it was a clear refusal. However, from his aura, no one dared to have any strange thoughts.

At this moment, the group of Nan Huaiaren looked at Li Qiye. He nodded his head and said:

"An Ancient Saint skull, carrying saintly power."

He turned around after speaking.

"It's the real deal?"

The group of Nan Huaiaren quickly chased after Li Qiye. Nan Huaiaren was afraid of being cheated so he was very paranoid.

"It's the real deal."

Li Qiye nodded his head and said:

"A dying Ancient Saint poured all of his blood energy into the skull to maintain the saintly power. This thing was not any weaker than an Ancient Saint's True Treasure."

"Because it is a skull carrying the blood energy of an Ancient Saint?"

Qu Daoli was astonished. An Ancient Saint's True Treasure was worth many times more than an Ancient Saint's Life Treasure.

"No, because of its origin. This was the skull of the Ancient Ming race, it has extremely tyrannical Yin killing intent."

Li Qiye gently sighed. The words "Ancient Ming" reminded him of a few things.

"The Ancient Ming race? There is such a race? How come I have never heard of it before?"

Luo Fenghua curiously asked.

"It existed."

Li Qiye nodded his head as he stared towards the far horizon, and he slowly spoke:

"In this current world, it will be difficult to find the first clan of the Ancient Ming!"

As he finished speaking, a chilling aura could be found deep in his eyes.

Li Shuangyan immediately felt a change in Li Qiye, but she didn't ask for the reason.

The group went through a few more blocks. Outside of the large auction houses and stores, they saw many street vendors. Corpses were the most common items.

“Oldest Brother, why are there so many people selling corpses in this place?”

Xu Pei whispered.

Li Qiye answered with a smile:

“What is the name of this place? It is called Corpse City! It is right outside of the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground. And, there is another reason for this — many people steal the corpses of the dead, here. This burial ground contains too many corpses. Some were even invincible during their eras, so many cultivators take the risk to rob the graves. This is why many people sell corpses here. This is a profession that has existed for countless years now.”

Hearing this, Xu Pei felt a bit more relieved.

Inside the city, there weren't only street vendors, one could even see the sects and different races. Seeing people with human heads along with a snake body or a human body with horse legs was not at all uncommon.

A big, burly man walked by Li Qiye and he attracted Nan Huairen's gaze. The man's body was entirely made out of rock, and his face looked like it was crafted from being carved.

“Is this a rock gaining awareness from cultivating the dao?”

Seeing this person walking away, Zhang Yu curiously asked.

Li Qiye didn't answer because Shi Gandang, who was following him, replied:

“This is a person from the Stone Golem race; he has a shallow cultivation. One of them with higher cultivation would be no different from a regular human.”

“What race is that?”

At this moment, Xu Pei saw a handsome young man in the far distance. This man was perfectly handsome to the point of being devilish. On top of his head was a halo, bestowed by the heavens.

“The Heavenly Devil race. Legends has it that after the Black Dragon King and Immortal Emperor Ta Kong fought, the walls between the worlds collapsed, so it became difficult to see the Heavenly Devil race in the Mortal Emperor World. We can only see the Heavenly Devil race in ancient cities like Ancient Sky City.”

Niu Fen reminisced with some emotions.

“Oh—”

The group of Nan Huairen opened their eyes wide. Luo Fenghua couldn't believe it and said:

“I, I always thought that the Heavenly Devil race were giants, giants with horns on their heads and eyes as big as lanterns. The Heavenly Devil race is so good looking like this?”

“The Heavenly Devil race is not only one tribe, it has many side branches!”

Li Qiye said.

Walking in this old city really broadened the horizons of Nan Huairen's group. They have seen many new things today.

Finally, they reached a street and Li Qiye a treasure inside a store was caught in his eyes.

Seeing this treasure, Li Qiye laughed. And Li Shuangyan, as his sword maid, was always attentive to his mood. She noticed that this store was named "Ancient Intent Fasting", and she said:

"We should go in and see!"

"We will go in."

Li Qiye smiled and nodded his head repeatedly as he walked inside the store.

The store named "Ancient Intent Fasting" was really large. Outside, it seemed like an ordinary store, but once you step inside, people would find that it was an ancient store with great feng shui. Inside the ancient chamber were walls with treasures close to the windows and jade cabinets that displayed priceless treasures that included Life Metals, Godly Steels, True Treasures, and Soul Grass...

It could be said that everything could be found here, especially when each True Treasure and Life Wheel were hanging above along with the godly swords and immortal pagodas. They emitted their brilliances that would deter even the souls, causing others to be breathless!

Li Qiye's group walked inside as the shopkeeper of the store personally greeted them even when the group of Nan Huairen were little brats that had never seen the world.

However, Li Qiye had a godly calmness with peerless beauties, like Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao, by his side. Any astute merchant would immediately know that this was a big customer. Plus, Niu Fen and Shi Gandang were not ordinary people.

The group of Nan Huairen was a little nervous when they stepped into such a large store, but Li Qiye was still as calm as ever.

The shopkeeper stepped forward to greet them and was very sensible. Seeing Li Qiye's expression, he didn't open his mouth to randomly present items.

Li Qiye's eyes fell into the middle of the yard that had a yellow bell hung in a small pavilion. This yellow bell was old and had ancient magical runes. It was without any bright luster.

Besides the yellow bell in this pavilion, there were also two small cabinets to the side; one on the left and one on the right. There were three pieces of yellow paper on the left side. Their origin was unknown, and countless years have passed, causing the paper to turn yellow.

The right cabinet had a small stone, or an egg. It was unclear whether it was a stone or an egg. It was around the size of a fist; it looked like a stone, but also an egg.

The group of Nan Huairen was also confused and wondered why three uninteresting items was placed in such a place. Meanwhile, Li Qiye was staring at the three items like they were the most perfect works of art in this world.

As Li Qiye was observing these two things in an enjoyable manner, the shopkeeper was very smart and only stood silently to the side without saying a distracting word.

“Good item; casted by the early people, it originated from all existences. Good bell; a truly good bell, it’s a priceless treasure.”

After appreciating it for a moment, Li Qiye praisingly said.

Seeing Li Qiye’s happy state, the shopkeeper was also happy and opened his mouth:

“Sir, you are really extraordinary. My store has numerous items, but Sir was the first one to be so attentive towards it. These three things are the defining treasures of our Ancient Intent Fasting, and they are not for sale.”

“Jiao Heng passing on the nine writings, one stone extracted from the earth. Not for sale is a normal matter. If it was me, I wouldn’t sell it either.” [1. Jiao Heng is the name of an Immortal Emperor, meaning Arrogance/Overbearing/Domineering]

Li Qiye smilingly replied.

Li Qiye’s words stunned the shopkeeper. His face greatly changed as he said:

“Sir is indeed a wise man, revealing the truth with just one phrase. Wonderful, wonderful, my Ancient Intent Fasting had been in this city for countless years, but there weren’t many customers that knew the real origins of these three things.”

Li Qiye only nonchalantly smiled at the praises from the shopkeeper and didn’t reply.

The group of Nan Huairen glanced at each other. They couldn’t see how these three things were precious, not even Li Shuangyan could discern the value. The three items before them were too ordinary. One was a yellow bell, another was the three tattered pieces of paper, and the last was just a stone.

Nan Huairen thought that he had great vision, but he couldn’t see through the three items, and Li Qiye didn’t say anything either. He could only ask the shopkeeper:

“Sir Shopkeeper, my oldest brother’s vision for immortal items is godly. We juniors’ sights are weak and can’t appreciate these three precious treasures.”

“If you want to ask about the origins of these three items, then just say it straight. There is no need to go around in a circle.”

Li Qiye smiled and slapped the back of Nan Huairen’s head.

Nan Huairen embarrassingly smirked. In fact, at this moment, Niu Fen wanted to know what these three things were even more than Nan Huairen.

## **Chapter 156 : Competing Wealth with me? (2)**

Li Qiye’s words were only understood by the shopkeeper, and Nan Huairen didn’t see through the treasures. The shopkeeper knew that Li Qiye had great knowledge, and he pointed at the three yellow

papers to explain: “The three yellow papers were given to my ancestors by Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng.”

If it was an ordinary day, he would be too lazy to explain even if someone asked him. However, with Li Qiye here giving him a feeling of having a sentimental peer, he had a favorable opinion of Nan Huairen as well.

“Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng!” Hearing this, not to mention Shi Gandang, but even Niu Fen was astonished and had to take a deep breath.

Nan Huairen was startled and said: “This is the first Immortal Emperor of the Human race, an undefeated Immortal Emperor throughout his entire life.”

Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng — there were too many legends about him. Even though he was not the first one to shoulder the Heaven’s Will, he was the first Immortal Emperor of the Human race. He was undefeated throughout his life, it didn’t matter who his opponents were. Heavenly Devils, Ancient Mings — they were all defeated by him. A life of invincibility, untouched by all!

One had to know that with the Heaven’s Will, an Immortal Emperor could be considered invincible after reigning over the universe, but before becoming an Immortal Emperor, none of them dared claiming to be invincible. Even Immortal Emperor Min Ren had lost countless times when he was younger. The truth was that Immortal Emperors at a young age had many opponents and they all lost many times. This was not a shameful matter! The grand dao was tortuous and difficult; victory and defeat were the norm.

Yet Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng remained unbeaten throughout his life. This was his wonderful and illustrious legend!

The shopkeeper’s words frightened the group of brats. They didn’t know that the Ancient Intent Fasting had such an ancient and amazing origin like this!

“The Immortal Emperor was indebted to my ancestors, so he gave us nine pieces of paper. If my ancestors had any needs, as long as they wrote it on the piece of paper, they would become satisfied. In that era, as long as my ancestors had this one paper, there was no place that they couldn’t go and nothing that they couldn’t have. My ancestors used a total of six pieces of paper, and three remained here at the Ancient Intent Fasting to be our defining treasure!” Referring to the glory of his ancestors, the shopkeeper was quite proud.

“This is an Emperor’s Possession, ah.” The group of Qu Daoli was shocked. The three ordinary yellow papers were Emperor’s Possessions, how could they not be surprised?

“It is called an Emperor’s Possession, but it is even better than an Emperor’s Possession.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

The shopkeeper was also very glad, and he said: “Sir always know his stuff. These papers have a special significance to the Ancient Intent Fasting. They are not only simple Emperor’s Possessions.”

Li Qiye simply laughed. The group of Nan Huairen couldn’t see through the origins of the other two items — the yellow bell and the stone, but the shopkeeper didn’t speak about them. Even though Nan Huairen was curious, he didn’t ask.

After appreciating the three items, Li Qiye slowly walked around the store. There were many treasures in this store, ranging from Life Treasures to Fate Pills, and mysterious weapons to strange medicinal grass and trees. The many new things caused the group of Nan Huairen to be dazzled.

The shopkeeper hurriedly followed Li Qiye around inside. He didn't introduce anything to Li Qiye, and he simply let him enjoy his stroll. If it was an ordinary customer, then he wouldn't be personally accompanying them.

Let alone the group of Nan Huairen, even Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao were surprised at the amount of precious treasures here. To be able to open such a store was indicative of how secretly powerful the Ancient Intent Fasting was!

"Is this a dragon?" There were many True Treasure weapons overhead and many were still locked inside the chests. Each of the treasures were floating in a random manner. One was a golden dragon, swimming like fish in the water. It leisurely swam around nonstop. This little dragon around three feet long had a bright, golden light no different from a true dragon.

After watching this golden dragon for a long time, Luo Fenghua couldn't help but ask.

"Indeed, it is a Roaming Dragon, a Foreign Dao Mysterious Treasure." The shopkeeper replied.

Foreign Dao Mysterious Treasures were not part of Longevity Treasures, True Treasures, nor Life Treasures. It was very special. Its power was also great, and it was not easily crafted. It was basically even more precious than Life Treasures and True Treasures.

"Is the Roaming Dragon for sale?" Luo Fenghua really liked this Foreign Dao Mysterious Treasure, so he couldn't help but ask.

The shopkeeper nodded his head and said: "In my shop, outside of the three defining treasures, everything else is for sale. The Roaming Dragon was not created by cultivators. It was a golden dragon that died and sank into the ocean. Its dragon muscles combined together with the Primordial Metal under the sea, and it was groomed by the essence of the grand ocean before finally being refined by the heaven and earth to turn into this golden dragon. The Roaming Dragon costs 7,850,000 Ancient Saint Refined Jades! But because I like you guys, you only need to pay 7,800,000 Ancient Saint Refined Jades."

"7,800,000 Ancient Saint Refined Jades!" Hearing this price, Luo Fenghua shivered. Not to mention just him, even the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect wouldn't have that many Ancient Saint Refined Jades.

Hearing this price, not just Luo Fenghua, but even Qu Daoli no longer dared to look at these treasures. They were too luxurious.

The group of Nan Huairen followed Li Qiye around a full circle. Even though the treasures were very eye-catching, they only looked and didn't dare to ask for the prices. All of the items here were the finest; normal things would not be sold in this place.

And while Li Qiye went all the way around, he did not speak and only had a smirk on his face. At the very best, he would only occasionally nod his head.

Eventually, he stopped to look at a wooden chest on top of a cabinet. This wooden chest did not appear to be precious. It had four items inside. One was a tattered old piece of clothing, another was a long



closed box, the other two were made from brass castings; one was a small hammer while the other was a gong — truly odd.

The moment he paused his steps, Li Shuangyan's gaze condensed and carefully judged the items in this wooden chest. She understood that Li Qiye wanted the items inside it.

After following him for so long, she clearly knew that items valued by Li Qiye were absolutely not simple.

"How much are the items in this chest?" After carefully observing the items inside and confirming that he was not wrong, he then asked the shopkeeper.

"Good Sir, these items do not belong to my store. It is from an old friend wanting to sell it here. The price is 8,000,000 Royal Noble Refined Jades!" The shopkeeper hurriedly replied.

All of the prices were in the millions and it truly scared the little brats. All of the things were ridiculously expensive.

Nan Huairen was Li Qiye's royal henchman, and he specialized in understanding Li Qiye's expression. He knew that Li Qiye wanted the items in this chest, so at this moment, he acted like a cat that had its tail stepped on, and he spoke: "Shopkeeper, this price is too expensive. 8,000,000 Royal Noble Refined Jades? I can even buy the best Godly Ore Royal Noble's True Treasure!"

This time, the shopkeeper was easy to speak to. He shook his head and said: "I don't see value of the items in this chest, but this was the price given by my old friend. There is nothing I can do."

"Shopkeeper, you should ask your old friend to see if he can give us some leniency? My oldest brother rarely likes any items." Nan Huairen naturally would bargain for Li Qiye without him having to say anything. It was his duty to obtain the best benefits for Li Qiye.

"This..." The shopkeeper pondered for a moment.

"It is only 8,000,000 Royal Noble Refined Jades. Shopkeeper, I want this item." At this time, an arrogant voice appeared. A person stepped inside the store with a hearty laughter.

Nan Huairen's group looked at the person who had just arrived. This person was the oldest disciple of the Nine Saint Demon Gate, Leng Chengfeng!

In the Evil Infested Ridge, Leng Chengfeng followed Heavenly Prince Qingxuan inside, but he was lucky and went to ask for the Emperor Weapon of the Nine Saint Demon Gate. Although he didn't get the Emperor Weapon, he was able to avoid a disaster.

Although he came in with a smile on his face, but from the perspective of Nan Huairen's group, it was as fake as it could get!

Leng Chengfeng brightly smiled and greeted Li Shuangyan, and he said: "Little Sister, I heard the sect master say that you arrived at Ancient Sky City. I didn't think I would meet you so soon." Li Shuangyan gently nodded her head at Leng Chengfeng and didn't say anything.

Her attitude caused Leng Chengfeng to be offended, so he coldly looked at Li Qiye and sneered: "The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect has truly fallen. You can't even take out 8,000,000 Refined Jades!"

Carrying so little money yet you still dared to visit Ancient Sky City's number one shop, the Ancient Intent Fasting!"

Li Shuangyan wanted to retort, but Li Qiye waved his hand and cheerfully smiled at Leng Chengfeng as he spoke: "So, you really want to buy them?"

"It's only 8,000,000 Refined Jades, only a small sum!" Leng Chengfeng was not happy about Li Shuangyan's attitude towards Li Qiye. In reality, Leng Chengfeng had always liked Li Shuangyan, but as the oldest disciple of the Nine Saint Demon Gate, he was her competitor. Plus, Leng Chengfeng always thought highly of himself and believed that he was a good match for Li Shuangyan, so normally, he was always reserved!

With Li Shuangyan now traveling with Li Qiye, his heart had a bad taste.

"Shopkeeper, I want this item, wrap it up!" Leng Chengfeng stared at Li Qiye with one eye and coldly continued: "You can't even take out 8,000,000, you're truly poor as dirt. Hmph, how can you give the dowry to marry my little sister in the future?"

Li Shuangyan wanted to open her mouth to stop Leng Chengfeng's aggressiveness, but in the end, she only sighed. As disciples of the same sect, she didn't want them to hate each other, but she understood Li Qiye; this was Leng Chengfeng courting a rebuttal!

The shopkeeper then looked at Li Qiye. If Li Qiye said that he didn't want it, only then would he sell the item.

"Shopkeeper, no matter who was here first, I will add 2,000,000 more! In short, I want this chest, today!" Seeing the shopkeeper looking at Li Qiye, Leng Chengfeng — with a stout presence — said towards the shopkeeper.

Leng Chengfeng's attitude caused Li Shuangyan to shake her head. This was too much. And the group of Nan Huai ren were glaring at each other, but they didn't have a solution. 10,000,000 Royal Noble Refined Jades was a number high up in the sky for them.

"You think you are so great with your money!" Nan Huai ren was annoyed since Leng Chengfeng caused them to lose face. This was even harder to swallow than a fly with the anger in their stomachs.

"Brat, you said it correctly. If you are so capable, then buy it. As long as I can't afford it, I will pass it on." Leng Chengfeng presumptuously glanced at Nan Huai ren, then back to Li Qiye as he coldly sneered: "However, I'm afraid that even if you sell the entire Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, you wouldn't be able to have so much money!"

Leng Chengfeng's words caused the group of Qu Daoli to madly glance at each other. Only Shi Gandang and Niu Fen, the two old foxes, were still calm.

"10,000,000 Royal Noble Refined Jades — we can afford this!" Chen Baojiao's burning character wasn't able to hold back this anger. She looked at Li Qiye and said: "Young Noble, we can just buy it!"

Even though Chen Baojiao had left the Chen Clan, she still had some savings. Plus, her parents loved their treasured daughter so before they left, they secretly gave her a lot of wealth.

Just with his little sister in one place with Li Qiye was enough to annoy him, but now there was also Chen Baojiao who had a peerless appearance. This in turn made Leng Chengfeng jealous.

“Hmph, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect can only rely on women to eat!” Leng Chengfeng said with disdain.

“Brother—” Li Shuangyan saw that Leng Chengfeng was being too aggressive and wanted to speak, but she was stopped by Li Qiye.

Li Qiye looked at Leng Chengfeng and said: “You really want to buy this chest?”

“I will certainly buy it!” Leng Chengfeng faintly sneered and said: “Even if I don’t buy it, can you afford the 10,000,000 Royal Noble Refined Jades with just you?”

“You?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh and shook his head, then he said: “Only you alone yet you still want to compete for an item with me? Shopkeeper, I want it.”

“Shopkeeper, 12,000,000!” Leng Chengfeng looked at Li Qiye and coldly sneered: “This Young Noble recently has made a fortune. I don’t have a lot of stuff, but I do have a lot of Refined Jades.”

The shopkeeper also looked at Li Qiye. Since Leng Chengfeng gave such a high price, if Li Qiye could only pay 8,000,000, he would sell it to Leng Chengfeng.

“My descendant’s yellow bell, one cry will shake the heavens.” Li Qiye slowly said, then looked at the shopkeeper with a smile.

Hearing these words, the shopkeeper lost his colors and stared at Li Qiye as his huge eyes became completely astonished in a short amount of time.

For a while, the shopkeeper was stunned and forgot to answer Li Qiye. He eventually woke up, and regained his wits.

### **Chapter 157 : Early People’s Nine Languages (1)**

The shopkeeper returned to his senses and immediately looked at Li Qiye, then he said: “If Young Noble wants it, then this chest will be given to Young Noble.”

“Shopkeeper, no matter how much money he spends, I will use Enlightened Being Refined Jades to buy this item.” Seeing the sudden change in the shopkeeper’s attitude, Leng Chengfeng’s expression sank, and he coldly spoke.

The shopkeeper shook his head and said: “Dear customer, this is embarrassing, but we are no longer selling this chest. My small shop will give you an item, instead, to show goodwill.”

“You...” Leng Chengfeng’s expression immediately changed. He was at a loss for words after hearing the shopkeeper’s answer.

The shopkeeper then continued with a deeper tone: “Dear customer, at this moment, our little shop is closed. Please leave, please forgive us for the bad hosting.”

“You—!” Leng Chengfeng was absolutely livid and glared, but the shopkeeper was very calm and seemed to not feel the wrath of Leng Chengfeng.

Finally, Leng Chengfeng took a deep breath and brushed his clothes then left. Even though Leng Chengfeng was aggressive, he understood the basic truth that there were dragons mixing with serpents in Ancient Sky City. To be a merchant at the Ancient Intent Fasting, their status might be frightening. Otherwise, it would have long been robbed!

“What is so good about having money!” As Leng Chengfeng was leaving, Nan Huairen exclaimed: “Compared to our biggest brother, your money isn’t even worth a fart!”

Leng Chengfeng was shaking in anger from Nan Huairen’s words. His face became pale and ugly, yet he still eventually left.

“You brat, such poisonous words.” Li Qiye shook his head and smiled. His scolding was more like a compliment.

“Heh, Oldest Brother, I am just not used to his newly rich attitude. Nothing good about having dirty money.” Nan Huairen smiled and said.

At this moment, the shopkeeper quickly packed the item himself and gave it to Li Qiye, and he said: “This lowly person had eyes but couldn’t see Mt. Tai, and I didn’t know how great your knowledge was. Please be happy and accept this small gift.”

The shopkeeper being so polite, along with his respectful tone, surprised not only the group of Nan Huairen, but also the group of Li Shuangyan. Li Qiye’s one phrase had completely changed the shopkeeper’s attitude — this was really unbelievable.

“Shopkeeper, each of my oldest brother’s phrases is worth tens of millions.” The group of Qu Daoli didn’t say much, but Nan Huairen — as a hound — licked his tongue and couldn’t help but say: “Hey, Shopkeeper, I will also say ‘my descendant’s yellow bell, one cry will shake the heavens.’ Will Shopkeeper give me an item as well?”

Li Qiye slapped his neck and smilingly scolded: “Little Brat, what do you know about my descendant’s yellow bell, one cry will shake the heavens? This is a secret of the ancient Early People.”

“Heh, Oldest Brother knows, I don’t know.” Nan Huairen cheekily said.

But he immediately shut up after Li Qiye glared at him. He certainly knew what could be said and what couldn’t.

“Will Master come inside the hall? This lowly one wants to learn from Master.” The shopkeeper very respectfully inquired.

“It is fine.” Li Qiye nodded his head and brought Li Shuangyan’s group into the inner hall of the Ancient Intent Fasting. The shopkeeper told the workers to close the shop; there will be no more business today.

After sitting down in the inner hall, the shopkeeper was very welcoming and quickly gave Li Shuangyan’s group a treasure jewel, and he said: “This is the highest ranked jade seal of the Ancient Intent Fasting. If you all do business here, everything is only seventy percent!”

The shopkeeper’s enthusiasm surprised everyone. One had to know that the Ancient Intent Fasting was a high-end shop; everything was worth millions of refined jades. Seventy percent of the price was very frightening.

At this moment, they realized that Li Qiye's words were worth ten thousand gold! Truly a mouth made of gold and words made from jade.

"My little shop has some puzzling matters and need advice from Master." The shopkeeper sat down and rubbed his hands together while seriously speaking to Li Qiye.

"If Shopkeeper wants the Early People's nine languages, then just go ahead and say it. In my opinion, Shopkeeper is someone who can be in charge." Li Qiye smiled and said.

The shopkeeper was in distraught. "Early People's nine languages" — these words were too shocking to him. Other people didn't know, but his clan knew how valuable these things were!

"Wise Master—" The shopkeeper quickly bowed his head and said: "I don't know the title of Master?"

"I, ah." Li Qiye smiled and replied: "The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's disciple, Li Qiye. Is Shopkeeper the grand administrator of the Gu Clan's first branch or not?"

"I don't dare, I don't dare." The shopkeeper was moved, and he quickly replied: "This lowly one was assisted by fellow clan members and barely qualified to be the clan master."

"This makes me a bit surprised." Li Qiye said with a smile: "The clan master of the Gu Clan personally attending the shop — truly not an easy matter."

As for the group of Nan Huairen, they glanced at each other. Li Qiye speaking with the shopkeeper was perplexing to them. What about the Gu Clan? What about the grand administrator? They essentially couldn't understand.

"The Gu Clan's laws, I am very well aware of." Li Qiye comfortably continued: "I also know the Gu Clan's Yellow Bell. Clan Master, the Gu Clan is an ancient shop, and I'm also aware of the Gu Clan's reputation and business."

"The Early People's nine languages... Master, please name a price." Shopkeeper Gu was truly a businessman. He didn't waste time so he immediately asked.

"I don't want too much, how about this." Li Qiye smiled and said: "Just your three sheets of paper, what does Shopkeeper think about this?"

"This—" The shopkeeper changed his expression. The truth was that not only the shopkeeper, but the group of Nan Huairen was also alarmed. One had to know that the three ancient pieces of paper were Emperor's Possessions.

Li Qiye shook his head and said: "Shopkeeper, to the Gu Clan, I have given a fair price. Otherwise, I would have already taken the three papers and the rock. Shopkeeper should know the importance of the thing that your Gu Clan requires."

"I don't dare to hide it from Master." Shopkeeper pondered for a moment, then he finally said: "We need some guarantees. Because this matter is too important, just words aren't enough."

Li Qiye stared at the shopkeeper, then he laughed and said: "Right, your Gu Clan has been in the business for tens of millions of years, and your reputation is gold-plated. I can still trust the Gu Clan's

honor. Take out a brush and paper; I will write a sentence for you all, then you can go back and discuss. I have quite a lot of trust in your Gu Clan.”

“My gratitude to Master for trusting the Gu Clan!” The shopkeeper paid his respect and left, then he brought a brush and paper to Li Qiye.

Li Qiye held the brush and thought for a moment before dancing with his brush in one go. He then gave it to the shopkeeper and said: “Go, don’t let me wait for too long, my patience is limited.”

The shopkeeper ordered the workers to take care of Li Qiye’s group, then he quickly left without a trace of neglect!

After Shopkeeper Gu left, Li Shuangyan’s group was full of questions and looked at Li Qiye. Even now, Nan Huairen didn’t dare to ask.

“What is the Early People’s nine languages?” Finally, it was Chen Baojiao who opened her mouth. She couldn’t contain her curiosity.

Li Qiye looked at her and shook his head: “This isn’t something that you all should know. This is a matter relating to an ancient era!”

Hearing Li Qiye’s answer, Chen Baojiao stopped her inquiry. If Li Qiye wanted to say it, then she didn’t need to ask as he would have told her.

“The Yellow Bell is the key?” The normally quiet Tu Buyu asked. He normally was very reserved and attentive, and he was a lot more trustworthy than Nan Huairen.

“Good eyes.” Li Qiye praised Tu Buyu.

“The three papers are Emperor’s Possessions, is the Yellow Bell an Immortal Emperor’s True Treasure? Or is it something even more valuable than an Immortal Emperor’s True Treasure?” Nan Huairen said: “Such an important thing displayed outside, are they not afraid of being robbed?”

As the shopkeeper said, the three yellow papers were Emperor’s Possessions. To use the three papers to exchange for the “Early People’s nine languages”, and that the nine languages had something to do with the Yellow Bell, this meant that this item was even more valuable than Emperor’s Possessions. It could even be more important than an Immortal Emperor’s Life Treasure or True Treasure.

“Rob?” Li Qiye bursted out in laughter and shook his head: “The Yellow Bell placed right there — not many people are capable of taking it. Besides, not too many people dare to rob from the Gu Clan.”

“What is the origin of the Gu Clan?” Qu Daoli couldn’t help but ask. To be able to open such a store with so many treasures, it definitely had to have a heaven-frightening origin.

“An extremely ancient existence. And the whatever ancient Nantian Clan... Compared to them, they are way too far apart.” Li Qiye smilingly said: “Not coming into being doesn’t mean that they are not powerful! In the Nine Worlds, there are some existences beyond your imagination. In this world, the strongest existences are not Immortal Emperor’s lineages!”

“There are stronger existences than Immortal Emperor’s lineages?” Luo Fenghua emotionally asked. As a young disciple, in his eyes, Immortal Emperor’s lineages were supreme and could even be considered as monstrous behemoths.

“Stronger than Immortal Emperor’s lineages, and even stronger than the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom... They do exist, and there are ones stronger than the Eternal River School as well. However...” At this point, Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed, and he didn’t say anything else.

“The Eternal River School is very powerful? Legends has it that the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom had two generations of Immortal Emperors.” The quiet Xu Pei softly asked.

“The Eternal River School is even more terrifying than the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom.” Li Qiye didn’t say anything, nor did Li Shuangyan, but the quiet Tu Buyu sighed and said: “The Eternal River School is one sect, three Emperors. It is located in the Eastern Hundred Cities. It can be considered a true behemoth, and no one could shake it!”

“One, one, one sect, three Emperors—” The honest Zhang Yu was shocked and began to stutter. In reality, everyone else was also astonished.

“One sect, three Emperors!” Since they never left the Grand Middle Territory before, the group of Luo Fenghua had to take a deep breath.

### **Chapter 158 : Early People’s Nine Languages (2)**

The Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom with two generations of Immortal Emperors was already a colossus in their eyes. One sect, three Emperors — the Eternal River School, what the hell kind of terrifying existence was this!

“The Nine Worlds are vast, there are many things that greatly exceed your imagination.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Even though our Mortal Emperor World gave birth to many Immortal Emperors that were unlikely to be weaker than other worlds, but there are still many taboo existences that cannot be provoked. If, one day, you all can leave the Mortal Emperor World to go to other places, you will see them eventually.”

Qu Daoli’s group looked at each other after hearing these words. Before this, it was difficult for them to even want to leave the Grand Middle Territory. It was extremely immense and was millions and millions of miles wide. From the Grand Middle Territory to the Eastern Hundred Cities or the vast North Sea, this was not an easy matter. Opening a dao gateway required countless refined jades.

“Legends has it that after the Black Dragon King fought against Immortal Emperor Ta Kong and tore apart the Heaven’s Will, the dao’s boundary had collapsed and the world’s wall was sealed. The Nine Worlds are no longer connected anymore.” Qu Daoli softly said at this time.

“Right ah, the Nine Worlds had not been connected for around thirty thousand years now.” Niu Fen took a long sigh and said: The fight that year between the Black Dragon King and Immortal Emperor Ta Kong was too overbearing, even the Heaven’s Will was shattered. I regret not being born that year to witness the great battle between the Black Dragon King and Immortal Emperor Ta Kong.”

“Is the Black Dragon King that amazing?” As a female disciple, Xu Pei’s eyes widened and timidly asked: “Don’t people say that Immortal Emperors are invincible? The Black Dragon King was truly able to fight against Immortal Emperor Ta Kong?”

When it came to the “Black Dragon King”, even the previous generation people like Niu Fen were shocked as well, and the old men stared at each other.

“The Black Dragon King — one could say that this is a taboo existence.” In the end, Niu Fen opened his mouth and said: “The legend that is most widely known is that he is the only one who lived for three generations without having to halt his blood force, three generations of covering the heavens. Rumour has it that even the two Immortal Emperors before Immortal Emperor Ta Kong had to respect the Black Dragon King by seven parts. There was even a rumor than when the Black Dragon King set out on a journey, even Immortal Emperors wouldn’t want to meet him and had to give way in the face of superior strength.”

“This, this, so powerful? Could it be that he was the same as an Immortal Emperor?” Hearing Niu Fen’s words, the younger generation and Qu Daoli were moved.

“Since the Black Dragon King was already so strong, why didn’t he shoulder the Heaven’s Will to rule over the universe and become an Immortal Emperor?” Luo Fenghua curiously asked.

Niu Fen shook his head and said: “I’m afraid no one knows the reason. This had always been a mystery. Even the disciples of the Black Dragon King were not certain about the reason.”

“The battle between Black Dragon King and Immortal Ta Kong, who won?” Nan Huai ren excitedly asked. One frightened the heavens for three generations, one was an invincible Immortal Emperor. The two fought and tore down the Heaven’s Will, how terrifying was this battle?

“I don’t know.” Niu Fen wryly smiled and added: “Even now, no one knows the outcome of this battle. The Black Dragon King disappeared while Immortal Emperor Ta Kong never appeared again and his Emperor’s aura faded away! The Heaven’s Will was also gone.”

Luo Fenghua’s group was amazed after listening to this. To be able to fight against an Immortal Emperor, this was an unbelievable figure. Tearing apart the Heaven’s Will, causing the Nine Worlds to no longer be connected and torturing the cultivators of the world for thirty thousand years during the Difficult Dao Era. How frightening was this battle?

As the group of Luo Fenghua was talking about the Black Dragon King, Li Qiye didn’t say anything. He sat there in a daze and was lost in silence.

As his sword maid, Li Shuangyan noticed his difference. When everyone stopped talking, she gently asked: “What is the matter?”

Li Qiye regained his spirit and smiled. He shook his head and said: “Nothing, such a fantastic legend, causing others to yearn for.” Having said that, his heart couldn’t help but gently sigh in lamentation. He naturally knew the reason why Little Blackie took action!

“Such a peerless confrontation, it is a shame to not be born in that era to witness the heavenly fight with my own eyes.” Qu Daoli emotionally said.



The group of Luo Fenghua was also silent for a long time.

An unknown amount of time later, Shopkeeper Gu came back. He bowed towards Li Qiye and formally said: "Supreme Master, after being examined by the elders of the clan, these are definitely genuine words. The Gu Clan's elders have agreed with Master's condition. Master, give us the Early People's nine languages and we will trade for it with the three papers."

"The Gu Clan's business is quite straightforward." Li Qiye nodded approvingly and added: "I will give you the Early People's nine languages now. If there are some unclear parts, then you can come find me at the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect at any time!"

Finished speaking, Li Qiye began to write with his brush. The group of Li Shuangyan knew that this was important and stood to the side. They didn't dare to observe next to him.

After writing the Early People's nine languages, he immediately sealed it and gave it to Shopkeeper Gu. Shopkeeper Gu, at this point, had already well prepared the three papers for Li Qiye. They were stored carefully in a treasure box, and he respectfully handed it to Li Qiye.

"I hope there will be more chances in the future to work with Master." After solemnly putting away the Early People's nine languages, Shopkeeper Gu said.

Li Qiye leisurely spoke with a smile: "Yes, there will be many times in the future where I will deal business with your Gu Clan." With that, Li Qiye didn't linger for long and went along with the group of Li Shuangyan.

At the time of leaving, Luo Fenghua kept on looking at the Roaming Dragon floating on top of his head. He truly liked this Foreign Dao Mysterious Treasure. Unfortunately, he did not have the ability to afford it.

At this moment, Shopkeeper Gu reached out with one hand and caught the Roaming Dragon. He handed it to the reluctant-to-leave Luo Fenghua and said: "If Little Friend likes it, then I will give it to you."

Luo Fenghua couldn't believe his ears and was shocked. He couldn't help but to rub his eyes as he looked at the Roaming Dragon before him.

"Hurry up and thank Shopkeeper Gu for his generosity!" Li Qiye nodded his head and said with a smile.

Luo Fenghua regained his spirits and carefully put the Roaming Dragon away. Then, he excitedly thanked the shopkeeper and bowed to Li Qiye and said: "Thank you, Oldest Brother."

Luo Fenghua was a young and talented disciple, and he was also a smart person. He knew that Shopkeeper Gu giving such a precious item to him was to show his feelings towards Oldest Brother. Otherwise, with his status, the shopkeeper wouldn't care about a little cultivator like himself.

Seeing this scene, Nan Huairen started to drool and couldn't help but to be thick-skinned as he smilingly asked: "Senior Gu, heh, you can't be impartial like this ah..."

Nan Huairen hadn't finished his words before Li Qiye had already slapped his neck again and smilingly scolded: "Little Brat, don't be greedy. Today, Shopkeeper Gu has already bled a lot. If you are so thick-skinned like this, I won't bring you next time."

Nan Huairen wryly smiled a few times and didn't dare to open his mouth again. He knew better than anyone to not question Li Qiye.

"We should go to the courtyard, Master has already informed the disciples." After leaving the Ancient Intent Fasting, Li Shuangyan noticed that it was getting late, so she told Li Qiye.

"Right, first we need a place to stay." Li Qiye nodded and took them to the Nine Saint Demon Gate's courtyard.

Even though the Nine Saint Demon Gate couldn't compare to Immortal Emperor's lineages, it was established during the era of Immortal Emperor Min Ren and had stood strong all the way till now. Its foundation was deep and was rich with treasures. In an expensive place like Ancient Sky City, the Nine Saint Demon Gate still had some business.

The property of the Nine Saint Demon Gate at Ancient Sky City was a small courtyard. On the exterior, it was very small, but after entering, one would find a different heavenly grotto. With gardens around, one could see the pavilion as common as the trees in a forest. It could be describe as simply beautiful.

Without a doubt, this small courtyard had been refined into a heavenly grotto that was able to contain thousands of people.

Earlier, the Demon King had already ordered them so after the group of Li Qiye entered, the Nine Saint Demon Gate disciples immediately arranged daily living quarters for them.

Seeing such a beautiful heavenly grotto inside Ancient Sky City left the group of Nan Huairen with envy. At this moment, they understood the gap between the Nine Saint Demon Gate and the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

"This place is worth a lot, ah." Nan Huairen's eyes almost fell down to the floor. This brat, after following Li Qiye, had become more greedy.

"Legends has it that our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect also had a large property inside Ancient Sky City." The quiet Tu Buyu added after sighing: "Unfortunately, after our decline, we couldn't afford it and had to sell it in the end."

Tu Buyu's words caused the group of brats to become dejected. Their decline was an undeniable fact.

"Even though we don't have any property right now, one of these days, we will buy back the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's property." Nan Huairen was motivated.

A lively person like Luo Fenghua also sharply nodded and said: "That's right, one day we will rise."

Even though Qu Daoli didn't say anything, he also clenched his fists tightly.

Seeing the unity of the small brats, Li Qiye smiled in silence.

After everyone was settled, as the handmaidens, Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao had to stay next to Li Qiye's side.

Entering his room, Li Qiye took out the treasure box and took out the three papers. He meticulously looked at them. Finally, he said with feelings: "Immortal Writ, a fully justified reputation, only the fortunate could obtain them."

"Aren't these Emperor's papers?" After hearing Li Qiye's words, Chen Baojiao who was not as calm as Li Shuangyan asked.

"Emperor's papers?" Li Qiye looked at her and laughed, then he shook his head: "These are of course not Emperor's papers. Otherwise, how could they be traded for the Early People's nine languages? The Gu Clan's name is gold-plated with matchless credence. This time, it can't be considered me taking advantage of them. If I wanted to scheme against them, then I'm afraid that they would have also handed the rock over as well to be able to trade for the Early People's nine languages."

"You mean, these three sheets of yellow papers are even more valuable than Emperor's Possessions? The Ancient Intent Fasting does not know the value of these papers?" Li Shuangyan was surprised.

### **Chapter 159 : Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground (1)**

"Of course, otherwise, how could I use the Early People's nine languages to trade for it? Just an Emperor's Possession wasn't enough to trade for the Early People's nine languages." Li Qiye said with a smile.

Chen Baojiao movingly added: "But, Shopkeeper Gu used the item bestowed to them by Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng to trade for it, could this be fake?"

Li Qiye shook his head and answered: "No, this matter is not false. This is really the item bestowed by Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng, but it is not an Emperor's Possession. Instead, it is an Immortal Writ."

"What is an Immortal Writ?" Li Shuangyan continued to question. The three yellow papers in front of her sight, she couldn't see how they were more precious than Emperor's Possessions.

Li Qiye held the three pieces of papers in his hand and gently tried to figure it out, then he finally said: "The moment the Immortal Writ comes into being, both gods and devils will have to retreat. The Immortal Writ came from the high heaven."

Hearing this, Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao glanced at each other. No wonder why these three pieces of paper were even more precious than Emperor's Possessions. Immortal Writ — this name was so majestic sounding.

"The reality is that the descendants of the Gu Clan misunderstood the intent of their ancestors." Li Qiye smiled and went on: "Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng truly owed a debt to the Gu Clan, so he bestowed the nine Immortal Writs to them. During that era, the Gu Clan ancestors had used six of them. One could say that the moment the Immortal Writ came into being, nothing was impossible. Their future generation viewed these papers as proud objects. They thought that because Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng gave it to them, that Jiao Heng would be able to satisfy all of their wishes during his era. Unfortunately, the Gu Clan ancestors died too early and didn't make the Immortal Writ's matter clear. Otherwise, these last three pieces of papers would have been used already."

When he was the Dark Crow, he had seen the Immortal Writs once during the ancient era. Unfortunately, he was in a rush back then and Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng took them instead. Thus, he didn't obtain the nine sheets.

Happily smiling, Li Qiye put away the Immortal Writs. These three yellow pieces of papers in other people's eyes were not worth money, but Li Qiye knew that these three Immortal Writs will be lifesavers.

Staying in the Nine Saint Demon Gate's courtyard, these disciples here under the Demon King's command used the highest style of hospitality to treat Li Qiye's group.

The next day during their stay, Li Shuangyan received news from her master. She found Li Qiye and spoke: "The elders from the War God Temple won't arrive so early. They sent news that they will only come right before the Underworld Boat's appearance."

Li Qiye laughed and said: "Those old men of the War God Temple have been trying to keep up appearances recently, showing a self-important maneuver. Truly rotten and smelly old men."

Li Shuangyan could only smile and not comment about such things. The Nine Saint Demon Gate couldn't do anything about such a thing. Even if it was only an action to show superiority by the War God Temple, in the end, the Nine Saint Demon Gate still had to rely on the War God Temple in the future.

"Come, we will go first. Those old men say that they will come later." Li Qiye called for the group of Nan Huairen and smilingly said: "We already remained idle and had enough fun. Instead of basking in the sun here, it is better to go to the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground to rob some treasures."

"Rob some treasures in the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground!" Hearing this, the group became excited. Greedy Brat Nan Huairen's mouth was watering and cheerfully exclaimed: "Hey, hey Oldest Brother, I still need a suitable weapon here."

The group of Qu Daoli didn't dare to ask Li Qiye for treasures unlike the brat, Nan Huairen, but they were still excited hearing about going into the burial ground for treasures. Even if they couldn't get anything, it would still be a great learning experience.

"Even if we find treasures, the first one wouldn't be yours!" Li Qiye angrily slapped his head and said.

"No problem, no problem, I can wait, all the way to the last turn." Nan Huairen didn't mind and cheekily said while stalking Li Qiye.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head. He wasn't going to mistreat his followers.

"Only with our group?" The silent Tu Buyu was worried, and he said: "The Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground is an ominous place."

"We are only going to find treasures, not to fight. Our group is more than enough." Li Qiye laughed and order Li Shuangyan to take out a chest.

Li Shuangyan was carrying the chest given by Shopkeeper Gu. Inside was an old set of clothing, an unopened box, and a small copper mallet along with a small gong.

After cleansing himself and burning incenses, Li Qiye put on the old clothing and wore the unopened box on his back with the mallet in one hand and the gong in the other.

Seeing Li Qiye suddenly dress in this manner, even Li Shuangyan had her mouth wide opened, let alone the group of Nan Huairen.

“You look like a merchant from a village like this.” Chen Baojiao, next to his side, commented on his appearance. She wanted to smile with her country toppling beauty, but she quickly covered her mouth and contained her laughter. Still, she carried a happy expression.

Hearing Chen Baojiao, the rest of them stared at Li Qiye and felt that he did really look like a merchant from a rural village. People who didn’t know the real situation would actually consider him to be a rural merchant, ah!

They wanted to laugh at Li Qiye’s style, but they didn’t dare to. Even people from the previous generation, like Shi Gandang, had to hold on to his laughter.

“Well, Brother, you, your style really does look like a rural merchant, ah.” Nan Huairen burst out in laughter.

“Transaction.” Li Qiye, carrying a serious expression, slowly said: “We will be going to the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground to trade with the dead this one time.”

“Trading with the dead?” Hearing these words, everyone got the creeps. Trading with the dead — this matter sounded so ridiculous.

“Oldest Brother, the dead can still do business?” The easily scared Xu Pei couldn’t help but turn pale.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “It depends on who the dead is, and who is doing the business. A smart person will be able to do business while the foolish will be able to find their death. Come, we’re going to the burial ground. Today, I will open your eyes to see what is called doing business with the dead!”

Hearing such a creepy and absurd matter, the brats were both afraid yet excited at the same time. They had never seen trading with the dead before — this ridiculous matter.

“Do business with the dead!” Even Niu Fen murmured.

Ancient Sky City was built very close to the burial ground. Even when the distance was so near and the burial ground had countless corpses and the dead, yet from the start of time, no one had ever seen or heard an Earth Corpse leaving the burial ground to enter Ancient Sky City! This was a matter that no one understood.

Standing outside of the burial ground, the group of Nan Huairen’s eyes and mouths were opened wide. From the beginning, they thought that this burial ground was a place where the white bones were as vast as the ocean. In their imaginations, the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground must have been a desolate barren land with corpse energy encompassing even the sky.

However, this burial ground in front of their eyes had green hills and clear water. Looking around, they saw rolling mountain ranges with some as big as a resting ox and some valleys that resembled a sleeping dragon. In this heaven and earth location, mist was everywhere, covering the pillaring trees that towered the sky and spring waterfalls high above.

Without seeing a few coffins, other people would have thought that this was an immortal scenery.

Even though the scenery ahead was filled with undulating mountain ranges and tall trees, along with waterfalls high above, one could see quite a few coffins up ahead. When powerful cultivators activated their heavenly gazes, they could see many unbelievable places. There was a coffin hanging on a cliff. Some coffins were made from copper, some made from stone, and some were even made from gold...

There was one placed on top of a solitary peak with a majestic aura. It was as if this coffin was lying on the high heaven.

There were also some coffins floating on top of a tranquil lake. Sometimes, there were poisonous serpents swimming by, creating a creepy image!

“This is the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground?” Qu Daoli couldn’t believe that this place was the burial ground feared by others. He originally thought that there would be mountains and rivers of bones and corpses.

“Don’t people say that there are Earth Corpses everywhere? How come we don’t see any Earth Corpses?” Luo Fenghua asked with surprise.

“Look at that group of cultivators over there.” At this moment, Shi Gandang pointed at a group of cultivators who just went inside the burial ground.

Li Qiye’s group looked over and there was a group of cultivators jumping into the rolling mountains. They seemed to have a purpose as they looked at the entrance to a valley. There might be a treasure inside, so they rushed straight in with one breath.

But the moment they rushed into the valley, suddenly, inside the thicket and the caves, many shadows appeared. They were all corpses with different clothing, coming from different places and sects. Countless corpses quickly rushed in to kill this group of cultivators.

“Kill—” The disciples of this sect were ready to fight so they roared and immediately began the battle.

The corpses did not speak nor roar. They silently fought the cultivators. It was so strange, countless corpses began to activate their Life Treasures. Some had godly swords, others with yin flags, and some with ferocious spears... Each Life Treasure and True Treasure carried an evil aura and began to strike against the cultivators at this place.

The sound of the universal laws resonated. These corpses were not only able to use weapons, but they were also able to activate merit laws as well!

“Ah—” One cultivator was slain by a blade that contained revolving flames like the bellows of a fire dragon!

“This is the Scarlet Flame Gate’s Dragon Inflammation Blade Law!” Seeing this scene, Shi Gandang said with surprise: “This Earth Corpse must be an elder level character.”

## **Chapter 160: Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground (2)**

“Pfufff”

A cultivator beheaded a couple of corpses in one go, but all of a sudden, a fist-sized spider came out from nowhere and rode on the head of this cultivator. A “snapping” sound appeared, and it bit through the cultivator’s head. It made a sizzling noise as it sucked out his brain! The shrill shrieking of this cultivator reverberated throughout the valley!

“Kill—” The experts of this sect were prepared with powerful strength. They continuously pressed on like the storm and pushed into the valley.

“Ommm—”

As they risked their lives to enter the valley, victory was within their sights. Suddenly, there was a pagoda that flew out. This pagoda turned into a terrifying black hole, like the mouth of a devil, and sucked in all of the cultivators that entered. The screams resonated everywhere, and the cultivators were devoured and turned into sea of blood! Then, the pagoda flew out of the valley and all of the Earth Corpses disappeared without a trace.

In a short amount of time, the valley regained its tranquility. If there was no blood on the ground, no one would be able to imagine that a bitter battle had just occurred here!

As the cold breeze blew over, Nan Huai ren’s group of brats shivered. This was their first time seeing corpses use weapons and activating merit laws. They always thought that Earth Corpses were like zombies or puppets.

“In that valley, at the very least, there is an Earth Corpse with a Heavenly Sovereign cultivation presiding inside.” Shi Gandang looked over the valley and sighed, then he continued: “I wonder what treasure or spirit pills and medicinal grass are inside?”

At this moment, the young ones finally became aware of how powerful Earth Corpses were, and how frightening the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground was. This was only the entrance yet a group of powerful monks was completely wiped out for underestimating the enemy. Think about it, how horrifying would the Earth Corpses deep inside the burial ground be?

“So scared right now?” Li Qiye looked at the pale group of brats and smilingly asked.

Nan Huai ren nervously swallowed his saliva and garnered his courage, then he laughed and said:

“With Oldest Brother here, what are we afraid of? See devils, slay devils; see gods, slay gods!” Saying this made him feel more courageous, and his heart’s beating finally calmed down.

“Less sucking up.” Li Qiye slapped his head again as the brat was laughing out loud.

“Oldest Brother, we, we will be dealing with those Earth Corpses?” Xu Pei was a timid girl in a frightened state. If Li Qiye wasn’t here, her legs would have went weak.

“No, Earth Corpses don’t do business. We will do business with Treasure Lords?” Li Qiye shook his head and answered.

Zhang Yu was curious and asked: “What are Treasure Lords? The lords of the Earth Corpses? They are the ones that control the Earth Corpses?”

“No.” Li Qiye shook his head and explained: “Treasure Lords are not the bosses of the Earth Corpses. To be exact, Earth Corpses do not have a master, but hypothetically speaking, if Earth Corpses were to have a master, it would be the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground. Treasure Lord is only a vague name in this burial ground. There are not only Earth Corpses, but there are also Treasure Lords and Earth Immortals.”

“Earth Immortals?” Chen Baojiao emotionally said: “Are they immortals? Or immortals that had died at this place?”

“Still no.” Li Qiye shook his head and said: “Earth Corpses, Treasure Lords, and Earth Immortals are all considered dead people, but there are differences. Earth Corpses are the most numerous in this burial ground. All of the dead cultivators here, along with the flying birds with the swimming fish, and even the poisonous insects! Once penetrated by the corpse energy, they would be considered as Earth Corpses. Earth Corpses do not have their own awareness or intelligence and are basically corpses. They, however, do have a sense of territorial ownership, and anyone who enters the burial ground will be attacked.”

“What about Treasure Lords and Earth Immortals?” At this moment, all of the brats were very curious. This was the first time they had heard of these titles.

“Treasure Lords are the dead hidden in the Feng Shui Treasure Earth, or rather, the powerful cultivators with only a breath left hiding in the Feng Shui Treasure Earth. Of course, when they buried themselves in this burial ground, they would become Earth Corpses and puppets of the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground as well.” Li Qiye continued: “To be buried in the Feng Shui Treasure Earth, they were extremely powerful grand characters when they were alive. They could even be Virtuous Paragons, characters who swept the eight directions. Not everyone could be buried in the Treasure Earth, only the powerful ones had this privilege.”

“Buried in the Feng Shui Treasure Earth can really allow for a rebirth?” Li Shuangyan asked because all dying experts wished to be reborn again in this burial ground.

“Reviving again to live a new life is not so easy.” Li Qiye smiled and explained: “It is quite difficult to be reborn, but if someone had died, then after being buried in a Feng Shui Treasure Earth, they would be able to breathe as if they have been resurrected. Of course, this is only one breath. The longer the burial time, the longer the breath would be. As time passes, some blood energy will be restored. One has to be buried for tens of millions of years to be able to raise some living essences, like eight to ten years of lifespan. However, if one was still alive when buried, then the situation is a bit more optimistic.”

“So it is indeed a chance at rebirth.” Chen Baojiao movingly said.

Li Qiye nodded his head in agreement, and he continued: “With regards to principle, yes. However, the chance is less likely than you being able to find an Immortal Emperor’s True Treasure while walking down a street. Being buried in the Feng Shui Treasure Earth, one would have to be there for millions, or even tens of millions of years before accumulating a bit of life. Eight to ten years of lifespan would already be very heaven defying. Being buried here was not an eternal thing either. There could be a heaven defying master who comes to dig them out and steal their treasures. Or someone else might like their Feng Shui Treasure Earth and take it for themselves. This was why Treasure Lords wanting to rebirth was difficult beyond imagination!”



“This means that Treasure Lords wanting to bury themselves needs to have powerful strength, or a offensive or defensive formation, to use to stop future generations from digging their Feng Shui Treasure Earth.” Li Shuangyan murmured.

“Correct. Also, if people actually try to dig up a Feng Shui Treasure Earth, the Treasure Lord inside will be forced to come out and kill the enemy. But unless it is the last possible choice, they will not easily climb out to fight because this would shove their effort for millions of years down the drain.” Li Qiye nodded his head in agreement.

Hearing this, the little brats were frightened. Being dead for so long yet they could still climb out to fight.

“Buried for millions of years just to get some lifespan back, why didn’t they use longevity medicines to prolong their life when they were alive, ah?” Xu Pei made an innocent statement.

“You think they haven’t taken them when they were alive?” Li Qiye smilingly said: “To a few grand characters, they were already afraid of death when they were living and had tasted all of the possible things that could prolong their life. Longevity medicines are not miracles. The more you use them, the less effective they will be. Eventually, the effect becomes useless. Unless there was no other choice, who would be willing to bury themselves in such a place?”

“Then what about Earth Immortals?” Luo Fenghua asked: “What is an Earth Immortal?”

“In fact, Earth Immortals are very similar to Treasure Lords.” Li Qiye continued: “But Earth Immortals are much more terrifying. They are buried in dragon veins so, in principle, they have a higher chance for rebirth than Treasure Lords. To be able to become an Earth Immortal, they had to be invincible existences during their generation. They were the representatives of authority! What is more frightening is that Earth Immortals can command their followers and subordinates to be buried with them. Earth Immortals are unbelievably strong, and they can even control the Earth Corpses!”

“I have heard of this legend before.” Niu Fen contributed: “During the Emperors Era, there was a behemoth existence comparable to Immortal Emperors who buried himself in a dragon vein. Whether he became an Earth Immortal or not, no one knew.”

The brats were aghast. An existence comparable to Immortal Emperors! Even if they were not as powerful, they would still be able to destroy the nine heavens and ten earths, how terrifying was this!

“So in this Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground, Earth Corpses are the weakest, then the Treasure Lords, and the most powerful are Earth Immortals.” Chen Baojiao summarized.

“These words are right, but also not right.” Li Qiye explained: “Earth Corpses are not necessarily the weakest. There have been invincible existences who fought to the deepest part of the burial ground. In the end, they failed and turned into Earth Corpses. Such Earth Corpses’ appearances would even drive away Earth Immortals, let alone Treasure Lords.”

The brats finally understood the general concept of strength inside the burial ground after Li Qiye’s intervention. Earth Immortals were not necessarily the strongest, and Earth Corpses were not necessarily the weakest.

“Oldest Brother, why are we dealing with Treasure Lords? Why not deal with Earth Immortals?” Xu Pei asked out of curiosity.

“Earth Immortals won’t do.” Li Qiye shook his head and answered: “It is not easy to deal with experts who reached the Earth Immortal level unless it was for worship. Plus, we are not going to the places where Earth Immortals are buried. Even though you have me and the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Adornment as protection, right now, you all cannot handle going to the Earth Immortal’s location because the corpse energy will invade you.”

“Treasure Lords are buried under the earth, will they go out for the deal?” Chen Baojiao asked in amazement.

“Both Treasure Lords and Earth Immortals are the same. Being buried here is no different from death. They are in deep slumber. Even though they still have some awareness, but as time passes, their awareness will become more clouded. However, there are times when they will have clarity again, and they will be willing to get out and do business with us.”

Here, Li Qiye smiled and said: “Follow me. You all need to follow right behind me. Everyone must be half a foot distance back. Don’t be too far from me. Remember, when I am trading, do not speak. Otherwise, you might die in this place.” Finished speaking, he stepped inside the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground.

Li Shuangyan’s group shivered at the same time; they didn’t dare to be careless. They divided into two groups and quickly followed Li Qiye in succession.