

## **Domination 251**

### **Chapter 251: Chi Xiaodao**

While traversing the Eastern Hundred Cities, he was cultivating while also honing his treasures!

Inside his second Fate Palace was the auto-refining Pristine Worldly Metal turning itself into a bow. The speed at which this bow was forming shocked even Li Qiye. This divine bow was Li Qiye's first Life Treasure, and it was the type personally fed by him.

In fact, Li Qiye originally wanted to grow Little Silly's dao bone inside his second Fate Palace. Unfortunately, the Pristine Worldly Metal was too domineering and took over the spot.

Li Qiye gave this divine bow a name, the Nine Words True Bow. This was a peerless true bow created from the supreme true mantras of this heaven and earth.

After being ferociously beaten by the stone, the Pristine Worldly Metal lost its initial arrogance as if it had thought things through. After it turned into a true bow, Li Qiye had always been trying to resonate with it! Meanwhile, this Nine Words True Bow also accepted Li Qiye, so the master acceptance ceremony went extremely smoothly.

Keep in mind that this bow was refined from a Pristine Worldly Metal with its own consciousness. This was a bow with perfect and complete nine sets of true mantra. These types of weapons had their own sentience and it was extremely difficult to force them to submit.

However, this bow became smart after being beaten by the stone egg and easily accepted its master.

During his eastward journey, Li Qiye also contemplated on the mysteriousness of the Nine Words True Bow. After testing its power again and again, Li Qiye couldn't help but become astonished. One had to know that he had even used a ferocious weapon like the Immortal's Blood Spear, and there were not too many things in this world that could excite him.

However, the Nine Words True Bow actually moved Li Qiye! Once he became an Immortal Emperor in the future, this will surely be his number one bow!

Cultivating and remembering along his eastward way, he eventually came across a mountain range with very few inhabitants. There was an old ancestral temple in this place.

The ancestral temple was hidden inside a cedar thicket. This place had become ordinary, but one could still faintly tell its past glory. This ancestral temple used to have ancestors with heaven-soaring prestige.

The old bricks and tiles were now green while all the carved walls and columns carried mottled appearances. There were flourishing weeds, proving that this place had been abandoned for a long time.

"Squeak." Li Qiye opened the doors and entered this ancestral temple. This hall was worshipping a mighty and majestic stone statue of an old man. Even though it had not been taken care of for a long time, one was still able to see that when this old man was alive, he was an awe-inspiring figure capable of disdaining all directions.

"Even the Chi Clan has fallen!" Li Qiye lamented after seeing the empty incense burner without any signs of recent visitors.

This was the ancestral temple of the Chi Clan. Its ancestor used to be one of the most powerful generals under him. However, the Immortal Massacre War was too cruel and countless people died in the battles. Wise sages of the human race fell one after another. However, after one fell, a new one took a step forward in the never-ending struggle as blood filled the rivers and mountains were made from bones. So many people by his side died in that war.

Like the ancestor of the Chi Clan, he was one of the most powerful existences! During the Immortal Massacre War, the Chi Clan ancestor was the commander protecting the rear. He stayed behind in order to protect and allow Li Qiye's Tetra-War Bronze Chariot to reach the center of the battlefield. He used his blood to stop one flank after another; because of this, Li Qiye was able to reach his destination.

In the end, it was a victory so the sacrifices of all the human wise sages were not in vain! The Chi Clan ancestor had a great contribution in this matter, but he also died in battle during this war!

As the Dark Crow, Li Qiye had agreed to protect the prosperity of his Chi Clan for three generations, then he brought the ancestor's remains back to the Chi Clan's ancestral ground. For the next three generations, the Chi Clan was protected by the Dark Crow so they prospered for its entirety!

After millions of years, he came here again today to look at this old ancestral hall. The Chi Clan that was once protected by him for three generations had fallen. Time was heartless, and even an Immortal Emperor lineage like the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect would eventually fall.

"The years are so relentless in the end!" Li Qiye finally looked at the old man's stone statue and bemoaned. This was one of his most powerful generals with great contributions during the Immortal Massacre War.

After looking at the stone statue for a bit, he left the ancestral temple and walked through this cedar thicket before inadvertently stopping at an old pond.

"Ah!" Before Li Qiye reached the old pond, there was a loud scream that resonated to the far reaches.

There was a young man standing before the old pond. His Fate Palace hung above his head with a turtle image. His entire body exuded a bright light, creating an illusion of a lion. It rushed towards the emerging turtle and bit this image!

After a roar, the light around his body eventually disappeared and his Fate Palace went back inside his meridian. At this time, the turtle and lion both disappeared while the young man looked as if he had just been through a harsh battle. His entire body was sweating as he sat straight on the ground with a tired expression.

Li Qiye from afar was surprised from this scene as he murmured while walking towards the old pond: "It has been a long time since I've seen a person with this fate line."

"Who?" Li Qiye's footsteps immediately alerted the young man next to the pond. He suddenly stood up and turned around to glare at Li Qiye: "Who are you?"

"Just a passerby." Li Qiye gave a friendly wide smile at this young man before him. This young man was a bit older than him and he had a clear and bright expression. He was dressed in black from head to toe to give off an unusually awesome look. His eyes flashed a brilliance that revealed an unyielding resolution!

“Why did you come to this place? There is no beautiful scenery to be found here!” The young man was on full alert after seeing a stranger like Li Qiye.

Li Qiye smiled a bit and replied: “I had read many ancient books about the Eastern Hundred Cities. However, people do say that reading for ten years is not as great as walking a thousand miles. I am on a vacation and wanted to see a few legends. It was written that this place used to be the ancestral temple of the Chi Clan, so I came here for a look to see if it was the truth or not.”

“Oh, so you are trying to find the ancestral temple. I will lead the way for you to see.” The young man became relieved after hearing Li Qiye’s answer. Li Qiye did not look like a bad person, so he had a good impression of him.

This young man was truly friendly and immediately led Li Qiye to the ancestral temple. He was walking while talking: “My name is Chi Xiaodao, what is your name?” [1. Xiaodao = Little Saber or Knife]

So it was a descendant of the Chi Clan! Li Qiye smiled and was a bit surprised. He didn’t think that he would meet a descendant of the Chi Clan. Li Qiye then told the young man his name.

“Where are you from?” Chi Xiaodao was a talkative person and immediately struck up a conversation after meeting Li Qiye.

“The Grand Middle Territory — it’s very far from here. I went on this trip so that I could see this world.” Li Qiye calmly and leisurely responded with a smile.

“The Grand Middle Territory, wow!” Chi Xiaodao was quite surprised and became even more curious as he struck up even more small talk.

A few moments later, Li Qiye followed Chi Xiaodao back to the ancestral temple. While looking at the stone statue, Li Qiye glanced at Chi Xiaodao once and smiled: “The Chi Clan’s ancestor... So the ancestral temple of the Chi Clan was at this place.”

“Yep, this is the ancestral temple to honor my maternal ancestor!” Chi Xiaodao looked at the statue and said with some emotion.

Li Qiye acted as if he was in a daze. He looked at Chi Xiaodao and asked: “Your maternal ancestor? But your last name is also Chi.”

Chi Xiaodao smiled and explained: “My grandfather was a live-in son-in-law at the Chi Clan. My grandfather’s last name initially was not Chi, but we all followed our grandmother’s last name so it is now Chi.” [2. Live-in son-in-law is quite a shameful thing in ancient China. Very very shameful. No MC would marry the prettiest girl in the world if they have to be a live-in son-in-law.]

“You know, my grandfather’s clan before was not any lesser than the Chi Clan. My grandfather’s ancestor was also an unfathomable character, and people called him Lion Monarch Ba Xian. Legend has it that he was an invincible existence, and some rumors even stated that he was a grand completion Immortal Physique!” Chi Xiaodao loved to talk so he chatted up about his clan’s story to Li Qiye.

“Lion Monarch Ba Xian!” Li Qiye was a bit taken back after hearing this. This world was really too small. Back at the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground, he had tricked the Tyrannical Immortal Saber from Lion Monarch Ba Xian and had formed a positive karma with him. He didn’t expect to meet his

descendant at this moment, and he also didn't expect that the future generation of the Lion Monarch married the future generation of his general!

"You have also heard about the ancestor of my grandfather?" Chi Xiaodao excitedly asked.

Li Qiye nodded his head and spoke: "I have. Lion Monarch Ba Xian was a great character during Immortal Emperor Tun Ri's era. Even when Immortal Emperor Tun Ri was alive, the Lion Monarch was still an amazing character."

After knowing that the ancestor of Chi Xiaodao's grandfather was Lion Monarch Ba Xian, Li Qiye now clearly knew just what had happened with Chi Xiaodao. This was a rarely seen conflict between the fate line and Physique.

After hearing Li Qiye's response, Chi Xiaodao was even more ecstatic as he continued on: "No wonder why you like old tales about the Eastern Hundred Cities. So it turns out you know so many historical stuff like this. My grandfather's ancestor, Lion Monarch Ba Xian, was quite great, but in fact, my maternal ancestor was even greater. Legend has it that my maternal ancestor was an invincible character, that he participated in a heaven-frightening war and managed to save the human race. His name was immortalized!"

Chi Xiaodao couldn't help but become proud when mentioning the glorious deed of his ancestor. It was as if he could reimagine the scene where his ancestor swept through the Nine Worlds and Ten Earths.

"Yes, the Immortal Massacre War!" Li Qiye softly sighed.

## **Chapter 252: Old Pond Golden Turtle**

"Right, right, right, that's the name. I heard that my maternal ancestor participated in such a war, but I didn't know the exact name of it!" Chi Xiaodao continued on with excitement: "You really do know a lot. No wonder why you are here to see my Chi Clan's ancestral temple!"

"Yep, in order to remember the great hero of the human race and recall the glorious memories of the past!" Li Qiye said while looking at the statue.

The excited Chi Xiaodao couldn't help but become dejected. He glanced at the statue and softly sighed: "Unfortunately, both my Chi Clan and my grandfather's clan are no longer the same as before. After my grandfather's clan fell, he then came to the Eastern Hundred Cities and eventually met my grandmother. They got along well, but our family only had my grandmother as the main descendant. He then passed down the Lion's Roar Country and Lion's Roar Gate to my grandfather so, in the end, he became a live-in son-in-law for the Chi Clan."

Chi Xiaodao couldn't stop himself from feeling this sad pathos. Both his Chi Clan and grandfather's clan used to be extremely powerful heritages. Unfortunately, his grandfather's clan had completely collapsed in the present day. Even though the Chi Clan of now still controlled a country, it was no longer as powerful as before.

"Time is heartless, declination is a part of nature; even a more powerful heritage, like an Immortal Emperor lineage, will not escape from the eventual fall." Li Qiye smiled and comforted him.

In the end, Chi Xiaodao was a cheerful person. He lifted his head and smilingly said: "You are right. However, I still hope that one day, I will be able to revitalize my Chi Clan!" He clenched his fists as he spoke, but he became melancholic again after thinking about his own situation.

After conversing with Li Qiye, Chi Xiaodao then left towards the old pond again. Li Qiye looked at him and asked with a smile: "Are you staying at this place?"

"No, I stay at another location." Chi Xiaodao shook his head and replied: "Recently, I wanted to train. I heard that my ancestor used to train near this old pond and became powerful. Starting from this place, he finally became an invincible existence! I want to train at this place to see if I could get pointers from the ancestor's spirit, to become enlightened and break through my own shackles."

"I'm afraid your ancestor's spirit will not be able to guide you from your current situation!" Li Qiye shook his head and continued on: "I know one or two things about your situation."

"You know--?" Chi Xiaodao suddenly turned around and said with some emotion. Li Qiye smilingly responded: "I can see it. You are stuck at the Soul Creation realm! The most important thing about the Soul Creation realm is to pay attention to the True Fate, to control the Inner Physique, and to support the Life Wheel! However, your Inner Physique cannot control your True Fate! During your stagnation, you can clearly feel a mad force breaking out and suppressing your True Fate, rendering you unable to channel your Fate Palace and thus resulting in a halted blood energy. It should be just like being unable to breathe!"

"... How do you know this?" Chi Xiaodao was extremely shocked. Li Qiye's words revealed the full extent of his situation — all of the main signs.

Li Qiye elaborated: "Like I said, I like reading ancient texts the most. Regardless of whether it is a random one or a secret scroll, I like them all. I have seen your situation in an old classic; this is the lion biting the turtle from the legends! I understood it better once you explained the situations of your ancestors. You have a Turtle Fate, but also a Lion Physique..."

"The truth is that your Fate Palace is a truly rare type. Most Fate Palaces are King Fates or Saint Fates, but you are a Turtle Fate; this situation is really rare. Meanwhile, your grandfather's ancestor is Lion Monarch Ba Xian. Even though you didn't inherit his Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique, you obtained the Houtian Physique — the Tyrannical Lion Physique. Coincidentally, your Fate and Physique oppose each other — lion biting the turtle! This results in your True Fate not being able to control your physique, thus you are stuck in the Soul Creation realm." Li Qiye elegantly explained as if he had it memorized just like the palm of his hand.

"Is this curable?" After hearing him outline his situation so clearly, the emotional Chi Xiaodao stared at Li Qiye and urgently asked after witnessing a sign of hope.

Li Qiye pondered for a moment and said: "In a different old book about alchemy, I had seen a method that can change one's Fate. Your Fate is a turtle and it cannot suppress a Lion Physique. If we can change your Fate and upgrade it one level to a Heavenly Turtle Fate, then it will be able to suppress your Lion Physique."

"Fate changing!" Chi Xiaodao was in a daze. He had heard of such theories before, but they were out of his reach.

Fate changing was a technique that belonged to the legends. Only Legendary Alchemists and even Emperor Alchemists would be able to change one's Fate. It was because this was the most profound technique of the alchemy dao.

After hearing this, Chi Xiaodao was like a deflated ball as he lost all strength in his body. He bitterly smiled and said: "Fate changing — this is an alchemist technique only found in the legends. Who will know of such a technique in this world..."

"This is such a coincidence." Li Qiye calmly spoke: "I coincidentally am practicing a few alchemy arts and maybe I will be able to change your Fate for you."

"Really?" Chi Xiaodao's heart trembled after hearing Li Qiye's words, but he quickly regained his mind and cautiously asked: "What are your conditions? What do you want?"

Chi Xiaodao was very cautious; it was as if he was watching out for thieves. This made Li Qiye unable to hold back his laughter: "It seems like you don't believe me and think that I am swindling you."

Chi Xiaodao was a straightforward person. He embarrassingly smiled and said: "You and I met by chance, and it is indeed a bit too coincidental. I have found many alchemists and I was swindled badly by a little thief. He cheated a large number of medicinal materials along with refine jades from me when he swore that he would fix this issue of mine. Thus, you cannot blame me for this. After being fooled once, I have learned to be more cautious."

"I don't blame you." Li Qiye smiled and said: "I would be cautious as well."

At this moment, the two of them had arrived at the old pond. Even though Chi Xiaodao was wary of Li Qiye, he still didn't give up. He couldn't hold it back and asked: "My problem can really be fixed?"

"Do you trust me?" Li Qiye smiled.

"This..." Chi Xiaodao hesitatingly stared at Li Qiye before finally replying: "Frankly, we have just met once. It would be a lie if I were to say that I trust you."

Li Qiye let out a smile and then looked at Chi Xiaodao to say: "How about this, you will swear for me. Then, I will let you know a secret. You will never tell anyone about this, not even your closest family members. Use your True Fate to swear!"

"This, this is not possible!" Chi Xiaodao shook his head and rejected the idea: "Using a True Fate Oath is too serious."

A True Fate Oath was not ordinary and would have implications throughout one's life. They were just strangers, so how could he make this oath!?

"I understand. Wait for a while until you trust me, then it will not be too late to make a True Fate Oath, right? If not, then I can only leave!" Li Qiye smiled and said.

"What could be so serious?" Chi Xiaodao noticed that Li Qiye was not messing around and asked with some confusion.

At this time, Li Qiye was staring at the old pond ahead and leisurely said: "Have you ever been down this old pond?"

“I have.” Chi Xiaodao couldn’t help but shiver after this old pond was brought up, then immediately said: “This pond does not seem that big, but it is unbelievably large down below, just like an endless cavern with countless branches underground — just like a labyrinth. I went down it once and almost died there.”

At this time, Li Qiye stood next to the pond at a specific location and said: “You jump down from here. After diving a bit, you will see many caves. Then, go into the thirteenth cave on the right and keep right. After going into the underground river path at the thirty-second layer, you need to calm your mind and focus to listen. After you hear a particular sound, follow that sound. I trust you will find something nice.”

“Umm...” People would not dare to believe Li Qiye’s words for they sounded just like he was reciting an old tale.

“Jump down!” At this time, Li Qiye put on a solemn demeanor and spoke with an unquestionable and dignified manner.

With a trembling heart, Chi Xiaodao took a deep breath and then jumped down the pond; he suddenly disappeared from sight into the water.

Li Qiye quietly stood next to the pond as his expression became natural. He was at ease again; it was as if he was enjoying the scenery. He had his reasons for selecting Chi Xiaodao. The boy’s nature was not bad and was worthy of passing down some teachings. The more important part was because the Chi Ancestor was extremely loyal to him back then, and he also made great contributions. At the same time, he had agreed with Lion Monarch Ba Xian about having a good karmic relationship with his future descendant back at the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground! These two things combined and resulted in a great choice for Li Qiye. Because of this, he selected Chi Xiaodao and will train him for a bit. Whether he will be successful or not will depend on his personal efforts!

Some time later, with a splashing sound, Chi Xiaodao’s head suddenly sprouted from the pond as he excitedly exclaimed: “I found something, I found something! Look, what is this thing?” He was talking while raising his hand at the same time; he was holding an item grasped in his palm.

There was a golden turtle in his hand. It was not big and seemed to be alive. In fact, it was not a living golden turtle but rather a golden colored stone turtle.

Chi Xiaodao jumped up from the pond and opened his palm, then he cheerfully spoke: “It is too amazing. The moment I held this golden turtle in my hand, I felt my halted blood energy flowing again; it was as if this golden turtle was made by the heavens just for me!”

Compared to the excitement of Chi Xiaodao, Li Qiye — on the other hand — was quite calm. This was within his expectations. Only he and the dead ancestor of the Chi Clan knew this secret.

“What is this treasure?” Chi Xiaodao handed the golden turtle over to Li Qiye and asked him with astonishment.

However, Li Qiye didn’t take this golden turtle. He simply smiled and said: “This is yours. This treasure belongs to you. Its last name is Chi.” Chi Xiaodao couldn’t help but become startled. In a short period of time, he changed his expression many times. It all seemed so coincidental and unbelievable.

## **Chapter 253: Lion’s Roar Gate**

Chi Xiaodao took a deep breath before asking: “What, what is this treasure?” He had an indescribable feeling when he grasped this golden turtle in his hand — just like what Li Qiye had said. It was as if this golden turtle’s last name was really Chi!

“How did you get it?” Li Qiye answered with a question instead.

Chi Xiaodao earnestly answered: “I followed your instructions and dived to the end of the cave. Eventually, I saw a huge and majestic stone foundation with this golden turtle lying on top of it as if it was growing there, so I just caught it.”

Li Qiye gently sighed and said without any clearly discernable emotions: “This place is the origin of your Chi Clan. There is a golden turtle earth vein down below, and the entrance is precisely this old pond! A golden turtle earth vein can give birth to a Heavenly Stone Golden Turtle! Outsiders might not be able to use this Heavenly Stone Golden Turtle, but it is a different case for a Chi descendant, especially you!”

At this point, he continued on: “Keep carrying this Heavenly Stone Golden Turtle on you. This thing can change your Fate and, in the future, it might be able to raise your Turtle Fate into a Heavenly Turtle Fate.”

“Really?” Chi Xiaodao couldn’t help but feel jubilation after hearing Li Qiye’s words; he was filled with both excitement and happiness!

Li Qiye nodded his head and said: “However, to actually advance to a Heavenly Turtle Fate... Fast would be one thousand years, slow would be five thousand years. However, regardless of what happens, there will be many benefits by carrying this golden turtle on your body in the future.”

After hearing that it would require one thousand to five thousand years, Chi Xiaodao became discouraged. At that time, he might be too old to even walk, or he might not even be around in this world anymore.

“Which is why you still need to change your Fate!” Li Qiye smiled and said in response to the discouraged Chi Xiaodao.

Calming his mind once again, Chi Xiaodao looked at Li Qiye in surprise and said: “How do you know all of these things! Even my Chi Clan didn’t know about this!”

“This is why people say to read more books; the more you read, the more you know!” Li Qiye said with a smile: “However, you need to make the vow right this moment. You will never speak of this matter to anyone else, including the ones closest to you. This is the origin of the Chi Clan, and it’s also the root of your Chi Clan!”

Chi Xiaodao was astounded to find out that this place was the origin of his Chi Clan. In the end, under the urging of Li Qiye, Chi Xiaodao used his True Fate to make the vow in order to protect the secret of the golden turtle earth vein.

“Can I really change my Fate?” After making the vow, Chi Xiaodao couldn’t help but to ask again.

Li Qiye smiled and smiled some more before saying: “If you can trust me, then there is absolutely no problem. We need time and a huge amount of medicinal ingredients. After the preparations are complete, changing your Fate will not be too difficult.”



“Good, then let us return. You will go with me back to my sect. I will prepare whatever you need!” Chi Xiaodao immediately answered. At this time, it would be hard for him to not believe Li Qiye, not to mention that he really wanted to fix his own issues.

Li Qiye smiled and nodded in agreement.

Chi Xiaodao came from the Chi Clan, and the Chi Clan controlled the Lion’s Roar Gate while the Lion’s Roar Gate reigned over the Lion’s Roar Country. Prior to this, both the gate and the country were not named Lion’s Roar.

A long time ago, the Chi Clan was once a powerful and ancient family that reigned over a gigantic country. Unfortunately, they had declined in future generations all the way until the era of the first ancestor of Chi Xiaodao. Even the little country of the Chi Clan was in turmoil.

It was not until Chi Xiaodao’s grandfather, the descendant of Lion Monarch Ba Xian and live-in son-in-law of the Chi Clan, showed up that the Chi Clan started to show positive signs as the country stabilized due to his powerful personal strength. Because of this, after the union of the two clans, the Chi Clan was considered to be reborn and its foundation — from then on — became the Lion’s Roar Gate and the Lion’s Roar Country.

And Chi Xiaodao’s grandfather was referred to as Lion’s Roar Heavenly King. He could be considered a top character within the Eastern Hundred Cities.

In fact, the current Lion’s Roar Gate compared to the truly fallen Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was still much more powerful. At the very least, it still had its own country while the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect only had control over a remaining ancestral ground; the sect could not be called a country.

There were more than ten thousand disciples at the Lion’s Roar Gate. Many disciples began to enthusiastically greet Chi Xiaodao as he brought Li Qiye back to the gate.

Chi Xiaodao could be considered the descendant of the Lion’s Roar Gate as well as the heir for the Lion’s Roar Country. However, he was not arrogant and mingled with the disciples in the gate with an air of friendliness, so he was quite well-received by others.

And so, after his return, many disciples quickly came to give their greetings. One of them even asked: “Senior, did anything major happen this time?”

“Did Junior Chi get any inspiration after going back to the ancestral ground?” Another senior sister jokingly asked.

Another senior brother saw Li Qiye and also asked: “Junior Chi, you wouldn’t be bringing another alchemist back, right?” Chi Xiaodao and the other disciples were having fun with laughter while Li Qiye slowly walked into the Lion’s Roar Gate and enjoyed its scenery! Regarding the magnificence of its mountains and rivers, it was not as great as the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect’s ancestral ground. However, its scenery was flourishing with rolling pavilions that carried quite a grand momentum.

Even though it was from the Chi Clan of that year, it still had some power.

Chi Xiaodao arranged for Li Qiye to stay at his own compound. Li Qiye did not waste time and handed a list to Chi Xiaodao: "All the materials on this list are necessary; it is better to get them as soon as possible."

This was not Li Qiye's first attempt at changing one's Fate. One could say that no one in the contemporary times could compare to him regarding the art of Fate changing. He and the Alchemy God traveled fairly far on this path, and Fate changing could be one of the most essential things regarding the alchemy dao! Plus, Fate changing was very complex. Different situations required different dan recipes.

The fortunate thing was that Li Qiye's Alchemy God's Grand Canon had the most dan recipes in this world, so this was not a problem for Li Qiye.

"I have to ask the elders about this first!" Chi Xiaodao looked at the list while wryly smiling and scratching his head: "My father is at the royal city to preside over the country, so I can only ask the elders!"

Finished speaking, he orders for servants to take care of Li Qiye before quickly leaving.

Chi Xiaodao returned not long after with a not-so-good mood. After he met Li Qiye, he wryly smiled and helplessly said: "The other elders are in secluded meditation, and the third elder refused to agree. He, he..."

"He was afraid that I will swindle your medicinal materials?" Li Qiye smiled a bit and said.

These words made it very awkward for Chi Xiaodao as he dryly smiled: "The third elder can't be blamed for this. I was truly cheated by a little thief last time so if the elders don't forgive my debt, I don't even know how long it will take for me to get these herbs and refined jades! So this time, there was no way the third elder would have agreed for me."

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile. This was understandable because the medicinal materials he needed were extremely valuable. There was no chance for consideration if it was someone else; however, since Chi Xiaodao was the descendant of the Lion's Roar Gate and the heir of the Lion's Roar Country, Li Qiye gave him such an opportunity.

"I still have a little savings left!" Chi Xiaodao violently gripped his hair and made a decision: "So be it, I will go borrow from the senior brothers and senior sisters. I'll see if I can gather enough money to buy this group of materials from the gate or not."

"Then go." Li Qiye smiled and replied. In fact, he had the ability to obtain these medicinal materials because of the War God Temple's support. It was not a difficult matter if he truly wanted them, but he didn't want to make a move at this particular juncture for he wanted to first test Chi Xiaodao.

In the next few days, Chi Xiaodao busily borrowed money from the senior brothers and sisters everywhere in the Lion's Roar Gate. He even borrowed money from the uncles. Many seniors reminded him with good intention to not be tricked by someone else again. Despite the warnings, Chi Xiaodao was quite loved at the sect so many brothers, sisters, and uncles all lent him money. In a few days, it was enough for him to buy half of the medicinal materials.

While Chi Xiaodao was busy trying to get money, Li Qiye, on the other hand, was enjoying the scenery of the gate.

On the fifth day, Chi Xiaodao quickly left to go borrow more while Li Qiye stayed behind in his grand hall. He didn't expect to have a visiting guest who directly went to meet him.

"Please leave the Lion's Roar Gate!" The moment they met, these were the first words this female guest spoke to Li Qiye.

Li Qiye, with his always-nonchalant expression, lifted his head and looked at the girl in front of him. The girl before his eyes was adorned with a complete phoenix garment. This was not a traditional phoenix dress as the upper dress was more like a phoenix spreading its wings. These two wings accentuated the towering breasts of this girl while the lower portion of the dress revealed a narrow and soft waist as white as snow — extremely tender and smooth.

The skirt was like a phoenix that had its white feathered tail fanned out, swaying and flowing. It created a very beautiful scene that matched quite well with its wearer.

The woman before him was the embodiment of both nobleness and arrogance. With their faintly golden pupils, her bright eyes easily moved others. What was even more charming was that her hair resembled strands of golden silk, creating an exotic allure.

She was just like a canary — both elegant and full of pride. There was somewhat of an overbearing style, but her appearance still contained a dignified air that dispelled any trace of shallowness.

"Leave the Lion's Roar Gate?" Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh after hearing the first sentence of this girl. After seeing her golden hair, he immediately knew her identity. Without a moment of delay, he thought of Lion Monarch Ba Xian quickly after for his hair was also golden.

This girl in front of him sharply glared at Li Qiye and deepened her voice: "I have heard of the matter between you and my little brother. Changing one's Fate is an impossible matter! My little brother might be fooled by you, but the Lion's Roar Gate will not be subjected to your trick!"

"Fooling him?" Li Qiye smiled and understood why she wanted to chase him away. She assumed that he was cheating Chi Xiaodao.

#### **Chapter 254: Chi Xiaodie**

In fact, most of the people in the Lion's Roar Gate thought that Li Qiye was fooling Chi Xiaodao; it was just that they didn't want to stomp on Xiaodao's parade. After all, Chi Xiaodao had always been a hard worker and his innate aptitude was not bad, either. Moreover, the gate itself had poured a lot of effort into him, yet his cultivation had always been stuck at the Soul Creation realm; it would not advance to Royal Noble.

Everyone could understand his desperation and willingness to try anything so, after Li Qiye's arrival, most of the seniors all assumed that Li Qiye was fooling Chi Xiaodao. Back when Chi Xiaodao went around to borrow money, his seniors also reminded him of this fact, but they didn't go as far as this girl who directly wanted to chase Li Qiye away.

“Am I not correct?” The girl glanced at Li Qiye and said: “Fate changing is the most profound technique of the alchemy dao. For a little brat like you who’s only around seventeen to eighteen years old, are you able to grasp it? My little brother is sick in the head so he believed you, but this does not mean that you can also fool other people!”

Li Qiye smiled and looked at the girl before him to say: “First, even though I am a bit young, this does not mean that I am unable to grasp the profundity of Fate changing. Have you never heard of the phrase, ‘the first to be enlightened is the senior?’ Second, these medicinal materials might be precious in your eyes, but they are nothing in mine; they are not worth my effort to try and swindle from you. Third, we’ll pretend that I am a swindler. If this was the case, then I would not pick your Lion’s Roar Gate in the first place. Your gate has nothing that’s worth my time to swindle.” [1. The full phrase is 学无先后, 达者为先 — There is no seniority in learning, the first to be enlightened is the senior. It is saying that there is no young or old in academia, and even older learners can be humble and learn from a younger person without shame. The other meaning is that there is no age limit to learning, all should strive for it.]

“I can’t believe you have the nerves to bluster like this!” The girl snorted with a retort: “All alchemists that are capable of Fate changing in the current times are renowned, and I’m afraid they have to be Legendary Alchemists! You are a little brat whose hair hasn’t even fully grown yet, and you dare to say that you have grasped the profundity of Fate changing! Such a big tone.”

Li Qiye then glanced back at her with a smile: “You haven’t seen my naked body, so how do you know that my hair isn’t long enough? Little Girl, don’t be nonsensical. Even though your knowledge might be shallow, that does not mean other people aren’t capable.”

“You!” While pointing her shaking finger at Li Qiye, the girl was angered to the point where her face was flushed red due to Li Qiye’s words. Her milky round breasts rose up and down, creating a very pleasing ripple.

“So, cat got your tongue?” Li Qiye smilingly said. It was one thing if he kept quiet, but if it was an argument with someone else, who would be able to defeat his razor sharp tongue?

The girl took a deep breath as her golden eyes revealed a cold flash with a pressing aura. She then spoke in a serious tone: “If you don’t leave now, it will not be as pretty when my Lion’s Roar Gate forces you to leave.”

“I’m so afraid!” Li Qiye patted his chest a couple of times with a playfully frightened expression, causing the girl to almost vomit blood from anger.

“Big Sister!” Right when the girl was about to explode, Chi Xiaodao hurriedly rushed in and saw his big sister and Li Qiye’s expressions. He immediately knew that something wasn’t right so he quickly separated the two of them.

In fact, the moment he heard that his sister had returned, he immediately went back for he knew that his sister would find Li Qiye. She would definitely chase Li Qiye away because she must have thought that he was fooled by Li Qiye. Because of this, Chi Xiaodao no longer continued to borrow money and ran back just to stop Li Qiye from fighting his sister.

In order to resolve the tense atmosphere between Li Qiye and his sister, he quickly introduced the two of them to each other.

The girl before him was Chi Xiaodao's big sister, Chi Xiaodie, the princess of the Lion's Roar Country. Her status could be described as the high-above golden branches with jade leaves.

Compared to Chi Xiaodao, Chi Xiaodie's cultivation was a bit stronger; she was at the Royal Noble realm. It was not an easy matter for the current Lion's Roar Gate to support Chi Xiaodie to the Mysterious Fate realm, so she was absolutely worthy of being called a heaven's proud daughter.

Naturally, the gate must have expended a considerable amount of effort and resources on her. An ordinary disciple would not be able to enjoy such a fortunate upbringing and have the same cultivation as her today.

"Xiaodao, you need to know how to judge people a bit more when you travel outside. There is a saying — you might know someone and their face, but not their heart!"

Even though Chi Xiaodao wanted to thwart the grievances between the two, Chi Xiaodie was quite antagonistic towards Li Qiye. She was already being sensible; if Chi Xiaodao wasn't here right now, she would have outright called Li Qiye a swindler.

Chi Xiaodao quickly defended Li Qiye: "Sister, Brother Qiye is not a swindler. He will definitely be able to cure my problem. He is the one who knew the most about my situation out of everyone I've met. No one has been able to clearly recognize my issue after just one glance before. Even I myself was not so sure, but Brother Qiye was able to tell me very clearly so I trust that he has the ability."

In order to earn Chi Xiaodie's trust, Chi Xiaodao — once again — repeated Li Qiye's words and clearly explained, in detail, about his matter of the lion biting the turtle.

"Lion biting the turtle?" After hearing his careful explanation, Chi Xiaodie's eyes couldn't help but become serious. Li Qiye's detailed analysis was indeed the first and most reliable theory that she had heard.

Despite this, she was still not convinced and spoke with a grave tone: "Even if his diagnosis of your problem is correct, Fate changing is not something an ordinary person can grasp! This is the most profound and mysterious art within the alchemy dao. Rumor has it that before one reaches the level of Legendary Alchemist, no one would be able to grasp the mysteries of Fate changing."

Chi Xiaodie's attitude was much better compared to earlier.

"Big Sister, a small age does not represent one's abilities!" Chi Xiaodao was extremely convinced by Li Qiye so he quickly added: "Brother Li is the most knowledgeable person I have ever seen. His deep knowledge is not something that our generation can compare to. He is also not someone who speaks nonsense; I trust that someone like Brother Li will not swindle my medicinal materials."

Chi Xiaodao really wanted to reveal the secret regarding the Chi Clan's ancestor that Li Qiye told him, but he made a vow so he couldn't say it no matter what!

"If it is really the lion biting the turtle, then this matter of Fate changing cannot be rushed." Chi Xiaodie continued on: "Fate changing is not a trivial matter, and it could hurt you without having careful

preparations. We need to tell Royal Father to find the most renowned alchemist in the Eastern Hundred Cities — what do you think?”

“Sister, I trust Brother Li!” Chi Xiaodao took a deep breath and exclaimed with a firm attitude.

As for Chi Xiaodie, she was wondering just what kind of medicine Li Qiye fed to Chi Xiaodao to completely win this trust after only meeting him for a short amount of time.

Li Qiye could only shrug against Chi Xiaodie’s killer gaze as he said: “You don’t need to glare at me like this, I didn’t feed your brother any weird medicine! I dare to say that in this era, only I can change your little brother’s Fate. Even if you find a Legendary Alchemist, they would not be able to do it as well as me!”

“Such big words!” Chi Xiaodie couldn’t help but snort and said: “Do you even know what a Legendary Alchemist is? You’re so young yet so arrogant already!”

“Legendary Alchemist?” Li Qiye leisurely smiled then answered: “They are only alchemists who are capable of refining Seventh or Eighth Transformation Fate Pills — they’re no big deal.”

Chi Xiaodie was completely speechless; it was her first time meeting such an egoistic person. Even Chi Xiaodao, who trusted Li Qiye, became silent. A Legendary Alchemist ah, this was an existence of extremely high status. Even a Heavenly King would have a hard time inviting such an existence even if he personally went to do so! At this moment, Li Qiye made it sound as if they were only chefs who could make decent meals.

“Well, I don’t care if you believe it or not!” Li Qiye lightly waved his sleeve and said: “This time, the reason why I am helping him is purely to form a positive fateful bond with your Lion’s Roar Gate, and it’s also to end a karmic fruit! I have not obtained any benefits from you, yet you feel afraid of the possibility that I might swindle your little brother’s materials. You all can just keep the materials then; the moment when I need to use them, you can stay and watch! Of course, if you feel that I am not trustworthy, then this matter concludes here. The opportunity is in your hands; whether you can seize it or not is up to you.”

Li Qiye’s words caused Chi Xiaodie to be a little bit lost. What was this about forming a positive fateful bond, and what was this about ending a karmic fruit? No one would be able to understand such a thing.

Chi Xiaodao took a deep breath and earnestly spoke to Chi Xiaodie: “Sister, I trust Brother Li, and I have confidence in him!”

Li Qiye didn’t even hesitate the slightest bit when he told him a secret like the ancestral vein of the Chi Clan. Even a great treasure like the Heavenly Stone Golden Turtle was not worth a glance to Li Qiye; Xiaodao believed that Li Qiye would not swindle his medicinal materials!

Seeing her brother show such determination caused Chi Xiaodie to gently sigh. As his big sister, she naturally wished for his problem to be solved and, no matter what, she wouldn’t want his cultivation to always be stuck at the Soul Creation realm.

“The elders will never give you these medicines!” Chi Xiaodie became soft under the firm resolution of Chi Xiaodao; she couldn’t do anything but to say this.

Chi Xiaodao nodded his head and replied: "The elders have already rejected my request, but I will gather enough refined jades to buy it from the gate at whatever the market price is!"

Chi Xiaodie looked at her little brother and asked: "How much did you manage to borrow right now?"

A little more than half! Chi Xiaodao wryly smiled and didn't answer. The medicinal ingredients that he needed were all very precious. He pretty much borrowed from all the seniors in the sect, but it was still not enough.

Chi Xiaodie paused for a moment, then she said: "I still have a little savings. If you still don't have enough, then take from my treasure trunk until you have enough."

"Sister, the items in the treasure trunk were given to you before Grandfather went into secluded meditation. They are meant to be your future dowry; I absolutely cannot touch them." Having heard this, Chi Xiaodao shockingly replied.

Once Chi Xiaodie made up her mind, there was no way to change it. She deepened her voice: "Just take it for now; you can return it to me later. If you delay any longer, then you will miss out on the best time to cultivate!"

"Besides, I'm not going to marry so there is no need for a dowry!" In the end, Chi Xiaodie coldly spoke.

#### **Chapter 255: Chi Xiaodie's Doubts**

Because the matter of his sister's marriage was brought up, Chi Xiaodao softly sighed as his normally cheerful mood was dampened. Even though his sister was the princess of the Lion's Roar Country and was made out of golden branches and jade leaves with her high status, she couldn't decide her own fate.

After winning the support of Chi Xiaodie, Chi Xiaodao finally gathered enough money and went to buy the medicinal ingredients from the sect.

After he left, Chi Xiaodie glared at Li Qiye with her golden eyes, revealing a cold glimmer. She said with some gravity: "If you dare to trick my little brother, I will be the first one to kill you!"

Li Qiye didn't care as he shrugged and smiled: "You want to kill me? You are welcomed to try, but unfortunately, you have to wait in line. There are too many people who want to kill me at this moment. But no matter how this line was formed, you're definitely not the first in this line ah."

Chi Xiaodie simply snorted at Li Qiye's attitude. Without a doubt, she didn't trust Li Qiye as she was maintaining her antagonistic and cautious attitude towards him.

On the other hand, Li Qiye essentially didn't care for her attitude. He smiled and left the yard to take a stroll throughout the Lion's Roar Gate's territory.

At the same time, Chi Xiaodie scowled and followed Li Qiye. Of course, she was not friendly enough to be his guide; it was more accurate to say that she was supervising him.

"There's no need to be my tail and follow me like this. This much property of your Lion's Roar Gate is really not enough for my taste!" Li Qiye nonchalantly stated his thoughts about Chi Xiaodie's supervision.

Chi Xiaodie was very unhappy with Li Qiye so she drily retorted: “You don’t know the immensity of the heaven and earth — so conceited and ignorant! A dog’s mouth will never be able to spew out ivory!”

Of course Chi Xiaodie was annoyed with Li Qiye’s response. Even though their Lion’s Roar Gate was not a grand heritage, it still had a considerable amount of strength and their outlook was still quite optimistic. At the moment, Li Qiye spoke as if it was not worth a single coin, so how could Chi Xiaodie remain at ease?

“A girl should be more soft-spoken and have a gentler attitude!” Li Qiye glanced at Chi Xiaodie and freely spoke: “If you are a bit more friendly, then maybe out of love for your ancestor, I can think about taking you in as a maid; personally, I personally still want a maid to take care of my daily necessities!”

“You!” Her complexion immediately turned ashen from anger. With a clanking sound, she suddenly drew her sword and, with a murderous shimmer in her eyes, she coldly spoke: “Do you believe that I will kill you right now or not?”

How could she not become angry? She was the golden child of the Lion’s Roar Gate, the princess of the Lion’s Roar Country. As a Royal Noble, it was not outrageous to call her a heaven’s proud daughter. [1. Golden Child is originally one thousand gold, but that sounds a bit weird in English. However, one thousand gold is a common phrase to describe royal/noble ladies.]

And now, this little demon before her was spouting out craziness and even wanted to take her in as a maid. This was truly degrading her! It would be strange if she didn’t lose her colors from rage.

“Forget it, it is you who chose not to take this opportunity!” Li Qiye only glanced at her while gently shaking his head; he was too lazy to say anything else.

At this moment, Chi Xiaodie was shaking with anger. She had met many arrogant people, but this was the first time she had seen such an overbearing egotism to this extent! While looking at this little demon ahead who had his don’t-give-a-damn attitude, her face turned beet red and she wanted to chop him up with her sword. However, in the end, she managed to calm it down.

As he casually strolled through the Lion’s Roar Gate, he eventually glanced at Chi Xiaodie and asked: “Recently, did your Lion’s Roar Gate get besieged by a powerful enemy?”

“What nonsense are you talking about!” Chi Xiaodie angrily exclaimed: “My Lion’s Roar Gate does not have bad relationships with outsiders, so how could we have an enemy besieging us!?”

“Is that so?” Li Qiye stroked his chin and let out a long laughter: “In my opinion, the younger generation of your gate is actually really relaxed. There are plenty of ordinary ones coming and going. On the contrary, experts of the last generation are hiding, and they are not leaving their positions. Is this the state of secluded meditation of your elders and protectors?”

“What does it have to do with you?” Chi Xiaodie’s expression slightly changed as her golden eyes narrowed. It was as if she was in deep contemplation due to a certain something.

Li Qiye noticed the change in her demeanor and smilingly commented: “You are not too dumb! It seems like there is a problem with your Lion’s Roar Gate! It is just that they are not telling your group of juniors.”



“Hmph, stop blabbering at this place. If the elders hear you, they will take you in and question you!” Chi Xiaodie coldly warned.

While her words were cold, her heart was shivering. She thought about something, and this something had to do with her.

She did not pay attention to this matter prior to this. However, with Li Qiye’s reminder, she couldn’t help but recall about this particular matter. While being slightly shocked, she glanced at Li Qiye and didn’t expect that this arrogant brat was so observant like this!

During the afternoon, Chi Xiaodao came back after buying the medicinal ingredients from the gate. He immediately spoke after seeing Li Qiye: “I’ve bought all the other ingredients, but I’m still missing one Rotten Underworld Bean!”

“Rotten Underworld Bean?” Li Qiye’s eyebrows slightly batted after hearing this. He then said: “I almost forgot about this. This item is indeed a bit hard to buy. We will go outside a little bit; maybe the stores run by the Immortal Emperor lineages will have it.”

“We should go to Eastern Descent City. Eastern Descent City can be considered the first or second best city in the Eastern Hundred Cities. That place will surely have it!” Chi Xiaodao quickly suggested.

Li Qiye nodded his head and said: “I will go as well. You are still a novice and I’m afraid you won’t be able to discern the Rotten Underworld Bean. If you actually buy an Underworld Bean that was rotten, then it will be a great loss.” [2. My guess is the actual Rotten Underworld Bean isn’t rotten.]

“I will go with you guys!” At this moment, Chi Xiaodie — who was gazing at Li Qiye — also exclaimed.

Chi Xiaodie was gazing at Li Qiye as if he was a thief. This caused Chi Xiaodao to feel quite awkward for he was at a loss of what to do.

“Fine.” Li Qiye didn’t mind Chi Xiaodie’s attitude so he leisurely replied: “It is a nice thing to have a beauty as company during a trip. The only flaw is the lack of gentleness; otherwise, it would be quite fitting to cure one’s loneliness!” Having said this, Li Qiye then winked at Chi Xiaodie.

Once again, Chi Xiaodie was driven livid by Li Qiye. Countless people always adored her and repeatedly spoke flattering words, yet this little brat right here dared to say such things in front of her. It would be strange if she was not exasperated.

“It is best to watch your foul mouth!” In the end, Chi Xiaodie snorted and turned around to leave.

After she left, Chi Xiaodao finally became relaxed. His eyes turned and began to laugh: “Hehe, Brother Li, what do you think about my big sister?”

“About what?” Li Qiye looked at Chi Xiaodao’s strange demeanor and replied: “She’s very far from being virtuous!” [3. Virtuous here is the virtues of a lady/wife — wise and kind/perfect in her traditional roles. Personally, I think gentleness fits here more for a localisation but I’ll leave virtuous in.]

Chi Xiaodao wryly chuckled and didn’t give up. He continued to ask: “The truth is, my big sister is very protective of me and is only afraid that I will be tricked. Normally, she is actually very gentle and virtuous. Hehe, in my opinion, Big Brother Li is talented and knowledgeable — definitely a dragon or phoenix amongst men. You’d make the perfect pair with my sister.”

Chi Xiaodao actually wanted to pair his sister together with Li Qiye.

Li Qiye glanced at him and only smiled without saying anything else. He didn't want to diminish Chi Xiaodao's goodwill. With his requirements and expectations, taking in Chi Xiaodie as his maid was already very forced. Out of sentiments for the Chi Clan ancestor and Lion Monarch Ba Xian, he could still train her for a bit. However, as for becoming his wife...

"Since Brother Li did not object, does that mean you are interested? Heh, do you want me to say one or two good things about you to her? Even though my big sister may say some harsh words, her heart is very soft. Maybe it won't take too long to change her opinion of Brother Li!"

Since Li Qiye did not voice his disagreement, Chi Xiaodao kept on trying to pair the two of them together.

"I am still young and I still have a very long road to tread!" Li Qiye smiled a bit and slightly shook his head.

"When you think it through later, you have to let me know. I will be the one to connect the red string for you two." [4. Red string of fate is also referred to as the Red String of Marriage (and other variants). This is an Eastern Asian belief that originated from a Chinese legend. According to this myth, the gods tie an invisible red cord around the ankles of those that are destined to meet one another in a certain situation or to help each other in a certain way.]

Although he was disappointed, Chi Xiaodao still didn't give up. At this time, Chi Xiaodie impatiently urged them on from the outside: "Hurry up, what are two grown men gossiping about inside?"

"Let us go." Chi Xiaodao smiled and told Li Qiye.

Eastern Descent City was a famous city in the eastern part of the Mortal Emperor World. It had been established for a very long time. Someone even said that when the Mortal Emperor World came into being, Eastern Descent City was already there.

It was extremely prosperous, and this had a lot to do with its ancient history along with the geography.

It was adjacent to the four most powerful heritages and countries of the Eastern Hundred Cities. To its east was the Eternal River School, the west was the Heavenly Dao Academy, the north had the Ice Feather Palace, and the Brilliant Ancient Kingdom was to its south.

Keep in mind that outside of the Heavenly Dao Academy, the other three were all Immortal Emperor lineages; one could only imagine their might. As for the Heavenly Dao Academy, it was not any weaker than an Immortal Emperor lineage. Its prestige ran side by side with the War God Temple, and the world's inhabitants referred to them as the two original lineages of the human race!

Even though Eastern Descent City was adjacent to these four powers, it did not belong to any of them or any sect. Its status was very special; as the source of the human race, it was untouchable by any sect!

Because of its geographic and social advantages along with its independence, it became extremely prosperous as one of the richest cities in the Eastern Hundred Cities.

Although the Lion's Roar Gate was only a small country, it was very close to Eastern Descent City and the Heavenly Dao Academy so it did not take long for the group of Li Qiye to arrive.

While standing outside and overlooking the walls of this ancient city, Li Qiye's heart began to recall a myriad of memories of this ancient city that belonged to the human race. It was not an exaggeration to call it the place that gave birth to the human race!

### **Chapter 256: Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations**

Eastern Descent City was extremely vast and there was no end in sight for its city walls. The citadel pillared all the way to the clouds. Among its ancient walls, there were countless mottled holes with numerous scratches from arrows and blades. Even up till now, one could still find broken arrows nailed to the walls.

Even though it was old and tattered by the arduous workings of time, the walls still had flowing lights running throughout. Each brick and boulder contained dao runes for these walls were reinforced by countless wise sages of the human race. Because of this, it was able to withstand countless years without falling.

Li Qiye started to recall the past while looking at this ancient city. Did modern society understand the past where the human race lived in a dark and tortuous era? At the Mortal Emperor World, the human race was once driven away with no place left to go. During that era, Eastern Descent City was one of the last bastions of the human race.

In the present times, how many people knew about the plethora of bloody battles that occurred right outside these walls during the human race's darkest times? The enemy attacked one after another while the human race endured time and time again! The city had been shattered many times, but the human race never stopped rising again to rebuild these walls and reinforce them again and again while holding out to the very end!

Sad emotions filled Li Qiye's heart for this city carried many memories for him. However, he didn't want to think about the era of the Ancient Ming again — the darkest time of the human race! At that time, how many people by his side died in battle? In that era, how many invincible beings under his banner fought till their death!?

He went on like this while standing in a daze outside of the city. No matter the occasion, his heart always dimmed down when he recalled the darkest era.

"Brother Li, what's wrong?" While he was in a daze, staring at Eastern Descent City, Chi Xiaodao called for him several times, but no response was found.

Chi Xiaodie looked at the stunned Li Qiye and angrily said: "What are we waiting for? Don't tell me you have never seen such a huge and prosperous ancient city like this! Weren't you boasting all the way to the high heavens earlier? Are you finally nervous now?"

Li Qiye was in a bad mood so after hearing such words, he coldly glared at her and slowly said: "Even if you don't talk, no one will think that you are a mute. One is without all criticisms regarding a gentle and virtuous girl!" [1. The last sentence was a bit hard to translate to English, so I did change it a bit. The more literal version is — Young girls, gentleness and virtues are unlikely to be wrong. A phrasing fix will make it — gentle and virtuous young girls are without criticism; but this still is confusing, so I added an outsider perspective to make it adhere to the original meaning.]

Li Qiye's sudden outburst had an unspeakable dignity, leaving Chi Xiaodie to be stunned for a bit. After regaining her wits, she was a bit embarrassed as she glared at Li Qiye and wanted to explode: "You!"

"We should go inside. There is not much to look at here!" Chi Xiaodao quickly tried to smooth things over and changed the topic the moment he saw the quarrel that was likely to ensue.

Chi Xiaodie snorted and ignored Li Qiye, then she went inside the city. Li Qiye was not in a good mood so he was too lazy to care for her.

After entering Eastern Descent City, anyone would be affected by its bustling atmosphere. There were so many people as they had to walk shoulder to shoulder. One could see people flying in the sky and walking on water; there were even those who were sightseeing underwater.

One could see a wide variety of races at this city, but of course, humans were the most abundant. As the origin of the human race, one couldn't even count all the mortals, let alone cultivators. [2. This statement was a bit weird because there should be more mortals than cultivators, but since this is a cultivators' city, it does make sense.]

One could even see the demon race here at the city whenever they want. Even demons who have not completely escaped from their beast bodies were very plentiful; human body with a serpent head, bird head with a serpent body, tiger body with a human head... Mortals have seen so many of them.

Even the rarely seen Ghost Immortal Race, Stone Golem Race, and Blood Race could be found inside.

For anyone who wanted to buy or sell treasures, Eastern Descent City was definitely the best choice in the eastern region. This was the origin of the human race so it had many great stores erected by the great powers. Because of this, a particular phrase was well known in the city — Eastern Descent City, there is nothing you can't buy, there is only you lacking money.

However, after visiting many of the biggest alchemy shops in the city, they still weren't able to buy the Rotten Underworld Bean.

"What is this Rotten Underworld Bean, why is it so hard to buy!" Chi Xiaodie asked Li Qiye after not being able to find it at many of the biggest shops.

At this time, Li Qiye's mood had gotten better so he slowly explained: "It is not too strange to have a difficult time finding the Rotten Underworld Bean. It is not precious before maturity; it has to be buried with the dead in the same place for a long time in order to obtain a great medicinal effect before finally becoming precious."

They went into several more shops without any results. As they were finding even more shops, they met a street vendor at the corner of a street who was trying to sell his treasure.

"Hi, immortal sir, look at this for a moment. This is an unrivaled sutra passed down by the Soaring Immortal Sect, how about trading a Virtuous Paragon Life Treasure for this?"

The street vendor put on a dignified look, creating an appearance as if he came from a great and ancient sect.

There were countless street vendors at Eastern Descent City so it was not strange to see someone advertising their treasures.

However, Chi Xiaodao, who was by Li Qiye's side, immediately became excited the moment he saw this street vendor. He immediately jumped up and shouted: "Little thief, give back my medicinal ingredients!"

The moment he saw Chi Xiaodao, the street vendor who was trying to sell his treasures to passersby was like a mouse who had just seen a cat. He turned around and quickly fled through the sea of people.

This vendor disappeared in just a second. Chi Xiaodao and Chi Xiaodie, who wanted to chase after him, were not able to even see his shadow anymore.

"Follow me!" At this time, Li Qiye's eyes narrowed as he shouted. He walked into the sea of people and reached for a fat middle-aged man while gravely declaring: "I actually want to see how many times you can transform!"

This seemingly ordinary middle-aged man amongst the crowd was completely different from the street vendor from earlier, but the moment Li Qiye's hand approached, this middle-aged man lost his colors and immediately retreated. He then disappeared into the crowd without the same figure as the fat man just now.

"Keep on running then!" However, Li Qiye immediately followed into the crowd and reached for an old hunched-over woman! This shocked old woman suddenly shifted her position and rushed into another avenue filled with people. She went out of sight once again while Li Qiye was in hot pursuit.

This left Chi Xiaodao and Chi Xiaodie, who were right behind Li Qiye, dumbfounded with stars in their eyes. The escaping street vendor once again transformed into a pretty girl with jade-white skin, then a sickly person who coughed after every three steps, and then a buffed heroic man...

This street vendor always naturally became a part of the crowd without any openings. No one could ever relate his new transformation to his previous street vendor form. Even if it happened right before their eyes, the sister and brother duo would still not be able to tell that this was the little thief who swindled Chi Xiaodao!

However, regardless of his transformation and how he blended in with the crowd without any flaws, Li Qiye could easily find and distinguish him.

This really amazed the two who were following right behind him. It was as if this little thief's transformation could not hide from Li Qiye's eyes!

The four of them kept on running from one street to another. As for the pedestrians, they did not find this to be strange for this kind of thing occurred many, many times every day!

Eventually, the vendor stopped after entering a small alley and no longer tried to escape after all of his transformations failed to elude Li Qiye's gaze.

"How is this possible!" The little thief stared at Li Qiye in astonishment with a pale expression and said: "This is not possible, my Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations have never failed before. Even an old undying would not be able to figure out my Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations. You, you, how did you do it!"

The little thief believed that his Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations was extremely magical and no one would be able to guess his transformation. He turned from one person to another and no one would be able to link the two. Even with a magical pair of eyes, one could not see any flaws in this technique. It would be as if his transformation was a real person!

However, his time-tested Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations had met its nemesis. No matter what he turned into, Li Qiye was able to tell with just a single glance. This was simply too unbelievable!

And so, this little thief looked at Li Qiye in a daze and didn't think about escaping anymore.

Chi Xiaodao and Chi Xiaodie were just as surprised. They used magical gazes and still were not able to see through the thief's transformations. In their eyes, his transformation compared to his true form were two completely different people that was without any discernable connection! Moreover, his transformation speed was extremely fast — within the span of a blink. They had no way of distinguishing between true and false.

However, this magical transformation was not a match to Li Qiye's eyes. This was simply inconceivable to the utmost extent.

"Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations — do you know its true origin?" Li Qiye gave him a glance and lightly said.

The thief was stunned by Li Qiye's words. He obtained this Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations by chance. After he managed to cultivate it, it proved to be very useful. He could escape completely unscathed from many dangerous situations, but he knew nothing about its true origin.

"Don't tell me you know its true origin?" The confused thief answered with a question.

### **Chapter 257: Sikong Toutian**

Li Qiye glanced at the thief and said in a dismissive manner: "I know its origin better than you!"

How could he not know of the origin of the Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations? He was the one to create it during the Desolace Era before becoming powerful enough. As the Dark Crow, he used this art to escape pursuits one after another! Once he reached the true apex of power, he would rarely use this art and so, he just casually handed it to a junior nearby.

This art was personally crafted by him to escape countless times, so how could anyone in this world understand it more than him? The advantages and disadvantages of this art were all clear in his mind! This little thief using the Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations before him was simply displaying one's slight skill before an expert — merely seeking his own doom.

But of course, the little thief in his wildest dreams would never expect the person who created the Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations to be right in front of him. If he did, he surely would have not used such tactics.

"Reveal your true body; don't play games in front of me." Li Qiye nonchalantly demanded.

The little thief stared at Li Qiye without a saying a word. Keep in mind that he would not easily expose his true body in front of outsiders. He had many enemies and once people knew his true form, it would then be an unpleasant time for he would be chased by people all over the world.

Li Qiye noticed the hesitation so he casually added: “Are you going to reveal your true form, or do I have to personally force you? Trust me, when I personally take action, it doesn’t matter who you are because you will never be able to stand up again!”

Li Qiye’s plain and leisurely tone carried no threatening presence, but after hearing these words, the little thief and the Chi brother and sister duo couldn’t help but shiver. At this moment, they had no doubt about Li Qiye’s words.

The little thief took a deep breath as his body eventually flashed once. He suddenly became a totally different person — his true body! He would not easily reveal himself in front of strangers, but his intuition was telling him that this seemingly young man before him was far more dangerous than he could imagine. Just like the young man’s words, if he didn’t reveal his true body, then it would be big trouble!

The moment his true body came to light, both the brother and sister were stunned. In their mind, this little thief was a swindler so he should have a wretched and lowly appearance. However, in actuality, this little bandit before them had a handsome and proper appearance, making it difficult to connect him to a swindler.

The little thief bowed down before Li Qiye with his true body and said: “Brother is truly amazing. My Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations has never failed before; I can turn into a different person in just a second. It is essentially impossible for anyone else to discern it, yet Brother could do it with just a glance. This still leaves me perplexed even now.”

“Because you are simply displaying your slight bit of skill before a true expert!” Li Qiye spoke while narrowing his eyes towards the little thief: “I don’t care how you received the Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations, but from today on, remember two things for me. Make sure to be smart when standing in front of me. If you are a dragon, then coil yourself and behave; if you are a tiger, then lie down peacefully! Don’t play games with me! Second, I don’t care what you do — whether they are good deeds or crooked matters, I will not question your tricking and swindling behaviour. However, remember to keep a bottom line in mind and never cross this particular line...”

“... If you cannot do these two things, then from now on, never use the Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations again! You must obey my two rules if you want to keep using this art; otherwise, I will personally remove your bones one by one, understand!?”

Li Qiye uttered these words with a flat tone but, at this moment, Li Qiye had changed. It was as if he was sitting on his throne above the Nine Worlds and grasped the entire universe as he looked down on the rest of the world! At this very second, even the gods and devils would be in awe from his aura.

It was not only the little thief, Chi Xiaodao and Chi Xiaodie were also intimidated by Li Qiye’s grandeur as their hearts shivered with a chilling sensation! An instinctive, primal fear appeared from the depths of their souls. At this moment, all of them trusted that Li Qiye would do anything he said, and they could even imagine Li Qiye personally removing the little thief’s bones one by one. They couldn’t help having their hair stand on end as they coldly trembled.

Especially the little thief. His background was amazing, and he had experienced even more waves and winds compared to the Chi sister and brother duo. However, although he was much more mature, the

fear remained irrepressible deep within his heart. He felt that he had met an unfathomable person who was even younger than him, and his terror was absolutely there! He trusted that if he provoked this young man, he would die without a grave. Having thought to this point, even his self-proclaimed courage doubted itself!

In her daze, Chi Xiaodie was also perplexed. Li Qiye's aura did not resemble someone who would trick her brother's medicinal ingredients. With such an aura, maybe it was just as he said; he did not care for the treasures of the Lion's Roar Gate!

All three of them were shocked. If the Nine Nine Eighty-One Transformations of the little thief could turn someone into someone else, leaving others unable to recognize them, then Li Qiye's aura — this divine might high above the nine heavens — was not something that could be replicated. Even the little thief's transformation art could not turn into such a thing!

"I will bear Brother's words in mind!" The little thief turned cautious and didn't dare to act presumptuously. He bowed towards Li Qiye. In his eyes, messing with this young man before him was absolutely akin to dying without a proper burial!

Li Qiye glanced at him and asked: "What is your name?" At this time, his earlier aura that was capable of dominating the nine heavens had completely dissipated as he resumed his ordinary teenager appearance.

"People call me Sikong Toutian!" [1. Toutian = stealing the heavens]

The little thief finally took a sigh of relief after Li Qiye withdrew his aura. Li Qiye's presence from earlier was just too frightening. He would rather face the old undyings of the great powers than to face Li Qiye's divine aura again. It was too scary; he was sure that his dream will be a nightmare tonight!

After hearing the name "Sikong Toutian", Chi Xiaodie glared at the little thief ahead and said: "You are the Sikong Toutian whom everyone wants to beat up in the Eastern Hundred Cities! So many people curse you as a wicked merchant, grave digger, thief, shameless dirty thief..."

"Miss, rumors like this are not credible and shouldn't be trusted!" Sikong Toutian was quite embarrassed after Chi Xiaodie listed so many nicknames like that and retorted: "I am only a street vendor, although I sometimes coincidentally pick up a few things that are thrown away by other people. I am not a wicked merchant and definitely not a thief."

"Bullshit! Then what about when you swindled my materials! You still dare to say you are not a little thief, but you clearly stole a lot of medicinal ingredients from me! Little thief, you really caused a lot of trouble for me, I'm not gonna let you go today!" Chi Xiaodao jumped up and cursed Sikong Toutian while pointing at his face.

Sikong Toutian was quite embarrassed after being cursed at by Chi Xiaodao. He wryly smiled and said: "Brother Chi, ah, ah, ah, this, I really didn't want to deceive you. Ah, the truth is like this; at that moment ah, I really wanted to treat your problem. At that time when I had just started, I thought that your Physique and blood energy were too powerful and hard to control, so I thought about calming down your blood energy..."



“... But when I actually started your treatment, I found that it was not the case. At that point, I understood that your issue was not just a simple overpowering Physique and blood energy, it was an extremely rare condition of the lion biting the turtle. Ah, ah, the truth is, my heart really wanted to treat you, but I was powerless. Your condition must be treated by changing your Fate, but this is very difficult; you should also know about this. This matter is even harder than traversing to the high sky and it needs a supreme and appropriate dan recipe. Not to mention, you also need a supreme alchemy dao to treat it...” Sikong Toutian was very embarrassed as he defended himself.

Sikong Toutian’s words stunned the sister and brother for a bit, especially Chi Xiaodie. She was shocked for Toutian’s words were exactly the same as Li Qiye’s!

“But this isn’t an excuse for you to swindle my ingredients!” At this time, Chi Xiaodao’s anger had dissipated quite a bit, but he was still very upset and spoke.

With another forced smile, Sikong Toutian replied: “Brother Chi, at the time, I didn’t really want to swindle your ingredients. I also thought about fixing your issue while making a bit of profit along the way. I more or less should get some materials, right? But when I began to cure you, you didn’t have the problem I originally thought you did so it was impossible to cure. Ah-hh, to tell you the truth, Brother Chi, at that time, I, I was bragging the whole time so I didn’t want to lose face, thus I ran away. I really didn’t want to steal your ingredients!”

“I don’t care whether you intended to cheat me or not, give me back all of my medicinal ingredients!” Chi Xiaodao said with much annoyance.

After being caught, Sikong Toutian had no choice other than to acquiesce, so he smilingly said: “Fine, wait until I gather all of Brother Chi’s materials. I will bring them to the Lion’s Roar Gate for you!”

“I don’t buy your nonsense!” Chi Xiaodie snorted and demanded: “You better hand them over right now to my little brother!”

“This, this is a bit difficult. I don’t have so many medicinal ingredients at the moment!” Sikong Toutian awkwardly smiled and spoke.

Li Qiye interrupted their conversation and asked while looking at Sikong Toutian: “You know how to rob graves?”

“Brother is playing with me. With my little skill, how could I dare to say I know how to rob graves. I’m simply picking up some stuff left behind by other people at the cemetery.” Sikong Toutian immediately denied. He was still a little afraid of Li Qiye.

Li Qiye didn’t care for such things and continued: “Since you know how to rob graves, then do you know a place that will sell a Rotten Underworld Bean at Eastern Descent City?”

“Rotten Underworld Bean?” After hearing Li Qiye’s question, Sikong Toutian paused for a moment before conveying: “This item rarely appears. I heard that there was one Underworld Rotten Bean that surfaced, but it was quickly purchased by the Eternal River School. This toy is very useful and versatile so it is very hard to come by.”

“Do you know any other places?” Li Qiye asked once again while looking at him.

## Chapter 258: Sima Longyun

Sikong Toutian couldn't help but to scratch his head and ponder for a bit. After a while, he finally clapped his hands together and exclaimed: "Yes, I've got it. There is a grave auction outside of the city at the Forgotten Wasteland. This grave contains an alchemist who was amazing when he was still alive, and he probably buried many ancient herbs with him. The grave auction will happen not long from now and many people will come. You guys can also go, maybe there will be a Rotten Underworld Bean there."

"Grave auction?" Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and nodded afterwards to say: "Come, take me there to check it out!"

Sikong Toutian was not quite willing in his heart. He wished to be as far away as possible from this god of death before him, but once he was gazed at by Li Qiye's eyes, he became frightened and didn't dare to say anything else. He immediately led the way for Li Qiye's group.

"Another grave auction? I wonder if there will be anything good. Sometimes it is too hard to get anything at a grave auction!" As Sikong Toutian was leading the way, Chi Xiaodao couldn't help but murmur.

The grave auction was a very popular type of auction at the Eastern Hundred Cities. In fact, the entire Mortal Emperor World also had grave auctions, but it was not as common compared to the Eastern Hundred Cities.

The reason why it was popular was very simple. As the base of the human race and an existence that was able to be traced back to the ancient times, there were many ancient burials under the city. Who knew how many invincible characters were buried below its earth.

The grave auction was really just a regular auction. The auction organizer would ask the owners of the mountain peaks or territories to buy the graves. Once the organizer managed to buy the graves, there would be two approaches. The first was simply to auction the entire grave to someone, the second was to open the grave and take the items out to have auctions right on the spot. After the auctions were over, the corpses without any value would be returned to the previous grave's owner.

Outside of satisfying those who wanted to find rare and new items, this type of auction also attracted those who wanted to make some profit. Of course, a grave auction and grave robbing only had a thin line of distinction. If it was a grave without an owner, there will be those who will open the graves to steal the treasures and then begin the auction.

In fact, for the organizers dealing with grave auctions, they needed sufficient power to carry out such a task. In the end, valuable graves, especially those of extremely powerful characters, carried mortal dangers. Some were even impenetrable and could not be opened! This was why any auction organizers who dared to do grave auctions were quite formidable.

Without a doubt, the Inheritance Ancient Pavilion was an extremely powerful auction site. It was not only powerful but also extremely ancient. Its origin even went back to the Desolate Expansion Era, or it could even be older. Legend has it that back at their peak, their auction houses spread out all across the Nine Worlds. Today, the Inheritance Ancient Pavilion was number one throughout the Eastern Hundred Cities.

Even though the Forgotten Wasteland was described by Sikong Toutian as outside of the city, it was in fact almost ten thousand miles away! This was a vast wilderness with weeds and wild grass everywhere and also a pervasive trace of human presence.

However, the place where the Inheritance Ancient Pavilion was conducting its grave auction was a small green and luscious valley. It was completely different from this wasteland.

So when everyone stepped in this small valley, the first thing they felt was a green freshness of life so they couldn't help but nod in approval: "It seems like this area is indeed a bit extraordinary! I can easily tell that this is the resting place of an alchemist. A truly powerful alchemist is able to give birth to a myriad of existences so even after death, this many ancient herbs and vines will become his friend."

In fact, after receiving an invitation from the Inheritance Ancient Pavilion, many cultivators traveled the far distance, including Named Heroes and Royal Nobles from the great powers.

Many cultivators were very interested about grave auctions since they all held the intention of profiting from such an endeavor. An ordinary auction house would have underwent heavy selections so there was a very unlikely chance for profit.

However, a grave auction was different. Even if the appraiser had keen eyes, there would still be times when they are wrong. In the end, there will always be errors at these moments.

Before the auction began, the small valley was filled with people. Vagrant cultivators and experts from the great powers kept on coming. Even if the vagrant cultivators didn't have the power to bid, they still wanted to watch the fun and increase their knowledge.

"I heard that this grave belongs to someone who was a Legendary Alchemist when he was alive. This valley used to be the property of an alchemy clan, but unfortunately, it has completely fallen. The descendants of this clan were no longer able to cultivate so the Inheritance Ancient Pavilion was able to buy it with a relatively low price." Before the auction began, many people were discussing this matter.

"It is not certain whether we can unearth any astonishing artifacts from this grave or not. The biggest gamble is whether we can find any ancient medicines from it. In the end, ancient medicines are quite rare nowadays." A cultivator with some great background also talked about this matter.

Another one opened their mouth and added: "I heard that the Inheritance Ancient Pavilion didn't invite the sect masters and royal lords. There is only one explanation — the value of this grave is quite limited."

"It is really hard to find a good grave right now at the Eastern Hundred Cities. However, even if people can find a good one, they wouldn't be able to open it for it would be too powerful. Didn't the Inheritance Ancient Pavilion buy a tomb last year? They attacked for nine whole months and it was all for naught. I heard that many experts were killed; they only entered and didn't leave. In the end, they couldn't do anything else besides giving it back to the family. That time, the pavilion only lost money and even got sick from it." An older cultivator commented. [1. The last one is a proverb but I think the meaning is clear enough to leave it in.]

"The value of this alchemy grave is ordinary. No grand character came this time!" In the valley, many cultivators formed their own groups and started to converse before the start of the auction.

“Sima Longyun of the Furious Immortal Saint Country came!” A cultivator lifted his head and pointed at a young expert from far away while speaking with a person next to him.

It was a spirited young man who wore a set of golden armor while suppressing his battle intent. His aura was like a bull that was capable of crumbling the mountains and rivers with one stomp. A dominating aura exuded from his body. Plus, his entire set of golden armor made him look like the son of a god!

“Virtuous Disciple Sima of the Furious Immortal Saint Country!”

Even cultivators from the previous generations were surprised after seeing this young man. At this time, many cultivators — including Royal Nobles from the great powers — all came to greet this young man one after another.

This young man was quite proud of his popularity. It was as if he was basked in sunshine. His elegant appearance was what other people would refer to as a dragon amongst men.

Many people shuddered when the Furious Immortal Saint Country was brought up. It was definitely part of the grand countries in the Eastern Hundred Cities with a very old legacy. Even though an Immortal Emperor never came from it, its progenitor was a grand completion Immortal Physique and was invincible in this world. One could even say that he was comparable to an Immortal Emperor. [2. Because of the Saint prefix, I don’t know whether it is a Kingdom or a Country. However, it is definitely not an Ancient Kingdom. I chose Country because it didn’t even have an Immortal Emperor.]

It was one of the few countries within the entire Mortal Emperor World that had an Immortal Physique Law. That year, its progenitor was a grand completion Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique, one of the twelve Immortal Physiques! He created a supreme Immortal Physique Law named “Lower Tyrannical Immortal Physique Law”! [3. The word lower here has a lot of different meanings, but usually it is a part of two — upper and lower. Down / downwards / below / lower / later / next (weak etc) / second (of two parts) / to decline / to go down. These were all the possible choices, but I went with lower in case there is an upper version later and it sounds better than the others.]

Because of this Immortal Physique Law, the Furious Immortal Saint Country was able to create a foundation that has stood strong to this day.

“I never thought that this ordinary grave auction would be able to draw Good Nephew Sima!” [4. Good nephew here is an address used for flattering.]

Many cultivators went to greet Sima Longyun, including the older ones. Even the Royal Nobles from the great sects were willing to become acquainted with him.

At this place, Sima Longyun could be described as a fish meeting the water and was extremely welcomed. He was also very flushed with success, so he smilingly answered: “I heard that the owner of this grave is an amazing alchemist so I hope to find ancient medicines in his grave. My Golden Savage Bull Physique is complete so my seniors found an ancient dan recipe for me to create a physique paste. However, it does need a few ancient herbs so I wanted to see if I can find them here. If I’m successful, then not long in the future, it will not be a problem for me to step into the Tyrannical Saint Physique.”

Everyone knew Sima Longyun was bragging! However, there was no other way; this guy truly had the ability to brag, so after hearing his words, even Royal Nobles from the previous generation quickly

congratulated him. Meanwhile, Sima Longyun was enjoying this vanity of being the moon surrounded by the stars.

Although Sima Longyun was showing off, he really was a person with some capabilities. He came from the Furious Immortal Saint Country and was a natural born Golden Savage Bull Physique.

One had to know that the Golden Savage Bull Physique was a Xiantian Physique that belonged to the Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique's family! It was also one of the forty-eight Xiantian Physiques.

Most importantly, the Saint Country also had the supreme Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique Law and, with Sima Longyun's conditions, there was a chance that he might be able to be valued by the elders of the country and be able to cultivate the supreme Immortal Physique Law. Therefore, one could say that Sima Longyun's future potential was limitless!

"This time, if there are any ancient herbs that are appropriate for my ancient dan recipe, then no matter the price, I must have them!" Sima Longyun released such a statement in front of everyone. This was not only a warning against those who wanted to compete against him for ancient medicines, but also to show off that he was from the Saint Country, a genius Royal Noble, and that he never lacked money; smart people shouldn't compete against him!

"Brother Sima is the talented pillar of the Saint Country; if there are really any ancient herbs in this grave that Brother Sima needs, I trust that everyone will leave it for you. Who would be dumb enough to compete with Brother Sima, right? Isn't that the same as not giving the Furious Immortal Saint Country any face?" A few disciples from other sects were flattering Sima Longyun by his side.

Regarding Sima Longyun's arrogant attitude, many people were actually quite annoyed. However, what else could they do? The guy really had the capital to be cocky, and the Saint Country was not something that could be messed with by just anyone!

### **Chapter 259: Ice Feather Palace**

The grave auction had not yet begun when the group of Li Qiye arrived at the little valley. However, the Inheritance Ancient Pavilion's grave digging had entered its last phase and a corner of the buried tomb had been revealed.

Witnessing the revealed corner of the tomb, Sikong Toutian quickly spoke to Li Qiye: "This grave does not seem to be that big ah. It clearly isn't a tomb of the Alchemy Emperor level. At best, it will only be the grave of a Legendary Alchemist."

At this time, Sikong Toutian had turned into an ordinary looking young man. Anyone who previously saw him would soon forget his original appearance after averting their eyes.

This brat didn't dare to use his real figure in a place with so many people. Just like Chi Xiaodie said before, this guy had committed many nasty acts so his enemies were all over the Eastern Hundred Cities!

Li Qiye didn't say anything and simply focused his gaze to analyze this place. No one knew what he was thinking. Since Li Qiye didn't say anything, Sikong Toutian especially didn't dare to utter the wrong choice of words.

Even without taking his remarkable background into consideration, Sikong Toutian had always been daring, but he was very dreadful of this man who was even younger than him.

Since his debut, what type of trouble had he not been able to surpass? He dared to trespass the ancestral grounds of the great powers, and he even dared to dig the graves of their ancestors! However, after meeting Li Qiye, he was filled with fear. His intuition told him that this young man before him was an absolutely terrorizing character — someone who could even eat people without spitting out their bones. Messing with him would only result in a sad demise. [1. Eat people without spitting out their bones is a metaphor to describe a vicious and ruthless person — eating someone alive, bones included.]

“Sister Chi also came!” While Li Qiye was looking around, Sima Longyun — like the moon surrounded by the stars — noticed Chi Xiaodie and his eyes suddenly lit up. He immediately went to greet her with great enthusiasm.

Chi Xiaodie’s expression suddenly sank down after seeing Sima Longyun. She was quite annoyed at his proud and smug look. However, Sima Longyun was without such awareness. He still approached and enthusiastically asked: “Sister also came to bid for antiques? What does Sister want?”

Chi Xiaodie ignored him and Chi Xiaodao was pushed out as a shield. He had no choice but to put on a friendly face as he smilingly spoke: “So it is Brother Sima, are you here for ancient herbs? I heard that Brother Sima is now a grand completion Golden Savage Bull Physique, congratulations, congratulations.”

The truth was that Chi Xiaodao was also reluctant in dealing with Sima Longyun. Everyone knew about Sima Longyun’s intentions regarding his sister, it was not a secret at all.

Even though Chi Xiaodao didn’t like him, he still put on a friendly smile to greet this fella.

“Brother Chi is messing with me!” Sima Longyun laughed out loud with a proud demeanor that he didn’t try to hide at all. He smilingly replied: “On another day when I visit the great scenery of your esteemed gate, I hope that Lion’s Roar Heavenly King will teach me a thing or two about the supreme Immortal Physique Law.”

Lion’s Roar Heavenly King was Chi Xiaodao’s grandfather and also the person who was in charge of the gate. However, he has already been in secluded meditation for a long time now.

Sima Longyun’s words sent a shiver to Chi Xiaodao’s heart. He quickly replied: “Brother Sima is teasing my Lion’s Roar Gate? The Lion’s Roar Gate is only a small sect; we don’t have an Immortal Physique Law. The items passed down by my ancestors were already missing during our time of declination.”

This was the thing Chi Xiaodao feared the most! His grandfather’s ancestor was Lion Monarch Ba Xian. There was a rumor that Lion Monarch Ba Xian left behind a supreme Immortal Physique Law. However, even though the Lion’s Roar Gate controlled the Lion’s Roar Country, it had declined and could not compare to the great powers. Chi Xiaodao and the rest of the gate were very anxious of people talking about the matter of this law for it could cause a sect-destroying disaster.

While Chi Xiaodao was dealing with Sima Longyun, Li Qiye didn’t say anything as he simply looked around the geography of this place. After millions of years, the mountains and rivers had changed. Li Qiye didn’t have too many memories about this particular place. In fact, he seldom came to this place so he was looking for a memory that had been covered in dust for a long time now.

This was not something he personally experienced; it was a legend from that year, a part of an anecdote. In fact, this matter was not considered earth shattering nor anything that special; he only occasionally heard it in passing. At this moment while standing at this place, he felt a bit strange and wanted to compare to see if this had anything to do with the matter of that year or not.

At the same time, Chi Xiaodie hated Sima Longyun so she stood next to Li Qiye at the side. This attracted Sima Longyun's attention so he stared at Li Qiye at this time and asked: "Who might you be? You're very unfamiliar ah!"

Sima Longyun's attitude was very clear. He wanted to warn Li Qiye — brat, you should know better and get the hell out of my way.

Meanwhile, when the low-key Sikong Toutian saw Sima Longyun provoking Li Qiye, he was quite excited with schadenfreude. He actually wanted to see how Sima Longyun will die. This brat actually thought that just because he was from the Furious Immortal Saint Country, he would be able to do whatever he wants. Heh, provoking this guy in front of him... Even if he came from the Saint Country, he would surely be eaten alive.

Even though Sikong Toutian had not personally seen Li Qiye take action, as a thief and as a qualified grave robber, his instincts were telling him that Li Qiye was even more terrifying than a fierce prehistoric beast — dangerous to the extreme! Even though he appeared to be quite harmless on the surface, he was definitely an embodiment of terror!

Sikong Toutian trusted that his intuition was not incorrect. He traveled underground and hid in the shadows; he cheated and fooled in the face of countless dangers, and it was always his intuition that saved him in times of great peril.

He had met dreadful and ominous things underground. It was a creepy feeling, something that instilled fear deep in his heart, but even this ominous thing was not even close to Li Qiye's dangerous nature.

In contrast to Sikong Toutian, who was happily waiting to see someone else get in trouble, Li Qiye had no reaction. He kept on looking at the terrain. To him, a character of Sima Longyun's level was not worth paying any mind. Even though he knew Sima Longyun was talking to him, he was too lazy to even glance at the guy.

This no-name junior daring to ignore him caused Sima Longyun's mood to sink as his eyes became cold.

"This person is my friend." Chi Xiaodao immediately smoothed things over after seeing Sima Longyun's change in expression. They came here for the Rotten Underworld Bean so he only wanted to get it without any trouble; he especially didn't want to provoke someone like Sima Longyun!

"Is that so? This friend of Brother Chi is a bit too arrogant!" Sima Longyun coldly sneered at this point.

At this time, Li Qiye slowly turned around and glanced at Sima Longyun. He slightly opened his mouth, wanting to speak.

However, before words could come out, a majestic hymn appeared like a heavenly orchestra descending down, resulting in everyone inside the valley to be stunned into a daze.

At this time, immortal flowers fluttered down from the sky like raindrops. This caused everyone to look up to the sky to watch. And this wasn't even the strangest part. After the rain of flowers descended, burst after burst of sweet sounding immortal music resounded.

Then, women from the sky began to land. The moment these women nearly reached the ground, ice flowers began to blossom right below their feet to hold them up.

These women who suddenly descended from the sky were all wearing clothing decorated with plumes and had a silky veil covering their faces. It was as if they were goddesses from the heavens itself.

"The Ice Feather Palace also came!" Even Royal Nobles and Enlightened Beings from the last generation became serious as they murmured after seeing the blooming immortal flowers.

The Ice Feather Palace was one of the most powerful heritages at the Eastern Hundred Cities, and it was also an Immortal Emperor lineage. It was created by Immortal Emperor Bing Yu on top of a high snowy peak! And Immortal Emperor Bing Yu was one of the few female Immortal Emperors since the ancient times.

Even though the Ice Feather Palace did not create their own nation to rule over one domain like the other emperor heritages, they were above a snowy peak and had an aloof aura; they wanted to be removed from the crowd. However, even without a nation, no one ever dared to disdain the Ice Feather Palace. Even until now, the Ice Feather Palace has been unfathomable with great hidden powers.

"It seems like I am not too late!" At this time, a very pleasant voice appeared, followed by several figures descending down from above! Everyone became shocked the moment they saw these people falling from the sky. These women were all charmingly beautiful like newly bloomed lotus flowers above a pond. It was such a visual pleasure to witness so many beautiful women appearing at the same time.

And all of these beautiful women were like stars orbiting around one man. No, they were surrounding a girl, a girl crossdressing as a boy.

The girl surrounded by these women was not any less than those around her; she was even a bit more dazzling. She had a pair of pretty eyes like the morning stars that had an alluring charm, like the brightest glittering stars amidst the night curtain. With red lips and snow white teeth along with a fine and tall sculpted nose like a prime piece of jade, her face was as white as powder. There was a glow filled with health and vigor amidst her eyes. This was absolutely a country and city toppling beauty!

However, such a charming beauty like this was crossdressing. Even the loosely laid crescent robe adorned by males on top of her body could not hide the jade peaks before her chest. One could easily see the visible rolling ridges, and it only added even more to her charm.

This crossdressing beauty before them did not cause people to be taken aback. Instead, they were filled with exultation from witnessing such grace and allurements, causing their hearts to beat faster.

"Bing Yuxia!" Even the arrogant Sima Longyun lost his colors after seeing this crossdressing girl. He definitely didn't want to mess with such a person.

Even though the Furious Immortal Saint Country was ancient and powerful, the Ice Feather Palace was even more mighty. An always aloof Immortal Emperor lineage. And not to mention, Immortal Emperor Bing Yu was an invincible existence who was even feared by the True Gods!



“The descendant of the Ice Feather Palace!” Many people shivered at her sight. Even though a girl dressing as a man was quite humorous, but at this moment, no one dared to laugh at her!

### **Chapter 260: Crossdressing Bing Yuxia**

“Ice Feather Palace!” Li Qiye couldn’t help but narrow his eyes after seeing this girl dressed like a man in front of his eyes. He recalled a memory from his past — Immortal Emperor Bing Yu. He couldn’t help but smile after thinking about a certain matter!

Everyone erred on the side of caution to avoid Bing Yuxia from thinking that they were laughing at her. At this moment, Li Qiye was the only person who was smiling and it immediately attracted Bing Yuxia’s attention.

“It seems like this is not a tomb belonging to an Alchemy Emperor!” At this moment, Bing Yuxia glanced at the grave site that was still being excavated and smilingly declared.

Her smile was extremely beautiful. She was initially a city toppling beauty, yet she chose to wear men’s clothing. Her smile carried seven parts of a woman’s charm while the other three belonged to the attractive handsomeness of men. When combined together, this smile was especially attractive. Even women could only sigh at such a scene.

At this time, the female disciples of the Ice Feather Palace who came with Bing Yuxia also prepared a pavilion on the highest place of the area. Even though the pavilion was not large, it had everything from an ice stove to tea pots with a soft bed; everything one could think of was at hand.

Bing Yuxia lay on the soft bed in complete enjoyment and ease while carrying a lazy attitude with an indescribable comfort.

Meanwhile, the beauties by her side were serving her as she slightly smiled and hugged two of them — one in each hand, just like a perverted young master. She even occasionally teased the beauties next to her as waves of cheerful laughter resounded. It was as if she was not a girl, but a peerless, handsome young man who was enjoying the endless, fortunate pleasure of beauties with pretty girls all around him.

This absurd and flowery scene silenced many spectating cultivators. One from the previous generation lamented the shift of attitude in the new generation while a younger cultivator couldn’t help but become envious and imagined that it was he who was enjoying so many beauties like this.

Bing Yuxia was clearly a girl, yet she was acting like a shady young master. However, with her gentleness like jade and an impressive and personable aura... If she was truly a man, then she will definitely enchant numerous young girls.

Her romantic style caused men to be envious and women to lament with praises — such an amazingly dirty young master.

Compared to Bing Yuxia, the self-proclaimed outstanding and extraordinary Sima Longyun became abandoned goods. Even though Bing Yuxia was a girl pretending to be a boy, her aura was graceful and completely natural. It was without any trace of pretension, completely contrasting the previous performance of Sima Longyun. A comparison would only cause others to become even more annoyed at Sima Longyun.

Her appearance immediately stole Sima Longyun's spotlight completely. Just earlier, he could be considered a talented prodigy for he was a grand completion Xiantian Physique as well as being a disciple of the Furious Immortal Saint Country that garnered much attention. However, the moment Bing Yuxia arrived, she was the real dragon and phoenix while Sima Longyun was simply an earth dragon at best.

Although Bing Yuxia stole his fame, Sima Longyun didn't dare to utter a single grievance. Even as the disciple of the Saint Country, he was still way too lacking compared to Bing Yuxia.

Bing Yuxia was the descendant of the Ice Feather Palace and had an unreachable and awe-inducing status throughout the entire Eastern Descent City. Not to mention, the Ice Feather Palace was an Immortal Emperor lineage and was much more powerful compared to the Saint Country.

And not just Sima Longyun, even the crown prince of their Saint Country would have to give Bing Yuxia some face.

Bing Yuxia enjoyed the pavilion by herself along with all the marvelous satisfactions that life had to offer. Li Qiye couldn't help but to wryly smile while watching such a scene; he couldn't help but remember Immortal Emperor Bing Yu! It had been so many years, yet the Ice Feather Palace still didn't change this particular tone. This girl really wanted to copy their Ice Feather Palace's ancestor! She even learned her ancestor's style, but how much of Immortal Emperor Bing Yu's actual abilities had she learned?

"It's coming out, it's coming out!" Not long after, inside the valley, the Inheritance Ancient Pavilion finally finished digging up the entire tomb that was underground. This tomb was quite old and had experienced uncountable years. It was built by divine rocks as the dao lines still traversed throughout the surface. Without a doubt, this tomb was enforced by a powerful character. However, it had been eroded by time so the dao lines became much weaker.

At this point, the experts from the pavilion lifted up the entire tomb and placed it in the middle of the valley. After a short clean up, the auctioneer finally came out.

"Ahem, fellow daoists, this tomb belongs to a Legendary Alchemist from an old era. He came from an alchemy clan and after our appraisal, we have determined that this is absolutely the real thing and has a fair price. We guarantee this on our golden plaque and reputation for the past millions of years." The auctioneer declared after stepping up.

At this time, with great focus, all eyes were on this tomb.

"According to our Inheritance Ancient Pavilion's grave auction rules, we will first start with an auction for the entire tomb. If there is no one willing to bid, then we will open the tomb to start the second auction." The auctioneer spoke as he glanced at everyone.

"How much do you plan to auction this tomb for?" After hearing his words, a cultivator became impatient and loudly asked.

Even though this tomb that belonged to a Legendary Alchemist did not necessarily have any invincible manuals or peerless treasures and weapons, it was likely to have some valuable ancient medicines.

Many alchemists — before dying — would bury all of their precious medicines and grass along with themselves. Many cultivators with special needs, especially grand characters of the Royal Noble and Enlightened Being levels, highly valued ancient medicines.

For example, Sima Longyun needed ancient herbs to refine his body. Even though a physique paste was appropriate to temper every kind of Physique and the paste formulas were readily available to the world, high level physique pastes and their required ingredients were not easy to find. The finest ranked ones were even more difficult to obtain.

Physique pastes were universal and applicable for any Physique, but there were heritages with their own recipes, or they would use an ancient recipe to temper a specific Physique.

Because many of these ancient recipes required ancient medicines, ancient medicines were quite a hot commodity. Sima Longyun was looking for ancient medicines that could be used for the ancient recipe to refine his Golden Savage Bull Physique.

After noticing the eagerness in all the cultivators that were present at the scene, the auctioneer coughed and carefully said: “I don’t think I need to repeat that, outside of the Forbidden Grounds and Ancient Earths, the majority of ancient medicines can only be found underground. Good ancient medicines are well received universally. After our appraisal, we guarantee that there are quite a few ancient medicines inside this tomb. We have decided that this tomb will start at nine hundred thousand Virtuous Paragon Refined Jades.”

“Nine hundred thousand Virtuous Paragon Refined Jades!” All the cultivators at the scene immediately exploded into an uproar after hearing this.

It was not a sum that vagrant cultivators or even Royal Nobles from the great sects could afford. Even the great powers would not necessarily be able to come up with such a sum! Even if they did, they would have to gauge whether this was worth the price or not.

“What a joke!” A Demon Monarch began to speak: “This is a price up high in the sky! One could buy a finest rank Saint Physique Paste with such a price. If I were to exaggerate a little, one could even buy an Immortal Physique Paste! Who would be willing to gamble nine hundred thousand Virtuous Paragon Refined Jades on a Legendary Alchemist’s tomb!”

These words resonated with quite a few grand characters as they jumped on the bandwagon. Another Enlightened Being shook his head and said: “Nine hundred thousand Virtuous Paragon Refined Jades? Even the lowest rank amongst Virtuous Paragon Refined Jades already have a monstrous price. This price is way too high. Change it a bit; maybe nine hundred thousand Heavenly Sovereign Refined Jades is a lot more reasonable, and one would actually think about it. However, finest Heavenly Sovereign Refine Jades will still be a bit expensive.”

“That’s right ah!” Many other people quickly echoed: “This price is too illogical. If this was the tomb of a Virtuous Paragon, then your Inheritance Ancient Pavilion can name this price without anyone questioning it. However, for a Legendary Alchemist, this price is unreasonably expensive.”

“Gentlemen, everyone knows that the status of a Legendary Alchemist has always been very high; it is not any less than a Virtuous Paragon! Taking into account the prestige of a Legendary Alchemist, this tomb is worth the price.” The auctioneer was not angry and smilingly answered with a harmonious tone.

This was the benefit of attending a grave auction. If it was just an ordinary auction house, then the moment an item was appraised, there would be no room for bartering. However, it was possible to do so at a grave auction. As long as one was capable, they could try to lower the price.

“That is only when he was still alive!” Another alchemist opened his mouth and retorted: “A living Legendary Alchemist could be said to have an even higher status than a Virtuous Paragon, but this is not the case when he is dead. As an alchemist, the items left behind to his future generations would only be a few ancient medicines.”

The auctioneer remained smiling as he said: “This price is still acceptable. Maybe there is a Nine Transformations Soul Grass amongst these ancient medicines. Everyone is aware that a Nine Transformations Soul Grass buried for millions of years is truly unfathomable. If it is synthesized with an ancient fate pill recipe, then it will definitely be a priceless treasure! It will have an even greater effect for Virtuous Paragons of the previous generation.”

“You speak of Nine Transformations Soul Grass so easily! Even a Legendary Alchemist would not be able to see a Nine Transformations Soul Grass more than a few times in his entire life. Just one or two times would have been plenty.” A Royal Noble shook his head and said: “It is acceptable for Alchemy Emperors to be buried with Nine Transformations Soul Grass. As for Legendary Alchemists? This is impossible. Why would he not pass such a priceless treasure down to his descendants!?”

“Nine hundred thousand Heavenly Sovereign Refined Jades — if you guys want to sell at this price, then I will want it!” An Enlightened Being offered.

“Impossible. Five hundred thousand Virtuous Paragon Refined Jades!” The auctioneer shook his head and named a new price.

At this time, an Ancient Saint spoke after some pondering: “Five hundred thousand Virtuous Paragon Refined Jades is still completely impossible. If you guys really want to sell it, then it must be fifty Virtuous Paragon Refined Jades.”

In a short amount of time, great characters with some capital started to haggle with the auctioneer. After a few rounds, the auctioneer finalized the price at two hundred thousand Virtuous Paragon Refined Jades!

“Six hundred Virtuous Paragon Refined Jades. If you want to get rid of it, I would want it at this price!” In the end, the highest bid was from Bing Yuxia of the Ice Feather Palace!

The difference in price between the bid and the desired price of the Inheritance Ancient Pavilion was too high. The pavilion would not want to do such a business no matter what.