

Domination 431

Chapter 431: Plenty of Excuses To Frame Someone

Qirong Wanxue didn't know what to say and could only reveal a bitter smile. She hated the Yin Moon Prince's group, but Li Qiye's attitude was too arrogant. He even offended the Myriad Bones Throne! If the throne heard these words, it would bring about a disaster.

She wanted to stop him from speaking, but it was already too late. If his words were made known to the public, then having nine lives still wouldn't be enough.

The Yin Moon Prince's expression turned cold after hearing Li Qiye's response. Although the Yin Moon Tribe was a second-rate sect at the Nether Border, they were still a monstrous existence compared to the human sects.

In the Sacred Nether World, outside of the southern Distant Cloud, human forces at the other regions were very weak. Second-rate human sects were already considered quite powerful at these places since first-rate human sects virtually didn't exist.

In the Yin Moon Prince's eyes, a human junior like Li Qiye was but an ant, so how could he not become furious in the face of such blustering?

The prince then angrily shouted: "Fool, the Nether Border isn't a place for an ant like you to boast!" His blood energy surged like a tidal wave. He didn't make a move and let his blood energy soar towards Li Qiye to turn him into a mist of blood.

An ant like Li Qiye could easily be crushed by a single finger of his.

The sudden attack from the prince left Qirong Wanxue with a bad expression. Li Qiye also narrowed his eyes.

"Do not fight on my ferry!" At this time, the handler weakly stated.

Although his words were quiet, they carried quite a weight. The Yin Moon Prince's expression greatly changed as he withdrew his blood energy that attacked Li Qiye.

No one wanted to oppose the handlers or the local inhabitants at Necropolis for it was not a wise decision. It was hard to leave with one's life once a feud began.

"Hmph! Junior, I'll temporarily spare your life." The Yin Moon Prince snorted. It was hard for him to restrain this anger, but he didn't want to offend the handler.

Li Qiye didn't bother to look at the prince. The handler then rowed the boat as they disappeared above Nightsea while the prince coldly glared at their departure.

"Prince, wait until they come to shore. Then, we can punish them at any time." The Black Cloud Young Lord quickly said to the prince.

The prince only scowled and showed a glare as cold as ice that overflowed with murderous intent.

The handler eventually brought Li Qiye's group back to shore. The six youths took a sigh of relief the moment their feet touched the hard ground and immediately became excited.

Peng Zhuang patted his pocket and put on a look of a newly rich fella: "Hehe, we should go to the city to see if anyone is selling anything good." His excitement made sense since each of them had a crazy amount of Yang Nightfish. Even emperor's lineage descendants would not have as many fish as their group even if they spent three years straight on Nightsea.

At Necropolis, they were considered quite wealthy and could buy many things they wanted. Of course, in order to buy the real good stuff, good eyesight and luck were also essential.

Even after becoming rich, Qiorong Wanxue remained calm in contrast to Peng Zhuang's attitude. She also had a huge amount of fish, but she was not excited and restless like the young ones. She looked at Li Qiye who was standing next to her and asked: "Where does Young Noble Li want to go now?"

Li Qiye looked at the mature and beautiful chief and asked: "Chief Qiorong wants to go with me? Very well. Necropolis is filled with ghastly energy so going alone will be very sad."

His flirting caused her to become quite annoyed, but she restrained herself and put on an elegant and calm demeanor befitting of a leader. She then said: "We'll see you off."

Li Qiye smiled and said: "So Chief Qiorong is worried about my safety." Li Qiye understood her thoughts. She was afraid that the Yin Moon Prince's group was going to take care of him, so she wanted to go together for a while.

She looked at him and responded calmly: "Since Young Noble Li helped us catch so many fish, we should lend you our strength when you are in trouble."

She knew that protecting Li Qiye would bring about trouble for the Snow-shadow Tribe, but she still wanted to escort him for some distance. She was someone who knew how to be grateful after being given so much, so naturally, she would lend him a hand.

Peng Zhuang looked at Nightsea then quickly spoke to the chief: "Chief, we should talk while walking or else the Yin Moon Prince's group might catch up."

The group of youths was worried for Li Qiye. They weren't afraid of the Black Cloud Young Lord, but their tribe couldn't afford to provoke the Yin Moon Tribe. Of course, should Li Qiye face trouble, everyone was willing to help him.

"We'll get out of here." Qiorong Wanxue spoke and immediately led Li Qiye away from Nightsea.

Seeing their enthusiastic goodwill, Li Qiye only smiled and didn't deny their affection.

"You are in such a hurry to leave, do you have something to hide?" However, the moment they left Nightsea, a person led a team and blocked their path. This person was the Black Cloud Young Lord. He and a dozen disciples blocked Li Qiye's path with very aggressive postures. The atmosphere became extremely tense.

"It is this Little Black Ghost again!" Peng Zhuang sneered and said: "So? You want to stop us with your group? Are you tired of living?" He then rubbed his palms together.

Snow-shadows and Black Clouds had been enemies throughout many generations, so now that the young lord himself came to their doorstep to cause trouble, it caused the group of six to become very angry. They would not show mercy to their enemies.

As the chief, Qiurong Wanxue was much calmer and stopped the six from rushing forward. She then spoke in a serious manner towards the young lord: "What is your intention for blocking our path?"

The young lord revealed a malicious smile: "Chief Qiurong, we don't want to oppose your Snow-shadow Tribe, but our tribe had lost an extremely important item."

Peng Zhuang coldly smiled and asked in anger: "What does your tribe losing an item have to do with us?"

The young lord showed a sinister smile: "It indeed has nothing to do with the Snow-shadow Tribe, but it has something to do with him!" He then pointed at Li Qiye.

"And then what?" Li Qiye asked without a care. He didn't even bother to look at the young lord.

The young lord smiled insidiously and said: "Some time ago, a little human snuck into our tribe and stole a treasure. Although he hid his face, he couldn't change his body shape. Ever since we met, I've felt that your figure was very familiar. Now I understand, you were that human who snuck into my tribe!"

The young lord caused the expressions of the group of six and Qiurong Wanxue to sour while only Li Qiye remained calm as if nothing had happened.

"One cannot speak like this without thinking it through." Qiurong Wanxue resolutely spoke: "Black Cloud Young Lord, your claim requires evidence."

The young lord smiled and said: "Chief Qiurong, our tribe has evidence, this is why we are calling out this human boy. If he is innocent, then he can come and prove his innocence at our tribe. If we are wrong, then we are willing to accept our blunder."

Qiurong Wanxue's expression sank. She knew that the young lord's claim was only an excuse. Once Li Qiye entered the Black Cloud Tribe, there would be no exit. Even if Li Qiye stealing a treasure was a lie, once he steps into the tribe's territory, it would become the truth.

The young lord's words were merely excuses while his real intention was to bring Li Qiye back to the Black Cloud Tribe.

Qiurong Wanxue then exclaimed: "Black Cloud Young Lord, your words alone are insufficient. Young Noble Li will not go with you to the Black Cloud Tribe. If you have clear evidence, then you can present it at my Snow-shadow Tribe at any time. Right now, Young Noble Li is our tribe's esteemed guest."

The Black Cloud Young Lord's expression turned cold as he responded: "So Chief Qiurong is determined to protect this human? Do you understand that once word of this gets out, it will have a negative impact on your tribe? A ghost race protecting a human thief — do you think the Sacred Nether World will tolerate your tribe in the future?"

"You do not need to concern yourself with this matter." Qiurong Wanxue had firmly decided to protect Li Qiye and spoke frankly: "Please leave. As long as Young Noble Li is our Snow-shadow Tribe's guest, don't think about bringing him away in front of me."

"Chief Qiurong is making it very difficult for me." The Black Cloud Young Lord was not afraid at all: "All of my brothers are here, but if Chief Qiurong makes me go back empty handed, what am I going to tell my elders?"

The dozen disciples then surrounded Li Qiye's group. They were ready to fight the moment their young lord gave the order.

Qiurong Wanxue suddenly gave him a sharp glare as the dignified aura of a ruler enveloped her, making her seem like an empress. She then dryly said: "If the Black Cloud Tribe must fight against us, then we shall entertain you anytime."

The young lord knew that Qiurong Wanxue was stronger than him, but he still said without any apprehension: "It seems that we have to talk with our fists."

"We are all members of the ghost race, there is no need to be so tense. We should be unified with each other and coexist in peace." At this point, a voice suddenly appeared.

Chapter 432: Massacre

The Yin Moon Prince led a group of Yin Moon disciples closer. Qiurong Wanxue immediately became alarmed after seeing this. His arrival was definitely not a coincidence; she finally understood why the Black Cloud Young Lord showed no fear.

Li Qiye smirked as he noticed the approaching Yin Moon Prince and his fellow disciples. He was not angry at all; trivial schemes and plots like these couldn't enter his sight. Li Qiye had once plotted against this entire world, so this little play from the Yin Moon Prince was merely a trivial trick to him.

Qiurong Wanxue revealed a chilling flash in her eyes as she asked in a grave manner: "Yin Moon Prince, your Yin Moon Tribe wants to interfere with this matter as well?"

The Yin Moon Prince smiled with the confidence of a self-proclaimed cool romanticist and said: "Miss Qiurong, I am the descendant of the Yin Moon Tribe so I will not be biased towards either side. I have heard the conversation between you two. Although Miss Qiurong might think the accusation is merely a one-sided allegation from the Black Cloud Young Lord..."

"If someone actually stole the Black Cloud Tribe's treasure, then I cannot easily let this go. Right, Miss Qiurong?" The Yin Moon Prince confidently said: "It is also understandable that Miss Qiurong doesn't want to let the Black Cloud Young Lord take him away since Young Noble Li is a guest of your tribe."

At this point, he coughed and continued on: "However, this situation has conflicting claims from both sides, so it is very difficult to decide. How about this, I am willing to be the mediator. If Young Noble Li didn't steal anything from the Black Cloud Tribe, then please take out something as assurance."

"What do you mean take something out for assurance!?" A Snow-shadow disciple couldn't help but interject. The situation was not favorable for Li Qiye with the sudden involvement of the Yin Moon Tribe.

The Yin Moon Prince smiled and said: "Since this is Necropolis, we should use something from Necropolis as assurance. Young Noble Li caught some Yang Nightfish and that turtle earlier, so we can use them as the items. If you are innocent, then the items will be returned to Young Noble Li. Of course, if you escape due to guilt, then they will be used as compensation for the Black Cloud Tribe while Miss Qiurong won't have to shoulder the responsibility."

He then smilingly asked Qiurong Wanxue: "Do you agree, Miss Qiurong?"

As a tribe chief, Qiurong Wanxue immediately understood that the whole notion of theft was only a trap set up by the prince and the young lord. After walking around a large circle, their ultimate goal was still Li Qiye's turtle. There were only Yang Nightfish in Nightsea so this turtle had to be something amazing, inciting the Yin Moon Prince's greed.

Qiurong Wanxue shook her head and said in a serious manner: "Yin Moon Prince, we can't just take Young Noble Li's precious possessions based on the Black Cloud Young Lord's words alone. If you really want to be the mediator, then our Snow-shadow Tribe is ready to bear the consequences. Young Noble Li is our guest so the Black Cloud Tribe can come to our tribe to find him when they have iron-clad proof."

"Miss Qiurong, you should not be doing this." The Yin Moon Prince shook his head and said: "I trust you, but this doesn't mean that I trust the human. If he doesn't want to take out something as assurance, then he has to follow me."

Peng Zhuang's young group of six were outraged as they glared at the prince. The prince clearly wanted to frame Li Qiye.

Qiurong Wanxue then moved in front of Li Qiye with a firm attitude: "Yin Moon Prince, our tribe will take responsibility for our guest's safety. We will not allow anyone to take him away!"

The Yin Moon Prince's expression became more aggressive as he said: "Miss Qiurong, I like you and want to help, but this matter is not trivial. If you keep on wanting to protect a human thief, then even if my heart was willing, the elders of my tribe would question me. If your tribe keeps on opposing the entire ghost race, then there will be no place for it in the Sacred Nether World. At that point, it would be even more difficult to settle this matter, and you would have to pay an even greater price!"

"Are you threatening me?" Qiurong Wanxue angrily exclaimed. Although the Snow-shadow Tribe was weak, this didn't mean that they didn't have their own dignity.

Li Qiye looked at Qiurong Wanxue who was protecting him like a mother hen protecting her baby and smiled. He then tapped her shoulder and leisurely said: "Chief Qiurong, leave this small matter to me."

"But..." Qiurong Wanxue worriedly said.

Li Qiye waved his hand to stop her, then he stepped forward and lazily stared at the Yin Moon Prince's group. He began to slowly speak: "I give you two options, scam or I'll personally kill you! Be smart and run away because if you truly anger me, I'll massacre your entire tribe!"

Peng Zhuang's group was astounded. Li Qiye was too arrogant and overbearing. Meanwhile, Qiurong Wanxue was also taken aback and started to worry. Li Qiye had completely dropped all formalities in front of the enemy.

To Qiurong Wanxue, the Black Cloud Tribe was nothing, but the Yin Moon Tribe was not easy to mess with. The prince didn't only represent himself, behind him was a powerful tribe — the force of a country.

The Yin Moon Prince snapped after being provoked by a human junior: "Fool! You chose to ignore the path towards heaven and picked the unwelcoming gate of hell..." With that, his blood energy soared along with the aura of an expert.

But before he could finish his words, his neck was already gripped by Li Qiye and was propped up high.

Li Qiye's speed was too fast and no one saw his actions clearly. They only noticed the prince being suspended by Li Qiye's hand.

"Stop!" The Yin Moon disciples shouted in horror after seeing their prince in trouble. All the disciples took out their weapons and attacked Li Qiye.

Li Qiye didn't bother to look at the vanguard and simply stretched out his palm. A sky-covering palm instantly caught all of the attacking disciples.

"Zzzh!" The disciples who had their weapons ready didn't even know what had happened before they and their treasures were rendered into a puddle of blood by Li Qiye.

This sudden development shocked everyone. The Yin Moon Prince was suspended by the neck and was deathly pale as he pissed in his pants.

"If you... you... oppose the ghost race, the Sacred Nether World will... not tolerate you..." The Yin Moon Prince's heart was pumping with fear as he stuttered.

Li Qiye stared at him blandly and leisurely smiled: "Oppose the ghost race? A little tribe like your Yin Moon Tribe is not qualified to be my enemy. Moreover, so what if I oppose the ghost race? Not to mention mere ghosts, even if they were gods and immortals, I would still kill them without mercy if they blocked my path!"

"You—" The Yin Moon Prince was scared out of his wits, but the words couldn't come out in time. "Poof!" Li Qiye's five fingers came together and crushed him, leaving behind a bloody pool.

"Oh mother... We... need to run, now!" The Black Cloud Young Lord and the dozen Black Cloud disciples were scared out of their minds. They immediately ran the moment they understood the situation.

"Since you are already here, don't leave." Li Qiye lazily spoke with that same smile. He then flicked his finger, and the escaping group couldn't make it further than two steps before they were turned into a bloody mist.

"Opposing me is not a wise decision." After taking care of his opponents, Li Qiye patted his palms and smiled. To him, this was only a trivial matter.

Qiurong Wanxue and the group of youths were horrified. So many were instantly annihilated by Li Qiye in just the blink of an eye. The young lord and the prince did not have the power to resist Li Qiye's might. They were mere ants, no, they weren't even ants before him.

Even after a deep breath, Qiurong Wanxue still struggled to calm her shivering heart.

The Black Cloud Young Lord was one thing, but the prince was a real Royal Noble. He was a bit weaker than her, but not by a lot.

Such a powerful Royal Noble was not even an ant and was without the ability to resist before Li Qiye, who crushed him by hand.

How could Qiurong Wanxue not become shocked? They were with Li Qiye for more than a month. Although his Yang Nightfish catching ability was very magical and she indeed felt that he was very mysterious, this was limited to Nightsea. From multiple angles, he looked nothing like an invincible expert.

Li Qiye's appearance was very ordinary and he seemed even younger than Peng Zhuang's group. However, despite not looking like an expert, today, he easily crushed a Royal Noble, so one could easily imagine how formidable his cultivation was.

Chapter 433: Follow Me

The young group of six were stunned for a long time. The Yin Moon Prince, a Royal Noble, was crushed to death. This was too terrifying. They stared at Li Qiye witlessly without being able to say a word.

"So it seems that I was being a busybody. With your abilities, Young Noble Li had no need for our tribe's protection." Qiurong Wanxue calmed down and wryly smiled. [1. Okay, this part requires some explanation to make some sense. "Busybody" here is a prose meaning 'to shower affection on an uninterested party.' The second part of this prose means to think that your love is reciprocated. But the entire prose here is saying that she was interfering when it wasn't needed. I think picking busybody makes more sense than using the original prose in the translated version. Perhaps even without the footnote, 'busybody' and 'affection' in the next line still work.]

"No, I appreciate your affection." Li Qiye looked at the elegant and beautiful woman before him and smiled. [2. Here, Li Qiye used the second half of that prose to imply that he doesn't mind her 'affection.']

Qiurong Wanxue only smiled bitterly at his teasing, no longer becoming angry. She now understood that her caution towards Li Qiye was redundant because they didn't have anything worthy of him plotting against.

With her most conservative estimate, Li Qiye should be an Ancient Saint. This was a power capable of instilling fear in all as opposed to the small Snow-shadow Tribe.

With his power, he could just directly seize whatever he wanted from the tribe. She then knew that he only followed them for one reason — the Prime Ominous Grave.

She then gently sighed; her initial caution towards Li Qiye was only self-imposed and unnecessary. Li Qiye had no malicious intents and moreover, their strength was insignificant even if they were wary of him.

The group of the Yin Moon Prince was the best example. The prince was the descendant of a second-rate sect, a powerful Royal Noble, but he became nothing in an instant in Li Qiye's hands.

The group of six calmed down while still feeling a bit restless. Peng Zhuang stuttered to say: "This... Brother Li, no, Fellow Daoist Li..." To them, a Royal Noble was already very strong. One would definitely be an expert in the Snow-shadow Tribe, yet this was nothing before Li Qiye.

Before this, they were calling Li Qiye "brother." Not to mention them, but even the elders and the chief of their tribe would respect a master of this magnitude.

There was only confusion left in their minds as the entire group was a chaotic mess.

“You can just act like before.” Li Qiye noticed Peng Zhuang’s stuttering and said.

“Well... Okay.” Peng Zhuang scratched his head and let out a silly smile. He thought that it was not a bad thing to befriend such an expert.

“Who on earth are you?” Qiurong Wanxue took a deep breath and asked Li Qiye.

The six also stared at Li Qiye. Before, they thought that he was only a vagrant cultivator with his home being the four directions. But now, this didn’t seem to be the case. How could a vagrant cultivator be so strong at such a young age?

“Me?” Li Qiye pointed at his nose and asked, then he answered with a smile: “I am a human cultivator from the southern Distant Cloud. The truth is that who I am is not important, the pertinent matter is that I have no ill will towards you guys.”

Qiurong Wanxue could only force a smile. Li Qiye was right, someone with his power definitely had a heaven-frightening origin. It was not important whether a small tribe like the Snow-shadow Tribe knew his identity or not. It could be said that the two sides were not on the same level; they were people from two different worlds.

She then solemnly said with her hands clasped together: “In that case, Young Noble Li, goodbye for now. We’ll cross paths again if it is meant to be.” She intended to escort him for a while, but now it seemed that it was completely unnecessary.

“No.” Li Qiye shook his head and said: “Qiurong, you follow me.”

These words out of nowhere left everyone speechless, including Qiurong Wanxue. The group of six were completely stunned with their mouths wide open. The moment they calmed down, they started peeking at each other. This development was a little bit too fast! Suddenly telling the chief to follow him... Could this be a... happy event? [3. Happy event here can also mean wedding/pregnancy.]

Qiurong staggered for a bit as her beautiful face blushed. After a while, she calmed down and replied in a serious manner: “Young Noble Li’s joke is a bit out of line.”

Li Qiye looked at their expressions and didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. They misunderstood his intentions.

“Ah... You misunderstood.” Li Qiye shook his head and said: “I didn’t mean it like that. It is fate that we have met, and you are trying to find the thing your tribe lost, correct? Right now, it is no longer important whether you find it or not. Follow me in Necropolis, and I shall give you a new creation. Your tribe will obtain great benefits from this.”

After leaving Nightsea, Li Qiye initially wanted to part ways with Qiurong Wanxue’s group. However, in order to protect him, she didn’t mind opposing the Yin Moon Prince — this act moved him. A member of the ghost race was willing to protect a human. He really liked her attitude so he suddenly had the urge to take her along.

“Of course, if you are willing to follow me forever, then I can think about it as well.” Li Qiye looked at her elegant figure and smiled.

The group of six winked at each other. Just before this, they wanted to bring the two together, and it seemed like this was becoming very promising.

In a temporary stupor, Qiurong Wanxue thought about many things. Outside of training the young ones and broadening their horizons, she did indeed come to Necropolis to find something that their tribe had lost.

They lost it a long time ago back in an undated era. Before Qiurong Wanxue, many chiefs had come to Necropolis to search to no avail since there were no clues at all.

She didn't have a lot of hope coming to Necropolis because, after all, miracles rarely occur. However, after catching so many fish with Li Qiye's lead, the sliver of hope began to increase. She thought that a lot of fish could be traded for a lot of information at Necropolis, and this could result in clues.

Despite this blooming hope, she was still not very confident or assured. This was Necropolis; everyone knew that there were a lot of treasures here, including divine weapons, but very few ever managed to bring this level of treasure out from the city.

Even experts from emperor's lineages had to return empty-handed, let alone Qiurong Wanxue.

But now, Li Qiye confidently declared that he would give her a creation, making her hesitate. She knew that he would not do something without a goal.

"Chief should go with Brother Li." Peng Zhuang urged: "Maybe Brother Li can help you find our lost item."

The other disciples also started to encourage her: "Yeah, Chief, with Brother Li's protection, you will be able to go to more places inside Necropolis. Maybe our lost item is inside a particularly dangerous area."

The six young ones wanted to match Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue together.

Qiurong Wanxue then stared at them and asked: "What about you guys?" She was very tempted since she needed such an opportunity. The current state of the Snow-shadow Tribe was quite undesirable.

For a while now, the Snow-shadow Tribe and the Black Cloud Tribe had been in constant conflict regarding control over territory. In recent years, even the Yin Moon Tribe had been eyeing them from the sidelines.

The Yin Moon Tribe was a second-rate sect that wanted to join the ranks of the first-rate orders, so they wanted to swallow up the surrounding territory. However, as fellow ghost tribes, they had no pretext to deploy troops.

The Yin Moon Prince wanted to marry Qiurong Wanxue, but she knew that outside of liking her, he also wanted the Snow-shadow Tribe's territory. If this marriage came to fruition, then the Snow-shadow Tribe would surely fall into the grasp of the Yin Moon Tribe.

Thus, if Li Qiye could actually give a great creation to the Snow-shadow Tribe, then Qiurong Wanxue would be willing to go with him.

Peng Zhuang immediately said: "Chief, you can rest assured, we will just go around the towns and look around to gain more experience and see if there is anything we can buy."

Qiorong Wanxue pondered for a bit and felt that this made sense. Although Necropolis had treasures, Peng Zhuang's group of six were too weak and there were many places that they couldn't go to. Walking around town was also an opportunity. Moreover, they had a lot of Yang Nightfish so maybe they would also meet a great fortune.

"Then you guys have to be careful. Make sure you don't show off your wealth and let people know that you have Yang Nightfish." Qiorong Wanxue warned: "Remember to send the help signal when in danger."

"Chief, don't worry and go with Brother Li, we will definitely not start any trouble." The six of them spoke in unison.

Chapter 434: Penta Realm Gate

Li Qiye looked at the group of six and said: "There are indeed a lot of opportunities to buy good stuff in Necropolis, but it requires luck and keen eyes. It was not easy for you guys to catch the fish so don't spend them carelessly. I will introduce you all to a place. There is a small town on the east side. If you see a symbol like this, then pay up with some fish. Repeat this several times. Whether you get anything or not will depend on your own luck." Li Qiye drew a symbol and then handed it to Peng Zhuang.

After accepting the symbol, Peng Zhuang cheerfully smiled and said: "Brother Li, we'll go ahead then. We'll leave our chief in your care." He then winked at Li Qiye and revealed an ambiguous and mischievous expression.

Li Qiye only laughed at Peng Zhuang's group's encouragement. How could he not know what these kids were thinking?

They happily said goodbye and left in excitement. Qiorong Wanxue sighed while looking at them leave. These six were the young seeds of the Snow-shadow Tribe, so she was not without worries, letting them go off alone. However, under her constant protection, they would never become independent.

"Where are we going now?" She composed herself and asked Li Qiye.

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and said: "We'll go to the Penta Realm Gate to test our luck."

"The Penta Realm Gate?" Qiorong Wanxue nervously said: "It is quite a dangerous place. Out of the five entrances, four of them are located in extremely ominous locations."

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Without taking a risk at Necropolis and putting it all on the line, Chief Qiorong will never discover the fortunes that await you."

Qiorong Wanxue nodded without objecting. Since she had decided to follow Li Qiye, she would go wherever he wanted to.

Although Necropolis was a city of ghosts and had wandering spirits everywhere, it was not disorderly at all. On the contrary, it was just like the outside with ghosts cultivating instead.

They were remnants of the dead, sentiments without memories of their previous life. It was a new life without assured immortality. If these sentiments did not grow stronger, then they would disappear as time went by.

Ever since an unknown era, these ghosts had started to cultivate in Necropolis. There were sects in Necropolis that were even more ancient than the ones in the Nine Worlds. Their origins were untraceable as well.

The sects that occupied the best locations in Necropolis were also considered the most dangerous places.

It was true that Necropolis had treasures, but these treasures for cultivators were not worth a coin in the eyes of these ghosts because they were only sentiments. They cultivated a certain power given to them by Necropolis itself; it was completely different from cultivators absorbing worldly energy.

Cultivation in Necropolis comes from having faith in the city itself. The more these ghosts harmonize with this land and take root, the longer these sentiments could survive and the more powerful they would become.

Because of this, cultivators' treasures were useless to the ghosts. However, the ghosts occupied the areas with treasures and took ownership of them. Any cultivator who wanted treasures or adventures must pay Yang Nightfish to these ghosts before entering their sect.

Cultivators wanted treasures while Necropolis' ghosts wanted Yang Nightfish; it was a beneficial relationship.

The Penta Realm Gate was a lineage in Necropolis, a very ancient lineage. It occupied five mountain passes in the northern area. Rumor has it that there were many amazing things in these passes, and the key to the Prime Ominous Grave was once found inside.

This was why many cultivators wanted to enter and see if they could find anything.

Once Li Qiye brought Qirong Wanxue to the Penta Realm Gate, there were already two long lines right outside the mountain passes. They were all cultivators from outside of all sorts — guys and girls, ghosts, humans, demons, heavenly devils...

"Necropolis has been quite lively recently." Qirong Wanxue was slightly surprised after seeing the long line and told Li Qiye.

Li Qiye looked at the line, then the two also joined in.

The lines were filled with young people from many different races. Outside of the passes were two guardian ghosts, or two sentiments, rather. Anyone who wished to enter must pay Yang Nightfish.

While they were waiting in line, a sudden explosion could be heard as the earth shook with rumbling noises. Everyone saw the arrival of a giant. Despite his huge stature, he was not slow at all and quickly joined the line.

This was a young man three times the size of an ordinary person, someone with quite a healthy appearance. He exuded a fierce aura and had a three-colored halo above his head.

Despite being huge, he was not a brute and, on the contrary, was quite handsome. The three-colored halo above his head gave him a somewhat sacred atmosphere.

The huge young man came closer and looked around coldly before lining up. Those who recognized him obediently gave way, and this giant walked forward without any reservation.

A young cultivator from the Distant Cloud emotionally exclaimed: “Mo Lidao!”

Li Qiye glanced at the three-colored halo above the young man’s head and said with surprise: “The Sky-devil Tribe.”

The Sky-devil Tribe was a branch of the Heavenly Devil race. Meeting such a rare tribe was not easy in this place. [1. Heavenly Devil, Devil Heavenly; they literally flipped the words for this tribe and race, but Devil Heavenly sounds silly. It could be Evil/Devil Celestial Tribe too, but it doesn’t fit with the devil theme, so I picked Sky-devil.]

Qirong Wanxue noticed that Li Qiye didn’t know who the giant was, so she reminded him: “He is Mo Lidao, the descendant of the Sky-devil Gate.”

She then whispered: “I heard that he has the reputation of being a ruthless man in the southern Distant Cloud.”

Despite being part of a small tribe, as the chief, Qirong Wanxue had always paid attention to the news of the world, so she was quite knowledgeable about famous people in current times.

Li Qiye smiled. People also called him a ruthless man back at the Mortal Emperor World, so he wondered just how fierce this Mo Lidao was to be addressed as such.

After a long wait, it was finally their turn.

The guardian ghost looked at them and said without any trace of emotion on his face: “Fifty fish per person, two is one hundred. You can only pick one mountain pass each time.”

Necropolis’ ghosts really knew how to do business with the price of fifty fish per entry. It didn’t matter whether the person obtained a treasure or not, they had to pay fifty fish to enter.

Li Qiye and Qirong Wanxue paid one hundred fish and were allowed to enter.

“Pick one mountain pass out of the five.” The ghost told them.

“We pick the Shifting Mountain Pass.” Li Qiye looked at the five entrances and responded with a smile.

Many people looked at him after they heard his choice. A young human cultivator kindly reminded him: “Brother, this is your first time here, right? Although the Shifting Mountain Pass is the safest one, it is also the most hopeless one. You two won’t be able to go through the entire mountain since even Heavenly Sovereigns cannot do so. How about you guys pick the first pass? It’s very low-risk and there are a lot of opportunities as well. Even if you don’t get anything, there will be very minimal losses, and if you are lucky, maybe you will get one or two amazing treasures.”

This young human cultivator was quite kind. After all, the human race was very weak here, so those away from home should help each other.

“Thank you, Dao Brother.” Li Qiye said with a wide smile: “I wish to obtain a great fortune, maybe we’ll be able to find one.”

“Great fortune? You guys? Forget it.” Another young cultivator shook their head and said: “Even if you make it through the entire pass, you wouldn’t necessarily be able to find anything.”

Li Qiye only smiled and led Qiorong Wanxue into the fifth pass, the Shifting Mountain Pass.

“These two wasted one hundred Yang Nightfish, what a shame.” A person said with pity after seeing the two enter the pass.

Li Qiye and Qiorong Wanxue were met with hot, dry air the moment they entered. Unknowing travelers would think that they made a wrong turn after seeing the scene ahead.

Before them was a vast desert. The strange part was that this desert was completely flat, and its dried land appeared to have been burnt.

If the entrance was not right behind them, anyone who saw this desert would think that they were lost. This place did not resemble Necropolis at all.

“Shifting Mountain Pass?” Qiorong Wanxue couldn’t prevent herself from being dazed after seeing the desert before her. She had never been here before, but she had heard of a few things about it.

“Can we actually do this?” She asked without confidence: “I heard that there are practically no treasures here, but it is also the pass with the highest requirements among the five passes.”

“It is a gamble.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Although the other four passes indeed have a higher chance of obtaining treasures, they are all ordinary treasures. If you want to gamble, you have to bet something huge. If we are lucky, then it will be a true fortune.”

Chapter 435: Shifting Mountain

Qiorong Wanxue had nothing to say after hearing his explanation. Ordinary treasures were already very good for the Snow-shadow Tribe, and she didn’t even dare to think about legendary divine weapons.

However, she believed in his choice and asked: “What should we do now?”

Li Qiye responded with a smile: “There are five mountains at the five corners of this desert. As long as you can push these mountains into the middle, you will be able to open up this desert. Then, it will be up to your own fortune whether you will get a treasure or not.”

His familiarity with the Shifting Mountain Pass caused Qiorong Wanxue to gaze at him: “Didn’t you say that you have never been to Necropolis before?”

Li Qiye answered with a smile: “If I had answered that I have been to this place before, would you have let me come along? If I am not mistaken, Chief Qiorong had always been suspicious that I bore ill will towards you guys.”

Being figured out by Li Qiye caused her to blush. This made her feminine and elegant aura to be even more alluring like a dripping ripe peach.

“Just kidding.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Don’t take it seriously.” Li Qiye didn’t mind it at all since it was natural for her to be so cautious as the chief.

Qiurong Wanxue angrily glared at him: "Who would have been so paranoid if you didn't act so suspiciously?" Her mature demeanor now had a youthful coquettish air mixed into it.

"Come, we have to go find the five mountains and push them together to see if we are lucky this time around." Li Qiye smiled and said.

They began searching in the vast desert. Very quickly, they found a mountain. It wasn't overly large nor small and looked very ordinary. The only distinctive feature was that it was completely black.

"We'll push now." Qiurong Wanxue quickly said after finding this mountain.

Li Qiye shook his head and said: "You won't be able to, just follow me for now. Be on the lookout in case someone comes with bad intentions." With that, he placed his hands on the mountain.

It was not hard to overturn mountains and seas with Li Qiye's cultivation, so a normal-sized mountain should be as light as a feather and would easily be lifted up with one hand by him.

However, this black mountain was extremely heavy. Despite his utmost efforts, the mountain only shifted slightly. If any other mountain was met by this same force, it would have already been blown flying across the sky.

"Roll—" Li Qiye pushed the entire mountain as it followed a strange path; it was as if this path was already predetermined.

Qiurong Wanxue hurriedly followed behind him. She didn't dare to be careless and released her divine intent to look around in case someone else wanted to take advantage of the situation.

Fortunately, no one else picked the Shifting Mountain Pass so only the two of them were in this desert.

"Rolling—" Under Li Qiye's constant pushing, the black mountain slowly followed the predetermined path to the center of the desert.

Now, Qiurong Wanxue understood why people didn't pick this pass. She witnessed Li Qiye's strength with her own eyes when he crushed a Royal Noble like crushing an ant. However, he was struggling to push this mountain, so she wouldn't be able to make it budge at all.

"Rolling—" This black mountain was heavy beyond one's imagination. Even someone with astonishing physical strength like Li Qiye found it to be a huge challenge.

It was halfway to the center, but Li Qiye's entire body was drenched in sweat.

"Take a rest for now." Qiurong Wanxue noticed his fatigued panting and worriedly said.

Li Qiye kept on pushing and shook his head: "No, if I let go, it will move back to the original location and all will be for naught. You have to push it to the center in one go or it will never work."

Qiurong Wanxue was shocked; no wonder why no one else wanted to pick the Shifting Mountain Pass. She believed that even Ancient Saints would find this very difficult.

Li Qiye was quite mighty, so despite the heavy weight of the black mountain, he persevered until it reached the center in one setting.

After moving it to the center, he suddenly heard a cranking sound as if something had latched onto the mountain. At that point, he finally let go while being completely out of breath as he felt his legs giving out.

Qiurong Wanxue was scared and quickly came to embrace the staggering Li Qiye before asking: “Are you okay?”

The exhausted Li Qiye heaved a sigh and said: “Let me rest a bit. So tiring... This is indeed really hard.”

Qiurong Wanxue propped him against a safe place to sit. After a while, his blood energy began to recover.

After his blood energy rejuvenated like a receding tide, Qiurong Wanxue felt relieved and caringly asked: “How do you feel?”

Li Qiye smiled while basking in his enjoyment: “Very comfortable, sleeping in a beauty’s embrace is indeed very comfortable. Just a bit more then I’ll be fine.”

Qiurong Wanxue was startled and suddenly realized something as her face turned red. She was hugging him tightly as his head was resting on her chest, deep into the valley. He also had a very comfortable and joyful expression.

“You!” She wanted to push him away due to the embarrassment.

Li Qiye lightly waved his hand to stop her and smiled: “Don’t be angry, Qiurong. If I really wanted to take advantage of you, using these kinds of means would be a disgrace to me. If I wanted to enjoy such affection, then I would directly take you in and taste you completely in addition to earning your willingness to be my woman. I have confidence and complete certainty in this. Don’t worry, this is just for fun and I have zero intent of treating you licentiously.”

Li Qiye’s head remained on her high bosom with a relaxed look. Despite this suggestive pose, Li Qiye still had a calm and natural air with no lustful thoughts.

Qiurong Wanxue didn’t know how to reply. After a while, she asked: “Are you always so full of yourself? Do you not feel that you are too arrogant and outrageous?”

“There are always those who tell me that.” Li Qiye answered with a smile: “But if I pretend to be humble, then I will either become a hypocrite or the most sacred sage throughout history. Unfortunately, I don’t belong in either category. I have the power as well as the qualifications, so this is only to be expected of me. Of course, to others, I am full of hubris.”

“A lot of confidence.” Qiurong Wanxue snappily said: “The Nine Worlds is huge and has countless experts — hidden dragons and crouching tigers. Being overconfident is not a good thing.”

“That is for other people.” Li Qiye contentedly enjoyed his current situation and said: “The nine heavens and ten earths indeed have countless experts and invincible existences, but that does not affect me. I am Li Qiye, that alone is enough.”

Qiurong Wanxue was stunned for a while. I am Li Qiye, that alone is enough — such an ordinary phrase, but when uttered by Li Qiye, it was painted with a domineering attitude that could reign over the nine heavens and ten earths throughout the eons.

This sentence alone said it all. After a while, Qiurong Wanxue calmed down to look at this young man lying in her bosom. His eyes were closed and he had a calm smile on his face. It was as if, to him, everything in the world right now was just like the gentle flow of a river.

The stare lasted for a long while since Li Qiye was an unsolved mystery that others would never tire of trying to figure out.

Confident, calm, ordinary yet profound — these were his greatest charms. Just like the path towards the grand dao, they were both filled with temptation and attraction.

She then slowly stroked his hair and caressed his face before slowly speaking: “Just who are you?”

Li Qiye’s eyes remained closed and he only answered with a smile.

He spent a lot of effort before finally pushing all five mountains to the middle of the desert. Once all five mountains joined together...

“Clack!”

The empty ground that was surrounded by the five mountains suddenly opened like a treasure box. Li Qiye quickly took a look, but there was nothing inside.

“Unfortunately, that thing isn’t here.” He lamented with a disappointed sigh.

Qiurong Wanxue was also disappointed. She then remembered what Li Qiye said before and curiously asked: “What are you looking for?”

He clearly came to the desert for a certain something, so this piqued her curiosity. Just what kind of item could garner Li Qiye’s interest?

“Do you really want to know?” Li Qiye smiled at her and asked.

“Come on and tell me.” She glared at him with a mature charm that could swoon all beholders.

“It is no big deal to let you know. The thing I’m searching for is the key to opening the Prime Ominous Grave.”

“The key to the Prime Ominous Grave!” Qiurong Wanxue was shaken as she stared at Li Qiye for a long time.

Chapter 436: Ghost River

Of course, Qiurong Wanxue understood the significance of this key, but since time immemorial, the number of times this key had appeared could be counted on one’s fingers.

Amidst her astonishment, Li Qiye gently raised her chin to close her cherry lips and said: “My Chief Qiurong, don’t be so alarmed. Your saliva almost dripped onto me. I already believe that your lady-like looks are charming enough.”

Qiurong Wanxue composed herself and then glared at Li Qiye with flushed cheeks. She then said: “So the rumors about the key appearing at the Penta Realm Gate are true.”

Li Qiye smilingly said: "To be more exact, the key had once appeared in this place." But then he shook his head: "Unfortunately, the key is not here this time."

Qiurong Wanxue looked at the empty center and asked: "Was it here before?"

Li Qiye replied: "There is no set rule about where the key will appear; it could be said that there is a chance for any location in Necropolis. One needs great luck to obtain the key, not just anyone can find it. A few places indeed have higher chances for its appearance, but the possibilities remain very low."

"How do you know that there are a few places with a certain chance?" Qiurong Wanxue asked. An outsider shouldn't know such a big secret.

Li Qiye explained: "This has a lot to do with Necropolis and its relationship with the Prime Ominous Grave. Both have secrets that are not known to outsiders."

"Then how do you know about it?" Qiurong Wanxue emotionally asked. Even great powers wouldn't know such a thing, but Li Qiye was privy to it as if it was written on the palm of his hand.

"This is a secret." Li Qiye looked at the mature woman before him and shook his head: "There are a few things you shouldn't know because it is not good for you."

Qiurong Wanxue was sensible enough to stop prying further. Instead, she said: "The Prime Ominous Grave had not been opened by anyone for a long time. The chance of finding the key is minuscule and only a few people across the eons had been able to find it."

"Believe in me." Li Qiye calmly said: "I will find the key! The Prime Ominous Grave shall be opened in this generation even if I have to flip Necropolis over to find it."

Qiurong Wanxue was taken aback by this high-handed tone. Since the ages, how many young people would dare claim that they would flip Necropolis over? The many people who came here were very reluctant to antagonize Necropolis.

"Where do we go now?" Qiurong Wanxue looked at the young man and asked: "Do you want to try the other four passes?"

"Although the other passes have treasures, they will absolutely not have the key." Li Qiye shook his head and said: "We'll go somewhere else, perhaps the Ghost River, to test our luck."

"The Ghost River?" Qiurong Wanxue movingly said: "That is a famous yet dangerous place in Necropolis. I heard that people die there every day."

"Don't worry, I am here." Li Qiye nonchalantly said: "Although the Ghost River is fierce, it is not able to take me."

Qiurong Wanxue pondered for a moment then handed all of her Yang Nightfish to Li Qiye and said: "You decide, I believe that you will bring about a creation for us."

There were a lot of dangerous locations at Necropolis that Qiurong Wanxue could not go to, like the Ghost River, so she handed her fish to Li Qiye and let him decide.

They then left the Penta Realm Gate and immediately went to the Ghost River.

Just like Qiurong Wanxue had said, the Ghost River was indeed a dangerous place. They arrived to find a much smaller line compared to the Penta Realm Gate.

The Ghost River was occupied by the Ghost Fate Sect. In order to obtain the treasures in the Ghost River, people must pay the sect Yang Nightfish.

The river was underground; once someone entered a cave, they would find a ferry right before them with a deep river quietly flowing below it.

Legend states that whoever dies inside Necropolis, whether by accident or willingly, would have their corpse sink into the Ghost River. Because of this, many people believed that this place was the gathering spot of evil spirits. [1. Ghosts, ghost race, sentiments, evil spirits...]

Of course, this was just a legend. It was difficult to verify whether the corpses of the dead would actually sink down to this river or not.

The two of them stood before the ferry and felt the cold air of the Ghost River rushing into their face — a ghastly and evil energy.

The river was not large, but even with a Heavenly Gaze, people were not able to glance at its depths.

While looking up from in front of the ferry, one would only see a vast and empty expanse. Below was a bottomless river that flowed towards an unknown destination with no end in sight.

Rumor has it that powerful characters had once tried to go upstream to find the river's source as well as downstream to see its final destination. But either way, none had ever come back alive, including powerful existences like Virtuous Paragons.

“One Ghost Algae Trunk is thirty Yang Nightfish. You must salvage them while bearing all the dangers. The moment you pull one up, you must hand over the fish. Regardless of whether you obtain any harvest or not, you will have to risk yourselves.” A disciple from the Ghost Fate Sect told the two upon the moment of their arrival.

Ghost Algae Trunks flowed down from upstream. Anyone could pull them up as long as they had the power to do so or had no fear of dying.

A Ghost Algae Trunk was not a container at all, it was a mass formed by thick ghost algae. These masses tangled together as if there was something inside, but it was hard to tell what it was.

The inside of these trunks could contain a treasure or rubbish. No one knew the origin of these Ghost Algae Trunks; some people said that after someone dies in Necropolis, they would sink down into this river and their possessions would go upstream to be stuck at some place. Then, the possessions would be covered with countless ghost algae. After many years, these things would begin to float down the Ghost River.

Other said that these trunks came from a treasure grove inside Necropolis. This grove contained many things, such as divine weapons or immortal stones, or even items that date back to the Legendary Era. Of course, there were also lost scraps from those who died in Necropolis.

This particular legend believed that the treasure grove lied upstream of the Ghost River, so a plethora of things inside floated down the river from time to time.

Either way, the origin of these trunks remained a mystery. The one thing for certain, however, was that the chance for even ordinary treasures inside these trunks was not large. Legendary divine weapons were even rarer; it was to the point of being close to zero.

The story that was talked about the most was of Immortal Emperor Ju Tian. The tale was about how the young emperor came to the Ghost River to test his luck and eventually obtained an unparalleled treasure. Because of this treasure, the emperor who was but a vagrant ghost race cultivator became an invincible Immortal Emperor for a generation. [2. Ju Tian = Gigantic Heaven/Sky.]

Because of the emperor's luck, later on, many powerful young cultivators were willing to risk their lives here at the Ghost River.

Of course, many young people died here at the river each year since it was much more dangerous than the Shifting Mountain Pass. There were only a dozen people here so there was no need for a line.

The two stood there, waiting at the ferry for a bit. Amongst the dozen young cultivators gazing upstream, a person suddenly shouted: "Another batch of Ghost Algae Trunks is about to drift down!"

Everyone then looked upstream and confirmed that it was indeed the case. Each trunk had different shapes and sizes. The algae seemed to be like vines that intertwined like small snakes, causing others to feel a chill. The algae also emitted a black smoke that encompassed the group completely.

Even Heavenly Gazes were not capable of seeing the things inside these trunks. Li Qiye gazed at each trunk to see if there was one worthy of him taking action.

Once a trunk floated near the ferry, someone immediately took the chance. Five young cultivators soared out and tried to scoop up the trunk from the river.

All five were powerful experts from the ghost race. They were as fast as lightning and they immediately picked the trunks that they wanted.

"Crash!" However, once the trunks left the water's surface, waves began to form.

Along with the sound of crashing water, several ferocious things rushed out from below the Ghost River. A huge snake formed by nether smoke coiled around the river and opened its mouth to bite. Another thing that resembled a tongue quickly pierced through the water's surface to catch a young cultivator. Then, a white skeletal hand stretched out towards another young person...

Anyone who tried to take out these trunks from the river would be attacked by something fierce from beneath the surface. Some people said that these were the corpses below the river that would claim possession of all the items in the river, so naturally, they would attack anyone who tried to take their trunks.

Chapter 437: Finding Treasures At The Ghost River

"Ah!!!" A miserable scream resounded as a young cultivator's chest was pierced by a white hand.

"Crash." His body was then dragged into the Ghost River by this skeletal hand.

"Die!" Another cultivator let out a battle cry as he revealed his most powerful technique, causing waves to swell up.

These four cultivators were prodigies of the ghost race. After utilizing their most powerful techniques, they were able to escape the attacks from these evil creatures and rushed out from the river.

As each had their own trunk, they immediately paid the fish fee to the Ghost Fate Sect.

After doing so, they then took care of the ghost algae that surrounded the trunks. Two young men obtained useless items; one of them got an old and tattered helmet while the other got a broken shield. They were both cast from the lowest ranking metals — not worth a coin.

The other two were a bit luckier. One obtained an ancient medal with unknown usage, but its trace of divinity showed that it was a treasure.

The last young man was the luckiest as he obtained a Vermillion Stone. It was around the size of a fist and dancing flames were on the surface as if a small fiery bird was about to fly out. [1. Vermillion here is Vermillion Bird.]

“Hahaha, this time was pretty profitable!” The young man with the Vermillion Stone happily exclaimed. This stone was indeed valuable, so he quickly stored it.

The other people also exclaimed in admiration. One of them said: “Pretty lucky. I have been waiting here for ten days, and this Vermillion Stone was the best thing to be salvaged in the last ten days.”

After a while, some of them abandoned testing their luck. In the end, the Ghost River was too dangerous. Every attempt ended with one or two of them dying. However, a few of them were unwilling to give up and decided to stay.

“Although the Ghost River is dangerous, it is one of the fierce grounds in Necropolis that produces the most treasures. In fact, some divine weapons even came out from this place.” A young cultivator that wished to stay said.

This did make sense since a lot of treasures came out of this dangerous river. For example, the supreme treasure taken by Immortal Emperor Ju Tian. It was said to be an extremely ancient artifact.

There were no patterns to the trunks floating down from the river; sometimes there would be a lot and the time it took for the next batch to come was random. All the young cultivators were standing by the ferry to wait for them.

Some even stayed here for several months in order to see if there were any particular techniques to obtaining these trunks.

Whenever these trunks floated down, some people would take action and some would die. The corpses of the dead would disappear as they would sink all the way down to the bottom of the river.

Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue continued to stay by the ferry. He did not take action and instead only watched over the batches of floating trunks. They had stayed at the ferry for more than ten days; people came to test their luck and others left due of fear.

Within these ten days, no one found anything. Some obtained one or two decent items, but there was nothing too earthshaking.

Today, Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue continued to watch the Ghost River. A gloomy voice suddenly came out like the murmuring of ghosts: "Ghost River, it is time to test my luck."

These words reverberated throughout the ferry, but no one saw the speaker. No one was weak amongst the young cultivators present, but their hearts thumped since although they couldn't see the speaker, they understood that it was a very powerful expert.

As they looked around to find the source of the voice, a soft sound rang. "Poof." Curling smoke eventually aggregated into a figure that resembled a ghostly shadow in an instant.

People focused their eyes to find that the person condensed from smoke was a very handsome young man, but his face was completely white as if he had never seen the sun all year round. He was just like a ghost that lived in the darkness.

"Ye Sha!" All the young cultivators lost their colors the moment they saw this young man appear amidst the crowd. They quickly took several steps back to avoid this man.

The name "Ye Sha" changed Qiurong Wanxue's expression as well. Many cultivators were very wary of Ye Sha. [3. Ye Sha = Night Kill, so Night Assassin is a fine interpretation of this name.]

Ye Sha was a famous character in the southern Distant Cloud and even in the entire Sacred Nether World. He was the descendant of the prestigious Nightwalker Sect in the Distant Cloud that consisted of the Nightwalker Tribe.

The Nightwalker Tribe was a branch of blood sucking ghosts; their members came and went silently without a trace, especially during the night. It was as if the darkness was their paradise.

Ye Sha was an assassin, but he was not for hire. He only killed people who opposed him. In recent years, he had been very famous since he assassinated several grand characters, including geniuses, a few sect masters, and royal lords who had once offended him.

Even powerful sect masters from the previous generation died miserably to his assassinations.

He never clashed against his opponents fair and square. Once offended, he would shadow them like a thorn behind one's back. He would continue to haunt them until their death.

For cultivators, grievances and grudges were common things. The easiest way to settle a dispute was to fight solo or participate in team battles.

In particular, geniuses especially liked to use their own power to deal with their enemies. This was a form of training to them; only when they swept through all of their enemies would they be able to reach the peak.

However, assassinations were frowned upon not only by geniuses, but any disciple from the great powers who had a bit of fame. They would rather choose to fight in a group; at the very least, it would show their sect's power.

However, Ye Sha, who came from the Nightwalker Sect, did not care for such trivial things. He was an assassin and he only knew how to destroy his enemies regardless of the method.

Because of this, Ye Sha was not included in the list of the current top geniuses in the Sacred Nether World, but many people still feared him. A few young geniuses were stronger than him, but they still showed apprehension in his presence.

Ye Sha smiled at the sight of the other cultivators retreating before him; he enjoyed the fear displayed by others. He then said: "Fellow Daoists, I bear no ill will towards anyone. Why the need to look at me as if I am a monster?"

"Brother Ye Sha's fame is like thunder next to one's ear, so we were thunderstruck by your presence." No one wanted to offend him. Although he was not the strongest amongst the younger generation, no one wanted to be haunted by him.

Ye Sha let out a gloomy and creepy laugh. He then noticed that Li Qiye was the only one who didn't move, so he asked with a smile: "Human Junior, are you not afraid of me?"

Li Qiye looked at him and lightly replied: "I don't know you so why should I be afraid of you?"

Many young cultivators started to sweat in Li Qiye's stead. If one offended Ye Sha, then they wouldn't know how they died before it was too late.

Ye Sha looked at Li Qiye and noticed his ordinary looks. He then thought that this made sense. He nodded his head and said: "I guess, an ant like you is probably not qualified to hear my name."

Li Qiye only smiled and didn't bother to care, nor did he glance at Ye Sha any longer. As for Ye Sha, a human junior was less than an insect, so Li Qiye was not worthy for him to take action.

Despite being so conceited, he really did have the strength to be like this. After standing by the ferry for one day, Ye Sha finally picked a batch of trunks floating down from the river. In just the blink of an eye, he entered the river with a gasp-inducing speed and took four trunks from the flow.

Four ferocious monsters also came out the moment Ye Sha dragged these four trunks out from the surface. Sporting a gloomy smirk, he was not afraid at all. He suddenly turned into four wisps of smoke and, with a slashing sound, a cold saber glint cut downward.

Just a moment later, the four monsters were killed by Ye Sha as he landed safely on the ferry. He threw down the Yang Nightfish then disappeared. No one knew whether his trunks contained treasure or not.

"So strong!" After his departure, the young cultivators finally became relieved and exclaimed. No one wanted to be close to an assassin, it was way too dangerous.

"He is indeed very strong. I heard that he recently assassinated the Demon King of the Iron Ox Country. Rumor has it that the Demon King was a Little Sovereign, but he still died in Ye Sha's hands." A young cultivator recalled.

The young cultivators present felt their hearts thumping fast. Even for geniuses, a Little Sovereign was still a very powerful existence, especially those from the previous generation. Ye Sha being able to assassinate a Little Sovereign spoke plenty of his might.

Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue had been at the ferry for twenty-one days. On the twenty-second day, a group of trunks floated down. Li Qiye, who had been watching these trunks, suddenly put on a serious expression as his eyes narrowed due to a particular trunk.

Chapter 438: Immortal Moon Margin

In just a moment, Li Qiye dashed forward and dragged out a trunk from the river.

“Crash!” A skeletal scorpion flew out from the river with its extremely sharp tail stabbing at Li Qiye with lightning speed.

Li Qiye smiled and met the skeleton as both of his hands grabbed onto its tail.

“Snap!” Before the stinger could reach Li Qiye, it had already been torn in half by him.

“Such strength!” Many cultivators were shocked at how easy it was for Li Qiye to subdue the skeleton.

Li Qiye effortlessly threw the skeleton back into the river then landed on the shore and handed the fish over to the ghost representative. In the end, he gave the trunk to Qiurong Wanxue.

“For you.” Li Qiye said with a smile: “It is a shame that this is not the thing I want, but it is perfect for you.”

Qiurong Wanxue accepted the Ghost Algae Trunk with some surprise. Judging by Li Qiye’s attitude, this seemed to be an amazing treasure. Someone close by urged her due to their curiosity: “Open it, let’s see what is inside.”

It was a fun event to open these trunks, so many young cultivators hastily opened them right away to see if they were lucky or not. However, Qiurong Wanxue knew not to show off her wealth, so she looked at Li Qiye instead.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Open it and see, a bit of fun isn’t bad.” Li Qiye wasn’t afraid of others seeing the treasure. Qiurong Wanxue no longer hesitated after hearing this and quickly took care of the algae to reveal an old box.

Finding a box was a very rare occurrence. The moment this box was opened, a bright moonlight appeared like multi-colored fireworks.

Before seeing the treasure, this dazzling moonlight was already amazing enough.

Qiurong Wanxue noticed that this box contained a crescent moon around the size of a palm, emitting moonlight just like the actual moon in the sky. The shocking thing was that there seemed to be a shadow sitting on the moon; it exuded an ethereal presence like an immortal.

Before anyone could see what was actually inside, Qiurong Wanxue had already closed the box. Her heart was beating very quickly despite her not knowing what it was. However, she was certain that it was an incredible treasure.

Nevertheless, the spectators knew that it was a treasure just from the moonlight.

“It must be a decent treasure.” A young cultivator said in admiration: “So lucky, he only attempted once and already obtained a treasure.”

“Let us go.” In contrast to the cautious Qiurong Wanxue, Li Qiye freely smiled and said.

She obediently followed right after him and they left the ferry. Once they were outside, she quickly asked: "Are you not picking up a trunk for yourself?"

Li Qiye's first choice already contained a treasure so she knew that it was another scenario like with the Yang Nightfish, where Li Qiye understood a few secrets about Necropolis. Otherwise, his actions wouldn't have been so precise.

"No." Li Qiye shook his head and continued: "The Ghost River is a very special place. Once an earth-shattering treasure appears, don't even think about finding another one for several dozen years. I'm certain that the key is not in the Ghost River."

"Earth-shattering treasure?" Qiurong Wanxue felt a rush as her spirit was shaken. An earth-shattering treasure was something she would never have dreamed of, but now this crescent moon seemed to be one of them.

At first, she simply thought that it was a good treasure, not an earth-shattering one.

"Are you... saying that this crescent moon is such a treasure?" Qiurong Wanxue couldn't stay calm, quivering as she spoke.

"Half-moon Immortal." Li Qiye nodded his head and explained: "A very long time ago, the Half-moon Immortal appeared once again, but it disappeared later on. I didn't expect for it to be at the Ghost River."

"Half-moon Immortal? Not Half-immortal Moon?" Qiurong Wanxue was struck into a daze: "This... This thing is alive?"

"It is a Half-moon Immortal, a foreign dao treasure with a great origin; you can call it the Immortal Moon Margin." Li Qiye continued with a smile: "The last time it appeared, numerous battles took place for it. Later on, its owner took it away and it disappeared. Luckily, we found it this time." [2. Immortal Moon Margin is a translation I'm not sure of. Since this is a living creature, I suspect that it should be a name, so it would be Xian Yuemei, which is exactly Immortal Moon + Eyebrow/Upper Margin of a book. But since I am not certain that this is a person's name and it also follows the previous naming scheme, I translated it to English.]

Qiurong Wanxue was quite emotional. This treasure was wondrous, but it was also a thing that could bring about a calamity since anyone would be tempted by its greatness.

She restrained her emotions and asked: "What kind of treasure is this Immortal Moon Margin?"

Li Qiye looked at her quivering self and replied: "That depends on you. This foreign dao treasure is from the Legendary Era, so its level is dependent on you and your fortune. As long as you keep trying, one day, this Half-moon Immortal will be no less than an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure and you will greatly benefit from it."

Despite mentally preparing herself and knowing that what Li Qiye called "earth-shattering" would absolutely not be bad, hearing the words "Immortal Emperor Life Treasure" still left her heart beating rapidly.

An emperor's Life Treasure was something outside of the Snow-shadow Tribe's reach. Even great powers did not necessarily have one, let alone a small tribe like theirs. It could be considered a supreme and priceless treasure.

She didn't dare to accept such a treasure: "This... It is too valuable." An Immortal Emperor Life Treasure could cause fellow brothers to turn on each other and force master and disciple to slay each other.

"Take it." Li Qiye calmly smiled: "This is your reward for catching the Yang Nightfish."

Li Qiye could give a real Immortal Emperor Life Treasure to someone else, let alone the Half-moon Immortal.

Qirong Wanxue couldn't help but stand there in a daze. Just what kind of person would be so carefree about an emperor's Life Treasure? Not to mention her, even the descendants from emperor's lineages would not be so nonchalant when dealing with items of this magnitude.

All the geniuses and experts from the previous generation greatly valued emperor's Life Treasures and considered them a lifeline. Li Qiye, on the other hand, couldn't care less and immediately gifted it away like it was nothing.

Suddenly, before they could put some distance between them and the Ghost Fate Sect, tendrils of smoke suddenly condensed before them as a figure appeared to block their path.

"Ye Sha!" Qirong Wanxue exclaimed after seeing the person that suddenly arrived. She took a step back and knew that the matter was not good after seeing his expression.

Ye Sha gazed at them as if they were mere lambs: "I heard you guys obtained a decent treasure?"

Qirong Wanxue was panicking while Li Qiye remained calm. Li Qiye then slowly spoke: "Your information gathering is pretty fast."

Ye Sha had just come back to the ferry in order to test his luck again, but after hearing that Li Qiye's group found a treasure, he quickly gave chase.

"Hahaha, it seems that this treasure was meant for me." Ye Sha deviously smiled: "I'll pay three Yang Nightfish for the treasure in your hand."

Qirong Wanxue's expression greatly soured. What kind of exchange was this? This was clearly robbery!

Li Qiye remained unperturbed and grinned: "What if I don't want to sell?"

Ye Sha coldly glared at him: "Human Junior, maybe you don't know who I am, but I'll give you some advice anyway. Be smart and sell it. At the very least, you will get three fish. If not, your corpses will be lost in the wilderness."

"You are right." Li Qiye nodded his head in agreement: "Someone's corpse will definitely be lost in the wilderness, but it will be your corpse, not ours."

"Foolish Thing, you're only making this hard for yourself!" Ye Sha's eyes revealed a murderous glint as his expression darkened: "Very well, I will just save three fish. It is not a small amount."

“Is that so?” Li Qiye responded with a relaxed air: “Be smart and hand over all of your treasures, or else I will flay your flesh piece by piece.”

“You’re courting death!” Ye Sha angrily exclaimed. Today, a human junior dared to humiliate him and incited his murderous intent.

Ye Sha wanted to attack, but suddenly, buddhist chants appeared: “Amitabha, oh merciful Buddha.” A monk descended from the sky and said: “No wonder why the murderous air is so dense here. Benefactor Ye Sha, I am here.” [3. Reminder, “benefactor” here is just what monks call everyone else, he doesn’t owe Ye Sha anything.]

The moment Ye Sha saw this monk, his expression quickly changed. A dense fog surrounded him as he wanted to quickly escape.

The monk didn’t give chase and merely warned him with a smile: “Benefactor Ye Sha, you can escape from the monk but not from the temple.” [4. This looks to be a modified version of this phrase — the monks can escape, but the temples won’t be able to escape. So in this modified version, temple stands for justice/buddhist faith. Of course, this is just my interpretation of this particular version.]

However, Ye Sha didn’t dare to stop. He ran quite a distance away as if he had seen his nemesis.

[spoiler title=’438 Teaser’]In just a moment, Li Qiye dashed forward and dragged out a trunk from the river.

“Crash!” A skeletal scorpion flew out from the river with its extremely sharp tail stabbing at Li Qiye with lightning speed.

Li Qiye smiled and met the skeleton as both of his hands grabbed onto its tail.

“Snap!” Before the stinger could reach Li Qiye, it had already been torn in half by him.

“Such strength!” Many cultivators were shocked at how easy it was for Li Qiye to subdue the skeleton.

Chapter 439: Monk Dazhi Is Afraid Of His Wife

A bald monk with unique ordination markings on his head appeared. A string of large and round buddhist beads hung by his neck as he stood there with his palms placed together. His amiable smiling face would fool others into thinking that he was an accomplished monk.

Li Qiye looked at the monk before him and shook his head to say: “Monk Dazhi.” [1. Dazhi = Grand Wisdom.]

Monk Dazhi met his gaze and performed a buddhist chant before saying: “Amitabha, Benefactor Li, it seems that we are connected by fate. I didn’t expect to see you here in the far Nether Border.”

“Stop!” Li Qiye waved his hand and said: “I don’t like monks. You came here and ruined my fun. I was going to make mincemeat out of that brat, but you scared him away.”

Monk Dazhi didn’t care about Li Qiye’s distaste for him and smiled: “How could it be hard for Benefactor Li to take care of him? As the saying goes, a monk might be able to flee, but the temple cannot. If you

really don't want to spare him, then just directly rush into the Nightwalker Sect, annihilate it, and massacre his entire tribe!"

Qiurong Wanxue was taken aback by the monk's words. The Nightwalker Sect was a great power, yet this monk was talking about annihilating it — way too arrogant.

Li Qiye glanced at him and responded: "Are you trying to trick me? Monk, don't use me as a tool, or else I'll break your temple and pull out all your hair."

"Amitabha, amitabha. Benefactor Li's hostile tendencies are through the roof. You should purify yourself." Monk Dazhi placed his hands together and put on the appearance of a wise monk.

Li Qiye shrugged then narrowed his eyes at the monk: "So you want to enlighten me? I was waiting for someone to come and teach me the way. Why don't you try?"

Monk Dazhi jumped from fear and quickly took several heavy steps back before motioning with his hands: "Joking, I was just joking. This little monk is but one who starts the fire for cooking and bathing. How could my trivial buddhist knowledge be enough to enlighten a god like Benefactor Li?"

"It is good that you are aware of this. Remember, you owe me one since you scared my prey away." Li Qiye nonchalantly gazed at the monk and said.

"Oh... Then let me go and catch Ye Sha for you." Monk Dazhi immediately said.

Li Qiye shook his head and said: "It is too late, one has to pay attention to the process while hunting. Even if you bring him back now, the enjoyment is already gone. In short, you just owe me a favor, understand?"

Monk Dazhi frowned and wryly smiled: "This is Benefactor Li forcing me into a hole. You are making it difficult for me on purpose."

"You're wrong, this is because you tried to be cool earlier. It has nothing to do with me. If you didn't try to be cool, then nothing would have happened." Li Qiye leisurely smiled.

Monk Dazhi tapped his own head in resignation. However, the monk was also an optimist. A bit later, he noticed Qiurong Wanxue standing next to Li Qiye and revealed a mischievous smile.

"Amitabha." The monk chanted and smilingly said: "How is Benefactor Li's progress with the little girl from the Soaring Remembrance Village?"

"What does it have to do with you?" Li Qiye glanced at him with one eye and asked: "You are a monk so why are you asking about mundane matters?"

"Hahaha, Benefactor Li, it is because I care for you." He smiled and added: "You should know that the little girl is famous for being difficult in the southern Distant Cloud. If she becomes furious, then everyone will get a headache due to her wrath. You, as her fiance, ran here to the Nether Border all alone with another lady... If the little girl finds out, then you won't have an easy time."

Qiurong Wanxue blushed and understood that this monk was not a proper monk at all!

"Oh? You're threatening me?" Li Qiye glared at him and inquired.

This was met with a composed countenance as Monk Dazhi replied: “Benefactor Li, as the saying goes, a bribe is required to keep someone’s mouth shut, am I right? I’m afraid my mouth is a bit loose, unless I get a little something that is.”

Li Qiye smiled and leisurely retorted: “When it comes to sealing one’s mouth, I know the best way. In this world, to keep something a secret, do you know what the best method is? ... Dead people do not talk, so it is meaningless how much they know.”

“What is going on?” Qiurong Wanxue became quite annoyed. They were speaking as if she had a shady relationship with Li Qiye. Clearly, the two of them had nothing going on at all.

Monk Dazhi was startled by Li Qiye, so he took several steps back again and forced a dry smile: “Amitabha, amitabha. Benefactor Li is too serious, I was just kidding.”

Li Qiye waved his hand and said: “Okay, you meat-and-wine fiend, stop pretending to be a respected monk in front of me. Even if you tell that girl, it is useless. It is normal for a man to have three wives and four concubines. Plus, there is no woman that I cannot handle.” [3. I could have used polygamy instead of three wives and four concubines; which version do you guys like better? Closer to the raw or more transliteration?]

Qiurong Wanxue glared at him. This young man not only had a big tone against his enemies, he was also quite boastful about this kind of matter.

“Amazing, truly amazing!” Monk Dazhi gave him a thumbs up and admiringly praised. He then rubbed his hands in a lowly manner and said: “Hahaha, Benefactor Li, no, Brother Li, can you teach this little brother a thing or two? I respect your wife-handling skills very much. My respect for you is like the unrelenting torrent of the three rivers...”

Monk Dazhi unleashed a wave of praises towards Li Qiye.

This sudden change made Qiurong Wanxue speechless. What does a monk want to learn wife-handling skills for?

Li Qiye laughed at him and asked: “So? You don’t want to be a monk anymore and suddenly want to return to a secular lifestyle?”

Monk Dazhi was a little embarrassed as he replied: “I won’t hide it from you, Brother Li. I am only a monk due to necessity.”

“So you are a fake monk.” Li Qiye laughed and added: “It is one thing to be a meat-and-wine monk, but you are actually a fake one!”

Li Qiye then squinted his eyes and continued: “Wife-handling skills? Techniques? Very well, I shall teach you. Just directly push her onto a bed, then all will be well.”

“Pervert!” Qiurong Wanxue angrily exclaimed while blushing. This little guy really dared to say just about anything.

“Well...” Monk Dazhi also choked while giving a wry smile.

Li Qiye shook his head then smilingly asked: "Nevermind, each household has their own troubles; you have to take care of it yourself. However, Fake Monk, why did you run to the Nether Border?"

"The same reason as Brother Li." Monk Dazhi replied: "After the lost mythical island disappeared, a piece of news suddenly erupted in the Distant Cloud. A few people in the Nether Border saw a gigantic hand stretching out from the Prime Ominous Grave, so many great powers came running over here. Now, many old men calculated that the grave will open in this generation, so a lot of people came here to add to the fun. This is the same with me."

Li Qiye was not too surprised about this news. Paper cannot wrap fire, so Qiurong Wanxue's group were not the only ones who saw the gigantic hand. The eclipse, the disappearance of the island, and the gigantic hand were quite easy to link together.

However, Li Qiye speculated further than others and was one step ahead.

Li Qiye looked at the monk and said: "So you came to Necropolis to find the key as well?"

The monk shook his head and answered: "It is not easy to obtain the key. The key is a great creation! To me, it doesn't matter who obtains the key because anyone can enter the Prime Ominous Grave after it is opened. The only thing that matters is that the key owner will open the grave right after they obtain it."

"Well put." Li Qiye smiled. However, he must obtain the key because, to him, the key was not simply just a method to open the grave.

The monk then continued: "However, I heard about a certain something. There is an auction at Midtown called the Coffin-tapping Imp auction. I wonder if you are interested in going together?"

Li Qiye's heart started to beat faster. He became serious and asked for confirmation: "The Coffin-tapping Imp?" He remembered a particular existence that had not appeared for a long time. He even thought that this existence was dead.

"Very well, I'm free anyway so I might as well go and see." If it was truly the Coffin-tapping Imp, then it was worth a trip.

The group then proceeded towards Midtown. However, they didn't make it very far before a red cloud floating in the horizon flew towards them at an extremely swift speed.

Monk Dazhi became shocked when he saw this red cloud and quickly told Li Qiye: "Brother Li, something suddenly came up. I gotta go." With that, he escaped so fast that it seemed as if a plague was approaching.

A fierce voice came from the horizon: "Jian Xuan, I will capture you even if you run to the corners of the world!" The red cloud in the horizon was actually a girl in a red outfit. With an extreme speed, she quickly chased after Monk Dazhi.

Monk Dazhi didn't dare to linger even a bit longer and disappeared in the distance in just the blink of an eye. He looked like a mouse that had just seen a cat.

"So it turns out that he is afraid of his wife." Li Qiye smiled and said after watching the fleeing monk. He also understood why the monk asked him for some wife-handling techniques.

Chapter 440: Divine Spark Prince

Qirong Wanxue tilted her head while contemplating, then she suddenly exclaimed: "Jian Xuan... Could he be the descendant of the Nether Crossing Swamp? I heard that he is a really amazing genius. So it turns out that he is a monk!"

Li Qiye smiled in response: "Maybe."

Perhaps the monk didn't just run to the Soaring Remembrance Village to unravel the mystery of the village, it was to hide from someone as well.

Qirong Wanxue recalled the monk's words and asked while looking at Li Qiye: "Young Noble has a fiancée?"

Li Qiye looked at this mature and alluring woman in a carefree manner and replied: "Why? Are you jealous?"

Qirong Wanxue glared at him with frustration and snappily retorted: "Don't you feel that you are a bit too narcissistic? As if I would like you. Plus, your fiancée should be the one that's jealous, not me!"

Despite being angry, her charming elegance did not lessen at all.

"You don't have to worry about that." Li Qiye smiled and continued: "There has not been a woman that I could not deal with. If I wanted to marry you, there would be no such thing as jealousy."

Qirong Wanxue glared at him and retorted: "Has no one ever told you about your ego?" Her mature charm juxtaposed her current coquettish and youthful attitude and made her even more alluring.

"People have mentioned it before." Li Qiye slowly said: "But this is not being egotistic, it is called strength. I, Li Qiye, have never met anything that I couldn't deal with."

Qirong Wanxue had nothing else to say and could only gently sigh. Li Qiye was correct about this.

"Midtown" wasn't the real name of this particular location in Necropolis. However, because this city was located in the center, cultivators from the outside called it Midtown.

It was a very old and lively city. Midtown could be said to be one of the biggest cities inside Necropolis. There was an ocean of people in this city consisting of both people and ghosts. The distinction between the two was blurred and people would eventually get accustomed to living together with ghosts. Moreover, they were not real ghosts but sentiments, so they easily got along with outside cultivators.

The two of them entered Midtown and easily found out the location and time of the Coffin-tapping Imp auction. They discovered that it was taking place in the afternoon.

Qirong Wanxue curiously asked after entering Midtown: "Auctions take place in this city? I have never heard about it before."

Although there were visiting cultivators all year round, the majority of them didn't want to stay for a long time at Necropolis. Even frequent visitors did not stay for long so one can forget about establishing a sect or an auction house.

The auction houses were just temporarily buildings. Despite visiting this place several times before, this was Qiurong Wanxue's first time hearing about an auction.

"Occasionally." Li Qiye said: "If it is an Imp auction, then it will be amazing. It will be a very high quality auction with great goods."

"Imp?" Qiurong Wanxue curiously inquired: "Is it a Necropolis ghost?"

Li Qiye's eyes narrowed as he answered: "This... I'm afraid no one knows. Whether Imp is a ghost or a regular being is a mystery. Some say that he is a ghost while others believe that he is just a normal existence."

Qiurong Wanxue looked at Li Qiye. She felt that he knew more about this matter but didn't want to reveal it, so she didn't pry any further.

The Coffin-tapping Imp auction was taking place in an old courtyard in Midtown. However, rather than calling it a courtyard, it was more accurate to call it an abandoned yard. This was a big yet abandoned mansion. The house itself had collapsed a long time ago, leaving behind only a yard big enough to house one thousand visitors.

The two entered the premises around the time the auction began. A large crowd that nearly consisted entirely of cultivators from the outside gathered here.

The news about the auction had been spread in the last few days by an unknown source. There had never been an auction organization at Necropolis, so the news of the Coffin-tapping Imp auction attracted many curious cultivators.

Whether it was for the auction itself or just for the fun, many young cultivators came running here after hearing the news.

Everyone was able to participate in this auction as it was without any restrictions.

However, this auction did not truly resemble an authentic auction. There was no reception for participants, so everyone had to choose their own seat. Some sat on the ground while others hovered in the sky. Some even took out their treasure pavilions...

Li Qiye and Qiurong Wanxue noticed that several hundred people were already waiting in the yard, including Mo Lidao, the descendant of the Sky-devil Gate whom they met back at the Penta Realm Gate.

Mo Lidao's tall stature stood out amongst the crowd like a crane amongst chickens. In fact, his height was not his only exceptional characteristic, his identity and strength were quite notable as well.

"Many are disciples from the great powers." Seeing the young crowd, Qiurong Wanxue emotionally added: "A lot of people came to Necropolis recently..."

Li Qiye replied: "There will be even more later on." If the world knew that the Prime Ominous Grave was about to open, countless great powers and emperor's lineages in the Sacred Nether World would come running. Anyone would feel an irresistible temptation for the grave — there was no exception!

Qiurong Wanxue leered around a bit more and asked with surprise: "Why are there no inhabitants of Necropolis? Is this just limited to cultivators?"

This surprise auction only had visitors from the outside. Necropolis' inhabitants and ghost cultivators from the sects in the city did not come.

Li Qiye stopped looking around and answered her question: "If you are a ghost from Necropolis and know about Imp, then you would not take part in this auction."

Qirong Wanxue heard the underlying tone in his words and asked: "Is Imp that scary?"

"Imp..." Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and continued: "That depends on how you define the word 'scary.' If you say that he is scary, then he is indeed very dreadful. However, if you say that he isn't scary, then he isn't scary at all."

Qirong Wanxue gave him a stern look and angrily retorted: "Just don't tell me then, keep on beating around the bush."

He smiled in response: "All in all, just don't try to find out Imp's identity. Attempting to learn his identity is not a good thing for anyone, no matter who they may be."

Li Qiye's warning caused her heart to beat faster. Li Qiye, who was always carefree about everything, was now being serious. She naturally understood that this matter was not ordinary.

"Hahaha! It seems that I am not late." Suddenly, a sepulchral voice appeared along with an amalgamation of smoke. Afterward, a person appeared.

"Ye Sha!" Many young cultivators were alarmed when they saw this person and immediately retreated.

Ye Sha enjoyed the fear from others and said with a devious smile: "Don't be so alarmed, I am not a man-eating monster." Despite saying this, his appearance was that of someone basking in the limelight.

"Ye Sha, don't gloat around here." An arrogant voice appeared: "The southern Distant Cloud doesn't only have you as a hero." A young man led a group of disciples to this place. The flame burning on his body gave him a sacred aura as if he was the child of gods.

"Divine Spark Prince." Many young cultivators went to greet this person who just arrived.

He was the prince of the Divine Spark Country, the little brother of the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden. He brought along the Divine Spark disciples with an overbearing momentum that loomed over everyone else.

Ye Sha looked at the prince and coldly smiled: "So it is the Divine Spark Prince, excuse me." Ye Sha then added in an awe-inspiring manner: "However, you are also showing off here."

"So? If you think that you can act arrogantly, then do so in front of my sister!" These words were very domineering. Many cultivators on the sideline just watched and didn't dare to interfere.

These blustering words caused Ye Sha's expression to change. He was very arrogant, but even an assassin like him was extremely wary of the Divine Spark Phoenix Maiden.

Not only was the maiden an extremely powerful heaven's proud daughter, it was also because of her fiancé, Di Zuo!

Anyone in the Sacred Nether World would be very careful when talking about Di Zuo, one of the three heroes. He was the descendant of the Myriad Bones Throne, a terrifying sect that had three emperors!

No matter how formidable one's talent was, they would not dare to oppose Di Zuo in the Sacred Nether World.

Ye Sha could only restrain his anger. He was confident that his cultivation was not inferior to that of the Divine Spark Prince and was certain that he could assassinate him. But now, the prince had the upper hand in this vocal exchange.

"Divine Spark Prince, only one's own strength carries true significance." Ye Sha coldly proclaimed. He called out that the prince was only using his big sister's prestige to bully others.