

Emperor 1771

[Chapter 1771: The Gamble](#)

The mass exchanged glance after hearing the prince's challenge towards a mortal. Even though cultivators betted every day at the Stone Workshop, it was the first time seeing this great disparity between the two sides' status.

"What kind of bet?" Li Qiye smiled. He had countless ways to kill the prince but this was the Stone Workshop. He wanted to make his treasure hunt even more entertaining.

"Because you can't pay the price, I'll trade for your arms. If you can get a Violet Force fetus from that dao material, it will be my loss and I'll give you 1,000 Daoist Chaos Stones. If only a White Adornment fetus comes out, you need to cut off your arms." The prince revealed a cruel smile.

The crowd realized that the prince wanted to kill this mortal and even torture him beforehand.

1,000 Daoist Chaos Stones wasn't a small amount for Shen Xiaoshan's group but it was nothing for the crown prince.

"Just 1,000 stones? You think too highly of yourself but very well, if you want to bet, I'll lower myself to your level to have some fun, a pair of arms for a pair of arms, do you dare?"

"You're nothing!" The cold prince snorted: "A peasant like you think your wretched arms are worth as much as mine?"

"Same to you." Li Qiye didn't get worked up and verbally slapped the prince's face: "The Heavenly Phoenix Country is an insect in my eyes, letting a bottom-of-the-barrel dweller like you gamble with me is already pushing my magnanimous nature."

"You!" No mortal has ever dared to humiliate him like this in front of a crowd. There was even a comment about his country!

The crowd was left speechless. This mortal was still as haughty as before; he might be the most arrogant mortal they have ever seen.

"Scram to the side if you don't dare to do the bet, a coward like you isn't qualified to stay in my sight." Li Qiye nonchalantly added.

"Bang!" The furious prince placed a sword on top of the stage and said: "This is a Dao King-level sword, for your arms!"

This noble sword of his was very precious, made from a Violet Force fetus and blood metal. A Dao King cultivated it for a hundred years so it had both chaos and primal energies.

"Only a Dao King Violet Force weapon, your country is really too poor. You need to be more extravagant if you want to bet against my arms. I'm looking down on your miserly offer right now." Li Qiye said without batting an eye.

The prince turned red with rage. He knew full well that this mortal was egging him on but he couldn't let it go.

“Bang!” He slammed a spatial pouch on the table and uttered: “There are 10,000 Dao King Chaos Stones in this pouch, high-quality stuff and more than enough to buy your dog life? Do you dare now?”

A commotion broke out after seeing the prince’s big play. Shen Xiaoshan’s group was shocked. The crown prince of an imperial lineage was indeed different; their entire sect couldn’t come up with this amount.

A pair of arms from a mortal wasn’t worth this much chaos stones. The prince didn’t want to bet his own arms or back down from Li Qiye’s provocation. If he were to show weakness, people would mock him so he had no choice but to go all out.

“Still not enough, add another weapon, a Dao Sage one then I’ll do the bet.” Li Qiye answered without looking at him.

The prince’s face darkened as he slammed another shield on the table: “Fine! This Violet Force Dao Sage artifact is more than enough for your life!”

This particular shield was created by combining a Heavenly Turtle Shell and a Violet Force fetus, gestated by a Dao Sage for three hundred years. It was an incredible defensive tool.

In the beginning, these artifacts, after their creation, started from the bottom. As their master became stronger, they also became stronger. For example, if one reached the Dao King realm, their weapon would also increase in grade with energies from a Dao King.

Li Qiye grinned after glancing at the shield and said: “Alright, let’s do it.”

The fish has bitten the bait, it was time for him to play.

Shen Xiaoshan’s group was shocked to hear this. It wasn’t wise to do this bet against the crown prince.

“Let’s get started then, if this White Adornment material can produce a Violet Force fetus, anything higher than Violet Force, then you win. If it is only a White Adornment or Violet Force fetus, then you lose and will have to cut off your arms!” He smiled cruelly.

The initial bet was only for a Violet Force fetus inside that dao material. However, he suddenly changed his mind and was afraid that Li Qiye would be lucky enough to get one, hence the change in requirement.

“That’s fine, cut it now.” Li Qiye leisurely agreed.

The prince sneered: “Hah, do you have money to pay for the cutting fee? The masters from the Stone Workshop command a high price. But out of pity for a soon-to-be cripple, I can ask my old friend to do it for you for free.”

Having said that, the prince patted a young man next to him. This youth was very elegant and handsome with an aura of conceit.

“Li Langxuan!” Many cultivators here recognized him. Some even politely went up to greet him.

This was a genius of Pure Continent. His cultivation was great but the real reason for his fame was because of his other status as an appraiser.

He was the most brilliant appraiser in Pure with a greater understanding of dao materials and fetuses compared to his peers. Even some members of the last generation were inferior. Many sects invited him to be their appraiser but he had always refused them.

All the sects knew a simple logic. Having an excellent appraiser would save them a lot of resources while earning better dao materials. That's why this job was very desirable in the thirteen continents.

Langxuan simply nodded as a greeting. He was arrogant indeed even though he could back it up.

He smiled freely after hearing the crown prince and said: "Your Highness, thank you. I will try my best and do it for free."

"Just some cutting, what's hard about it? Let me borrow a knife, I'll do it myself." Li Qiye told a nearby appraiser from the workshop.

The appraiser immediately lent Li Qiye his knife.

"Oh? You're an appraiser too? A mortal appraiser, that's quite rare. I'm afraid you haven't even gotten the basics down yet." The prince sneered at this sight.

"Your parents weren't born yet when I played with dao materials." Li Qiye casually retorted.

"You!" Losing these verbal exchanges was taking a toll on the prince.

"Whoosh! Xsh! Xsh!" Li Qiye's speed was amazing as he cut through this dao material. His technique was sharp and masterful - virtually perfect.

In fact, he wasn't lying earlier. When he gambled with these dao materials on the thirteen continent, Pure didn't have a country named Heavenly Phoenix!

[Chapter 1772: Golden Inlaid](#)

Li Qiye resembled a skillful butcher with his effortless knife technique to the astonishment of the crowd. Even non-experts could tell that Li Qiye was an amazing appraiser. His surgical precision alone could put anyone from the same generation to shame.

Appraisers from the Stone Workshop and the genius appraiser, Li Langxuan, became serious after seeing him at work. They knew that they have met a fellow master.

On the other hand, the prince's expression became worse. He assumed that Li Qiye was a novice, not a master of this level.

"I've never seen a mortal appraiser before." The majority of cultivators here was in awe.

This was something they have never seen before since it wasn't so easy becoming an appraiser. Normally, cultivators eventually became appraisers after gaining enough experience and understanding of dao materials and fetuses. Of course, the appraisers here were even more shocked. This mortal was a brilliant appraiser.

Li Langxuan felt that this mortal has reached a frightening level of mastery while watching his cutting technique. The crowd held their breath as Li Qiye sliced out another thin layer.

They were aware that the Jilin Clan was absolutely capable of starting a workshop in this place; otherwise, financial ruin was imminent. Thus, the appraisers here were exceptional compared to the rest.

A dao material graded at the White Adornment level should normally produce a White Adornment fetus. Only a negligible number of materials could be mistakenly judged by them.

Li Qiye finally removed the outer layer to reveal the complete fetus. The cutting process was a true test for an appraiser. Any carelessness could damage the fetus inside.

"It's out!" Everyone opened their eyes wider in order to look at the fetus in his palm.

It was a tiny saber that was made from laws woven together. The laws were full of primordial chaos energy as if the saber itself was creating them.

Golden strings appeared within this fetus together with the laws so they emitted a golden glow.

"It's a saber fetus of the Golden Inlaid grade!" A cultivator shouted.

The grade of a dao fetus was the following, from worst to best: White Adornment, Violet Force, Golden Inlaid, Orange Martial, and Heaven Bestowment.

Thus, it was quite shocking for Li Qiye to cut a Golden Inlaid fetus out of a White Adornment material. The appraisers that could work here were masters of their craft but they have made a mistake with this particular material.

"I want this pile of White Adornments!" A sect master reacted quickly and immediately told a worker in order to buy everything in this corner.

The slower crowd felt a tinge of regrets for not being as fast.

Even though buying so many White Adornments was a foolish action, if he could be lucky as Li Qiye to get a Golden Inlaid fetus, he would make up his investment and more.

A friend told an appraiser from the workshop: "Even the masters can get it wrong sometimes."

"That's why material gambling is fun." The appraiser smiled back: "This gentleman is quite discerning and has gotten a nice treasure. Well done, well done."

Li Qiye smiled back at the praise before staring at the prince with one eye: "You have lost."

"Hmph, only a little bit of money, no problem." The prince snorted in response. He was indeed telling the truth since the money wasn't an issue. The problem was his failure in cutting off this mortal's arms.

"It is a small sum indeed, not worth mentioning at all. These pieces of trash will only stain my clothes." Li Qiye smiled and threw the two dao weapons as well as the 10,000 chaos stones to He Chen and Shi Sou.

The two of them were frozen and thought they were in a dream as they held onto the items. These things alone were worth more than their entire sect. But now, Li Qiye casually gave it to them without any hesitation. They could work a lifetime and not accumulate this level of resources.

Even some cultivators here were astounded. This might not be a big amount to some of the big shots here, but it was still a very lavish course of action. Even a king might not be so wasteful.

“No wonder why those cultivators choose to follow a mortal.” A cultivator murmured. Even they would follow such a generous mortal master.

This only further infuriated the prince after already losing the bet. He shouted: “Want to go again?!”

His blood was boiling and clouding his judgment. Today, he must sever this mortal’s arms before everyone or he would never regain his face again.

Li Qiye glanced at him with disdain and said: “Again? That’s fine, you still want my arms? But now, I’ll name the price. Don’t worry, I’ll be considerate since you’re so poor. Okay, 10,000,000 Dao Saint Chaos Stones.”

“You!” The prince scowled coldly: “You think too highly of yourself! You think your mortal arms are worth 10,000,000 Dao Saint Chaos Stones?!”

Keep in mind that the realm of Dao Saint was only below Dao Celestial and Grand Emperor. The prince simply couldn’t take out this sky-high number of stones. Even countries couldn’t do so, let alone one person.

“You’re definitely not worth that much.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “If you can’t afford it, then don’t go around betting. Or, you could bet your arms.”

The prince was trembling with rage. A crown prince like him would never bet his own arms to bet against a mortal. This was a matter of status. Money was a different issue.

“Hmph, don’t think you’re a big deal, mortal. I’ll even go 1,000,000 Dao Sovereign Chaos Stones for your arms, how about that?!” The prince shouted back.

“Dao Sovereign Chaos Stones? Forget it, too little. Remember, I’m a peerless master appraiser, so many imperial lineages would want me to join them. But oh well, I’ll lower my standards, 1,000,000 Dao Sage Chaos Stones then. If a crown prince like you can’t even afford this much, then stop leaving your house and further embarrassing yourself. It’s like a beggar wanting to gamble!” Li Qiye mocked.

Since the prince wanted his life, Li Qiye didn’t mind toying with him for a bit!

It was debatable whether his arms were worth 10,000,000 Dao Saint Chaos Stones, the answer would differ depending on who you ask. However, he was correct about imperial lineages wanting a skillful master like him to join them.

[Chapter 1773: Appraising Styles](#)

All eyes were instantly on the prince this time. It didn’t matter whether Li Qiye’s arms were worth the aforementioned price or not, the prince was the one who started all of this.

He would lose all face by backing down right now. It was either to take out 1,000,000 Dao Sage Chaos Stones to bet against Li Qiye or use his own arms.

Otherwise, his reputation as an imperial successor would be gone completely. The only thing he would be known for was a crown prince who got humiliated by a mortal.

“Bang!” The prince took out three Dao Sage weapons at the same time, all at the Golden Inlaid level.

“I don’t have that many chaos stones on me so I’ll bet these weapons instead!” He uttered coldly.

These three artifacts were indeed worth around 1,000,000 Dao Sage Chaos Stones.

Li Qiye glanced at the weapons and smiled: “Fine, what bet now?”

The prince took a deep breath and tapped on Li Langxuan’s back who was standing next to him:

“Brother Langxuan will represent me. Brother, beat him, I want his arms!”

Severing Li Qiye’s arms was only the beginning. If Li Langxuan were to win, a long torture was awaiting Li Qiye before everyone. The prince wanted Li Qiye’s scream to echo across the Western Market.

Even though murder was forbidden here, losing a gamble justified the punishment. No one would be able to save Li Qiye then!

Langxuan was surprised to hear this. He regained his wits and stared at Li Qiye with a little anticipation.

This mortal was indeed a challenge for him. Earlier, Li Qiye’s cutting skill proved that he was an amazing appraiser.

Langxuan was considered the number one young appraiser in Pure so after seeing Li Qiye in action, his eyes did lit up and he thought about challenging the guy.

“Your Highness, I’m not sure if I can handle this great responsibility.” Langxuan humbly said.

“Brother Langxuan, you are the best appraiser right now and he’s only a mortal. Just take his arms for me.” The prince said.

“I’ll have to listen then.” Langxuan cupped his fist.

Langxuan and Li Qiye instantly fell into the limelight. Li Qiye has proven his abilities while Langxuan’s reputation preceded him.

One was a mortal while the other was a genius so Langxuan clearly had the upper hand. No wonder why the prince left this to him.

“Even the older appraisers don’t want to play against Langxuan. Many have lost to him already.” One expert said. All eyes were on this contest.

“How do you want to do this?” Li Langxuan cupped his fist towards Li Qiye, still showing respect towards a mortal.

“Whatever you want.” Li Qiye smiled and freely said.

Langxuan didn’t dare to underestimate the enemy. He took a deep breath and said: “Your vision is quite keen. How about we pick a dao material from the Waiting Zone; whoever can cut the better dao fetus out will be the winner. What do you think?”

“We’ll do that then.” Li Qiye had no objection.

The Waiting Zone was a special area at the Stone Workshop. Many dao materials were waiting to be appraised here or couldn’t be decided by the appraisers.

In this place, someone can find the best dao fetus or just White Adornments.

The prices here weren’t cheap on purpose; the workshop wanted the gamblers to come here and test their luck or abilities.

“I heard the majority of the dao material here are White Adornments. But in order to make money and attract the adventurous type, the workshop purposely put some good materials in there.” A frequent visitor snickered.

People smiled back after hearing this. In fact, this strategy by the workshop was well known. Of course, there were some dao materials that couldn’t be appraised so they placed them here to attract more gamblers as well.

After reaching the Waiting Zone, Li Qiye and Langxuan carefully looked for a dao material. This was a test of their vision.

It was impossible to see the fetus inside without cutting the materials. Of course, the experienced appraisers could make educated guesses on the fetuses based on the material’s affinity, origin, weight, and shape...

For example, if one material was part of a divine beast’s corpse, then the grade of the fetus would certainly be better than if it was from an ordinary beast. The appraisers in the workshop were very good in this regard. All the origin and affinity of these materials were clearly written down. The chance of passing off the fish eyes as pearls was quite minuscule.

Langxuan’s cultivation speed was no match for the imperial princes but conversely, the princes were no match for him with regards to finding dao materials.

Nevertheless, he still treated Li Qiye as a formidable opponent. Because of this, he mustered all of his abilities while looking at each piece.

Li Qiye did the same but not as carefully as Langxuan who was smelling, listening, looking, and even knocking on each piece. He simply stared at their texture and affinity and didn’t go all out.

It wasn’t because he was overconfident. This contest was simply unfair because he had been doing this in an old era, even before the birth of some of the current monarchs and emperors. Many talented appraisers back then all wanted to call him master.

Langxuan eventually picked an egg-shaped material that was made from stone. It had flowing red lines with a dark light in the center and gave off a sanguine appearance.

“That’s a master for you.” Another appraiser confirmed: “This dao material is exquisite with a touch of greasy oil outside. I’m not completely positive but there’s a large chance that it came from a Red-jade Immortal Mine. If this is the case, it might be an Orange Martial fetus.”

A few businessmen heard this and took a look as well. They agreed with this assessment.

Langxuan paid a fair amount for this great material and went to the betting table to wait for Li Qiye.

He was completely confident in his choice since this wasn't his first time betting; many older appraisers have been his victims.

"Brother Langxuan, how is this dao material?" The prince asked after seeing his confidence.

He smiled and said: "I won't let you down, Your Highness. I'm certain I can cut an Orange Martial fetus from this but if I'm lucky, maybe even a Heaven Bestowment."

The prince became excited after hearing this with a murderous glint in his eyes. He declared with a sinister smile: "I'll cut his arms then his legs before gouging his eyes so he won't ever appraise again!"

Li Langxuan disapproved of the prince in his mind. He didn't want to harm Li Qiye at all for this duel but he had a good relationship with the prince on top of wanting to test his skill against a mortal appraiser.

Finally, Li Qiye had also made his pick. He tapped on one material and said: "This one."

The price he paid was very cheap since his material looked like a lump of coal that had been incinerated by thunderfire. It looked completely conspicuous.

"The origin of this material isn't good at all, is he just testing his luck?" One appraiser said: "It came from a red fir tree, forming at the root with the natural harmonization. It's really too common. Normally, young cultivators who want to become appraisers would train with it."

[Chapter 1774: Prenatal Dao Fetus](#)

When Li Qiye returned to the betting table, Li Langxuan saw his chosen dao material and became surprised: "Your choice is truly unexpected. This dao material from the red fir tree is the most common in the thirteen continents. Thunderfire occurs with the harmonization of the heaven and earth so many roots of these trees give birth to dao fetuses. However, the majority of these dao fetuses are White Adornments. The chance for the higher grades is pitifully low. Looks like you are really taking a gamble this time or is completely confident in your vision."

Li Langxuan was very happy to talk to a mortal appraiser. When two appraisers talked about dao materials, a strange sense of familiarity and closeness usually appeared.

"People say that it's no fun not relying on luck when gambling. The pleasant surprise is the stimulating part." Li Qiye smiled and said: "That's what I'm doing. If something good will come out, hearts will start to pound."

"If that's the case, I hope luck is on your side." Li Langxuan remained cordial towards a capable appraiser.

"Hahaha, if he can keep his dog life after losing his arms and eyes, then luck is really on his side." The prince sneered and didn't try to cover up his bloodthirst at all.

"Let's begin, I'll go first." Under the supervision of the appraisers from the workshop, Li Langxuan took out his knife to cut his chosen piece.

“Xsss, Xsss, Xsss...” Waves of cutting noises came about. Li Langxuan was quite experienced with his knife so he earned high praises from the pros nearby. This guy was gifted in both appraising and cutting.

The material became increasingly shiny with jade-like layers being peeled apart. It seemed as if oil was seeping out and creating the glossy finish.

“That’s a good dao fetus, I believe it will be a defensive one.” Many people knew that something amazing was about to come out.

The slices became thinner since the knife was about to reach the dao fetus. A faint light from within penetrated the thin layer.

“It’s definitely a treasure now!” An experienced appraiser shouted.

“Ha, that’s definitely a Heaven Bestowment fetus, wretched mortal, tremble now!” The prince burst out in laughter.

Li Qiye was calm unlike the prince but the three by his side became worried. The better the treasure, the less chance Li Qiye had of winning.

“Boom!” Langxuan finally removed the complete dao fetus. When he placed it on the betting table, it emitted a clear brilliance consisting of drill-like rays that dazzled the entire crowd.

It was a shield the size of a palm, a good foundation to create a defensive artifact.

“Heaven Bestowment in the form of a shield fetus. It’s definitely the finest grade among postnatal fetuses.” An expert commented.

“That’s incredible, Young Noble Li, will you sell this fetus?” One sect master became excited and wanted to buy the shield fetus!

Heaven Bestowment was the highest rank of postnatal fetuses.

The prince turned towards Li Qiye and smiled cruelly: “Mortal, you’re cutting your arms off or do I have to do it for you? I won’t make it painless though.”

Li Qiye ignored the prince again while the group was aghast at the Heaven Bestowment fetus. This was the finest rank; the outcome, Li Qiye’s defeat, was already decided.

Xiaoshan’s heart was hanging on a thread. She was powerless even if she wanted to help him because they couldn’t resist a character of the crown prince’s level.

“I’m just lucky.” Langxuan heaved a sigh of relief and cupped his fist towards Li Qiye. His attitude was much better than the bossy prince.

He was confident about producing an Orange Martial fetus and didn’t expect to have the fortune of getting the finest grade. His victory was assured because of this.

“Time for me to test my luck then.” Li Qiye was unperturbed and smiled.

Having said that, he began cutting with great finesse.

“That guy wants to reverse the tide with a dao material from the red fir tree? The chance is lower than being hit by a meteor.” One appraiser shook his head after seeing Li Qiye’s refusal to give up.

“A red fir tree can still produce a good dao fetus even if the chance is low. However, even if one was lucky enough, the best outcome will only be an Orange Martial fetus. There’s no chance of winning when Young Noble Li had gotten a Heaven Bestowment.” Another expert added.

The prince smiled sinisterly after seeing this, confident in the outcome: “Go ahead, take your time delaying your inevitable defeat.”

“Xssss...” Wooden layers were removed and scattered like charcoal powders. There was no glossy finish at all. Anyone in the business could already see that it was a White Adornment fetus.

“This wooden piece has no shine. It has indeed being burned by thunderfire. Its harmonization area is too shallow, that’s a White Adornment for sure.” An experienced appraiser stated without optimism.

Shen Xiaoshan’s group became paler after hearing these appraisers’ comments. They felt that Li Qiye had lost already.

One sect master shook his head with a tinge of regrets: “It’s over. A mortal appraiser is a great achievement but he can’t be one anymore without his hands.”

Some among the crowd was actually lamenting the loss of a talent.

“Boom!” Li Qiye finally finished removing the complete fetus.

A chaos aura permeated the table as if an underground mine has been unearthed. The power of the Dao Sovereign realm appeared with a touch of the origin.

“What’s going on!?” This chaotic atmosphere shocked the nearby cultivators.

“It’s a prenatal dao fetus!” The experienced appraisers knew what was going on right away. They stepped closer to carefully look at the chaos energy inside the fetus.

They saw a sword fetus lying there, shrouded in an ocean of thick chaos energy. No one dared to underestimate this tiny fetus because it already contained the power of the Dao Sovereign level.

“A prenatal dao fetus of the Dao Sovereign level and Orange Martial grade!” One appraiser concluded.

The crowd was astonished after hearing this.

“A prenatal fetus from a red fir tree? That’s unbelievable. I’ve cut so many of them before.” A cultivator who used to be an appraiser claimed in shock.

Because dao materials from red fir tree were in abundance and cheapest on the market, many people learned the art of appraising with these materials.

The majority of them would come out to be White Adornment fetuses. The very rare cases would result in Violet Force fetuses.

[Chapter 1775: Dao Fetus Ranks](#)

The mass continuously rained compliments about this prenatal fetus. It wasn't that rare in the thirteen continents but one coming from a red fir tree was a different story.

Dao fetuses were also divided into prenatal and postnatal; the former being much stronger. However, prenatal started at Dao Sovereign and Golden Inlaid for the lowest cultivation and grade.

The biggest difference was that prenatal fetuses already had chaos and primordial energies. To keep it simple, the fetus itself had cultivated.

Postnatal fetuses didn't have any and started from zero. After fusing with divine metals and ores to become a dao weapon, its cultivation would rise with its master or creator.

Thus, after the cultivator reached Dao Sovereign, their weapon would also reach Dao Sovereign and enjoyed the power of this realm.

This wasn't the case for prenatal fetuses. After coming out, it already had the power of this realm and would still grow with its master after becoming a weapon.

For example, a Dao Sovereign prenatal fetus would still have the power of a Dao Sovereign, even if its user is at a weaker realm. When the user became stronger than a sovereign, the weapon would grow proportionally stronger.

In short, its user and a prenatal weapon would have double the power at the same realm versus a postnatal weapon since there were two overlapping cultivations for the first case. This was the reason why prenatal weapons were superior and much more precious. Powerful cultivators would all pick prenatal fetuses.

Thus, Li Qiye's current fetus was the lowest of all the prenatal fetuses at Golden Inlaid and Dao Sovereign.

"Your insight is amazing. I am truly impressed." Li Langxuan cupped his fist and praised.

This wasn't just simple luck, it was clearly based on skill.

Li Qiye smiled and casually grabbed the three Dao Sage weapons placed for the bet by the crown prince.

"Wait a minute!" The prince held the weapons and shouted.

Li Qiye glanced at him and said flatly: "Don't gamble if you can't handle losing gracefully."

"Who says you're the winner?" The prince uttered: "Heaven Bestowment is higher than Orange Martial. When the Heaven Bestowment postnatal fetus reaches Dao Sovereign, who knows which one will be strong!"

This was indeed the case in terms of quality but the actual strength of both at the same cultivation was hard to gauge. It might be up to the users' abilities.

"Is that so?" Li Qiye smiled and said: "There is indeed an argument for the resulting dap weapons but we're talking about dao fetuses, not weapons. If you can't even understand this much, stop betting and humiliating yourself."

“You!” The prince’s expression became ugly. He was panicking after losing even though victory and torturing the mortal were so near so he had forgotten this much.

“Your Highness, in terms of dao fetuses, a prenatal one commands a higher price than a postnatal at the workshop.” Langxuan reminded him.

The postnatal Heaven Bestowment required gestation and refinement before becoming stronger. However, a prenatal was already powerful from the start; this justified the higher price.

“This young noble won the match. The prenatal fetus is more expensive.” An appraiser from the workshop made the decision.

In this gambling hall, the workshop’s decision was the law and acknowledged by all.

“Tell people first next time if you’re such a sore loser.” Li Qiye casually handed the three weapons to Shen Xiaoshan before teasing the prince again.

Her group was stunned. Their soul left their body earlier because they thought Li Qiye was sure to lose and didn’t expect such a reversal. Moreover, these Dao Sage weapons were beyond their imagination but now, she could feel their considerable weight on her hands.

She was the focus of admiration from the crowd since Li Qiye rewarded his followers and threw away these weapons as if they were mere cabbages. Following a master like this was the greatest thing in the world.

“We’ll go again!” The prince was livid and slammed the table.

He didn’t expect to lose two in a row and be humiliated by a mortal like this.

“What now? I’m not interested in something small, go big.” Li Qiye said flatly.

“Your head!” The prince loudly said with a murderous glint: “If you lose, I want your head!”

“You’re betting your head too?” Li Qiye smiled, intending on taking his time with the guy who had lost his calm.

“My head is too prestigious for a mortal like you. Name the price your head is worth and I’ll bet that!” The prince arrogantly claimed.

The prince naturally didn’t want to bet his own head and lower his status down to the mortal’s level. In his eyes, money alone was enough.

Li Qiye smirked, the fish has bitten the bait again, no way it was getting off now. He told Li Langxuan: “Since everyone calls you a genius appraiser, how much do you think your life is worth?”

Langxuan was caught off guard by the sudden question. He composed himself before telling the truth: “In my personal opinion, my life is priceless but if it is for a bet, around 50,000,000 Dao Celestial Chaos Stones!”

This was definitely an exorbitant sum. A great power couldn’t necessarily produce this number. Of course, it was a different matter whether he was worth it or not, but as a genius appraiser, his statement was justifiable.

“Fine, it’s rare for me to be in a gambling mood. I’m also a big deal, here’s my price, 10,000,000 Dao Celestial Chaos Stones. Bet that amount and I’ll play with you.” Li Qiye cheerfully smiled.

All the experts here gasped after hearing this monstrous estimation. Shen Xiaoxian and people like her didn’t even dare to think about this unreachable amount.

“You think too highly of yourself, 10,000,000 Dao Celestial Chaos Stones? I think even 10,000,000 Dao Saint Chaos Stone is too high for your life!” The prince scowled.

“Whether I’m worth it or not is my business. Who was it that said I could name the price earlier? Ah, I guess you were just boasting all along. Don’t be wrong and get mad over it, that’s too embarrassing. Plus, it’s only 10,000,000 Dao Celestial Chaos Stones, I guess the Heavenly Phoenix Country should change its name to Chicken Roost if it can’t even afford this much. Go back to your village, don’t prance around here again.” Li Qiye verbally slapped the prince.

The prince turned red and only blurted out his proposition out of rage. He wasn’t expecting this mortal to announce such an outrageous price.

[Chapter 1776: Bet](#)

A crown prince like him still couldn’t take out 10,000,000 Dao Celestial Chaos Stones in a short time.

He became the center of attention as his complexion kept on changing from rage. Even if Li Qiye was overestimating his worth, the prince was the one who told Li Qiye to name the price. If he couldn’t come up with his end of the bargain, it was akin to throwing away his face.

This was a difficult position for him. Two successive losses were already too much to take. Now, Li Qiye’s sneer made it even worse.

“If you apologize to me now, I can forgive your sin of being ignorant.” Li Qiye leisurely smiled and said.

The prince glared furiously at Li Qiye. It was impossible for an imperial successor to bow his head before a mortal, he would pick death instead every time!

“Are we doing this or not? If you don’t want to bet again, then just accept your mistake.” Li Qiye impatiently waved his sleeve.

The crowd stared at the prince again. Since he was the one who proposed the bet, the fault would be his for not following up. An apology was already a mild punishment.

When two cultivators gambled in this place, if the one proposing couldn’t handle the deal, then a money payment would be a light punishment.

So now, Li Qiye only demanded an apology. People felt that he was already kind enough.

The prince was riding a tiger and couldn’t get down. He couldn’t afford the bet but the alternative was unacceptable!

“Well yeah, if you can’t muster it up, don’t bet.” People whispered after seeing the frozen prince.

The imperious prince always viewed himself as superior to others but these looks of contempt were really getting to him. He placed a Dao Celestial weapon on the table and shouted: “I’ll bet this weapon!”

This was his most precious treasure, the symbol of his position as the crown prince of Heavenly Phoenix.

Their country only had one Immortal Monarch. This monarch was still alive but even if he were to leave his weapons behind, it wouldn't be the turn of someone as young as the prince. They had many powerful ancestors still alive. How could a junior like him carry an imperial weapon around?

This was another big difference between the tenth and nine worlds. There were many more living ancestors in the lineages up here. It was common for one lineage to have several hundred ancestors living at the same time. Thus, a first-rate sect in the tenth world was much stronger than one in the nine worlds.

"Just one Dao Celestial weapon? You think that alone is worth 10,000,000 Dao Celestial Chaos Stones?"

The red-faced prince took out treasures and weapons. In a short time, a pile of them stacked on each other on the betting table.

He let cautions go with the wind and took out everything he owned in order to regain face and kill Li Qiye.

He wanted everyone to know that he would dare to participate in even bigger bets. If he started something, he would never falter even if it meant losing all his wealth!

"Is that enough?" The prince uttered coldly after scooping out all he owned.

Li Qiye did a quick glance before speaking: "Forget it, I'm a merciful person, I'll consider that 5,000,000 for all these rubbish."

"You!" The prince glared at him.

Li Qiye waved his hand as if he was chasing away a fly and said: "Don't look at me like that. Let the workshop appraise them if you want, see how much money you can pawn these scraps for."

The prince shouted at the appraisers: "Do a valuation on my treasures!"

The appraisers knew that the prince had gotten too deep into this bet. They have seen people like him every day and began their evaluation process. Eventually, one of them said: "Young noble, 5,000,000 Dao Celestial Chaos Stones is acceptable for your items."

This appraiser put it delicately but the implication was that these treasures and weapons weren't worth 5,000,000.

Li Qiye added salt to the wound by patting his own neck: "You're just all talk with an empty pocket. My head is right here, it's just that you can't afford to pay for it."

The prince couldn't do anything at the moment, completely trapped in this debacle.

"You can borrow 5,000,000 from our workshop because of your identity." One appraiser reminded him.

The prince became excited right away. He was the prestigious crown prince of Heavenly Phoenix and his brother-in-law was Jin Ge.

“5,000,000 is nothing, I’ll take the loan in my name and status as a crown prince!” His eyes lit up just like his own spirit. He placed his father’s golden VIP card on the betting table and said.

He became a gambler blinded by the rush with reckless abandon about the consequences if he were to lose.

In his mind, it was a type of glory to be able to borrow 5,000,000 Dao Celestial Chaos Stones since not just anyone could do it, not even a sect master.

Only an imperial successor like him could enjoy this privilege. It showed the stateliness of his identity!

Of course, the workshop wasn’t worried at all. As long as this gambler wanted to borrow their money, they would be more than happy since they weren’t afraid of his country renegeing on the debt.

Heavenly Phoenix only had one Immortal Monarch while the Jilin Clan behind them had three. As long as he dared to borrow, they would dare to ask for both the principal and interest back in full in the future.

So many chaos stones were placed on the betting table and their chaos energy engulfed the area. This was many’s first time seeing this great amount and became dazzled by the scene. Some even crazily salivated with greed.

Shen Xiaoshan’s group was even more amazed since they had never seen the world of the rich before. For their tiny sect, just 10 Dao Celestial Chaos Stones was already a shocking amount, let alone 5,000,000.

One king gazed at the table filled with stones and said: “A bet for 10,000,000... Only a talent like the crown prince could do something like this. This will be a once in a hundred years match.”

Everyone here was astonished by the number of chaos stones and the betting match that was about to take place. This pleased the crown prince, especially that king’s comment earlier about how he was the only one who could produce this sum.

“Little animal, I’ll buy your life with this!” He grandly declared after slamming on the table.

At this time, rationality and strategy were thrown out the window, even his role as a crown prince and imperial successor. Only an addicted gambler was left.

With his current state, even if he were to win this, he would keep on going and perhaps find a second person to bet against!

Li Qiye clapped and laughed: “That’s more like it, the crown prince of a country, the style of an imperial successor. How do you want to do this? If you win, my head is yours.”

Li Qiye didn’t only want the crown prince’s life but also publicly take everything the guy had!

[Chapter 1777: The Outcome](#)

Though the prince felt embarrassment and fury earlier, gathering 10,000,000 chaos stones for the bet had won him some face. He wanted to let everyone know that the Heavenly Phoenix Crown Prince was not a sore loser and could afford any type of bet.

“I’ll cut your neck off one inch at a time after you lose.” He was still furious at Li Qiye and didn’t try to hide his cruelty by pushing this mortal to the edge. After winning, a fate worse than death was his parting gift to the mortal.

“That depends on if you are capable enough. How do you want to do it?” Li Qiye smirked, unaffected by the prince’s threat.

“Brother Langxuan, go against him again, help me take his head!” The prince said.

Langxuan was surprised to hear the prince asking him and quickly cupped his fist: “Your Highness, I know my limits and I’m afraid I will let you down. Please ask someone else.”

This bet was too grand so Langxuan didn’t want to participate.

“Brother Langxuan, no need to boost the enemy’s morale while lowering ours.” The prince was unhappy instantly and deepened his tone: “You are a genius appraiser, no need to be discouraged after one loss! I’m daring to bet 10,000,000, don’t tell me you care too much about your own reputation and don’t dare to try?”

The prince needed Langxuan to participate. Even though his cultivation was high, he was far inferior when it came to dao material. Even the best appraiser from his country had lost to Langxuan before.

That’s why the prince thought so highly of Langxuan. If he were to personally go against Li Qiye, defeat was certain but there was still a chance of winning with Langxuan!

“Well...” Langxuan hesitated not just because of his reputation and the effect of potentially losing to a mortal appraiser. The monstrous scale of the bet was the thing stopping him from carelessly participating.

“Don’t worry, Brother Langxuan, I won’t blame you even if you lose! I can handle losing this much!” The prince shouted: “I know that you are capable of taking this mortal’s head, don’t you want to make up for the loss earlier?!”

“Still...” Langxuan was still reluctant.

“Brother, do you not view me as a brother? You can’t represent me for this bet right now?” The prince’s expression darkened as he uttered.

He has lost for sure if Langxuan didn’t help him and he didn’t wish to go down like this. He must make sure Langxuan participate no matter what.

“Very well.” Langxuan had to step out after the constant pressure from the prince. Plus, he wanted to try again after losing the first time. He cupped his fist and said: “I’ll try my best to live up to your trust, Your Highness.”

“I believe in your abilities, no one is your match outside of the top appraisers from the last generation.” The prince finally smiled and roughly patted Li Langxuan’s shoulder.

Langxuan came out and asked Li Qiye: “How do you want to do this?”

Li Qiye leisurely said: “Since your group started this, I’ll just play along. Anything will be fine.”

“Okay, then we’ll pick any dao material in the Stone Workshop. The one with the best dao fetus will be the winner. The only rule is that the material price cannot be over 1,000,000 Dao Sage Chaos Stones.”

There were dao materials of inordinate value at the workshop. If there was no limitation, one would just buy the highest priced material in order to win.

After all, the workshop relied on its reputation. These higher-end materials were virtually guaranteed to produce the best fetuses. The probability of error was diminutive.

This was the reason why Langxuan proposed the particular rule in order to truly test the skill of an appraiser and make this bet worthwhile.

“Good, it’s decided then, nothing higher than 1,000,000 Dao Sage Chaos Stones.” Li Qiye straightforwardly agreed.

“We’ll meet back here in a bit then.” Langxuan cupped his fist.

Langxuan’s attitude was much friendlier compared to the prince who only wanted Li Qiye’s head. He had no grievances against this mortal appraiser and personally wished to test his skill against another expert.

The second bet between the two of them garnered just as much attention from the crowd as the previous. It wasn’t only about the money; the spectators also cared about the skill level of the bout.

The appraisers, both novices and experts, were excited to see the incoming colorful event. It was going to be as brilliant as any physical battle. The ones who were vested in studying dao materials wanted to learn appraising techniques out of the experience. In a short time, some masters even followed right behind the two of them in order to see the selecting process.

One was a magical mortal appraiser that had profited twice at the Workshop on top of beating Langxuan once already. It showed that this was more than luck; the guy was a true expert appraiser.

A mortal appraiser was already rare enough but a skilled one like this was once in a million years. How could the crowd not be excited? As for Langxuan, he was well known as a genius appraiser and his skills were acknowledged by the older masters of the craft. So many famous older appraisers have lost to him in Pure.

Even the appraisers in the workshop became very interested in the two of them.

After carefully rummaging through the materials, Langxuan finally picked and bought one that was appraised by the workshop as a prenatal dao fetus of the Dao Sage and Golden Inlaid level. The price was 360,000 Dao Sage Chaos Stones.

His strategy was quite good. It was essentially impossible using Dao Sage Chaos Stones to buy materials at the Dao Saint and Dao Celestial materials because they weren’t on the same level. Numbers alone couldn’t make up for it. The only way was to buy a Dao Sage material and hope for the best. This probability was quite low, hence the gambling nature of the entire industry.

Langxuan was very bullish on his chosen dao material and believed a great fetus could come out of it.

“That’s a good one, there should be no problem getting a prenatal fetus out of it.” Many people felt the same way, especially since the appraisal from the workshop was most likely correct.

Li Qiye chose one a while after. It was as big as a basin and round like a watermelon with gray veined patterns all around. This one was much cheaper compared to Langxuan's. It was appraised as a postnatal fetus of the Heaven Bestowment level. The price was only 5,000 Dao Master Chaos Stones.

"He's quite courageous picking a postnatal to go against a prenatal." This caught many people off guard.

Everyone knew that in terms of value, a postnatal fetus would never be more expensive than a prenatal, unlike the buyers had some special requirements.

"He's relying on the workshop making a mistake, but I've bought so many here. It isn't that easy." A different appraiser commented.

The crowd felt that Li Qiye was too bold with his choice, especially when his life was on the line.

The appraisers from the workshop stared at each other too since it was an indirect insult at them.

Even though there were countless materials here, the margin of error was very small for the materials appraised by them.

Earlier, Li Qiye had chosen perfectly twice earlier in spite of their appraisal. If he could successfully do it again, he would be the king of misappraisal, or in other words, the best appraiser.

Thus, in their eyes, this was no longer a bet. It was a blatant challenge to the workshop's appraisers.

[Chapter 1778: Dao Fetus Set](#)

Both Li Qiye and Langxuan returned to the betting table. Langxuan was surprised to see Li Qiye's postnatal material and blurted out: "You are truly unfathomable, no one else in the contemporary would try to take this kind of risk."

Any appraiser with a hint of rationality would know how unwise it was to challenge a prenatal material with a postnatal one. The victor was already determined unless Li Qiye could somehow pull off a miracle.

"Just relying on luck, that's the real fun in gambling, certainty is not as exciting." Li Qiye smiled freely.

"Such boldness is commendable." Langxuan was in awe of Li Qiye's daringness in the face of death.

"Haha, relying on luck? Wait a bit and you'll lose your life." The prince sneered cruelly: "I can't wait till I can start slowly cutting off your head."

He was certain of Langxuan's victory since there was no way this mortal could be so lucky. One or two inaccurate appraisals were one thing but three in a row? Even the appraisers from the workshop wouldn't believe it.

Langxuan had a prenatal Golden Inlaid material; the resulting fetus would be just fine. However, Li Qiye had a postnatal material, even the highest grade wouldn't likely beat Langxuan's.

Li Qiye ignored the prince and said: "Let's begin."

“Since I found my first, I’ll start.” Langxuan cupped his fist and didn’t try to be overly polite. He wanted to know what fetus would come out and his confidence was overshadowed by his restless curiosity. After all, this was still a bet. He needed to see his ace card before having peace of mind.

Li Qiye agreed so Langxuan began cutting his dao material.

“Bang!” He took the fetus out in just a short time like a skilled butcher.

Once it came out, primordial chaos energy of the Dao Sage level shot out in the form of thin, bright rays.

“Prenatal fetus of the Dao Sage level!” Even before seeing the fetus, people here could tell what type it was due to the chaos and primordial energy oozing out.

“It’s a Heaven Bestowment!” After finally looking at the fetus, someone blurted out in astonishment. This was a seal fetus emitting shiny strands of light.

“The finest among Dao Sage fetuses.” Another commenter added.

“Congratulation, Young Noble Langxuan, you got something that fell through the cracks.” Even an appraiser from the workshop cheered for Li Langxuan.

Originally, it was appraised as a Golden Inlaid but a Heaven Bestowment came out. Langxuan got the better end of the deal by buying it for cheap.

From another perspective, it proved the well-earned reputation of the workshop. They didn’t purposely brand and sell only shoddy dao materials.

Langxuan heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the grade of the dao fetus. During his selection process, he was certain that a prenatal Golden Inlaid fetus at the Dao Sage level would definitely come out. There was a chance that it could even be an Orange Martial, and if super lucky, a Heaven Bestowment.

He felt that he had at least eighty to one hundred percent chance of victory and glanced over at Li Qiye. A postnatal dao fetus wanting to beat his? That was harder than reaching for the heavens unless the guy had chosen the best fetus in the world that had been erroneously appraised.

All eyes were on Li Qiye. Some experts slightly shook their head and said: “He’s done, no chance of winning unless he can get something incredible but that’s virtually impossible. Li Langxuan probably has a 90% chance of victory now.”

Unless Li Qiye were to reveal a prenatal fetus of the Dao Saint level, his defeat was assured.

“Ha, little animal, you have lost already.” The prince was ecstatic after seeing Langxuan’s Heaven Bestowment fetus. He smiled deviously and raised his sleeves while imagining the cruel torment forcing Li Qiye to scream! He felt an unprecedented pleasure from obtaining revenge!

“What’s the rush, I haven’t cut mine yet but you already know you have done?” Li Qiye said dismissively and treated the prince as if he was invisible.

“Haha, keep on struggling, if death wants you by midnight, there’s no surviving till dawn.” The prince sneered.

Li Qiye held his knife and began the slicing process. One appraiser saw his refusal to give up and said without optimism: "It's too hard to reverse the tide. Langxuan's dao fetus is very good for the price, too hard to beat it."

"He took the wrong step, wanting to benefit greatly from buying cheap but instead, he'll be paying with his life." The experts here caused a ruckus debating.

It was clear that Li Qiye didn't rely on just luck, having picked the right materials twice. However, challenging Langxuan by repeating the same formula made everyone think that he had become complacent.

"Bang!" When Li Qiye took off the thin stone layer, the resulting fetus was actually a White Adornment.

"Just the white grade..." The crowd was shocked because even though it was a postnatal fetus, the appraisers of the workshop still evaluated it as a Heaven Bestowment.

But now, this meant that these appraisers have also mistakenly graded this particular material.

Shen Xiaoshan's group lost their color from realizing that Li Qiye had lost.

"He lost..." Everyone confirmed that Li Qiye has thrown away his life.

"Losing everything after one wrong decision." One sect master became remorseful. So many great powers would want to invite this capable mortal appraiser to work for their sect. But now, his life was forfeited to Heavenly Phoenix Crown Prince.

"This is..." Langxuan slightly raised his eyes.

Meanwhile, the prince guffawed: "Hahaha, little animal, how do you want me to cut off your head now? Many chops or just a single split?!"

The bloodthirsty prince was already holding a long sword, ready to torture and kill Li Qiye.

"What's the rush, it's not over yet!" Li Qiye interrupted the jubilating prince and moved his knife again to cut off another layer.

"Fine, I want to see what other amazing things you can do. The more you delay this, the more I'll torture you." The prince wasn't in a rush since victory was already within his grasp.

Li Qiye went on with his business and more layers were peeled off with his wondrous and inscrutable techniques. Suddenly, he severed the dao material in half. This was very taboo for appraisers due to the potential damage to the fetus.

The entire crowd was shocked. The result looked like a watermelon that was split in halves. However, multiple fetuses were revealed inside and stacked in an orderly fashion. Li Qiye's knife easily separated them with such swiftness that made the crowd gasp.

If his technique was brought to the point of perfection before, it has become completely devilish and out of this world. It was a work of art that stole the gazes of everyone in the audience. This was the cutting apex of an appraiser.

In just a short time, the removed White Adornment fetuses were neatly placed on the ground.

“A full set of White Armament!” The mass finally calmed down and saw the fetuses arranged on the betting table.

“Not just that, it consists of 639 pieces!” one cultivator carefully counted all the fetuses.

“639!” The appraisers in the workshop became crazy.

This news swept through the entire workshop. Everyone came running in order to look at this White Armament!

[Chapter 1779: Utter Defeat](#)

A complete set of dao armament was the pursuit of many cultivators. However, ordinary experts couldn't ever get one due to the prohibitive cost.

It consisted of same-quality dao fetuses from one dao material. For example, if there were three White Adornment and one Golden Inlaid fetuses from the same material, then the Golden Inlaid would be excluded from the armament. So, five Violet Force fetuses from one material would be a set of five.

Each complete armament would have one dao chapter. This chapter contained the writings of the heaven and earth during the harmonization process. It was much stronger than remnant laws and such.

Three was the minimum number to form a set; they must be of the same grade and came from the same dao material.

At this time, Li Qiye gently blew as if he was casting a spell. Laws emerged on the orderly fetuses at the table. They danced together to form a perfect chapter with the image of a sword and armor.

“A sword armament, that's a common one.” An expert saw the chapter and said.

“Yeah but don't forget, only one armament would show up in every 10,000 dao materials, even at the white grade and only in a set of three.” An experienced appraiser reminded.

The higher the grade of the fetus, the lower the chance of a full set appearing. Since the start of time, only a few armaments of the top grade existed.

“639 pieces...” Another workshop appraiser was shocked and murmured: “Pure hasn't seen a set with this many pieces in a long time!”

Of course, a White Armament couldn't compare to the higher grades, not with just three pieces.

However, once the set had a certain number, it would normally change into a higher grade.

Many appraisers believed that 600 pieces were the soft limit of a White Armament. If it had more than 600, it would undergo a fundamental improvement due to the great amount of chaos and primordial energies from the fetuses.

If a white set had more than 600 fetuses, it could crush any weapon at the same cultivation realm.

For example, at the Dao Saint level, a white set with more than 600 could crush even a weapon of the Heaven Bestowment level. Even a prenatal weapon wasn't a match!

If it had more than 1,000, it could challenge other weapons of a higher cultivation level, with the exception of other sets.

An armament after reaching a certain number had clear advantages that a single dao weapon couldn't compare to.

Because of this, people have always tried to find them. Even a White Armament would be worth an unreal price if it had the right number of fetuses.

"This White Armament must be sold at the Dao Saint level." One expert believed.

"In my opinion, if he were to auction it, the starting price has to be at least 100,000 Dao Saint Chaos Stones due to the extraordinary number of fetuses. If a powerful character were to gestate this armament, given ample time for advancement, it will crush any other weapon at the same cultivation!" One appraiser stated.

Li Qiye slowly turned towards the prince and said: "Which do you think is worth more, my armament or your prenatal dao fetus?"

The prince had an ugly expression, especially to his agape mouth, as he stood there motionlessly.

"Your skill in appraisal has reached an incomparable level. You win this bet." Li Langxuan accepted his defeat.

It wasn't easy cutting an armament out of a dao material. Not even one might be present in all the current materials in the workshop.

However, Li Qiye simply picked one and found an armament. This was beyond luck. Such insight and abilities meant that he was at the apex of appraisal. Even a genius like Li Langxuan realized his inferiority.

He had lost to a mortal appraiser today yet he was without any complaint. It was a convincing loss.

"You have lost." Li Qiye stared at the prince then seized the mountain of treasures and weapons on the table.

"Too much scrap metals, go sell them and have a drink." Li Qiye gave Shen Xiaoshan's group both the chaos stones and the items.

Astonishment came before jubilation. When the group regained their wits, they felt as if money was raining down straight into their pockets from the sky.

The crowd became envious at this extravagant master. This was an amount beyond a lifetime of earning yet he casually threw them to his followers.

The prince's treasures weren't bad but they were nothing in Li Qiye's eyes; scrap metals indeed.

Shen Xiaoshan's group finally realized why Li Qiye was so arrogant before. He never paid any mind to a sect as impoverished as Sago Palm. They felt embarrassed by their previous sense of superiority over him. The ones who were arrogant in the past were they, not him. It was their luck being able to meet Li Qiye, a blessing from the heavens to accompany him.

Meanwhile, the prince stood there with a blank mind. He didn't care about the consequence at the start of the bet, feeling so confident in torturing this mortal before everyone before killing him. It would let everyone know the consequence of those who wanted to oppose him.

But now, he had lost completely. Li Langxuan was no match the second time around either.

The prince had bet all of his money and resources on top of borrowing 5,000,000 from the workshop. He was a poor wretch on top of being in debt.

His country might be able to repay this amount but if his father and the elders from the royal clan were to find out, not only would his father break his leg, he might even lose his position as the crown prince. This left him horrified and furious.

"What now, scared?" Li Qiye chuckled at the frozen prince: "I can sympathize since you have lost everything. Okay, take this so you can at least make it back to Heavenly Phoenix."

He grabbed a pile of chaos stones and threw it at the prince.

"Little animal! No, there must be foul play, it's a conspiracy!" The prince pointed at Li Qiye while thinking of all the possibilities.

"What?" Li Qiye lazily said: "Cheating before everyone here? Even if I had tried to scheme against you, you think Li Langxuan had participated too, same with the Jilin Clan? I'm sure someone here would have noticed something."

The crowd knew that the prince couldn't accept this total loss. Anyone would go crazy after losing ten million in one go. Few could afford such a loss without batting an eye.

So many people were staring at the prince, the most humiliating part of this whole thing for him was losing to a mortal!

Li Qiye purposely provoked: "Don't be a sore loser now, it reflects negatively on you as a crown prince, but I can understand, a tiny country like Heavenly Phoenix is naturally poor. However, gamblers have their own codes and do not accuse people falsely after losing. A loser like you should just go back to your mother's teats."

[Chapter 1780: Life Betting](#)

"Little animal, shut your mouth!" A noble character like the prince had never been humiliated before by any cultivator, let alone a mortal.

The furious prince wanted to rush over and kill Li Qiye right now. With his current power, killing a mortal was easier than crushing an ant. However, the experts from the workshop immediately stopped him. They naturally wouldn't allow for any killing in this place.

Moreover, there was just a betting session earlier between the two of them. Their shop needed to maintain order and protect their customers for their reputation's sake. If one side were to kill the other after losing under their jurisdiction, who else would dare to come and gamble at their shop in the future?

“Your Highness, please show some respect, no customers shall be harmed at the Stone Workshop.” The experts uttered coldly: “If you want to settle grievances, do it with the betting table!”

The prince was indeed an imperial successor and his brother-in-law was no joke. This was quite a powerful backing but the Stone Workshop was opened by the Jilin Clan. When they dared to open this gambling place, they had no fear of anyone. If the prince kept on being stubborn, they would stop giving him any face.

“Little animal, one more bet?!” The prince’s glared at Li Qiye with his bloodshot eyes.

Everyone understood that he was desperate and caught up in this gambling atmosphere.

“Why not?” Li Qiye smiled and said: “You think I’m afraid of a poor tramp like you? Just say the words and I’m in! Only a grandson would be scared!”

[1]

“Good, that’s exactly what I want to hear, there’s no taking it back now, too late for regrets!” The prince laughed and uttered coldly.

“What regrets?” Li Qiye glanced at him with contempt: “Why would I change my mind? I’m more afraid that you won’t bet again since you have nothing now, what will you take out to bet?”

The prince was livid after hearing this. It wasn’t only because Li Qiye called him a poor tramp but more because he was pouring salt on the wound.

Normally, he could call for rains and winds whenever he wanted. Money was never an issue but now, he had lost everything. Li Qiye has exposed his scar again and left him embarrassed.

“We bet with our life! Do you dare?!” Anger rushed to his brain as he cried out.

He loved his life more than anyone else but after losing everything, he let caution go with the winds.

“Why not, I’ve been betting it the whole time. Speak, how do you want to do this? I’ll indulge you.” Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh.

The prince was stunned to hear the quick agreement. He assumed that the mortal would call it quits after winning three times in a row.

In this blink of an eye, he became clear-headed again and found this was very unwise. However, he had spoken earlier and couldn’t take back his words or he would have no place to stay at Pure.

“So be it!” He clenched his teeth as his head became hot again, no longer caring about anything.

“Then what kind of bet? We’ll settle this today.” Li Qiye leisurely said.

The cultivators here exchanged glances at this life bet. Meanwhile, the workshop had no reaction. This had happened a lot during big bets that would eventually escalate to this level when the two sides hated each other.

The prince came up with an idea and smiled coldly: “Since this is the Stone Workshop, we’ll still bet with dao fetuses. We each grab one and test our control over them.”

"I won't bully you, we won't be using chaos and primordial energies so it has nothing to do with cultivation. Use our will to control and use the dao fetuses to fight each other. Crush the opponent's fetus and win! See, I'm not picking on a mortal like you, this is only a test of the dao heart." The prince sneered.

The listeners were surprised. Dao fetuses were born in places where the heaven and earth came together and seemingly had their own sentience. Before fusing it with metals to create a weapon, a mortal could indeed use their will to control a fetus.

However, this was all in theory. A will that could control fetus needed to be extremely powerful and required an immovable dao heart. Just imagine, this was a mortal who had never cultivated a merit law before. Even if he did, he was still only at the Dao Dust realm, an insignificant being. How firm could his dao heart be?

In their opinion, Li Qiye simply couldn't control a dao fetus. Hypothetically, even if he could, the gap between him and the prince was too great. The prince was powerful and had cultivated imperial laws since youth so his will was much stronger.

He could easily defeat Li Qiye even without utilizing chaos and primordial energies.

All eyes darted towards Li Qiye. People wondered whether he would take up the challenge or not because even a fool could see that accepting was suicidal.

Shen Xiaoshan was afraid that Li Qiye didn't understand cultivation too well and pulled on his sleeve: "Young Master, he's a master, you won't be able to beat him so don't do it."

"What now? You don't dare to take the bet?" The prince's tone deepened: "Who was it earlier that said they would take up any bet? Can't change your mind now!"

Some among the crowd shook their head after realizing the prince's murderous intention. However, it would be an unhonorable victory. He said that he wasn't bullying Li Qiye but he had the absolute advantage in this bet.

However, Li Qiye was the one who arrogantly proclaimed that he would accept all bets. There was no renegeing at the betting table. Even if Li Qiye didn't want to do it and the prince were to spare him just once, he still had to pay a great price.

"Why wouldn't I? I never say no to a bet, if you want to bet on controlling dao fetus, so be it." Li Qiye grinned at this point.

This answer astounded the crowd. They felt that he was simply insane and aimless, walking straight to his death.

"Winning three times has made him complacent, he's suiciding now." An older expert gently shook his head while thinking that Li Qiye has fallen into the biggest taboo of a gambler.

Contrary to the crowd's belief, Li Qiye was growing tired of this play and a minor character like the prince.

"Okay, cool enough, let's get started then." The prince clapped, elated that it was time for payback.

He wanted to get everything back from Li Qiye. First, he would slowly torture him until the guy wanted nothing more than the sweet release of death and willing to give everything back, all the treasures and chaos stones.

At that point, no one would be able to stop him because the mortal's life was already his. He could do whatever he wanted. These thoughts made him laugh to his heart's content.

"This one." Meanwhile, Li Qiye casually picked a White Adornment fetus.

This stunned the crowd completely. Li Qiye had more than enough chaos stones and could pick a better one for the bet. But now, he only picked one of the white grade to the astonishment of everyone.