

Emperor 2291

Chapter 2291: Measuring This World

Entering the portal wasn't a suffocating ordeal, only met with a dark expanse that could cloud even heavenly gazes.

The timid and weak would certainly be afraid, but fortunately for them, this process didn't last long.

A light eventually came about with a pop. The black boats successfully traveled through the portal to reach Moneyfall.

"Poof!" The paper boats ignited and turned to ashes.

There were people as far as the eye can see. They have left their boats and stay in this place called the crossing.

This area had around ten thousand cultivators now from systems all over Myriad Lineage.

Even the famous sect leaders or the lords of systems were here too. Some have never met each other before until now. After all, Myriad Lineage was too vast, true to its name of having "ten thousand lineages".

But many of these masters were here today just for Waterfall.

"Brother Madsy, it has been five thousand years since our last meeting at War Shore. I didn't think I could see you again." One ancestor was excited to see a friend.

"Yes, I thought I would only see you at my funeral, Brother Treasurevoid." His friend, an ancestor as well, heartily laughed.

Though many came for the treasures, seeing friends after several thousand years was also a great occasion.

"Schoolmaster Soaring Crane, your reputation precedes you, I heard that your Crane Dance is supreme." People tried to make friends as well.

"Your reputation also precedes you, Sectmaster Roaming Dragon. Your sword has slain numerous villains, I'm a big fan."

These social exchanges and reminiscence went on for quite a bit. As long as there was no conflict in interest, the atmosphere remained friendly.

"Alright, let's go find a true ground." There were those who couldn't wait any longer.

This was a vast land with majestic mountains and rivers. Even a pinnacle of a single mountain was as massive as a regular plain at any other place. The geography here wasn't much different from Myriad Lineage.

"Let's go!" People started trying to find their own places.

"We don't need to travel on foot." Someone reminded and pointed over yonder: "Can we use the Ascension Platform to take us there? Maybe the first stop will be a treasure ground."

Everyone followed this direction and saw a place resembling an altar with many engraved runes.

“Where can it take you?” Someone had to ask.

“Luck-based, but the more money you give it, the farther it will take you. Some ancestors believe the quality of the location is proportional to the offering amount too. I don’t know if this is true or not.” An older cultivator said.

“I’m off then!” Someone got up there and threw true coins up there. They disappeared once they touched the ground.

“Boom!” This person was shot out like a cannon and disappeared into the horizon.

“Kids, get on there so we don’t have to walk.” A senior and his juniors offered the coins and were blown flying as well.

In a short time, everyone wanted to save time and climbed up the platform to reach the other locations. Rumor has it that the farthest place in this land had the best treasure grounds.

“Well, we’ll walk.” The cultivators from the smaller sects didn’t have as much money to use the altar and needed to spend them wisely. Thus, their seniors started leading the way.

“Come, I know a place.” One ancestor had records from his ancestors and didn’t need to use the platform.

Li Qiye was also too lazy to walk and got on the platform. He casually threw one coin down and was shot up like the rest, no different from a shooting star.

“Boom!” Li Qiye finally fell down on a towering peak. He looked around and it certainly didn’t look like a treasure ground.

His luck was rotten so he was taken to a bad location. Of course, he didn’t mind at all since he just wanted a quiet place.

He looked around and noticed that he was the first here. He smiled and took out Heaven Reckon. It dazzled like the gathering of a million stars.

This brightness only intensified with time as if more stars were gathering. The flowing runes became richer and more diverse as if they were relaying some information.

Heaven Reckon could measure everything in existence, including the future or the will of the heavens. This land was its target at this moment. This ability was the reason why the ruler was so magical and precious.

Li Qiye seemed to be one with the ruler, accepting the ocean of information transmitted to him.

“Extraordinary, this place can’t be measured in entirety. Those things...” Li Qiye became slightly emotional.

Keep in mind that the ruler was a heaven-defying item, one of the greatest treasures in the Buddhist epoch. One epoch was so long and prosperous so it produced plenty of treasures.

A treasure from a Grand Emperor wasn't that exceptional in the grand scheme of things, no match for Heaven Reckon. Even if it wasn't on the same level as a Paragon Artifact, its abilities were actually on the same level.

But now, there were things here that the ruler can't gauge completely. This was quite frightening.

"Now it's interesting." Li Qiye chuckled: "The burial grounds seemed less colorful in comparison."

"Buzz." The ruler became even brighter. It was just a concentration of light, no longer possessing a physical form. This ray looked like an edge sharp enough to cut through everything.

"Time to see what thing is stopping my will." Li Qiye pinned the ray into the ground.

The thick ground seemed as thin as paper and was instantly penetrated. The ray penetrated the underground mantle completely.

Li Qiye sat down in the meditative pose and turned into a supreme grand dao. It quietly flowed like time and became one with everything else. This allowed for Li Qiye to become one with Moneyfall.

The world lost all sounds. The purposely-obscured locations in this area became brighter. Somethings were moving a bit too.

Though no other cultivators could detect this minuscule change, a monster seemed to be coming back to life in the depths of Moneyfall.

#### [Chapter 2292: Ways To Open](#)

Li Qiye slowly re-emerged after some time had passed. Strands of light came out of the ground and gathered on his palm, eventually forming Heaven Reckon again.

The ruler changed quite a bit - its light became more luminous with signs of returning to the origin, changing from complexity to simplicity. Everything became part of a singular scale, easy to grasp.

He seemed to have fallen asleep while the ruler continued to exude rippling radiance. All mysteries were hidden within.

When he opened his eyes again, they profoundly glared at the far horizon: "I see. I'm a reasonable and cultured person, so I'll start with peaceful measures first." Having said that, he set off with a smirk.

This place was far bigger than any single system. No one knew of its exact size. At this moment, people were coming and going to find treasure grounds and fortunes.

"Over there, it's an official ground." A senior looked at a mountain ahead and told his group of disciples.

These juniors didn't notice anything special at all. One of them asked: "Master, what is an official ground?"

"It's a place with a marked price. As long as you pay it, there is a chance." The master responded.

"And if there isn't?" The disciple inquired again.

“Those are wildlands with no known price. People can throw money there and get nothing in return. Of course, if one is lucky enough, they can become rich by just spending one coin. A lot of people gamble there.” The master patiently explained.

“That’s the only difference?” The disciple continued.

“Official grounds are much safer and easier to escape from.” The master answered.

“We want to buy that mountain?” Another question came up.

“We don’t have that much money, only that little area.” The senior pointed towards the east.

“Who do we buy it from?” The disciple saw that it was deserted.

“No from anyone.” The group got there and the master said: “See that sign? If there is a sign, it’s an official ground. No sign means that it is a wildland.”

The juniors looked down and saw a symbol of a golden coin on the ground. It seemed like it originated from an ancient era. The carvings have faded for the most part.

“How much is it?” A different disciple looked at the symbol but didn’t understand anything.

“It hasn’t appeared yet, we need to ask.” The master shook his head and smiled.

With that, he threw a coin at the symbol.

“Clank!” The coin disappeared right away. The symbol lit up and revealed a number after a buzz.

“What the hell? Wanting true coins for a price check? it wants to squeeze us dry.” One of them complained.

“That’s why the rich do very well here. Without money, taking a single step is hard, let alone finding treasures.” The master smiled.

“It, it wants 30,000 true coins at the True Warrior level.” One disciple stuttered.

The group looked around and became speechless. This land had less than ten fields yet it wanted such a high price?

“It’s too expensive.” They shared this sentiment because they weren’t from a big sect and had limited money.

“Have to try.” The master gritted his teeth and took out a spatial pouch. He counted the coins and took out exactly 30,000 true coins of the True Warrior level. He naturally didn’t want to spend so much because it wasn’t easy for them to save for it.

“Get back now, if something bad happens, just run. You’re not strong enough to handle anything dangerous.” The master told his disciples.

After the youths retreated far away, the master finally threw down the coins.

“Clank.” All the coins disappeared after touching the ground.

“Crack!” This area suddenly cracked in many places. Finally, an item underground came out in the same location as the symbol.

It emitted strands of lights with an ancient aura.

“Yes! Looks like a treasure talisman.” The group saw this talisman and didn’t know what it was. Nevertheless, its aura was quite impressive.

“Quite a profit, 30,000 true coins for this item.’ The master became excited.

“Master, we have to put it away lest others notice.” A smart disciple rushed over to take the talisman.

“Watch out!” The master noticed a disturbance underground and became startled.

Alas, it was too late. Blood splashed everywhere. A long tentacle dripped out of the ground and penetrated this disciple’s chest, resulting in instant death.

“Master...” The boy’s eyes widened in disbelief. His master couldn’t save him.

“Second Brother!” The others screamed.

“Don’t come over.” This master decisively pushed everyone back right when more tentacles came out of the ground.

They surrounded the talisman. Each was as black as ink with scales and thorns - quite a terrifying spectacle.

People didn’t know what kind of monster was underground after seeing them.

“Go call your First Uncle and the others, we’ll fight our way in together.” The master didn’t want to lose this talisman and told one junior.

This youth immediately went to ask for help.

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These things happened quite often in Moneyfall. The result and the accompanying emotions varied as well.

On a particular flat mound, someone was dropping some true coins.

This stimulated some cracking noises before a beam shooting to the sky.

“Lotus Lamp, this is an ancient artifact!” The expert became ecstatic and left right away with the treasure. Others would become greedy after finding out.

“So lucky, spending only 3,000 True Hero coins for an ancient artifact, that’s some heaven-defying luck.” Greed and envy engulfed the area.

“Clank!” Someone else spent a massive amount of coins and the place suddenly collapsed.

Before people could reach, a howl came about. Long teeth appeared before a massive bloody jaw. It swallowed everyone instantly while biting down on their bones.

“No...” Some people managed to scream before being eaten alive.

After devouring everyone, the jaw retreated back to the ground.

“Shit, aren’t official grounds safer?” A spectator in the distant shuddered.

“Yes, relative to the wildlands. But the higher priced areas are proportionally more dangerous.” An older cultivator explained.

### [Chapter 2293: Calling The Land](#)

News came every second at Moneyfall about successful treasure hunts and death.

Opportunities came with risks. It didn’t matter the fierce monsters appearing at a particular treasure ground. They couldn’t deter greed so people continued trying.

“Southern Border Mountain got one disciple using three hundred stones at the True Disciple’s sixth level to trade for a magical fur with a consciousness over at the wildland. It’s going to be worth so much since this is something that belongs to a legendary beast, even its fur and skin are sentient to an extent. The sky’s the limit with such an item.” An old cultivator spread this message.

“That little coins for a magical fur?!” Eyes turned red instantly after hearing this.

“Let’s go to the wildland, that’s the real gamble, maybe we can exchange one coin for something earth-shattering.” People rushed to find the wildlands.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” This crisp sound of coin dropping resounded everywhere, almost a tune of Waterfall.

A disciple from a great sect threw a considerable amount of coins inside a valley. They dissolved and disappeared right away.

“Brother Wu, let’s stop now. You have thrown away three million coins and got nothing out of it.” A few friends asked this youth to stop.

“No, it’s not easy finding a piece of wildland, how can I give up? Two more millions.” The youth continued.

“Clank!” This large amount only took one second to disappear.

“Crack!” At this moment, the valley had multiple fissures.

“It’s coming! My treasure! I’m about to ascend!” This youth became ecstatic and rubbed his hands in eager anticipation.

“Boom!” The cracks emanated across the entire place before something made it out.

The guy excitedly dashed over and grabbed the thing. Alas, his smile quickly froze after seeing what it was.

“What the hell? Is this a joke?! I spent five million coins for a silver ore worth ten coins?! A shitty one at that! Fuck!” The disciple cursed and threw the ore on the ground.

“Motherfucker, give me back my five million!” He stomped on the ore to vent.

“Brother Wu, forget about it, this is a wildland with no price, unlike an official ground. One coin can give you everything here or a million can get you death. It’s already lucky that you’re coming out unharmed.” His friends laughed and consoled.

The more experienced ancestors didn’t waste money like this. One ancestor brought his disciples across multiple thickets before seeing an old tree. He bowed then prostrated before taking out a pouch of coins. He gently poured it into a hole on the tree.

“Clank!” The coins disappeared inside.

“Matron Tree, oh Matron Tree, please tell me where the best wildland is, I only wish for an ancient diagram, nothing more.” The ancestor begged.

His disciples were astounded since their master was a famous True God. They would never believe this if they weren’t here to witness this in person.

“Rustle.” The old tree actually stretched out its brand to show the direction.

This guiding act shocked a few disciples, not expecting for this to work.

“Thank you, Matron Tree.” The ancestor bowed again before leaving with his disciples.

“What tree was that?” His disciple inquired.

“A Matron Tree, a very unique and rare type in this land. It will serve as a guide after you give it enough coins.” The ancestor answered.

“What a place, everything here wants money.” The disciple smiled wryly: “Is it accurate? Will we be able to find a good wildland going that way?”

“Not necessarily.” To which the ancestor responded: “This tree will not be that exact when picking the wildland, but it’s better than going in blind. Moreover, the danger level is far less.”

“I see.” A different disciple thought about something else: “Moneyfall is a strange place. Money to get on the boat, money to ask for the prize and direction, what do they need money for?”

“That’s why it’s called Moneyfall. You can go everywhere here if you have enough coins.” The ancestor said: “Many don’t get this logic. Give coins to a frog and it might give you a fortune. It’s all dependent on luck.”

His disciples could only smile about the bizarre nature of this place.

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The wildlands weren’t the only dangerous place here. Official grounds were just as perilous. Some ruins were insane as well.

There was a massive temple built on a flat plateau. Its golden glow was apparent even from far away.

Thus, it naturally attracted the attention of numerous experts. They started palpitating with excitement.

“That temple must have treasures.” One expert wanted to run over.

“Don’t go.” His senior dragged him back and said with a serious expression: “That’s going to your doom.”

“Why?” The young expert stared at the temple and asked.

“It’s a ruin.” The senior elaborated: “Rumor has it that 80,000 years ago, an expert used a calling the land method to summon a treasure ground. However, he didn’t get the items inside. Later on, many people came and died in there.”

“Calling the land?” This was the first time the youth heard this term.

“It’s calling out a prime ground.” The senior explained: “Throw a coin to the sky and let it circle around to determine the size. For example, if you want to call out a place with a one-thousand-mile radius, then let it circle for that much. Everything inside will be yours, provided that you can pay the sky-high price shown after the coin lands. Moreover, the items in this place will be the finest, but you must be capable enough to grasp them.”

After hearing this, these disciples realized that paying for official grounds was only child’s play. Calling the land was truly going all out, buying an entire area.

“Back then, an ancestor of Pure Yang System called the land here and paid the high price. What he got was this plateau. Unfortunately, he couldn’t obtain the treasures and even died here.” The senior pointed at the temple: “Look over there, there’s a devil inside. No one really knows what it is, but many True Gods fell victim to it.”

Sure enough, the disciples looked over and saw a large shadow presiding over the entire temple. Any intruder would be torn to pieces.

“These prime grounds are different from the treasure grounds that we buy. The latter would eventually regain its original appearance after a purchase as if nothing had happened. This isn’t the case for the prime grounds. They would stay like this so people also call them ruins or historical remains. Only True Emperors and Eternals would dare to call the land. Anyone else would be courting death even if they can afford the price.” The senior continued.

Meanwhile, the rest of his disciples was still shuddering because of the shadow in the temple.

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At the edge of a great desert was, strangely enough, a shattered ocean. The central area had been penetrated and turned into a maelstrom. This resulted in unwelcoming and raging currents.

The experts near this place naturally felt apprehension about approaching closer.

“Insane Ocean.” An ancestor said with reverence.

“Why the strange name?” An expert next to him asked.

“Because Insane Ancestor called it out.” The ancestor replied: “According to the legends, Insane Ancestor called out the land here and paid a monstrous sum, resulting in this ocean. A maelstrom of



blood was the opponent here, but the furious ancestor directly killed his way in and annihilated this maelstrom, crushing this ocean completely. He took out an amazing treasure here and from then on, people called this place Insane Ocean.”

“Insane Ancestor is incredible. No wonder why he was able to create a lineage of the immortal level.” This expert showed admiration.

### [Chapter 2294: Feeding Ants](#)

Surprises were to be expected at Moneyfall, plenty of winners and losers being made every second, not to mention the casualties.

However, something caught everyone’s attention in the last two days.

“There’s an idiot below a cliff to the west.” This story spread around.

“What do you mean?” People naturally became curious.

“Well, the insane guy is feeding true coins to ants for several days now. There’s no curing him.” The storyteller laughed.

This particular story traveled across Moneyfall and many people came for a look.

Sure enough, a youth was squatting down. He wore a full robe, a nondescript fella that no one would give a second glance to.

This so-called idiot had a spatial pouch in his hand, who knows how rich he was?

There was a line of ants coming from a gap in the rocks all the way to the youth. He would take out one coin for each ant.

They would bite it then returned to the gap. A while later, these ones would come back out with something resembling a speck of sand.

They placed these specks down in front of the youth and were rewarded with another true coin. The cycle would repeat from then on.

People took a good look at these specks of sand. They were the size of a rice grain with a craggy texture. They weren’t special at all outside of a slight glow.

However, this youth was so interested in it. He was trading true coins for them, quite an unbelievable spectacle.

“What the hell is he doing?” The crowd was lost.

One curious soul even copied him and got a speck of sand. An ancestor tried as well but they couldn’t notice anything special.

“It’s just sand.” One ancestor used his heavenly gaze for a full sweep and found nothing: “It’s infused with a little mineral, that’s all.”

Even the ancestors failed to know what was going on, let alone everyone else.

“How long has he been here?” Another question came up.

“A few days now.” One passerby shook his head: “He used several pouches of true coins already and probably got a small pile of sand in return.”

“Hey, what are you up to?” Someone finally asked the youth.

“Just having fun.” He chuckled and didn’t stop feeding the ants.

Strange enough, the ants worked hard and didn’t stop at all, continuing to move the coins back to their nest.

“Huh...” The cultivators were speechless at this answer.

Spending several pouches of coins just to have fun?

“Young people are so confusing nowadays.” One old man shook his head and left.

“Damn, if you buy wildlands with this money, that’s more acceptable. At least you might get lucky from this. But feeding them to the ants, there’s something wrong with you.”

“Are you stupid?” Another looked at him with doubts in their eyes: “Wasting your chance here in Waterfall.”

“I have plenty of money to do whatever I want.” The youth answered flatly.

“Okay, okay, you have plenty of money, but also stupid.” People began to leave.

This famous person, albeit not for a good reason, was naturally Li Qiye. He didn’t mind the insults thrown around about him and continued exchanging coins for sand.

Due to his fame, waves of people came and went to see him. They didn’t know that he was the First Disciple of Longevity, only aware that he was the stupid ant-feeder.

One felt such indignation at this act: “This world is so unfair, how can an idiot have so much money? If I have that much, I would probably get really lucky at a wildland.”

Eventually, Li Qiye finally stopped and whistled. He put away the sand and smiled: “Okay, little friends, I have to go now.”

The ants actually turned to look at him as if they didn’t want him to leave. Of course, he had spent so much coins in the last few days. In fact, people even thought about robbing him out of greed.

Ultimately, he was quite pleased with himself after gathering enough crystal sand regardless of the public sentiment.

He left the cliff and continued northward until he reached a large river.

“Oh, that rich ant-feeding idiot is here.” People recognized him right away.

This comment incited a wave of laughters. Those who haven’t seen him before still have heard of his nickname.

“Hey, rich guy, why don’t you try land calling since you have so much money?” Someone tried to persuade him.

Li Qiye only smiled and headed for the shore of the lake, looking over yonder.

“Going north requires crossing this lake.” Many people were looking across the lake as well, not just Li Qiye.

“Can we fly?” A cultivator asked a friend.

“No, flying is impossible, we have to pay up. Fish, turtles, or boats can take us over.” The friend shook his head.

“We have a big group so let’s get a big boat.” This cultivator looked at his dozen companions and said.

“You’re joking. A big boat is expensive, around 80,000 true coins of the True Hero level.” The friend shook his head again.

“Damn, really? A boat costing that much is insane.” The cultivator became startled.

“Everything is expensive at Waterfall.” The friend smiled wryly.

“What’s the cheapest way then? Let’s do that.” The cultivator was helpless since they weren’t that rich and needed to save as much as possible.

“The golden fish are the cheapest, just three thousand True Warrior coins.” The friend said.

“Then let’s do that, we need to go offer some incense at the shrine too. Need to keep costs down.”

“No, we need to ride the turtles.” The friend disagreed: “The fish are very dangerous, we’ll die for sure if anything unexpected were to happen in the lake.”

The group debated and settled on using turtles.

“Clank!” They threw down coins and a turtle rose from the water. The coins touched its shell and disappeared.

“Let’s go.” The group jumped on the turtle and barely had enough room. The turtle began taking them to the other side.

One cultivator chose to spend 3,000 True Warrior coins. A golden fish jumped out of the water and ate the coins. He jumped on it without any hesitation and started his journey.

#### [Chapter 2295: Conqueror Young Noble](#)

Li Qiye gazed at the other side of the river. His eyes narrowed with enough acuity to see through everything.

“Storm, no storm, storm, no storm...” A soft whisper came about after he finished looking.

He turned and saw a girl standing in an inconspicuous part of the lake. She wore a simple, gray dress with an old iron sword tied to her back.

She wore no make-up and couldn't be considered extremely beautiful. Nevertheless, there existed a graceful bearing and a pretty pair of eyes full of determination. This culminated in an unyielding aura.

Her hair was loosely tied to the back. As the wind fluttered by, some loose strands flitted on her face.

She was holding a flower and began taking off the petal while counting quietly: "Storm, no storm, storm, no storm..."

This was a sort of divination and it amused Li Qiye. He said: "There will be a storm today, and a big one at that, no need to test your luck."

The girl isolated herself from the group so she was surprised to hear someone speaking to her. She became embarrassed since her silly act was exposed. She took one step back and quietly said with her head hanging low: "I'll, I'll come back tomorrow then."

"I'm afraid it will last for a while." He shook his head.

The girl looked over at the lake, overwhelmed with emotions - hesitation, helplessness, and unwillingness.

Li Qiye only smiled and didn't say anything else.

The silence was interrupted by loud footsteps. Another group came to the shore with an oppressive aura, forcing everyone to make way for them.

They had the same uniform; weapon of choice was a longsword, clearly from the same sect. The leading member was a young woman, pretty and flirtatious with incredible curves. Moreover, her gown was an imperial one, showing off her noble status.

"People from Sword Grave System." People were startled with whispers: "That's Regional Princess Xia, a younger cousin of the Sword Sovereign."

"Looks like the Sword Sovereign will come too then." Even the older cultivators were surprised to see the woman.

This regional princess immediately looked around and noticed the girl who played with the flower petals earlier.

"Oh? Isn't that the daughter of the Ling? You also came to Moneyfall, how unexpected." She smiled and said.

The other girl wanted to leave after seeing this group but the princess had already spotted her.

"I'm only here to take a look." She started with her head slightly drooping but eventually mustered enough courage to look straight at the princess. The girl was clearly afraid.

"The Ling Clan?" Some older cultivators looked at this girl right away.

"Moneyfall requires money every step of the way, looks like you have spent quite a lot." The princess said with a mocking tone despite keeping up a friendly facade.

"I can handle it." The girl spoke with little confidence.

"It's not that simple." The princess shook her head: "Where are you going? Perhaps we are going the same way."

"I'm, I'm just looking around." The girl avoided the princess' eyes. It clear that she didn't want to reveal her true intention.

The princess showed a bright smile: "Why not come with us then? Senior Brother Sword Sovereign will be coming too. Since we're from the same system, we should work together."

The girl's expression changed after hearing about this Sword Sovereign and staggered backward. She tried her best to stay calm but her emotions betrayed her.

The princess naturally caught all of this. She told her men nearby: "Let's go then, ask Miss Ling to come with us so it'll be good when Senior Brother Sword Sovereign arrives."

The men started walking over; the girl tried to run but it was too late.

The spectators could see the complexity of this situation. One older cultivator knew the story clearly and sighed: "What a shame about the Ling."

Nevertheless, no one dared to say anything. Sword Grave was a very powerful system in Myriad Lineage.

"No need." Suddenly, Li Qiye reached out with his hand and stopped the incoming group.

The group paused and took a good look at him before uttering coldly: "Brat, scram to be the side, this is Sword Grave's business."

"Run before I change my mind." Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

The princess immediately stated: "Looks like our Miss Ling has been seducing men outside, no wonder why she dares to come here. With a man around, she doesn't need to spend a single coin, and if that's not enough, then two men..."

The girl turned red but couldn't come up with a response.

"Keep on talking and I'll cut your tongue." Li Qiye threatened with a glare.

"How audacious!" The princess' eyes showed murderous intent: "Brat, do you know who I am? Daring to talk like this..."

"Doesn't matter, you're just a fool." Li Qiye interrupted her with haste.

"Ignorant fool!" Her group became furious. Some even unsheathed their weapons.

"Oh, a fight?" A straightforward laugh came about.

It was a youth dressed in green with a large burlap bag behind him, completely filled. He grew up to be quite dashing and always had a bright smile on.

"Conqueror Young Noble!" Many recognized him right away.

The experts near the princess recognized this youth as well and signaled for the group to come back.

"Conqueror, one of the three young nobles." People naturally heard of his title before.

He was famous alongside Miracle and Coiling Dragon. However, Miracle was dead so there were actually only two young nobles now.

His appearance naturally surprised the crowd because he rarely left his sect.

“Conqueror Young Noble, your reputation precedes you.” The princess cupped her fist, remaining graceful and noble with a hint of amicability.

“Princess Xia, long time no see.” The young noble smiled: “I saw Sword Sovereign a while ago and even sold him a sword. Are you about to fight? Would you like to buy one as well?”

“No, we’re just about to leave.” The princess hurriedly said: “Come visit Sword Grave sometimes.”

“Very well.” The young noble became disappointed after hearing this.

The princess threw out many coins and a large wooden boat appeared on the river, taking in the money.

“Let’s go.” The princess jumped on the boat along with her group. She didn’t wish to trouble that girl any longer in order to keep certain things under wrap.

“How about you, would you like to buy a sword?” Conqueror asked with a bright smile right when Li Qiye wanted to cross.

Li Qiye glanced at the guy. This young noble was very enthusiastic and took down his bag. He opened it and revealed densely packed bamboo swords - very well made.

“These are good swords, personally carved by me. Would you like one, Brother? It’s good for self-protection.” The young noble marketed.

The spectators here weren’t surprised at all because Conqueror has always done this. He would try to sell his swords to all the big shots, many of whom would buy it just to make him happy.

The truth was that these bamboo swords were useless at their level.

#### [Chapter 2296: Fragrance Elephant Crossing The River](#)

Li Qiye smiled back at Conqueror: “Not interested.”

“Brother, no, Big Brother, my bamboo swords are number one right now, when you use it, you will be able to sweep through the entire world and anyone in it, I guarantee it.” The young noble didn’t give up: “This sword is the symbol of a master. One is worth a million coins, ten can protect your region with ease, one hundred will make you the richest of all...”

He continued on and on boasting about his swords. The experts here didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. This was a great genius of Myriad so he shouldn’t be lacking money. Nevertheless, he loved the thrill of the sale.

“Young Noble, I’ll buy one.” A beautiful cultivator was won over by his peddling.

“Such insight, my fairy.” Conqueror laughed, showing off all of his charisma and charm: “This is definitely fate. Come to Conqueror City later on and I will be the best host, showing you all of its beautiful scenery.”

“Thank you.” The girl smiled. After all, Conqueror wasn’t a regular merchant. He was a famous genius so hearing these flowery words from him was enjoyable to her.

“No need to thank me.” Conqueror smiled: “You’re unbelievably insightful and wise, someone like you is suited for dual-wielding because of your great hand-eye coordination, I presume. Who will be able to stop you then?”

He immediately tried to get her to buy a second one.

“I’ve already bought one, is that still not enough?” The girl coquettishly pouted.

“Oh, I suppose I assumed too much, please excuse me. Nevertheless, it is so nice to meet you today. If you need anything in the future, just come to Conqueror and find me.” The young noble immediately conceded with sincerity. His smile easily won people over.

“Hmm, I guess I can buy another.” The girl was touched.

“You’re definitely my best customer. No wonder why early this morning, I could hear the birds chirping, a good omen; they were telling me that I would meet a beautiful and kind fairy like you, it really is the blessing of three lifetimes. Thank you for your business, if you need more swords in the future, just come to me.” The young noble joked with a serious tone.

“You’re such a smooth talker.” She playfully protested after chuckling.

“Conqueror, are you selling swords or flirting?” An old cultivator who knew him shook his head and said.

“Elder Shi, please.” The youth answered formally: “Of course I’m selling, but I’m also willing to befriend everyone in the world without any ulterior motive.”

Everyone was amused by his serious expression. He has always been like this. Of course, he certainly wasn’t flirting. Given his reputation and handsome appearance, plenty of girls would come running.

Li Qiye also chuckled. He then threw out a bunch of coins into the river and out came an elephant. It was different from ordinary elephants since it absorbed and spewed out clouds and mists with a sweet fragrance. It also had a bright and holy aura - quite an impressive appearance.

It accepted Li Qiye’s coins and would take him across the lake.

“A fragrance elephant.” The crowd was astonished at this extravagant showing.

“What a spender, calling a fragrance elephant for just one person. Even the successor of a system might not enjoy this privilege.” Someone enviously said.

“You don’t know anything, he’s an idiot with a lot of money.” Someone next to him quietly said: “Don’t tell me you don’t know about the ant-feeding kid? The guy is rich, he can throw money away to ants without a problem, let alone calling out this beast.”

Many didn’t know about Li Qiye’s identity, but they were aware of his reputation.

Everyone agreed with the previous speaker. Li Qiye could throw away coins to ants without batting an eye. Calling out the most precious beast to cross the lake shouldn’t be surprising.

He got on the elephant already and told the girl from the Ling Clan: "You want to cross?"

"I..." The girl hesitated.

"If you wish to ride the golden fish, then wait longer. There will be a storm for the next several days." He said flatly.

The girl finally gritted her teeth and accepted: "Well, then I will have to, to trouble you then."

She got on and sat behind him.

"Big Bro, how about another person? Your elephant can handle ten people just fine." Conqueror shouted.

"No. You call one yourself." Li Qiye refused instantly.

"Big Bro, you can't be so unfair just because she's a girl." Conqueror protested with indignation: "Our meeting is fate, not to mention that calling a fragrance elephant is so wasteful. A poor child like me doesn't have enough money to call one... how many bamboo swords do I have to sell...?"

While the guy was blabbering on and on, Li Qiye had already set off with his elephant.

In the end, Conqueror could only watch while lamenting: "Sigh, the wise sage says that desires are instinctive. I guess I can't blame men nowadays for doing so..." [1]

One ancestor suggested with a smile: "Young Noble, you can cross the lake with us if you don't mind."

He summoned a big boat afterward.

"Of course I don't mind and I very much appreciate your kindness." Conqueror smiled and got on the boat.

He was different from the other young nobles. Both he and Coiling Dragon were from the same system, but Coiling Dragon had more influence and fame since the guy was the direct successor. He also didn't have any alchemy abilities like Miracle, making others want to ask for favors.

Nevertheless, the fact that he could still be considered on the same level as them should speak volume of his talents.

Strangely enough, he didn't act imperious or unreachable like the other two. This guy was not only friendly but also gave the impression of being very playful.

Plenty of people in Myriad wanted to befriend him despite his inferior background. Some thought that he had a chance of becoming a True Emperor as well.

Any cultivator would view befriending a future emperor as a good thing. Moreover, this young noble never had conflicts with anyone. At worst, he would only bother people to buy his swords.

That's why there were smiles everywhere he went. They usually reciprocated his bright smile.

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The current of the lake ran strong with loud splashes. When on shore, the spectators could think that one step alone was enough to cross this lake. Alas, this wasn't the case.

Once actually riding on top of it, they would find that an ocean was the more accurate classification, very easy to get lost in.

This was why people needed to ride beasts and boats in order to cross.

Li Qiye was on top of his elephant with the girl from the Ling Clan. He didn't say anything, looking quite comfortable.

On the contrary, the girl felt awkward and didn't know what to do. She didn't really know him outside of rumors about him being too rich.

"My... name is Ling Ximo." She found it appropriate to introduce herself.

She wanted to cross the lake earlier but didn't have that much money, only able to call a fish at best.

Moreover, her cultivation was weak. A storm would definitely end her with only a fish so she hesitated before. Luckily, Li Qiye invited her to cross the lake together.

#### [Chapter 2297: Sword Grave](#)

"Li Qiye." He answered flatly while sitting upright on the fragrance elephant.

Ling Ximo didn't know what to say before eventually thanking him.

If it wasn't for him, she wouldn't have known how to cross this river due to the great danger of using a golden fish.

"You shouldn't have come here." Li Qiye shook his head and casually commented.

The truth wasn't easy to hear. This girl was weak on top of lacking money.

"I know..." She wore a sad expression with her head hanging low. Nevertheless, the pessimism turned into determination: "But, I still want to try. There are only a few of us left."

The girl also came from Sword Grave. Her clan once ruled this particular system, but not anymore. There were only a few of them left after a swift decline. She was responsible for its prosperity.

The fact that she made it here already was impressive due to her current status. Alas, she had no other choice. If she didn't do something now, they would lose the system forever.

"Finding the sword tomb still won't save your clan." Li Qiye stated.

This shocked the girl. She took one step back and blurted out: "How, how do you know?!"

Li Qiye said: "That one princess also saw through your intention. It's no secret."

She became frightened because only one person in her home knew about it. But after thinking it through, even the princess figured it out. This princess' dynasty, Linxia, was in charge of Sword Grave right now. They wouldn't want the Ling to successfully find the sword tomb.

She felt a chill, realizing that the princess probably wanted to take her life at that moment.

“You are holding some key things for the sword tomb.” Li Qiye continued in a casual manner: “When people find this out, more from your system will want your life.”

“What do you want...” Her soul nearly fled from her body in fear. She darted backward because Li Qiye was right about her being in possession of certain items.

“Don’t worry, I don’t care for them.” He said while she debated about jumping off the elephant: “I’m just letting you know. That sword tomb is not enough to get into my sight.”

She was stuck in a daze for a while. Perhaps the princess knew that she had these items too. Crossing to the other side meant impending doom. There were no allies here, no escaping from the gaze of Linxia.

“Thank you.” She expressed her gratitude after taking it all in.

Li Qiye didn’t only take her over but also stopped the princess to save her life.

“Let’s pretend that you can find the tomb and take the treasures left behind by your ancestors without facing ambushers, but with your cultivation and talents, will you be able to gain its acceptance to bring it back to your clan?” He said.

“Well...” Ximo opened her mouth but no words came out. Her heart grew heavier.

It was hard to hear the truth. How was she going to take the tomb away without help?

This was the seed of their dao source containing the most profound grand dao. Back then, their progenitor, Sword Saint, left this tomb behind along with a sword intent. How could she be able to comprehend his sword intent? She grew more depressed after thinking it through.

The Ling Clan was the Sword Saint’s descendants. They have been in charge of Sword Grave all this time, but one day, the tomb inside the dao source suddenly flew away.

This tomb was their biggest backing, the very core of the dao source. Without this sword intent, they fell into an immediate decline. The system was taken over by Xia Dynasty.

Later on, their ancestors painstakingly found out that this tomb might have flown to Moneyfall.

It wasn’t until this generation did this area appear in Myriad Lineage. Thus, as one of the few remaining members of the Ling, Ximo had no choice but to embark on this journey.

She was optimistic in the beginning, hoping to bring back the tomb to revitalize her clan and retake their system.

The difficulty in this task exceeded her imagination. Ultimately, she wasn’t talented enough to comprehend the sword intent in a short time.

“I’ll... have to try my best.” The answer was without confidence, and so was her tone.

Futility it might be but she needed to try, unable to sit and watch the destruction of her clan. Trying despite knowing the inevitable failure would still grant her peace of mind.

“You’re throwing your life away.” Li Qiye went on: “Moneyfall is a place where the strong eats the weak. Only the very lucky few would find the fortunes here.”

She took a deep breath and said firmly: "I know that I might die, but it is my responsibility or I can't face my ancestors and descendants. I'm the successor of the Ling, this is my mission!"

She knew this was throwing her life away but still chose to do it.

"Climbing up the mountain despite knowing the tiger's lair. Commendable courage." Li Qiye chuckled: "Nevertheless, the world is unpredictable. Nothing is hard as long as there is a will. Opportunities will open up but if one doesn't even try, there is no chance."

She sighed, thinking that he was consoling her. The atmosphere became quiet since the conversation came to a halt. Only the splashing sounds of the current could be heard.

They were passing through many cultivators who left before them. Those riding the fish and turtle couldn't keep up with the speed of the elephant.

"My god, so rich, that's a fragrance elephant." A cultivator riding a golden fish said with envy while watching Li Qiye's elephant passed by.

"Don't you know him? That's the ant-feeder, this isn't surprising at all." A turtle rider next to him laughed.

They tried to put him down to feel better about themselves, but this didn't change the fact that Li Qiye was moving ahead with lightning speed.

"You really fed true coins to ants?" Ximo grew braver and softly asked.

After arriving, she had also heard about these rumors. A poor girl like her couldn't understand why he would do so. She tried so hard to save money, but Li Qiye was throwing them all away. The world of the rich was beyond the imagination of the poor.

"Indeed." He casually replied.

"How extravagant..." She sighed.

"In life, there are mysteries hidden beneath the surface. Use your eyes to see and your mind to grasp." Li Qiye chuckled.

She was surprised and carefully mused about this comment.

#### [Chapter 2298: Storm](#)

"Splash." The elephant carrying the two pressed onward. It passed by many fish, turtles, and even boats that have set out earlier.

A bit later, there was one gigantic boat ahead with incredible speed, also passing by the rest.

"It's Regional Princess Xia." Ling Ximo quietly said while staring at the boat.

She was still afraid of this group. Though Linxia had taken over completely and the Ling was done for, this dynasty still occasionally sent people to bother the Ling.

After all, the Ling Clan was the descendant of the Sword Saint. They were the orthodox branch, so as long as they were around, Linxia would never be able to rest easy.

All in all, Xia didn't dare to kill the Ling completely. The reason was very simple, Sword Grave wasn't the only system started by Sword Saint.

In the beginning, he was a progenitor from Myriad Lineage. Eventually, he rose to the pinnacle and also started a system up in Immortal Lineage.

Thus, just imagine, if Xia dared to kill these descendants and Immortal Lineage were to catch wind of this, they might send people down for revenge. One million Xia that point wouldn't be enough as an appetizer. More importantly, legend has it that the Sword Saint is still alive.

Though this was a blessing to the Ling, it also showed the pitiful effort they have put in. To have all of these advantages and still managed to decline? There was no excuse for this.

The elephant was fast enough to catch up to the boat right away. Princess Xia and the others spotted the duo.

The princess scowled at this sight. Even her noble self could only ride a boat. But now, that wretch and a nobody were riding an elephant? She naturally became annoyed.

"It's Little Sister from the Ling again, did you manage to seduce a wealthy man?" She sneered: "I suppose being loose is good in this day and age. It's fine to be ugly and poor, as long as your skirt is easily taken off, men will follow."

"Haha, true." The disciples on the boat rowdily laughed.

Ximo was furious and pointed at the group with her trembling finger: "You, you all are speaking nonsense, there is nothing between Young Noble Li and me!"

"Of course there isn't anything. For a few women, sex is no big deal." The princess smiled charmingly with her peach-blossom eyes.

Ximo continued quivering, on the verge of tears. Her weak cultivation prevented her from doing anything.

Suddenly, the elephant raised its front hooves and stomped down to create a massive wave causing the boat to rock back and forth.

"Watch it!" The group on the boat was shocked and grabbed the railings.

"Brat, what are you doing?!" After stabilizing, the princess angrily shouted while glaring at Li Qiye.

He clearly commanded the elephant to do so, nearly causing their boat to capsize.

"Just a warning, any more nonsense and I'll bury you all here." Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

"Fool!" Some disciples shouted, eager to take him down.

"Brat, do you not know who I am? I am a regional princess of Sword Grave. Sword Sovereign is my Senior Brother. Provoke me and not even your seniors will be able to protect you..." The princess cried out, borrowing the prestige of others.

“Splash!” The elephant stomped down again and waves assaulted the boat. The princess’ group was bellowing with a pale expression.

“The, the audacity...” The princess was frightened. Her entourage didn’t dare to say anything else.

“Boom!” The sound of thunder interrupted this squabble. Black clouds filled the sky and turned into a maelstrom.

“Watch out, the storm is coming, hold on tight!” A cultivator shouted at this ominous scene.

More thunderous detonations came about. The storm came right away with massive waves and howling winds.

“No!” One expert couldn’t hold on to their fish and was lifted up by a wave before falling into the lake. This wasn’t ordinary water. He wasn’t coming back.

“Sit tight.” The more powerful sat straight on their turtle, seemingly becoming one with the beast. The ravaging waves couldn’t blow them away.

“Don’t let go!” The princess and her group also shouted. A large wave lifted their boat but it didn’t capsize.

“Brat, I’ll deal with you on shore!” The princess didn’t forget to shout at Li Qiye, unable to swallow this anger.

“Scram!” Li Qiye gave her the side-eye. The elephant stomped again, adding to the torrential onslaught.

The boat was blown flying far away and disappeared in the overflowing currents. Their fate was unknown. If the boat went down, they were certainly dead.

Ximo was shocked at this sudden ruthless move from Li Qiye.

“Oh man, that brat is merciless.” The cultivators nearby became jolted as well.

They quickly ran far away from Li Qiye, not wanting to become victims to his elephant.

He ignored them and continued forward. The advantages of riding an elephant became clear during the storm. It was as tough as Mount Tai and continued to ride the waves towards the other shore, completely unaffected.

No wonder why it was much more expensive compared to the other animals and even a large boat.

Ximo was afraid of the storm in the beginning and became nervous, holding tightly to Li Qiye. She finally heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the elephant’s capability.

It didn’t take long before the two of them make it to the shore. The elephant shook its body and the two of them were forced down. It went back to the lake and disappeared.

Ximo’s legs were still trembling despite standing on solid ground now.

“We’re here.” Li Qiye wiped his wet clothes.

She became quite grateful, understanding that she would have died by using a golden fish: “Thank you.”

Li Qiye nodded and began walking away.

Ximo stood there in a daze, not knowing what to do. Despite reading many ancient scrolls in her clan and have been taught the way, she only knew about crossing the river - not the exact location.

She looked back at the lake, wondering about the princess' fate. She mustered courage out of nowhere and chased after Li Qiye. She felt that following him was the safest option.

He wasn't especially fast so she managed to catch up. He stopped and looked back at her.

She lowered her head, not knowing what to do. After all, they weren't acquaintances or friends. Anyone else wouldn't let her tag along.

She eventually spoke with a timid tone: "I don't know where to find that place, only that it is on this side... I wonder how far away it is..."

"Follow me, maybe we'll take a look if time permits." He sighed before agreeing.

She became ecstatic and bowed: "Thank you again."

He continued to walk and ordered: "I will not wait, be ready."

#### [Chapter 2299: Bewildering Palace](#)

Li Qiye marched forward with Ling Ximo right behind him. She followed quietly without sparking a conversation.

He didn't go all out because she wouldn't be able to keep up. Alas, his slow speed remained a struggle for her to keep up.

Nevertheless, she didn't groan at all as beads of sweat dripped all over nor asked to stop for a break.

He was aware of her physical limit and would discretely slow down or stop for her sake.

Just like that, they made it to his destination, a place of verdant hills and rolling mountains. Plenty of ancient temples were around - 128 of them for the 128 peaks upon careful examination.

Furthermore, these peaks were arranged in an orderly manner, from small to big then back again, resulting in the shape of a fan.

The one in the front or the shortest had a palace at the base with a stone pathway leading down.

Cultivators sat around waiting in this spot. Some were walking down the path, looking quite unhappy. Others sat on the stairs and bemoaned their lack of success.

"What is this place?" Ximo asked.

"Bewildering Palace." Li Qiye said flatly.

"Bewildering Palace?" She was startled: "The legendary palace that is impossible to get through because everyone will be lost?"

Li Qiye shook his head: "Not quite, the chance is just low to the point of being negligible. Only progenitors can get through, normal people can't comprehend its mysteries."

More and more people gathered in front of this palace. The group hanging their head dispiritedly far outnumbered those with hope and excitement.

“Brother Baile, how did it go?” An old cultivator waiting outside saw a friend leaving and asked with concern.

“Sigh, let’s not talk about it, greed made me lose everything. It was hard enough to enter the third hall, but I got too greedy and wanted to get to the fourth, it’s over right then. I should have just left with the item from the third.”

“That’s not too bad, I entered three times and spent so much money to make it to the fifth hall, aiming for the sixth then stop, but I got chased out anyway.” The friend answered.

“C’mon now, stop talking about this.” A gray-haired old man shook his head while walking down: “At least you both still have some money left, I’m done for. I brought 80,000,000 true coins, outside of betting once at a wildland, the rest got thrown away here, so now I have to borrow some money to get back.”

“Sigh, Brother Mao.” The old cultivator earlier shook his head: “If you don’t change this habit of yours, you’ll be done for. It kicked you out four times yet you still didn’t give up. Each entry costs ten times more than the previous, that’s just insane.”

“And Brother Ye, heed my warning, Bewildering Palace is not bad, but don’t be too greedy. In my opinion, stop at the third hall.” He went on: “With our power, we can see through a few things from the first three halls, but that’s tough enough. But for the rest? Let’s stop daydreaming. I think even a progenitor can’t reach the 128th hall.”

“Senior, please don’t say that. Back then, one youth made it to the 100th hall in one go and became an amazing character.” A youth interjected.

“Xuan Xiao, who else can be as lucky as him?” More cultivators joined in.

“I heard that at the 100th hall, he found a coffin with an immortal woman inside, right?” This topic drew the interest of the crowd and a group formed to talk about it without any hesitation.

“An immortal woman? Do they actually exist? I don’t buy it.” A youth remained skeptical.

“It’s true, at least the part where Xuan Xiao made it that far. As for the immortal woman, that’s tough to say. He indeed found a coffin though.” One older man mused.

“No, that part is true too, well, there was an incredible girl inside, but who knows if she is an immortal or not. All I know is Xuan Xiao ascended to Immortal Lineage in just a short time because of her. Just imagine, the guy was a nobody beforehand, and he soared so quickly. That’s abnormal.” One ancestor added.

“His luck is truly heaven-defying, probably the record holder for this place, at least on paper. Some even believed that he had made it to the 128th hall. If it were me, I would be so content with just the 50th hall and would ask for nothing more in life.” A young one started daydreaming.

“Stop.” His senior slapped his head and playfully scolded: “50th? Just the 10th is enough for an amazing treasure.”

The conversation eventually waned down. Some left while others started coming to the palace for the first time.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye stood on a stone step and looked up above, immobile like a statue.

“Is this place truly that difficult to enter?” Ximo had a good time listening to all the tales just a while ago.

Li Qiye withdrew his gaze and chuckled: “It’s one thing to test your luck, but in order to understand the mysteries within, the more capable will have a better chance. Of course, some actually got lucky, but this number is so few in history, maybe just one or two people.”

“They said that Xuan Xiao made it past the 100th hall in one go.” Ximo quietly spoke.

Li Qiye only smiled and looked at the first hall then the last.

Bewildering Palace consisted of 128 halls. Anyone could enter the first. In there, they could pay up and have a chance to pick the key.

There were a total of 128 keys, and only one is correct. In other words, the person needed to pick the right one before entering the second hall.

At the second hall, two choices were available. The first was to take an item and leave. The second choice was to repeat the key-picking process again. This would be the same for the third and proceeding halls...

Naturally, the treasures deeper in the palace were more precious. After reaching a certain level, they were heaven-defying artifacts.

Ordinary experts, including True Gods, would find it hard to get past the 10th hall. Reaching the 30th or 50th hall meant that they were immensely powerful or got really lucky.

Across the ages, the most renowned case was a youth named Xuan Xiao. Rumor has it that he was a nobody back then upon coming here. He was lucky enough to go past the 100th hall but the exact number remains unknown. Some records stated that he had made it to the very last one.

He found a coffin with an immortal woman inside and she took him to Immortal Lineage.

Thus, his name became analogous with luck later on. Just imagine, many True Gods would never be able to reach Immortal Lineage after trying for a lifetime yet he was brought along up there.

Of course, there were other known lucky cases of humble background, managing to reach the mid-level halls. From then on, they became wealthy and successful.

The truth was that these cases were far and few in between. Those who could reach the higher halls were quite powerful, using their abilities to analyze the changes in the palace. That’s how they managed to pick the right key.

Most youths disagreed with this, believing in fortune as the main decider instead. They came here with true coins to try only to lose everything, lacking money to even return home.

[Chapter 2300: Golden Key](#)



“We’re going in.” Li Qiye said before climbing up.

Ling Ximo regained her wits and gave chase. She didn’t have high expectations for Bewildering Palace. First, before even thinking about her own abilities or luck, she didn’t have the most crucial requirement - true coins.

At the top of the steps was the first hall. All were met with an archaic breath as if they have entered a place battered by time.

In fact, Bewildering Palace was old indeed, existing alongside Moneyfall during the latter’s inception.

It could accommodate several thousand people. The walls were unadorned with needless decoration outside of stone pillars and a few unknown statues. There were carved portraits and paintings around - some of beasts and birds, people from the past, and the celestials...

This wasn’t a treasure hall at all, more like a museum of sorts. These statues and paintings were work of art, seemingly left behind by the great masters.

In fact, a few travelers came specifically to look at the arts in this place. Li Qiye seemed to be one of them. He wasn’t in a rush to test his luck, only scanning through the statues and paintings.

Ximo also did the same but didn’t gain anything from it outside of astonishment. There were many creatures that she had never seen before. She even wondered if they came from someone’s imagination. Li Qiye, on the other hand, took his time appreciating certain ones.

They actually contained hidden history due to their age, old beyond imagination. Alas, only a pitiful number of viewers could understand them. Li Qiye was one of them, so he had a better appreciation for these arts compared to the rest.

Bewildering Palace wasn’t only a place to test one’s luck like a gambling hall. It served a different purpose in the past.

Other people and Ximo simply didn’t understand them so they only gave it a quick glance. Of course, some ancestors spent more time trying to understand them.

Meanwhile, the majority had begun to test their luck after entry. The process was very simple - they just needed to pick a statue or a painting.

One ancestor stood before a statue and began scattering true coins on the ground. They quickly disappeared.

“Creak.” The chest of the statue actually came apart from the middle like a treasure chest. It exuded strands of light, revealing a line of golden keys. Each key had plenty of ancient runes stacked on top of each other like an old language.

This ancestor hesitated for a moment before spreading his palm. Dao laws gathered and gently poured down onto the 128 keys. The glow on the keys also resonated with varying intensity.

He was trying to understand the golden keys’ profundity in order to figure out the real one.

“This one!” He eventually picked one and took it out.

“Buzz.” Contact with his hand made the key turn into powders, scattering into the ground then dispersing into nothingness.

“Damn, wrong one.” The ancestor cursed.

“Forget it, Brother Lin, you have tried three times already today and got something from the fourth hall, that’s good enough, what more do you want?” His peer suggested: “The price will increase ten-fold each so if you keep playing, you might lose everything.”

“Fine, fine.” The ancestor smiled wryly and left while shaking his head.

In this palace, losing wasn’t the end as long as there was still money left. For example, after coming out of the 3rd hall, one could still start again at the first hall. However, the price would be ten times greater than the previous, than another ten times if they were to try again.

Thus, some ancestors brought a monstrous sum here only to lose everything in the end.

“Pick the immortal sage painting, I heard the probability is better.” A senior brought his fellow disciples here to widen their horizon.

They came before a portrait of a gray-haired old man, looking just like an immortal.

The senior threw plenty of true coins at the painting and the painting also opened up, revealing 128 keys inside.

The seniors didn’t pick a key right away. He first bowed towards the painting and murmured: “Immortal sage, please give me your blessing.”

Having said that, he offered more coins to the painting. After a buzzing noise, half of the 128 keys turned into powders, leaving 64 behind.

“You can do that?” The first-timers here were astounded.

“If you pay double, it will help you eliminate half of the keys.” An older cultivator smiled.

“Damn, you can really do anything with money in this place, even something like that.” The first-timers replied.

After careful musing, the senior picked out a key. It didn’t turn into dust and imprinted into his palm instead, leaving a key mark behind.

“He picked the right one.” The crowd nearby came closer right away.

“Alright, hold my hand, we’ll go to the second hall.” The senior said.

Once his disciples grab his hand, the key mark exuded a golden light encompassing the entire group. They disappeared from sight and have gone to the second hall.

Though there was only one chance to grab a treasure, one could still bring along their companions after picking the right key.

“That guy is quite lucky, picking correctly the first time.” An envious spectator said.

“So strange, I’ve done it three times and still got it wrong. I’m done, spending all of this money for nothing!” Another youth furiously shouted before leaving.

This was a common occurrence in this place. People would come and waste money, never even getting the chance to see the second hall and needing to leave empty-handed.

Luck actually played a very small role in this place. One just needed to be powerful enough to comprehend the secrets behind each key then pick the right one to go to the next hall. This would become increasingly powerful, so it was amazing for someone to reach just the tenth hall.

Despite being aware of the difficulty, the treasures here were too tempting so people couldn’t help spending their gold.

“Right here.” Li Qiye picked the painting of a sun rising from the ocean and spent his coins.

“Buzz.” The picture opened to reveal 128 golden keys.