

Emperor 3641

Chapter 3641: Hug Mouse

“Really now?” She didn’t think that this was written down in the books.

“You tell me.” He smiled.

“Then tell me who met it, Young Master.” She said with skepticism.

“Trying to test me? Do you know who it is?” Li Qiye replied.

“Well... I, I don’t know the specifics, just that this student eventually became a big shot, a really important big shot.” She smiled wryly.

“A big shot indeed, even for the standard of the academy.” Li Qiye nodded.

“So you actually know? Tell me which student it was then.” Her eyes lit up, finally believing him.

Yang Ling’s curiosity was understandable. Meeting this mythical mouse meant obtaining a great fortune.

No one knew where it came from, only that it has been around since the foundation of Wish Ward or even earlier. It’s just that in the past, fewer managed to see it.

Strangely enough, this mouse could only be found in the main branch, not the other places. No one knew what it looked like either. Nonetheless, earning its grace meant soaring upward.

This wasn’t a legend or a fake story either. Numerous characters in history have done so. Alas, they kept their mouth shut regarding the details.

This made Wish Ward more popular. People wanted to test their luck here as well.

Li Qiye only smiled and didn’t answer her question.

“Young Master, Young Master, please, just tell me...” She started pulling on his arm and didn’t give up.

“You really want to know?” He glanced at her.

“Of course I do, just tell me already...” Yang Ling nodded repeatedly like a chicken eating grain while anxiously staring at Li Qiye.

“Five-colored Sacred Sovereign.” Li Qiye nonchalantly revealed.

“Five-colored Sacred-!” She shouted but immediately calmed down and covered her mouth. She looked around and noticed that no one heard them.

“Rea-really? The dean is the one?” She quietly murmured, not expecting this answer.

Li Qiye nodded.

She stood there in a daze. So the favored student back then was now the dean of Duality.

“How come the dean never talked about this?” She asked.

In the holy ground, people only knew that a student was chosen a very long time ago. No one knew anything about the specific nor did they try to find out.

“No wonder why he became one of the four grandmasters. So the mouse liked him.” Yang Ling murmured.

“Silly girl, what are you saying?” Li Qiye gently knocked her head and said: “He became a grandmaster due to his power and intelligence, the mouse thing was just adding flowers on a fine brocade. In short, he won this fortune because he was brilliant enough to have this fateful opportunity. Everyone thinks that fortune is the reason for success, that some dao lords and sovereigns were merely lucky, and if they were to have the same luck, they would become powerful dao lords too. This is a foolish notion.”

Yang Ling listened attentively. Though Li Qiye was only casually speaking, she still took it very seriously and memorized his guidance.

This was indeed the case. Many young cultivators thought that they only lacked luck to become dao lords.

In reality, these powerful cultivators found success for different reasons. Fortunes and luck only added to it.

Without these things, they would still become big shots in due time. It would just take longer.

“I think that makes sense.” She eventually nodded in agreement.

“Yes, otherwise, the descendants of these dao lords and sovereigns would become invincible masters too.” Li Qiye said.

“Right.” She agreed.

In history, how many children of dao lords and sovereigns managed to actually reach the same height? The answer was very few.

They had all the advantages available, from resources to access to fortunes. This wasn't enough.

Yang Ling thought about the previous matter again and inquired once more: “Young Master, how come the dean doesn't talk about the mouse?”

Being favored by the mouse was an auspicious matter - a symbol of luck. That's why she found it strange that the dean never talked about it.

“He certainly has his reason. You'll understand when you have this fortune.” Li Qiye smiled and entered the busy street again.

“What do you mean?” She gave chase but Li Qiye stopped answering.

There were thousands and thousands of stores in this branch - weapons, manuals, beasts...

That's why as long as one had enough money, they would be able to buy anything here.

There were also smaller merchants and peddlers operating on the streets. Plus, anyone who wanted to sell their stuff was around to set up a stand as well.

Wish Ward didn't prevent people from selling stuff. There was only one rule - no swindling. Thus, Wish Ward had a strong reputation and buyers truly trusted the products found here.

Due to the number of stores, a month still wasn't enough to see the entire ward.

Though this wasn't Yang Ling's first time, she still loved looking at the stores. She saw items that made her heart beat faster. Unfortunately, she touched her pocket and had to give up.

As a princess, she certainly had more money than regular students. Unfortunately, she wasn't allowed to squander.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye only looked around and didn't care for much.

"Young Master, what are you looking for?" Yang Ling asked after they have passed by several top stores known for selling top-rate materials.

"Some ores and metals." Li Qiye answered.

Yang Ling didn't need to ask anymore to know that Li Qiye was looking for something outrageous. Otherwise, those stores earlier would have been enough to fulfill his requirements.

Chapter 3642: Crown Prince

They scoured through several more large stores only to fail regarding Li Qiye's search. Yang Ling became hungry in the meantime.

"Young Master, let's eat something first, I can't walk anymore." She complained.

"That's fine." Li Qiye wasn't in a hurry to buy materials. This was just a leisure stroll to him.

Her eyes lit up as she smiled: "I know a vegetarian place, it's super hot right now, always busy even on regular days and we need to have reservation too. But it's okay, I know someone there..." She started swallowing her saliva after thinking about the food.

"Seems like helping me buy materials is just an excuse, you're just here to eat." Li Qiye saw her gluttonous appearance and said.

"No, absolutely not, I'm clearly here to help you." Yang Ling turned red and denied it with haste.

"I see, let's go then." Li Qiye chuckled and nodded.

Yang Ling cheered and then grabbed his hand to pull him forward. This girl was clearly familiar with this place and had a food plan laid out.

The restaurant turned out to be a pavilion temple, clearly famous evident from the guests waiting in line.

Yang Ling did know someone here. They walked inside and met the chubby manager. She smiled and said: "Uncle Qin, I'm here again. Is there any available seat? I brought the young master to try some food."

"You ran out of the academy again?" The manager stared at Yang Ling with doting eyes, clearly unable to say no to her. He seemed to be a senior.

“No, we’re here on official business.” She said.

He gossiped with the two and prepared an elegant corner near the window with a great view. One could see everything going on below. It was quiet as well; they wouldn’t be bothered here.

“Hehe, see, I told you I knew someone here.” Yang Ling gloated after sitting down.

Li Qiye smiled and started looking around the place.

A while later, the food ordered by Yang Ling arrived one by one. She stopped talking and started eating, no longer looking like a noble lady from Duality and more like a hungry ghost. She opened her mouth wide and chowed down.

“Yo-ung M-aster, e-at.” She spoke with her mouth filled with food and her cheeks puffed out.

“Not bad.” Li Qiye had a taste and nodded approvingly. He only sampled the dishes without eating too much.

His eyes then fell on a guest not far from there, seemingly a woman with a table all to herself.

She covered herself from top to bottom with a black robe. It was impossible to see her figure - fat or thin. However, from the exposed section of the veiled hat, her hair was white - looking pulchritudinous and enchanting.

The ground behind her randomly flashed with a faint light. She purposely hid this phenomenon but this wasn’t enough to hide from Li Qiye’s eyes.

Her table was covered with different dishes but she only had a few bites. It seemed that she wasn’t in the mood for eating.

She occasionally looked outside, perhaps worrying about something. The lower half of her face was covered by a veil but a discerning soul could notice a frown.

“Young Master?” Yang Ling stopped eating and noticed Li Qiye’s gaze.

She became curious and took a look too. Of course, she didn’t think Li Qiye was stealing glances or had a crush on this girl. After all, he was completely aloof even when hanging around a top beauty like Chi Xiaoyue.

The girl’s secretive clothing style also perplexed Yang Ling. However, people from all over the world came to Wish Ward. This wasn’t especially strange.

The girl seemed to have noticed the gazes and became alerted. She stood up, paid the bill, and left in a hurry.

Li Qiye smiled and didn’t mind. He went back to eating.

“Young Master, there’s a problem with that girl?” Yang Ling finally swallowed her food and asked. Something extraordinary must be going on to warrant Li Qiye’s interest.

“No, just thinking about a few things.” Li Qiye smiled: “After all, seeing a member of that race is quite rare. What a coincidence.”

“What race is she from?” Yang Ling had no idea because it was impossible to see her figure, let alone noticing anything else.

Li Qiye didn’t answer. Of course, he only found this strange, not actually caring too much.

Yang Ling was smart and didn’t pursue the matter. She went back to start a battle with the food again.

A while later, someone came over and slightly bowed towards Li Qiye: “You must be Senior Brother Li.”

Yang Ling who was immersed in a culinary experience was surprised to hear someone else. She looked up and saw a scholarly youth standing by their table.

He wore an embroidered robe that wasn’t overly flashy. The craftsmanship was excellent and exquisite, adding to his noble aura.

“Your Highness.” Yang Ling got up and bowed after seeing his face.

“Relax when we’re outside.” He smiled and shook his head.

“Yes.” Li Qiye had no reaction and kept on eating his food.

“Brother, may I sit down?” The youth asked politely.

Li Qiye nodded and the youth sat down.

“Young Master, he is the crown prince of Vajra.” Yang Ling quietly told Li Qiye to change the latter’s attitude.

Yang Ling’s reaction was warranted. This youth was going to inherit the throne and become the ruler of Vajra.

Her father was only a marquis; his status was far higher than hers.

“Mmm.” Li Qiye casually responded, still didn’t give a damn.

Yang Ling couldn’t do anything about it because Li Qiye treated everyone in this manner.

“I’ve heard of your magnificent feat at Myriad Beast Mountains.” The smiling crown prince didn’t seem to mind.

“I wouldn’t call killing 100,000 soldiers of your dynasty a magnificent feat.” Li Qiye glanced at him and smirked.

Yang Ling’s heart skipped a beat. The senior defender’s army was naturally a part of Vajra. Now, this was definitely the wrong way to start a conversation with its crown prince.

The prince’s smile became a little awkward. He shook his head and said: “I’m not involved with the military, the Grand Commander and Minister of War are responsible for that.”

This was a good response since he absolved of any responsibility with this issue. He wasn’t here to talk about it nor to capture Li Qiye.

“What is it?” Li Qiye smiled at him.

This might have been a coincidental meeting but the crown prince certainly had a reason for introducing himself.

"I'll get straight to business then." He cupped his fist and asked: "Brother, may I take a look at the blade hanging by your waist?"

Yang Ling couldn't help taking a look. She recalled that Li Qiye used it to chop firewood.

"Why not?" Li Qiye casually tossed it at the prince.

The latter became startled and caught it. He held it with both hands; his expression became one of respect to Yang Ling's astonishment.

"Yes, it is a divine blade indeed." He eventually nodded and praised.

He withdrew his gaze and asked Li Qiye: "Brother, could you tell me how the blade fell into your possession?"

Chapter 3643: Just For Chopping Wood

"This thing? It's just for chopping wood. I needed one and someone gave it to me." Li Qiye casually responded.

"Uhh..." The crown prince didn't know what to say. He put on a forced smile and said: "It's not meant for chopping wood." It actually had a great significance for his dynasty so the whole thing was ridiculous.

"Oh? I use it for chopping wood so that is its purpose now." Li Qiye responded.

The crown prince didn't know what to say. Sure, the owner could use it however he pleased.

"Your Highness, what is this blade then?" Yang Ling asked.

"This is the ancestral saber of our dynasty." The prince paused for a bit and eventually revealed: "It's also known as Golden Saber."

"The ancestral saber?!" Yang Ling blurted out in astonishment before covering her mouth; her eyes were wide open while staring at this blade.

She naturally lacked information on the specifics but to be considered an ancestral saber? It meant that this was an incredible weapon. Alas, Li Qiye still used it to chop wood.

"So why is it special?" She calmed down and asked softly.

"It is a symbol of Vajra left behind by the founding fathers. For descendants like us, it represents authority." The prince elaborated.

"And there are two uses as well." He continued: "First, the master of this saber is allowed to kill nobles, officials, and any citizen. Second, he can become a prince-in-law, able to pick any princess and join the royal family." [1]

The prince stared at Li Qiye after saying this.

"You can pick any princess?" Yang Ling was surprised once more.

In Vajra, everyone dreamed about marrying a princess in order to obtain wealth and power. Now, the master of this saber could pick any of them?

This was a dream come true; all men would want this to happen to them.

“Right.” The prince had a solemn expression: “And the first rule still applies after joining the noble family.”

“Such an influential prince-in-law then...” Yang Ling couldn’t help glancing at Li Qiye.

There have been plenty of princesses in history. However, very few prince-in-laws were directly admitted to the royal family, joining the actual lineage.

Putting that aside, the right to kill was extremely powerful. This was akin to obtaining the authority of the king.

“Young Master, doesn’t this mean that you have it made now?” She became happy for him.

Li Qiye only chuckled. This saber or whatever could have great power and authority. Alas, in his eyes, it was nothing more than a tool to chop wood.

“According to the historical annals, this saber rarely showed up in history, the same with people capable of wielding it. In our royal family, only the ancestors have seen it, the younger generations never got this privilege...” The prince then stared at Li Qiye and said: “Brother Li, this shows that there is fate connecting you and Vajra. Our door will always be open for you...”

Yang Ling became emotional and excited. If Li Qiye were to join Vajra, he would possess great influence henceforth.

“No need to make this so complicated, it’s just for chopping wood.” Li Qiye waved his hand and interrupted the crown prince.

The latter had a strange glint in his eyes. Anyone else would be ecstatic right now to possess this saber - a symbol of power and status.

However, Li Qiye didn’t give a damn. The members of the royal family would go mad with jealousy after hearing this.

The prince also knew that this saber rarely showed up in history. It meant that an ancestor from the royal family had purposely sent it out. This ancestor must have had a good reason to do so.

“Brother, when you have time, please visit the royal court in Buddha Emperor Division, I’ll be your guide and show you around.” The prince handed the saber back to Li Qiye, looking quite dignified.

Li Qiye hanged it back on his waist instead of treasuring it.

“Your Highness, shouldn’t you introduce a few princesses to the young master?” Yang Ling couldn’t help joining the fun.

“Well, of course.” The crown prince coughed and said: “If you are interested, I’ll introduce some of my younger sisters to you.”

“There’ll be an opportunity later.” Li Qiye said before drinking a cup of tea.

The prince found the whole thing strange. Why did an ancestor pick Li Qiye? Plus, he couldn’t see through the guy at all.

At this time, a youth walked down from the top floor and caused quite a stir.

He looked exceptional with a stalwart figure. Auspicious energies circled around him; his shadow was moving as if his soul wasn’t inside his body. He wore a violet robe that gave off a one-with-nature feeling.

He had a cold yet non-arrogant expression. Of course, he didn’t seem amicable either. Though there was a lack of aura, he possessed an inborn air of nobility. He seemed destined for greatness with a noble bloodline. Others would feel that they couldn’t reach his level; just one glance forced them to be subservient.

He had a strong and firm stance like a violet mountain. His flickering shadow didn’t diminish this unyielding property.

“Phantom Saint Child!” The guests immediately recognized and hurried over to greet him.

“Phantom Saint Child?” Yang Ling was startled too. The crown prince also stood up and felt the same way.

Phantom simply greeted the enthusiastic crowd with a nod.

He was one of the four famous geniuses in the holy ground. The others in the group were Duality’s Dugu Lan and Golden Cicada Buddhist Child.

His master was one of the four grandmasters - Eight-tribulation Blood King.

The crown prince politely apologized to Li Qiye before leaving to catch up.

“Nice to see you, Saint Child.” The prince greeted.

“Your Highness.” Phantom bowed slightly.

“Don’t be so reserved now.” The prince hurriedly stopped him from bowing.

Phantom’s expression was still natural despite being in the presence of Vajra’s crown prince. The two of them walked down the stairs and left the restaurant.

Only Li Qiye paid no mind to the big spectacle. After a while, Yang Ling calmed down and asked: “Young Master, do you really not want to enter Vajra?”

“Why should I?” Li Qiye took another sip of tea.

Chapter 3644: Competition Within The Royal Clan

“Why not?” Her eyes became wide open: “Young Master, you’ll have so much authority and influence after entering the court. If you don’t like anyone, just cut him down, how amazing is that? Also, you can pick whichever princess too. Who knows, maybe you can marry several...”

She beamed with joy as she spoke as if she could already see Li Qiye reaching the peak of his life.

“The second princess of Vajra is definitely a great beauty; she has the same mother as the crown prince. How about her?” Yang Ling began planning for Li Qiye regarding the most suitable princes.

She contemplated for a bit before adding: “But then again, the seventh princess is rumored to have the best personality, very gentle. I haven’t seen her before but she’s famous for her beauty too. That’s probably better, gentle and pretty, perfect for you, Young Master.”

“Okay, stop letting your imagination run wild.” Li Qiye shook his head, having never thought about this matter.

Back during the meeting with the carriage driver, he told the guy to kneel and beg for mercy. Unfortunately, the driver didn’t grasp this opportunity. As for this ancestral saber or whatever, it meant nothing to him.

“Fine...” Yang Ling sighed after seeing a lack of interest from Li Qiye.

“How’s the crown prince doing in the court?” Li Qiye changed the topic.

Yang Ling who was eating stopped. She looked around to check that no one was listening to them before whispering: “I heard from Father that he’s not doing too well. Things aren’t going according to his wish...”

“Looks like the competition is fierce.” Li Qiye smiled.

Yang Ling remained cautious and spoke softly: “I don’t know the details but my father keeps on chattering about it. So, the third prince still wants the throne. He has great contributions and military feats in the frontier. On the other hand, the crown prince is always staying at the main branch, never leading the troops for one day. Some even said that the crown prince hasn’t achieved anything, that’s why many actually support the third prince.”

She actually didn’t care for the royal competition in the slightest. Alas, she was still a noble and her father was a marquis who was always attentive about the minute changes in the court. Thus, she learned a few things as well. [1]

“It’s normal for a crown prince to protect the capital.” Li Qiye said.

“But, I heard Father said that whoever wants to become the next king needs the support of the five divisions. Otherwise, they wouldn’t last very long. That’s why the third prince is trying to recruit the other four.” Yang Ling elaborated.

Vajra was in charge of the holy ground and acted as the representative of Sacred Mountain. Though Sacred Mountain never directly interfered, it still had a final say whenever a new king was appointed. Prior to this, the next-in-line also needed the support of the other divisions.

For example, Duality Academy usually spoke for Metropolis; Divine Ghost Division had Myriad Blood Sect.

“So he has supporters already.” Li Qiye smiled.

"I'm not sure." Yang Ling responded: "All in all, I believe many nobles in Metropolis are backing him up, especially the military clans such as the Li. However, my father said that Duality and the dean matter the most when it comes to Metropolis."

"The crown prince is in trouble then." Li Qiye nodded. No wonder why the guy left so early. It seemed that he wanted to curry favor from Phantom Sacred Child.

"Right, the third prince has been in the spotlight in recent years." Yang Ling said: "It seems that he and the Minister of War, Sir Sima, are very close. Sir Sima represents the Mortal King Division, one of the strongest out of the five. Moreover, he's winning considerable support in Divine Ghost too. It depends on Eight-Tribulation Blood King for this one."

Yang Ming paused since she needed to swallow her food before continuing: "As for Buddha Emperor Division, the ancestor of the royal clan also likes the third prince. That's why everyone is saying that in just two years, the king might replace the crown prince."

"The king of Vajra, huh?" Li Qiye smiled.

"His Majesty isn't well." Yang Ling remained prudent as she spoke with a low volume: "There are rumors of him being enamored with eternal life, no longer caring about anything else. He either trained in isolation or tried to find pills and longevity methods. That's why certain officials don't respect him. The court and other administrative businesses are carried out by the minister and national teacher."

Li Qiye only smiled after hearing this.

She continued to eat for a bit before taking a break. Her eyes flashed as she asked: "Young Master, if you were to join the court, who will you support?"

"Who do you support?" Li Qiye answered with a question.

Yang Ling tilted her head in ruminating. She eventually said: "I don't know, but definitely not the third prince."

"Why not?" Li Qiye asked.

"I don't think he's a good person since he destroyed many sects by the border. When he becomes king, he might destroy us and Duality Academy too." Yang Ling replied.

"Silly girl." Li Qiye chuckled: "If a single king can destroy Duality, it wouldn't be here right now nor would it be Vajra's turn. Sacred Mountain would have done so long ago."

"True." Yang Ling agreed with this logic. She then said: "But he might destroy my clan though. It's within the realm of possibility."

"Then destroy him first." Li Qiye said.

"No way!" Yang Ling looked around again before whispering: "If others hear this, they might spread it and the court will massacre my clan."

Yang Ling's reaction was understandable. The punishment for being a traitor was death. Plus, her clan only had a minor title, not an influential military clan like the Li or a civil clan like the Zhang. These two clans had immense resources and foundations.

"It's no big deal, just take the initiative." Li Qiye casually responded.

Yang Ling stuck out her tongue and didn't dare to speak anymore. If her father knew that she was out running her mouth, he would definitely scold and ground her forever.

Little did she know that this casual conversation just now had sealed the fate of the third prince.

Of course, the ambitious prince himself had no idea. He was gathering forces everywhere, thinking that he would definitely become the next king - the lord of this region. Unfortunately, this little girl's comments made it impossible for him.

"Okay, I'm sure you're full now." Li Qiye said.

He only had a few bites even though the table was filled with food. The girl ate virtually everything.

Her stomach was round by this point. She secretly rubbed it under the table while feeling a bit embarrassed: "Young Master, am I a fatty?"

"At least you know yourself." Li Qiye chuckled since she looked so cute.

"You can't blame me for this, it's because the vegetarian food here is too good, anyone will eat until they can't move." Yang Ling turned red from embarrassment; her words became quieter towards the end, almost like the sound of a mosquito buzzing. Li Qiye didn't eat that much so her argument failed.

Li Qiye smiled and paid the bill. Yang Ling followed right behind him.

"Young Master, I know the sixth princess, actually. Do you want me to introduce you to her?" Yang Ling asked.

Who knows if she didn't give up or just felt bad about eating too much and wasting Li Qiye's money so this was reparation.

"No need." Li Qiye refused right away and joined the crowded street.

Chapter 3645: Seafood Shop

Yang Ling took Li Qiye to several more stores. Alas, the materials inside didn't catch his attention.

Finally, Li Qiye stopped before a store with a plaque carved with a simple name, "Seafood". Next to it was a diagram depicting eight arms, looking quite strange.

Yang Ling glanced at the plaque and didn't think much of it.

"Let's go in for a look." However, Li Qiye told her.

"We, we're buying seafood?" She became surprised because they have been to the biggest stores with the best materials already.

Why were they going into a seafood place now? How bizarre.

Moreover, it looked so tiny and probably didn't have anything good. Nonetheless, she caught up to Li Qiye who was already inside.

"Young Master, you're craving seafood?" She asked and only got a smile in response.

They found that the sore was quite small. In fact, it was empty and there was no seafood to be found.

A clerk came over and greeted them. He was a demon with a human body and an alligator head. There was a long tail behind him too.

"Esteemed customers, are you looking for something?" The clerk had a bright smile.

Just imagine an alligator opening its mouth wide; that's the same as showing off his sharp, white teeth as if wanting to chomp someone's head off.

"Isn't this a seafood place?" Yang Ling looked around and said: "Where did all the seafood run off to? The young master wants to eat."

The clerk stared at her, puzzled.

Li Qiye chuckled and shook his head: "Silly girl, I didn't say that I want seafood."

He then told the clerk: "Show us your good merchandise."

"Ah, you're here to take a look, come, come, let's go inside first." The clerk smiled and led Li Qiye back through another door. Yang Ling followed right behind him.

The moment they took one step in, the scene suddenly changed. The small store turned into a vast ocean under a blue sky.

They were standing on a beach with soft sand. One couldn't help wanting to walk barefoot in this area.

This place was perfect to take a break from the rowdiness of Wish Ward. They could enjoy this beautiful scene of nature along with the pleasant sea breezes.

A manager could be seen sitting at his desk. He seemed to be auditing something with his abacus, going at great speed.

He had a huge frame. His loose robe couldn't hide his bulging muscles. They brimmed with power as if there were true dragons roaring in his blood.

A warrior like him should be wielding a hammer and destroying the realms. However, his actual weapon was an abacus. The contrast took everyone by surprise.

The two weren't the only guests here. Other clerks with the same alligator form were helping other customers check out at the desk.

"Your, your store is this big? Wow." Yang Ling regained her wits and found this minor dimension incredible.

This was her first time seeing a minor dimension used in this manner. She has visited Wish Ward numerous times and had no idea about this unique store.

“Fairy, do you know that our Xiong Clan is known for having the best aquatic merchandise? Not just in the south but in all of Eight Desolaces, no one has a store bigger than ours. We have everything under the sea for sale here.” The clerk smiled.

“So it’s really a seafood store.” Yang Ling understood after entering this place. However, it seemed wasteful to use spatial manipulation for the sake of setting up a seafood store.

This was akin to a tycoon utilizing his best store to sell random fish or shrimp. It was a little ridiculous.

“We do have seafood. What kind are you looking for? Remember, as long as it is underwater, we have it.” The clerk said.

“Really? Tell me your best stuff, our young master is a picky eater.” Yang Ling replied.

“Draconic abalone is in season right now, I’ll bring some here right now.” The clerk was happy to hear about a potential customer and immediately suggested.

He led them closer to the water and raised his hand. Crystallized walls materialized around them as they delved into the water.

Numerous aquatic creatures swam by them; Yang Ling was completely immersed in this experience. A gluttonous person like her couldn’t help salivating.

It didn’t take long before they reached the bottom of the ocean. The sand at the bottom looked like gold grains.

Something seemed to be hiding in the sand. The clerk pointed at it and said: “Do you see that over there, Fairy? That’s the best draconic abalone we have, Eight-hundred Gold Waves.”

Yang Ling saw something resembling a clam around the size of a large bowl. Its shell was golden. When opened, it emitted waves of golden light like the blossoming of immortal flowers. There were a total of eight hundred waves, enough to blind and awe the spectators.

This was her first time seeing or hearing about this. She looked at the meat and swallowed her saliva: “This must be really tasty...”

“Absolutely.” The clerk replied: “The national teacher of Vajra loves eating draconic abalone. As for the one ahead, it’s the finest of the finest. No one but our clan can provide it.”

“These abalones are good, but, it’s meaningless without a skilled chef.” Li Qiye said: “The best way to prepare them requires lightning-fast blade skill, instantly severing the waves and maintaining their original form without wasting a sliver of essence, then dip it into 10% soaring root juice, now that’s a delicacy.”

The clerk became startled then amazed. He praised: “You’re a true master, to pay so much attention to the details, the national teacher can’t compare to you.”

“So how much for this Eight-hundred Gold Waves Abalone?” Yang Ling couldn’t wait anymore.

“It’s not particularly expensive.” The clerk said: “Just 8,000 chaos stones at the Grand Heavenly Sovereign level.”

“???!!! 8,000 Grand Heavenly Sovereign Chaos Stones?!” Yang Ling blurted out after hearing the price.

Just one stone of this level was valuable enough. Certain sects could sell everything and still couldn't come up with 8,000 chaos stones. All of this for one abalone?

“Well, it's a special type of draconic abalone. It takes at least 3,000 years to grow.” The clerk smiled.

“Young Master?” She smiled wryly and stared at Li Qiye instead.

He shook his head and said: “Maybe an Eighty-thousand Gold Waves Abalone is worth our time, not this.

“...” Yang Ling had nothing to say.

“Sir, I'm afraid you can't find one in all of the southern West King.” The clerk smiled wryly as well.

“Let's look at something else.” Li Qiye wasn't interested.

Chapter 3646: Pentachromatic Immortal Conch

“Sir and Lady, would you like to look at our mounts?” The clerk remained enthusiastic despite failing to advertise the draconic abalone.

“You sell mounts too? And here I thought it was all seafood.” Yang Ling replied.

“Haha. My Lady, seafood is only a tiny venture of our store. We mainly specialize in aquatic treasures. Just let me know what you need.”

“What kind of mounts do you have?” Yang Ling became interested.

“We actually have a heavenplunder duck right now, definitely a top choice for a mount.” The clerk led the way.

A small part of this ocean was being separated into a separate pond for certain creatures. The group got there and saw a duck leisurely floating on the surface.

It was several times larger than a swan, about the size of a boat. It had gray feathers and large feet. As it flapped its feet, they resembled two paddles.

“Heavenplunder ducks are extremely fast, especially in water, virtually unmatched.” The clerk introduced the creature.

“It's really that fast?” Yang Ling was skeptical since the duck was floating very slowly right now. Plus, how fast could a duck be?

“Fweet!” The clerk answered by whistling.

The relaxed duck sprung downward into the water like an arrow and disappeared from sight - a testament to its astonishing speed.

“So fa-...” Yang Ling was impressed.

She couldn't finish before the duck appeared again not far from her, assuming its leisure state once more. Only ripples and splashes were left as proof of what had just happened.

Yang Ling couldn't believe it. This mount was indeed superior to others.

"One of the fastest aquatic creatures, thousands of miles in the blink of an eye." The clerk smiled at the guests: "It's perfect for escaping from enemies while traveling near an ocean."

"Right." Yang Ling nodded, certainly tempted to make a purchase. However, she gasped after hearing the price and gave up. She couldn't afford the sky-high price.

Li Qiye wasn't interested in a mount and only watched for fun.

The clerk took the two to see several more merchandise - a lightning-bolt stingray, a chariot coldfish, a sea devourer conch...

These things had frightening backgrounds along with equally terrifying prices.

Yang Ling naturally couldn't afford them while Li Qiye remained uninterested.

The clerk could tell that Li Qiye was unmoved. He still didn't give up and smiled: "Actually, something good came today and it's available for sale. Let's go take a look, it won't be a waste of time."

Yang Ling was naturally interested. Today's trip has opened her eyes. She didn't expect a tiny store to actually have a separate dimension.

The clerk brought the two to another enclosure within this ocean.

The place was packed with guests. They were clearly either nobles or wealthy men judging by their attires.

The walls of the enclosure were made from white jade bricks. This was a rare type with a cold affinity. People could sense it from a distance.

One could see five colors soaring to the sky. Each ray looked quite real and spirited, seemingly made from metals. They could pierce through the sky and emitted a powerful and beautiful aura.

After getting closer, one would find that the rays came from one conch around the size of a bowl.

It had five colors mixed together, akin to taking the powders of five metals and just added them on the shell. There were also countless flashing dao runes. If one stared for too long, they might get lost in the process.

The conch was placed on top of a flat rock with a dark shade. The gaps and lines seemed peculiar as if it was made from numerous layers of lava cooling, culminating in this appearance.

Of course, no one would bother to look at the rock. All eyes were on the conch. The spectators couldn't help but praise this wondrous creation.

"This is our key treasure today." The clerk smiled at the duo: "We have a small auction dedicated to this conch."

"It's so pretty." Yang Ling was drawn by the colorful conch.

On the other hand, Li Qiye didn't particularly care about the conch. His focus was on the rock instead.

Suddenly, Yang Ling noticed that the manager in charge of finances back at the beach was standing by the pond.

He was at least one head taller than everyone here. He smiled and said: "It is an honor to have esteemed guests such as yourselves visiting our humble abode. Recently, we have obtained a treasure up for auction. It is this pentachromatic immortal conch. We found it deep in the ocean, not that easy to spot."

"What are the uses?" One guest asked.

"There are many. It is a creation of the grand dao so it can help its master cultivate and understand dao regarding the ocean. It can also accumulate vitality and listen to the tides of the dao. With the proper grooming technique, it can become a guardian deity. Of course, this requires several tens of thousands of years or even one hundred thousand years. But if your needs are different, you can also try its meat, definitely the finest delicacy. Its shell can then be used for artifact refinement. The outcome will be mighty." The manager explained.

"As if anyone will do the latter." A few guests laughed.

Everyone knew that the final price of this conch would be ridiculous. No one would view it as a view - that's truly wasteful.

"What's the starting price?" One guest became impatient.

"300,000 Minor Heavenly Sovereign Chaos Stones." The manager revealed.

This startled the crowd because it stopped the majority of them from even bidding once.

"Remember, this is a special conch. I dare to say that our Xiong Clan is the only one in all of West King capable of finding it. That's why the price is a little high." The manager said.

The guests exchanged glances, clearly thinking about their own financial circumstances.

This price was insane because most sects wouldn't be able to produce this sum.

"I bid 310,000." A youth spoke.

"Young Noble Li." Someone immediately recognized him.

The first bidder was none other than Cold-eyed Lightning Sword, Li Xiangquan.

Chapter 3647: Money Is Never A Problem

The guests were startled because a youth like Li Xiangquan was able to bid the enormous sum.

Even some high elders or sects masters wouldn't be able to do it. On the other hand, Xiangquan didn't bat an eye - a testament to his wealth.

Of course, those who actually recognized him didn't find this surprising. He was still the son of the Grand Commander. Plus, an ancient clan like the Li already had ample resources without needing to be officials of Vajra. This clan alone could compete against any kingdom and sect in the holy ground.

Thus, its successor naturally had no lack of money.

“320,000.” Another guest was extremely interested in the conch and bid immediately.

“330,000.” One more followed suit.

“340,000...” Other parties joined the fun.

After all, those invited by the Xiong were relatively wealthy. Some were actually big shots.

“400,000!” Li Xiangquan increased the bid substantially even when others were only doing 10,000 increments.

All eyes were on him since this was a blatant challenge to the other bidders. It looked as if he must have the conch at all cost.

“410,000!” This didn’t diminish another bidder’s interest.

“420,000!” Another guest shouted.

“500,000!” Li Xiangquan immediately fought back by raising the bid up by 80,000. His momentum engulfed the entire area.

Some became annoyed, not appreciating being one-upped by a junior.

“Young Noble Li, you’re really interested in this conch.” One guest smiled at Li Xiangquan.

“No, just a friend wants it so this is a gift.” Xiangquan responded.

The crowd clamored after hearing this. Using so much money for a gift? This was an incredible display of extravagance. That’s the successor of the Li for you.

“510,000.” One guest didn’t want to give up.

“520,000.” One more doubted Xiangquan’s wealth.

“600,000.” Xiangquan immediately bid without any hesitation.

The first two exchanged glances but didn’t wish to express their malcontent.

“Your bids are rather arrogant.” One guest actually spoke up.

“I only want to buy it, this is a fair auction. If you want it, bid higher.” Xiangquan retorted.

“610,000.” The guest followed up.

“700,000. Still want to go?” Xiangquan frowned and stared at this bidder.

“Fellow Daoist, I think you should give up. Our young master wants this conch.” A servant standing behind Xiangquan smiled.

The guest turned red and couldn’t say anything.

A starting bid of 300,000 has gone up to 700,000. Many guests were interested in the conch and thought that 500,000 to 600,000 was acceptable, albeit pushing it. But now, 700,000 was too high for this conch.

The manager was happy to see this development. He smiled at the guests and asked: "700,000, anyone else interested? Please state your bid because it'll be hard to find another pentachromatic conch. Don't miss this opportunity."

The current bid was actually higher than his appraisal, hence his excitement.

Several guests started talking among themselves regarding the continuation of the bid.

"Fellow daoists, just stop now." The servant shook his head: "Our young master came prepared, it'll just be a waste of time."

"It's fine, feel free to bid, gentlemen, I'm sure I can handle even a bid of 1,000,000." Xiangquan smiled confidently, clearly challenging the crowd to keep going.

The guests had no option left. They already thought that 700,000 was far too high. 1,000,000 would be ridiculous. Plus, they couldn't come up with this sum anyway.

"700,000, anyone else? If not, it'll go to Young Noble Li." The manager was all-smile.

"I'll happily accept it then, gentlemen. Thanks." Li Xiangquan smiled at them, thinking that this conch was already his for the taking.

"1,000,000." Unfortunately, a leisure voice sounded.

"What?!" The guests followed the direction of the voice and saw an ordinary youth.

It was none other than Li Qiye who had stopped looking at the pond and decided to bid.

Yang Ling tugged on his sleeve and quietly said: "Hey, this is Minor Heavenly Sovereign Chaos Stone we're talking about."

She was afraid that he wouldn't be able to come up with this sum. It was expensive even for her clan.

"Who is he?" The guests didn't recognize Li Qiye.

Li Xiangquan's expression changed. He saw Li Qiye earlier but didn't come to start a conversation.

"What a move." One guest murmured.

Li Xiangquan's strong bids were fierce enough earlier. But now, Li Qiye raised the bid by 300,000 in one swoop.

"Can he pay that much?" Another guest wondered before realizing that he was being a busybody. This was the store's problem, not his.

Xiangquan's servants became annoyed. Their master was clearly in charge of the auction. This bid was nothing short of a blatant provocation.

"This is Minor Heavenly Sovereign Chaos Stone, not the cheap stuff." One servant shouted, expressing his doubt.

Li Qiye ignored this.

"Brother Li, you're interested in this conch?" Xiangquan asked.

“Just for fun.” Li Qiye smiled.

Xiangquan had no response. He felt that Li Qiye was purposely challenging him. In reality, this wasn't Li Qiye's intention. It was just a whimsical decision.

“Brother Li, if you don't need it, how about letting me have it? I'll keep this in mind.” Xiangquan took a deep breath and cupped his fist.

He was confident up to 1,000,000 but this was Li Qiye's first bid. He wasn't sure that he could handle it.

“Feel free to bid.” Li Qiye chuckled, showing zero intention at relenting.

All eyes were on Li Xiangquan. They thought that karma came quite early. He looked down on the crowd earlier and now, it was his turn to be insulted.

The unsatisfied Xiangquan thought that Li Qiye was trying to steal his thunder by doing this.

Chapter 3648: Astronomical Price

Li Xiangquan purposely chose to speak with prudence and politeness earlier but now, he was no longer in the mood.

After all, he needed this conch as a present. This matter was rather pivotal for him.

Other bidders have backed off and he was the only one left. He thought that it was already in the bag, not expecting for a guy like Li Qiye to jump out of nowhere and bid beyond his limit.

He could actually handle one million chaos stones of this level. Alas, using this much to buy this conch? That's too big of a trade. In reality, just 600,000 stones were above the value of the conch.

The auction probably wouldn't have gone this high if Li Xiangquan didn't choose to exert his dominance.

“One million, anyone else?” The manager was ecstatic. He was already happy with 700,000 stones. Now, flowers were blossoming in his mind.

“Young Noble Li, do you wish to bid?” The manager loudly shouted at Li Xiangquan.

People stared at him since he was so confident earlier. Now, they were ready to gloat at his embarrassment.

He was in a difficult position. To give up now would lose all face and his feeling of superiority would vanish like smoke. Plus, he already had a plan for this gift.

Alas, to continue bidding and potentially winning the conch was truly wasteful. He would be nothing less of a prodigal son.

“I bid 1,050,000.” He gritted his teeth and made his decision.

He initially only wanted to do 1,010,000 but thought that it would be embarrassing due to his previous increase. At least 50,000 would save some face.

“Hmph, you still want to go?” His servant coldly uttered: “We're a great clan in the holy ground with prestigious positions in Vajra. A junior like you better think twice before competing with us.”

This was not a brag. He was actually threatening Li Qiye that nothing good would come from offending the Li while staying at the holy ground. Li Qiye should be smart or he would have no place to stay.

No one among the crowd doubted the power of the Li. They had considerable influence over the military right now. This was enough to intimidate anyone.

Alas, Li Qiye seemed aloof to the threat. He smiled and said: "I forgot to mention, my bid is 1,000,000 Grand Heavenly Sovereign Stones. You should start bidding them too."

One word alone differentiated the stones. However, one guest immediately shouted: "1,000,000 Grand Heavenly Sovereign Stones?!"

"From minor to grand? This is insanity!" Another thought that he was hearing things.

All eyes were on Li Qiye at this point due to the ridiculous bid. The manager himself couldn't believe it and became frightened.

After all, the disparity between the two levels was immense. The manager has never seen something like this before.

This was akin to buying cabbage. The initial price was twelve silver coins which were sky-high already. Now, Li Qiye wanted to pay twelve gold coins. This jump was nothing short of lunacy. Only a fool or a madman would do something like this.

The manager was thinking about how lucky he was today, akin to a dog yawning and swallowing a fly. This customer was too rich.

Li Xiangquan's expression became extremely unsightly. Even if his clan could afford this sum, they would let a youth like him waste it like this. Plus, this would require serious deliberation before the clan could spend this much.

Yang Ling felt the same way, thinking that the young master was a prodigal son.

"Li, can you actually pay that amount?" Xiangquan's servant shouted: "This is an official auction so don't run your mouth and bid a random amount just to boast. Hmph, when you can't..."

"It's just 1,000,000." Li Qiye said: "As for whether I can handle it or not, the manager and his eight bull eyes will be able to see clearly."

The manager's expression suddenly changed. He immediately announced: "One million, sold. The conch goes to this young master."

Others didn't say anything since this was an expected outcome.

Li Xiangquan naturally hated this development. He was supposed to be the one under the spotlight while winning the conch. Li Qiye came out of nowhere and essentially slapped him before the guests.

He couldn't stay here any longer since this was already humiliating enough. He scowled and left, no longer having a friendly attitude towards Li Qiye like at the start. He thought that he was being nice enough by just leaving without causing more trouble.

“1,000,000 Grand Heavenly Sovereign Stones...” The guests were still talking about it as they were leaving.

A few stared at Li Qiye and thought about his background. Also, that he was an idiot for spending so much on the conch.

“A rich country bumpkin is quite a rare sight.” One guest commented quietly before leaving.

“Young Master, are you really buying this?” Yang Ling wanted to ask Li Qiye to return the merchandise. It was too wasteful in her mind.

Others were right for thinking that he was an ignorant country bumpkin.

Chapter 3649: Small Gift

Li Qiye only smiled and didn't appease Yang Ling.

The manager then told the alligator-head clerk: “Pack the conch for the young master.”

The clerk acknowledged and carried out the order.

“May I ask how you know my true origin? Do you have ties with our clan?” The manager walked over towards Li Qiye and bowed with a smile.

“Your eight eyes are so obvious, there's no need for ties to see this.” Li Qiye answered flatly.

“Mmm...” The manager had an awkward expression.

“Manager, you really have eight eyes? I don't see them at all.” Yang Ling became curious and looked at him carefully.

“It's just a figure of speech, not to be taken literally.” The manager smiled wryly.

“His eight eyes can't be seen with regular vision. Unfortunately, those eyes aren't real Kui eyes either, they have flaws and can't see true mysteries.” Li Qiye suddenly revealed.

“Young Master?!” The manager staggered backward, shocked.

Li Qiye's comment got everything right. The guy knew his clan's mysteries as well.

Yang Ling had no idea what Kui eyes were but judging by the manager's response, Li Qiye must have struck the right chords. She was very curious but knew better than to ask someone about their secrets.

“Young Master, may I ask who you are?” The manager took a deep breath and bowed with reverence: “I was blind to not know that I'm in the presence of a great man such as yourself, please forgive me.”

He was astounded because their clan has been working in Wish Ward for a long time. They served plenty of guests but none knew about their true background and origin until now. Only his clan members were privy to this knowledge.

“Your clan is quite lucky.” Li Qiye accepted the gesture and stared at the ocean: “Although, these foolish endeavors have been done too many times.”

This insult could have infuriated others. However, the manager's respect towards Li Qiye actually grew after hearing this.

"May I ask why you say this, Young Master?" He cupped his fist and asked.

"That area is too heavy and you can't pull it up." Li Qiye said: "You keep on letting it stay down there and play around, this is acting precipitously regardless of the consequences."

"I can't believe you know this." The manager was scared out of his mind. This was their ultimate secret.

Only the older generation of their clan knew about this but now, an outsider like Li Qiye understood even the main issues.

"What is this place?" Yang Ling stared at the ocean and didn't see anything special.

Li Qiye didn't answer her and stood there with a calm expression - a striking contrast to the manager's shocked one.

The latter eventually calmed down and took a deep breath. He bowed again: "Young Master, you're an immortal from above, please tell us the correct countermeasure. How can we pull it up?"

"Why should I tell you?" Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

"Right..." The manager was startled for a moment before adding: "What do you need, Young Master? Our clan will do everything in our power..."

"You can't obtain what I want." Li Qiye interrupted.

These words were domineering and haughty but the manager believed him. He replied: "How about this, do you like anything here? If you don't mind, we'll give you everything in this ocean."

"Everything?!" Yang Ling blurted out.

She personally saw many of the treasures here. They were quite valuable. As for everything here? The actual value was difficult to fully calculate. Now, the manager was willing to give Li Qiye everything?

She became more confused. What was it that warranted such a big response from this "Xiong Clan"?

"Not interested, I can buy whatever I need." Li Qiye chuckled.

The manager didn't know what to do. Alas, he suddenly recalled one particular item from his clan.

"Young Master, let's take a break first. We do have something to show you later, if you so desire." The manager said.

"Fine, consider this a type of fate." Li Qiye stared at him and smiled.

The manager hurriedly prepared a palace for Li Qiye and Yang Ling. Li Qiye sat in the main position without any hesitation.

The manager stood near him, ready to serve. He said: "We have reported this to the ancestor, he'll come right away. Please wait for a little."

"I hope this item won't disappoint." Li Qiye replied.

The manager smiled wryly. He didn't know what this unfathomable person wanted.

A while later, an old man hurried inside. He was short and stout, looking quite powerful. His small frame seemed to contain boundless power. He could easily lift a continent without activating any aura. One could hear draconic roars from within his body.

The manager came over and whispered to the old man. The latter then bowed towards Li Qiye: "Young Master, please forgive me for not personally welcoming you."

"Spare me the courtesy." Li Qiye waved his hand.

This old man was the strongest ancestor of the Xiong, able to make any decision on the clan's behalf.

He normally never showed up but the manager's report forced him to do so. The topic mentioned was extremely important for their clan.

The old man stood up while the alligator-head clerk brought up the packaged conch.

It was sealed in a column of water, looking extravagant and exquisite.

"This is a tiny gift from our clan, not enough to show our respect. Please accept it, Young Master." The ancestor respectfully brought the gift over.

"You're saying that we don't need to pay?" Yang Ling blurted.

"This is not enough to enter the young master's eyes nor is it sufficient to represent our goodwill." The old man said.

Yang Ling stood there in a daze. Did he just refuse 1,000,000 Grand Heavenly Sovereign Stones? Why does he look like he's afraid that the young master won't take it?

Li Qiye didn't bother to look at the conch; he still cared about the rock it was attached to more.

"Why is this rock here?" Yang Ling thought that it was weird how they packed the rock too.

"Miss, you may not know about the conch's special characteristic. Once it chooses a rock, it'll always be stuck to it unless it wants to change. The only way to separate them is to..." The ancestor performed the "kill" gesture.

"I see." Yang Ling was surprised.

Li Qiye suddenly tapped on the conch's shell. "Boom! Boom! Boom!"

His gentle beat resulted in loud drumming, enough to sway the heart. The waves of light from the conch rippled outward in a magical manner.

Chapter 3650: The Item

"Pop!" The drumming and the proliferation of the five-colored waves came hand in hand.

Next, the conch loosened up and the rock fell onto Li Qiye's palm. He then casually tossed the conch over to Yang Ling while he focused on the rock.

"Young Master?" The perplexed girl stared at the conch.

“This is what I wanted to buy.” Li Qiye smiled and put the rock away.

“You didn’t want to buy this conch?” She didn’t expect this answer and wanted to take a better look at the rock. Unfortunately, he has already put it away.

“So what is it?” Curiosity got the best of her so she asked. She thought that the rock was only a place for the conch to rest, nothing more.

Now, it became obvious that he offered a sky-high price for the rock, not the conch. What was so special about the thing to warrant the price?

In fact, the manager and the ancestor felt the same way. They thought that Li Qiye was buying a wooden box and returning the pearls inside. [1]

In reality, the rock’s value far exceeded the conch.

The two exchanged glances. This conch was found by them deep in the ocean. It was already sucking the rock at that point.

They simply focused on the conch’s value and didn’t pay attention to the rock. Plus, what was there to look at? Now, Li Qiye made them regret not paying closer attention to the rock. Alas, it was too late since they had gifted it to him.

“Young, Young Master, what should I do with this?” Yang Ling asked, confused.

“As you please.” Li Qiye said: “Boiling is fine, the same with broiling. Just need a good cook to make it a fine meal.”

“...” Yang Ling became startled. How could she eat something that cost 1,000,000 Grand Heavenly Sovereign Stones?

“I mustn’t...” Her first reaction was refusal. Eating a treasure like this was too wasteful, akin to burning zithers and cooking cranes.

“Then you can do whatever you want.” Li Qiye smiled and shrugged.

“Are you giving it to me?” She was both happy and afraid due to the value of the conch.

Li Qiye nodded, not making a big deal out of it.

“I’ll take care of it then.” Yang Ling happily said: “Maybe one day, it’ll become our clan’s guardian deity.”

“It’s not that easy.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “It requires years and years of accumulation to become a guardian deity. It’s not an overnight thing.”

“That’s okay, I’ll take good care of it.” Yang Ling didn’t think that far ahead and was more than content with this extravagant gift. Just having this conch was already amazing enough for her. She gladly put the conch away.

“Young Master, about our matter...” The Xiong Ancestor spoke next.

“You may speak after showing plenty of courtesy.” Li Qiye glanced at him.

“Young Master, do you think that we can still pull up that place?” He took a deep breath and no longer cared about the rock.

“Yes, nothing is impossible with the right method.” Li Qiye responded.

“Thank you, Young Master.” The emotional ancestor got on his knees, nearly performing a full kowtow.

“Don’t be so quick, there’s no free lunch in this world.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“This lowly one understands.” The ancestor took a deep breath and solemnly said: “We have an item that might pique your interest.”

“That depends on the item, we’ll see if I want it.” Li Qiye said.

The ancestor knew that Li Qiye wasn’t putting up an act. Only a truly valuable item would be able to tempt him.

However, what’s valuable to the world might not be to Li Qiye. It was a completely different concept.

“We got this item from the deep sea.” The ancestor paused for a bit before adding: “During the great calamity.”

“The calamity?” Li Qiye’s eyes shifted slightly.

The ancestor knew that he had a chance after seeing Li Qiye’s reaction. He nodded and said: “Right, our ancestors found this deep in the sea after the calamity, I don’t know the exact time.”

He paused for a moment before continuing: “Back then, the worlds shattered along with the myriad laws. Our ancestors came across this thing by accident. They saw wondrous immortal lights before they got close. It was as if an immortal had descended, truly a fascinating scene...”

“It’s that amazing? This is an immortal item?” Yang Ling was skeptical and thought that the old man was exaggerating.

“I don’t know because I’ve never seen its true form. It’s sealed.” The ancestor said: “We spent all of our resources to get it. The group consisted of more than a hundred experts. Five Heavenly Sovereigns died.”

“Five sovereigns died? What?!” Yang Ling was shocked. Just how powerful was this clan?

“Our clan was renowned back then.” The ancestor said with pride.

That point was their golden era, becoming one of the strongest clans in the nine worlds.

Pride turned into sadness. After this event, their clan started declining, no longer as prestigious as before. This was why they needed to open an aquatic store.

“Let’s take a look.” Li Qiye wasn’t interested in the clan’s glorious history.

“Got it.” The old man immediately ordered the manager. The latter hurriedly left.

A bit after, eight more ancestors walked in while carrying a treasure chest. They all had a serious expression. They were extremely powerful but this chest still gave the impression of being quite heavy.

“So serious?” Yang Ling saw eight ancestors carrying one trunk.

“We’re not trying to be mysterious. This item has always been in a sealed state, the old ancestors said to not open it and we listened. We added another seal in order to prevent unnecessary trouble.” The first ancestor smiled wryly.

Yang Ling realized how important this item was to their clan now. However, they still wanted to make a deal with Li Qiye? This meant that they truly needed Li Qiye’s assistance.