

Emperor 2871

[Chapter 2871: Ocean Of Arrows](#)

The area became surrounded by the ocean of arrows, resulting in a wondrous spectacle. Just one arrow alone was frightening enough, let alone so many of them?

There was no place to run, no technique to block. The toughest shield and thickest wall would eventually falter to the constant barrages.

Goldpython and Stonecarver True Emperor were intimidated just like the rest of the spectators. As emperors, they somewhat disapproved of the centaur god for accepting the false rumors of him being at the amaranthine level.

This vanity wasn't commendable in their eyes. However, after seeing this all-piercing ocean, the two of them became emotional. The centaur god's power hasn't reached the amaranthine level but his peerless archery has made it there.

"Rumble!" Not even a fly or mosquito in the vicinity could survive the incoming barrages. The ground fell victim; rocks and soil scattered and smashed.

The students knew that if they were the targets, they would be turned to a bloody mist instantly.

Eventually, the explosion stopped. The targeted area turned into a forest of thorns made up of arrows. Everyone shuddered after seeing the aftermath.

"He gotta be dead, right?" One person murmured while looking at the numerous pits.

"There's probably nothing left of him..." Another began to search for Li Qiye.

However, it wasn't that easy to spot someone inside that mess.

"Is he okay?" Zhou Qiushi and the others were slightly startled. That move earlier was quite devastating. Most powerful True Gods would die to it.

"Look, over there!" Someone with a good pair of eyes finally spotted Li Qiye and shouted.

Everyone turned and saw Li Qiye standing still as if he didn't move an inch from this spot.

Moreover, he was completely unharmed. An ocean of arrow but not a single one managed to prick his skin.

He looked nonchalant and calm, akin to a master walking inside a tornado but it couldn't even move his robe.

"How can this be?!" Shouts of astonishment resounded.

"No way!" The centaur god became dazed and staggered backward.

He was completely confident in that shot earlier, even against emperors stronger than Goldpython and Stonecarver.

But now, his foe stood there and took the entire thing without trying to dodge - an act that could only be described as magic or devilish art.

The two emperors present exchanged glances, becoming increasingly alarmed. They didn't see what Li Qiye did to survive the barrages, not his movement techniques or actual method.

To be as composed as him under that barrage was definitely something they couldn't do.

"Now that move was more interesting." Li Qiye smilingly said: "Unfortunately, it still lacks mastery. You did look like an archery god though."

The centaur god's expression soured after hearing the sarcastic remark. His proud archery was considered worthless by Li Qiye!

Nevertheless, he focused on the situation at hand, having never experienced something similar before.

He had fought against other emperors before. Even the powerful ones had a hard time dealing with the barrages. Those managing to come out untouched were extremely powerful. This guy shouldn't have been able to withstand it in this manner.

"One more but let's make it interesting this time. My shot versus yours, are you confident?" Li Qiye chuckled.

The centaur god froze and instinctively took one step backward.

A while ago, he would certainly take the bet against any emperor or even Everlastings. He had immersed himself in archery his whole life, believing that his dao was matchless.

Now, doubts overwhelmed him. He felt that Li Qiye was completely devilish. Intuition told him that he would lose for sure.

"An archery contest?" The students exchanged glances, thinking that it was a little ridiculous for Li Qiye to go against a known archery expert.

"Why not? Let's do it!" The centaur god made up his mind and took one step forward, arching his chest.

This posturing was the opposite of his current state of mind. He lacked confidence about the result but alas, there was no other choice. Fleeing wasn't an option.

To give up now? He would end up losing to Li Qiye and to himself, never able to overcome this shadow and keep his head high. All of his ambition and will would disappear.

"Good, very courageous, let's begin." Li Qiye smiled.

The centaur god snorted and assumed the archery pose with the bow in his hand.

The two emperors watched with bated breath, ready to analyze Li Qiye's actual strength. This was the centaur god's last shot so the guy should go all out. Perhaps they would be able to see Li Qiye's abilities from this exchange.

"Buzz." Radiance emerged around the centaur god in the forms of arrows. They turned into iron walls - a defensive archery dao.

“Archery is all or nothing, offense is the best defense.” Li Qiye saw this and critiqued: “You’re already putting up a defensive barrier before the contest, clearly lacking strength, momentum, and confidence. This isn’t the dao of archery.”

The centaur god was shocked to hear this. He understood the essences and mysteries of this dao so Li Qiye’s words were spot on. He had been shot in the heart just now.

He shuddered and staggered backward again.

“My bow is ready, arrow nocked.” Li Qiye smiled, putting his right leg forward and assuming the posture of an archer.

He wasn’t holding a bow or an arrow at all, only looking like an archer ready to fire.

The crowd was confused but the centaur god trembled in fear and staggered once more.

“Impossible!” He roared in disbelief.

The two emperors could understand this. Their expression darkened but they maintained their focus on watching Li Qiye.

“Archery in one’s heart!” The two of them said.

“Archery in all things!” The shocked centaur god finished the line.

This was a state he has been pursuing his entire life. He could see through its mysteries - the highest state of archery, archery in all things!

Despite being an archery god, he still had a way to go before reaching this level!

[Chapter 2872: Archery In All Things](#)

The centaur god felt his hands trembling after seeing this state of archery from Li Qiye - something completely unexpected for him.

It dealt quite a mental blow because he had immersed himself in the dao of archery since forever. He considered himself to be the current number one in this generation.

Alas, a junior had surpassed him today - not an easy revelation to swallow.

“Do you understand? This will be your last shot.” Li Qiye woke him up from his daze.

The centaur god’s heart skipped a beat, clearly understanding the implications.

“Buzz.” He took a deep breath and dispelled the defensive barrier around him.

Li Qiye was right - offense is the best defense. When an archer worried about putting up a barrier before the actual exchange, he was already at a disadvantage. The right train of thought was to kill the enemy with a single shot, not giving them a chance to retaliate.

This was perhaps his last shot, not just because it was the third one in this bet. It must be exceptional and brilliant.

He couldn’t afford to be conservative or he would let down his lifelong efforts.

“Rumble!” The world trembled at an increasing pace. The centaur god changed his style.

As he pinched his thumb and index finger together in the proper motion, the world, the dao, his vitality, and everything else turned into an arrow.

Great power in the form of an arrow existed between his fingers. This was the culmination of everything he got, even his lifespan.

“Buzz.” As he pulled the string back, the arrow manifested into physical form. It started as nothingness - only a culmination of various affinities. Now, it was as real as any other arrow.

It was made of shimmering, beautiful blood - looking just like a carved ruby. Its sharpness instilled fear into the spectators.

Bow at the ready; same with his arrow. He fixated on Li Qiye and assumed a state of oneness with his bow.

Everyone saw that he was the bow and the bow was him. The only thing on his mind was archery and the only thing the spectators could see was his arrow. The actual person had disappeared.

Even the strongest members of the crowd felt like they were prey targeted by this arrow. This made them shudder. Worst of all, dodging seemed futile regardless of the methods.

“Go.” Li Qiye smiled despite being the target.

“Whoosh!” The centaur god shot right when Li Qiye spoke, trying to take advantage of his distraction in order to seek an opening.

The fatal arrow left first and the whoosh came far later.

The bloody arrow leaped through space and time along with everything else. Distance didn't matter, seemingly not existing.

A terrible scene emerged before the spectators. The various affinities making up the fabrics of reality instantly withered. Their forces were sucked out by the arrow, leaving behind an empty husk. A frightening scar of a trail was also left in its path.

The arrow also sucked away the vitality from the spectators nearby. Even their grand dao, true fate, and soul seemed to be affected. This was a non-discriminating all-devouring arrow.

“How frightening.” All the students here thought that they would die for sure, unable to escape from this fatal shot.

A while ago, a few students looked down on the centaur god because of his inaccurate claim regarding his cultivation. Now, yes, he should consider himself an Amaranthine. This shot alone earned him this title.

“No way he will survive this time, right?” Everyone shared this belief.

At this crucial juncture, Li Qiye retaliated by shooting an arrow despite not holding anything in his hands.

His arrow was formless and silent. People couldn't sense its power at all.

Nevertheless, they felt something strange inside their heart - an arrow was coming out from within and shooting towards the centaur god.

He suddenly became everyone's target. This was simply inexplicable because they had no feud with him yet the arrow within commanded them to kill him. This murderous thought shocked everyone here.

"Kill him!" The realization of the absurdity behind the whole thing didn't lessen their murderous intent, only increasing it.

It eventually erupted and arrows shot out towards him! Their murderous intent culminated into a single physical arrow emerging in the sky. It pierced straight through the centaur god's forehead.

Time paused ever so slightly. The centaur god stood there, still with the shooting posture.

A while later, he fell backward and slammed into the ground.

His eyes were wide open as blood slowly dripped down his forehead.

"Very deserving..." He uttered these last words before dying. He closed his eyes, ready to enter the yellow river.

The spectators staring at his corpse couldn't believe it. They felt as if they were the ones who killed him due to the internal arrows earlier.

"What the hell?!" One student cried out.

The sensation was too real, unlike an illusion. It was as if they had personally raised the bow and shot the arrow at the centaur god.

Eyes of confusion were fixated on Li Qiye now.

Goldpython and Stonecarver True Emperor became afraid as well. They realized that Li Qiye's shot earlier was the apex of archery. The centaur god spent his whole life and couldn't reach it but Li Qiye did...

"Don't look at me, you're the ones who killed him." Li Qiye shrugged: "You had thoughts of an arrow in your heart and mind, that's why the shot was fatal. He would have survived otherwise."

Everyone looked at each other, unable to respond. They truly felt that they were the culprits pushing the centaur god towards his death. This sensation was irrefutable.

[Chapter 2873: Treasure Source True God's Plan](#)

Li Qiye and his group left behind the astonished and silent crowd.

No one dared to say a single word. The two emperors chose inaction instead of stopping him.

They knew that with their personal cultivation, they wouldn't have been able to stop the centaur god's final shot. Thus, Li Qiye was clearly superior.

They realized that they have underestimated Li Qiye. A while ago, they assumed that the Sword of Repentance was the guy's strongest move. This was no longer the case. Li Qiye himself was immensely strong.

This brought up the question - since when did Repentance Institution have such a powerful student?

“Is he really from Repentance?” A few students questioned after Li Qiye left.

This academy hasn't produced anyone worthwhile after millions of years. A selected few eventually had great accomplishments but this was only after they left the academy for a long time.

Li Qiye was still a student right now. Such a talent was unprecedented in that place.

“There's something off about him, too devilish, this brat.” An older student said with certainty.

Treasure Source True God pondered in silence. The Centaur God of Archery was countless times stronger than him. Seeking revenge seemed suicidal now.

After a long while, he took a deep breath and clenched his fists - still maintaining his original stance. He must try to avenge Deng Rensen regardless of the price.

He owed this teacher a great debt. Without this person's help, he wouldn't have become who he was today.

In fact, he would only be a regular student in Northern Academy - a life of mediocrity and never becoming an Eternal.

Without Deng Rensen and the great fortune, perhaps the Ascender realm was his highest limit. Therefore, Rensen was like another parent to him, hence his determination.

At this moment, most of the students have left, leaving behind the two emperors who were about to leave as well.

“Dao Brothers.” Treasure Source True God caught up to them and cupped his fist. [1]

“Brother Treasure Source.” The two emperors stopped and greeted him.

An Eternal like Treasure Source wasn't as strong as the centaur god. Nonetheless, he was strong enough to speak to the emperors.

Of course, his status and future potential remained inferior.

“Brothers, I have been a fan of you two for a long time but never got the chance to greet you.” The true god humbly said. [2]

“Your treasure source is also a source of envy. I have heard of your miracle before.” Stonecarver smiled and replied.

“It's nothing, I only got lucky and swallowed this treasure source. It is the high heaven's blessing that I'm still alive.” The true god hurriedly responded.

So it turned out that the true god accidentally swallowed a treasure source. This nearly killed him.

As the saying goes - great fortune comes after a narrow escape from death.

Sure enough, his cultivation soared like the wind, allowing him to stand out among the excellent students of Northern Academy. He eventually became an Eternal at a young age.

“Dao Brothers, you’re really dropping this issue?” The true god didn’t beat around the bushes.

“Brother, Do you have a better idea?” Goldpython wasn’t an idiot and smiled.

“Dao Brothers, the truth is that I have great enmity towards Li Qiye since he killed Teacher Deng of our academy. I owe Teacher Deng a great debt so I must avenge him no matter what.” The true god took a deep breath and solemnly said.

“It’s commendable that you still try to repay the debt despite knowing the difficulties.” The two emperors became surprised before nodding with respect.

They could see that this Eternal was no match for Li Qiye. He himself knew it but still decided to oppose the guy. This grateful mindset deserved respect.

“Dao Brothers, you can see that I alone am not Li Qiye’s match.” The true god straightforwardly said.

“The three of us still aren’t enough.” The emperors understood his intent.

“We’re not the only ones here in the ancient courtyard. Three-eyed Prodigy and Goldtypha True Emperor are around too.” The true god said.

“We have no real feud with Li Qiye.” Stonecarver shook his head.

“Do you not want the magpie eggs?” The true god asked.

“It would be nice to have them, but no point in forcing the issue.” Goldpython smiled.

They knew that going up against Li Qiye was unwise given their current power.

“What if I can get Three-eyed Prodigy and Goldtypha True Emperor to join us? Also, you two know that I have a treasure source. Its effect is heightened especially here, extremely powerful.” The true god said.

The two emperors exchanged glances. They would be lying to say that they didn’t want the eggs.

Plus, there was something else they didn’t bring up - Li Qiye killing their disciples in public.

These were only members of their sects, not their actual disciples. However, they still taught these young ones and had a teacher-student relationship. This wasn’t something easily forgiven.

The ones that could actually smile and let this go were frightening. They were emotionless or had the heart of a saint.

The two emperors didn’t fit into these two categories. The thing refraining them was their inability to see through Li Qiye.

Given the opportunity, they would certainly seek to avenge their fallen disciples.

“The truth is that my only goal is vengeance, I don’t care for anything else.” The true god sincerely said.

“You have a good plan?” Stonecarver inquired.

Li Qiye was extremely strong but they were still curious. Remember, the prodigy and Goldtypha True Emperor were no slouches either. The prodigy was already a half-step Everlasting.

Goldtypha, on the other hand, was the disciple of Orchid Sage. Few in all of Immortal Lineage would dare to provoke him. Plus, he was strong too with eight palaces.

“We can work together with them and prepare a fatal trap.” The true god said.

“It won’t be easy.” Stonecarver shook his head.

He didn’t deny the two men’s abilities. However, why would they join this mess?

“Don’t worry, Three-eyed Prodigy is our academy’s senior and will seek justice. As for Goldtypha True Emperor, he has unfinished business with Li Qiye too. His disciple, Tiger King, was killed by the guy. I’m confident that I can persuade them.” The true god revealed.

The two emperors became slightly tempted. Killing Li Qiye was akin to killing two birds with one stone - getting the eggs on top of avenging their disciples.

More importantly, they had the number advantage too if they could form an alliance with the prodigy and Goldtypha. Li Qiye shouldn’t be able to escape.

“Are you certain that you can invite those two?” Stonecarver looked at the true god.

“Dao Brothers, leave it to me. It will be either success or death.” The true god arched his chest forward.

“Might as well try.” The two emperors eventually agreed.

[Chapter 2874: Crystal Crab](#)

“Find a safe spot for them.” Li Qiye took a look at the two magpies and their nest before commanding.

These unique auspicious birds of virtue were very picky. They wouldn’t stay in regular areas.

Now, others have found their old location. The group needed to find a new spot in order to avoid the same confrontation.

“I know a place. Let’s go right now, they’ll be fine there.” The black bull accepted the task.

It led the way of this rather long trip. They eventually ended inside a valley.

One could feel a massive yet invisible light power in this place.

The same case could be made for the rest of the ancient courtyard but the light power here was a little different. It seemed purer; each strand has been refined multiple times.

It felt wet and cool, very refreshing especially during a hot summer. The group felt comfortable and couldn’t help taking a deep breath.

“A good place indeed, home of the water tribe.” Li Qiye judged the area.

The valley was surrounded by high mountains on all sides, looking like a fortress from faraway. The only easily accessible area was the mouth of the valley.

Inside were four seasons of spring with trees and flowers everywhere - certain befitting of the word, “paradise”.

“Such a nice place.” One student said.

The bull brought them to a pool with clear water and not a single ripple - akin to a well with unmoving water for years. Next to it was a steep cliff.

The group finally realized where the refreshing feeling was coming from after standing here.

“Old crab, come out here, hurry, I got a job for you.” The bull stomped and shouted.

“Splash!” The water in the pond started surging with increasing intensity. It eventually turned into a pillar of water gushing like the source of a spring.

They looked up and saw a crab being raised on top of the water pillar.

It was as large as a tabletop, quite a rare sight anywhere else but not in the ancient courtyard. After all, there were plenty of behemoths found here.

The most impressive thing wasn't its size but rather its transparent body. One could clearly see its internal organs and other parts as if it was carved from a block of crystal.

Despite its shimmering and beautiful appearance, it didn't give off a weak and feeble appearance like glass. On the contrary, its toughness was palpable.

Moreover, it looked amiable as well. People had an illusion that it was a kind old man meditating on top of this water pillar instead of a crab. He was just missing the two long whiskers.

“Ah, boss, which auspicious wind brought you here? Is the sun rising from the west? To have you visiting my humble abode is like a dragon entering the house of a shrimp. I am elated to be in your presence...” The crystal crab knew how to speak. Its voice was friendly too, true to the illusion prior.

“No time for nonsense today, I've grown bored of listening to your literary crap already.” The bull interrupted the crab, not showing an ounce of patience.

“I'm naturally here for a reason. There is an important task for you.” It added.

“May I ask what you require of me, boss? Just say the words and I will jump into a volcano for you without any hesitation...” The crab calmly responded, not minding the lack of civility shown by the bull.

“It's not that serious.” The bull waved its hand again: “I just need to leave two little birds at your place.”

Meanwhile, the young ones found the crystal crab to be very interesting.

“Which birds are worthy of you personally coming here, boss?” The crab found it strange.

“Don't you see the two birds on Sir's shoulders over here?” The bull pointed with its chin.

The crab followed the direction and saw the two peacebringer magpies perching on Li Qiye's shoulders. It naturally shuddered in response.

It got down from the water pillar and moved closer, looking as if it was prostrating after every step.

“No wonder why the birds chirped early this morning. Welcome, Sir.” The crystal crab acted even more respectful towards Li Qiye than the bull.

“Old man, you’re quite perceptive, to be able to see Sir’s amazingness.” The bull said.

“I’m sure that Sir is incredible to be loved by the magpies to this level.” The crab said. It didn’t know Li Qiye but to have two magpies with him?

This person must be unfathomable - a type never seen before in the past and will never appear again in the future.

“That’s no big deal, I don’t want to say more though or I’ll scare you to death.” The bull laughed for a bit before adding: “Oh fine, he also got a garland from them.”

“A garland from the magpie?” The crab shuddered and nearly dropped to the ground.

It became even more respectful: “Back in my early days, I heard that even Saint didn’t get a garland!”

“Saint” here was short for Desolate Saint.

“Now do you understand who you are facing?” The bull guffawed once more.

“Forgive me, Sir, for being so blind.” The crab respectfully said: “To have you in this world means peace for everyone, it is their blessing. I’m also blessed to be in your presence right now.”

“I do like being called Sir.” Li Qiye chuckled and looked at the crab: “A river crystal crab reaching this level of cultivation? Not bad.”

“Not bad” didn’t seem like much of a praise. However, it was the ultimate glory when it came from Li Qiye.

“Thank you, Sir.” The crab said: “I was lucky enough to find a golden pearl at the bottom of the river. Though I still can’t transform, I gained longevity and other techniques.”

This crab was being quite humble right now. It was actually extremely powerful and reigned this area in the ancient courtyard despite the presence of many behemoths.

“Haha, this old crab used to be very haughty back then and called itself Visceraless Young Noble, bullying everyone nearby. I got annoyed and gave it a good beating.” The bull laughed and revealed the crab’s history.

“Don’t bring up the past, boss. It was out of youthful ignorance.” The crab became awkward.

“You will be responsible for protecting their nest here.” Li Qiye glanced at the crab and smiled.

“Sir, to protect the nest of the peacebringer magpies is an honor.” The crab solemnly swore: “I will protect them for as long as I’m alive and will not let anyone set foot in this place.”

With that, Li Qiye set up the nest of the birds on the cliff nearby. The birds seemed satisfied with this new home.

“You all stay here for now.” Li Qiye told the students: “I’ll come to pick you up when I’m done with my business.”

The young ones didn’t know what Li Qiye wanted to do but they agreed.

“Crab, take care of these kids for me too. You’re responsible for them now.” The bull added.

“Boss, they will not be harmed when they are in my valley. No one will get past me.” The crab guaranteed.

The crab sent Li Qiye and the bull off till the entrance of the valley before stopping.

[Chapter 2875: Three-eyed Prodigy](#)

“Let’s go kill that evil thing for you. I’m waiting to see why Desolate Saint left something like this behind.” Li Qiye told the bull after they left the valley.

“Perfect, I’ll lead the way.” The bull excitedly said.

“Looks like Desolate Saint didn’t like you back then.” Li Qiye said.

“Hmph, he stole my Sacred Mountain and racked his brains to leave so many schemes and seals. Otherwise, I would have killed that evil thing long ago and take it back.” The bull forced a smile.

“Sacred Mountain is probably not yours.” Li Qiye replied.

“It’s not his either.” The bull responded: “Why should he alone monopolize such a great mountain and bring it here? It belongs to us too.”

“Because his fist is larger, that’s all.” Li Qiye said.

This logic shut the bull up only for a split moment. It remained indignant: “Isn’t he a saint? Always bragging about saving people and spewing crap about virtues. His virtue didn’t win me over, pah, he’s just a hypocrite!”

“If it was me, I would just take you down with one punch. I’m stronger, what are you going to do about it?” Li Qiye said.

The bull gave up this time, lowering its head while murmuring: “Sir, you don’t self-proclaim to be virtuous, unlike that faker who said one thing and did another.”

“Perhaps.” Li Qiye smiled and gently shook his head: “However, the world is the one praising him, not himself. Desolate Saint doesn’t care about their views and opinions of him at all.”

He paused for a bit while gazing towards the horizon: “What he’s trying to save is not the world, just himself. He’s proving to himself the conviction in his dao heart, that’s all.”

“He didn’t need to prove anything to himself. Only time and perseverance can.” The bull eventually said.

“You’re right.” Li Qiye replied: “Though you’re just a charcoal bull, you have understood this point. Yes, persevering is the best and only way, it’s not about protecting anyone else, only oneself. It’s not about proving anything either. A determined dao heart is just that, there’s no point trying to prove it.”

“Remember, I’m a handsome bull.” The bull remained unhappy with this terrible nickname.

“Let’s forget about the past and see what Desolate Saint was like when he was immersed in the light.” Li Qiye looked towards the distance and smiled.

The bull pondered and nodded. It was a very heaven-defying creature that has been stuck here for a long time. It usually slumbered but still had a pretty good grasp of what was going on.

Unfortunately, trouble came and interrupted them from killing the evil entity.

“Boom!” The entire sky trembled once, seemingly crushed.

A foot crushed the myriad laws and suppressed the grand dao. One person appeared above Li Qiye and the bull.

It felt as if a divine mountain was blocking their path. No one could get through him.

He looked to be in high spirits. His temperament was peerless and dominating. Everyone else seemed weak in comparison.

The third eye on his forehead was still close yet golden strings of light still escaped. They could see through and penetrate all else to the horror of his foes. Three-eyed Prodigy was his title.

“Why is this brat here?” The bull found this strange.

A half-step Everlasting was mighty, just not to the bull.

“You’re Li Qiye?!” The youth aggressively shouted.

“Do you know anyone else with that name around? If not, then you got the right guy.” Li Qiye looked around and joked.

“Good, I’ve been looking for you so that I can teach you a lesson!” The youth uttered coldly with an air of superiority.

His haughtiness was understandable, being so strong at a young age. His talents and potential were virtually unmatched in this generation.

The most brilliant in this generation was no one other than Luminous Master. However, Luminous Master was probably not much stronger than him at the same age. It was impossible for this youth to not be arrogant after accomplishing so much.

“Teach me a lesson, huh? We have a feud between us?” Li Qiye smiled.

“I don’t need a reason to teach you a lesson.” The youth claimed.

“You doing this on someone else’s behalf?” Li Qiye said: “Then you’re being used as cannon fodder. How interesting, a half-step Everlasting being taken advantage of.”

“Utter rubbish!” The prodigy shouted first but he found this improper.

He calmed down and snorted: “You have no idea what you’re saying. I am peerless in this generation, no one dares to make me their pawn!”

The youth lacked the maturity and steadiness of a half-step due to his age, answering like a naive child.

“Then why are you here to look for me? I’m sure you have only heard of my name recently.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Hmph. I heard you were disrespectful towards Spiritheart True Emperor. I am here to teach you a lesson on her behalf.” The youth scowled.

“Spiritheart?” Li Qiye looked closely at the youth.

“What are you looking at?! Speak! Is it true?” The youth didn’t like the invasive stare.

“Young one, early love is not good. In my opinion, it looks like you have an older-sister fetish. I guess little boys like mature women, especially the gentle ones... this seems...”

“What the hell are you talking about?!” The youth’s divinity exploded. Even some of the behemoths nearby ran from fear.

“I will cut your tongue if you spout nonsense again.” His relatively childish face changed into annoyance.

“I’m just saying.” Li Qiye shrugged: “Why are you rushing to deny it so fast? Very suspicious.” He smirked after finishing.

“Shut up!” The prodigy’s expression became stern: “A true emperor stands at the apex of the dao and is respected by all. You are being disrespectful towards one, this is something scorn by everyone else in the world. I will have to teach you how to respect others then!”

“That’s the real reason you’re here?” Li Qiye acted surprised.

“Yes, I will do it in your seniors’ stead.” The prodigy coldly uttered.

“Okay, then next time when I see Spiritheart True Emperor, I will apologize to her.” Li Qiye waved his hands and acquiesced.

The prodigy didn’t expect this response from Li Qiye. He heard that this guy was very fierce. He flirted with the emperor and looked down on everyone else.

Now, the guy recognized his mistakes and chose to listen, catching the prodigy completely off guard.

[Chapter 2876: Golden Eye](#)

The prodigy didn’t know what to do because of Li Qiye’s sudden shift in attitude.

He was prepared to fight, determined to teach this guy a lesson.

Now, all of his prior plans were ruined because of Li Qiye’s obedience and readiness to apologize to Spiritheart True Emperor.

“You need to show full sincerity while apologizing to the emperor, how will you do that?” The prodigy took a deep breath and said.

“What do I have to do to show sincerity?” Li Qiye said with a smile: “Becoming her ox or horse? Is that enough? Of course, I guess being around a beauty all the time is fine too, I’m more than willing to do so.

“Who says that you get to stay around her?” The prodigy snorted.

“You did? What’s more sincere than acting as someone’s ox or horse? Yes, it’s not a bad idea, I need to try my best to hang around this great beauty. Why don’t you introduce me so I can serve her? As the

saying goes - the pavilion closest to the water enjoys moonlight first. Hehe, maybe I can eventually win her heart too." Li Qiye shrugged in response.

"In your dream, you frog wanting to eat swan meat!" The prodigy turned red, fuming with anger.

"Indeed, you got a problem with that?" Li Qiye chuckled.

"You've been mocking me?!" The prodigy's eyes pulsed with a ferocious light, not dumb enough to not realize the sarcasm.

"Why are you getting so serious?" Li Qiye didn't care about his rage. He chuckled and continued: "You two have no relationship so even if I get together with her, it's not like I'm stealing your woman. If I remember correctly, she's betrothed to Metalkin War God, you should be excited if I can break them off."

"Hmph, nonsense." The prodigy scowled before falling into silence.

Everyone knew about the engagement between Spiritheart True Emperor and Metalkin War God.

Rumor has it that the latter was already a twelve-palace True Emperor.

He came from Metalkin Divine Court and was a top noble of this race. This background was prestigious beyond imagination. His power also exceeded many geniuses. He was a student in southern Lightless but rarely showed himself there.

The celests had a good relationship with the metalkins. The two were childhood sweethearts too. This marriage was proper due to the two tribes having equal social status.

"I'll be leaving if there's nothing else." Li Qiye smiled and interrupted the silence.

"Not so fast!" The prodigy snorted and instantly blocked Li Qiye's path with a loud suppression.

"What now? Still unhappy about something?" Li Qiye asked.

"You need to apologize to Spiritheart True Emperor right now or I'll break your legs and drag you there." The prodigy coldly said.

"Looks like someone has been whispering in your ears, trying to stir up trouble." Li Qiye smiled: "Do you really want to curry favor with her? I can teach you how to flirt correctly."

"Shut up! I will rip out your tongue if you keep talking!" The prodigy shouted, embarrassed.

"How boring." Li Qiye lazily stretched and lost interest: "Little brat, you're too innocent to start flirting. What's the point of forcing me to apologize to her when you don't even have the courage to admit your feelings? If I were to get close to her, I will be the one taking her and you will never get the chance, brat."

"Ignorant fool!" The prodigy shouted: "Do you think the likes of you are worthy?! You deserve death for your insolence!"

"Really?" Li Qiye stretched his waist again and waved at the prodigy: "Okay, no more messing around, let me show you a few moves to take your arrogance down a notch."

The prodigy's eyes became fierce. After a buzz, arcs of light rotated within his eyes, looking quite magical.

"Good, I want to see what you're going to do to teach me." The prodigy laughed from being too angry.

He lived up to his fame as being one of the greatest contemporary geniuses. A half-step Everlasting was no joke.

In fact, he just needed one glance to understand the mysteries and essences behind profound merit laws.

On the road towards the dao, he was the one to educate; others weren't qualified to teach him.

"I will, don't worry about that. If I don't hold back, just one is enough but since you're so young, I will show you three." Li Qiye smiled.

"Just one is enough to beat me?" The prodigy laughed again as if this was the funniest thing he had heard since his dao debut. He didn't believe anyone in this world could take him down so quickly. In fact, he believed he could last around ten moves against Luminous Master or even longer.

"Nothing's impossible." Li Qiye looked at him and said: "Don't cry in a little bit, okay?"

"Good, everyone says that you're devilish to the extreme but I don't buy it, let's see how you're going to beat me with one move!" The prodigy shouted and became apoplectic.

The whole issue with Spiritheart True Emperor no longer mattered. It was about showing this guy the immensity of heaven and earth.

"Come, do your best." Li Qiye casually stood there as if the person in front of him was only a random passerby instead of a half-step Everlasting.

"Quite haughty you are." The prodigy sneered.

He has never been treated in this manner before. Even the top masters such as brilliant emperors treated him seriously during their spars. Li Qiye's nonchalant demeanor infuriated him, causing him to turn red and tremble with rage.

Nevertheless, he was smart enough to take a deep breath and calmed down, not wanting to make a reckless move.

"I hope you can back your words up!" He snorted and gathered energy.

"Buzz." His third eye, still closed, lit up with golden strings of light oozing out.

These strings were enough to tear everything in the world, resulting in a state of primordial chaos.

"Ba." He finally opened it, resulting in something akin to the world itself opening its eye. This looked like the legendary eye of heaven and earth.

The eye seemed to be cast from pure gold of the highest grade, both the eyeball and pupil, then engraved on his forehead.

People could suddenly see an all-seeing eye looming in the sky, capable of clearly taking in everything with a single glance, whether it be something as large as a mountain or as tiny as a mosquito. Even a tiny thread of fungus wouldn't be able to escape from its sight.

Devilish methods and heaven-defying techniques couldn't fool it either.

Only powerful cultivators of this tribe could refine their third eye and increasingly add a yellow hue to it, eventually culminating in this so-called golden eye.

[Chapter 2877: I'll Be Going First](#)

This golden eye could see through all illusions and techniques with extreme speed since it was a supreme type of gaze.

The prodigy's golden eye has reached grand completion. He just needed to open it and see through everything. [1]

"Activate!" He roared and channeled his merit law. The light of the golden eye intensified with more strands rushing out.

With a nearly imperceptible buzz, the entire world has been locked on by this eye.

Time seemed to come to a stop along with the gentle breezes. The momentum and dao of all became exposed with obvious openings and weaknesses.

The prodigy started gazing at Li Qiye with his golden eye. Meanwhile, his opponent chuckled and stood there, letting him do as he pleases.

The illumination of the eye added a golden layer on him, looking just like a golden robe.

The light seemingly penetrated him, wanting to filter out relevant information and analyze them. There was no place for him to hide. Everything about him was about to be exposed.

The prodigy's expression darkened as he took three loud steps backward and recalled his gaze.

He turned white and stared at Li Qiye in a daze. His eyes were filled with horror as if he had just seen a ghost.

Remember, the gaze allowed him to see through illusions and find the truth. He saw the things he shouldn't have. Though it only lasted a split second, this was still enough to horrify him.

"There's something on my face?" Li Qiye smiled, acting as normal as always.

The prodigy staggered backward even more after Li Qiye opened his mouth. In his eyes, this guy was more frightening than a devil right now.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Suddenly, a series of drumming came from the distance, seemingly a summoning call.

"I have other important businesses so I'll be going first!" The prodigy took a deep breath and left.

His volume was unreasonably loud. Who knows who he was trying to communicate with?

All in all, he turned and left with haste, not because of the summoning call but because he simply wanted to get away from Li Qiye!

“Leaving so soon already?” Li Qiye joked but the youth completely ignored him and disappeared into the horizon.

“Haha, this brat is at least discerning. He saw something taboo and immediately ran.” The bull was very amused.

“This golden eye is not bad, it’s just missing further ignition and tempering. It can be refined into a great treasure.” Li Qiye chuckled.

The youth would be scared out of his mind if he were to hear this.

“Haha, I know there are several amazing geezers in that tribe with eyes not inferior to this brat. Do you want me to take you there so you can make treasures out of them?” The bull smiled deviously.

After all, clawing out the eyes of old monsters and refining them should be exhilarating.

“You just want to cause trouble everywhere. Nah, I will spare him because I adore talents.” Li Qiye looked at the bull and said.

“Haha, that’s the style of a big character for you.” The bull gave chase and flattered: “Sir, look at me, am I not peerless with the perfect constitution? You said you adore talents so you should teach me what to do. How could I perfect my bloodline?”

“Didn’t you claim to be a true immortal? Then this immortal bloodline already flows your veins, no need to temper it any further.” Li Qiye teased the bull.

“Hehehe... there’s a little problem with my bloodline... I need to refine it more to have a chance, yep.” The bull awkwardly laughed.

“Wait until after you defeat your inner demon. That’s when you reach your dao.” Li Qiye casually commented.

“Hmph, that damned Desolate Saint!” The bull gritted its teeth.

“This has nothing to do with Desolate Saint. So what if he’s not around? Don’t you see that old tree demon? Desolate Saint not being around only affected him even more than previously.” Li Qiye said.

“Yeah but he’s a demon, not a person...” The bull wasn’t convinced.

“Being victorious over oneself means being triumphant over all else.” Li Qiye finished with this.

The bull tilted its head, carefully pondering this comment.

Meanwhile, three figures on a mountain have been observing Li Qiye and the bull - Treasure Source True God, Stonecarver True Emperor, and Goldpython True Emperor.

“What’s going on?” The group became confused.

They thought that a battle was about to break out between Li Qiye and the prodigy. However, the prodigy had a strong start but a pathetic finish. He immediately ran after using his heavenly gaze.

“Was he afraid of Li Qiye?” Stonecarver pondered but this didn’t make sense. Even if he was afraid of Li Qiye, a half-step Everlasting shouldn’t have run so fast before battling.

“I don’t think so.” Goldpython didn’t understand either: “It’s logically impossible. I know his personality - arrogance and prideful, never bowing his head to anyone, not even Luminous Master.”

His arrogance was well documented. Everyone understood why he acted this way considering his current achievements and talents. Some believed that he could become a Fardao Everlasting eventually.

Remember, at that point, he would be able to fight against immortal-level progenitors and had no reason to be afraid of Luminous Master.

His peerless talents made him arrogant. Nevertheless, everyone else took it in stride.

Thus, his sudden departure astounded the three.

“He’s not afraid of anyone.” His fellow student, Treasure Source True God, added: “Back in Northern Academy, he sparred against Holyfrost True Emperor before. I don’t know the result but his arrogance remained the same. Yes, he might be apprehensive towards Luminous Master or Orchid Sage, but they definitely can’t make him run without fighting.”

“Right.” The two emperors agreed. This wasn’t the arrogant prodigy’s style, fleeing before fighting.

“Looks like he really had important businesses then.” Goldpython thought of the drumming noises earlier.

“What’s the next step?” Stonecarver asked the true god.

The two emperors were impressed that the true god managed to persuade the prodigy to come looking for trouble, thinking that this guy was indeed capable.

“Let’s go find Goldtypha True Emperor.” The true god answered right away.

“Where is he?” Goldpython frowned. Goldtypha has not shown himself after opening the ancient courtyard.

“My treasure source can find him.” The true god said.

“Good, let’s go then. We’ll make this exciting with a little fighting because this trip has been bland so far.” Stonecarver smiled.

“Indeed.” Goldpython smiled as well.

They didn’t only want the eggs but also wanted to use Li Qiye as a sharpening stone.

[Chapter 2878: Void Hall](#)

The bull led Li Qiye across the sky vault to a place circled by the celestials. An ancient palace floated there, seemingly endless in size just like a planet.

It seemed simple with no plaque and words on the entrance, perhaps nameless.

All existences seemed tiny in comparison while standing before its stateliness.

The doors were shut tightly, looking like a divine wall. No one should be able to open it.

"It's here." The bull said.

"A big showing, quite expensive too." Li Qiye's eyes narrowed while looking at the palace.

"Desolate Saint left powerful measures here and concealed everything, not wanting others to find out." The bull added.

"A bit interesting. Looks like Desolate Saint had such thoughts." Li Qiye assessed.

"Sir, you're invited inside." The bull bowed and said in a respectful manner.

"Oh? You can't go in?" Li Qiye asked.

"I am not on good terms with Desolate Saint so it is improper for me to enter, please excuse me." The bull looked awkward.

"Just say that you're suppressed, no need to act cool." Li Qiye revealed.

"Ahem, a few things have been decided a long time ago, I can't change it." The bull cleared its throat.

Li Qiye ignored the thing and didn't force it to enter while walking closer to the bronze gate.

It looked impenetrable, clearly made by Desolate Saint himself. The seal was filled with the power of a progenitor.

It existed on both sides too, meaning that outsiders couldn't enter and no one could get out either.

This seal was indeed impressive but not enough to trouble Li Qiye. He had full control over the light laws of the academy.

In fact, his personal laws exceeded the academy itself, thus he could open anything in this system, including the seal ahead.

He placed his palm on the gate. "Buzz." Numerous ancient runes appeared and gathered together to form a large plate.

Laws and runes moved around on this plate in a chaotic manner. Outsiders would need a long time to understand it.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, didn't need to read them. He rotated his palm and changed the direction of the plate, causing it to turn at increasing speed.

"Pop!" The plate sank into the gate and the runes spread out

"Creak." The sealed gate slowly opened.

Li Qiye didn't bother looking at what was inside before walking straight in without a care. It seemed that he didn't mind any potential danger inside.

“Sir, I wait for your triumphant return.” The bull shouted behind him.

“Bam!” The gate closed after his entry. The bull continued to stare at the gate, wanting to see everything inside.

Unfortunately, he was under multiple restrictions and couldn’t go inside.

“Sigh, what is that demon thinking? Stuck in stagnation yet still torturing me like this.” He stared at the gate with anticipation.

Darkness greeted Li Qiye in this main hall. One wouldn’t be able to see their fingers in front of them, at least regular people.

However, it was as bright as day for Li Qiye. His gaze could illuminate every corner in this place.

This particular hall was vast beyond imagination, seemingly capable of containing an entire world.

He slowly walked forward, each step encompassed a thousand miles.

It didn’t take long before he made it far enough to be stopped by a towering peak.

Upon closer inspection, this was actually a squatting monster. Its sheer size made it look like a mountain from far away.

“Pop!” The monster opened its eyes, seemingly adding two suns to the sky due to the high location of its head. The light coming from them clearly illuminated the area.

It was quite intimidating. Even the experienced masters would feel their legs giving in. The monster’s eyes could drain someone’s soul away.

However, Li Qiye was completely unaffected by the gaze as if it was no big deal.

“Rumble!” The monster began looking down. It could see that Li Qiye wasn’t afraid of it. The puny human didn’t bother to look at it at all.

Thus, it stopped coiling and spread out its full form, revealing its true unimaginable size - big enough to almost cover the entire hall.

“Raaa!” The thing it previously coiled around was a mountain of skulls.

Because of the movement, many skulls started rolling down. Some fell down in front of Li Qiye.

The owners of these skulls must have been amazing. One could still see divinity sparking from the eye sockets. They were either invincible True Emperors or mighty Everlastings!

“Xshh...” Hissing could be heard as the fiend’s head started moving closer towards Li Qiye.

It had the body of a serpent with black scales, the head of something resembling a dragon or tiger, long tail, and three wings that could flap smoothly like the flow of water. It also had a comb on top of its head. From the distance, it looked just like a crown.

Though it wasn't actively exerting its aura, a chilling energy emanated across the hall after it woke up. This affinity began to freeze the place.

This freezing aura was still useless against Li Qiye. He casually stood there and stared at the fiend.

"Nightking Phoenix, interesting, why did Desolate Saint leave a dark creature like you here?" Li Qiye said.

Few actually knew this name. However, those who did would become afraid because it was an extremely evil creature. Its darkness could corrode everything.

So why did a saint famous for his light leave a dark creature here in this mysterious place?

"Whoosh!" The creature's eyes narrowed after hearing Li Qiye.

If anyone else was around, they would feel their soul being taken away right now.

[Chapter 2879: Nightking Phoenix](#)

The focused gaze seemed to gather the darkness like the receding tides. It swallowed everything in the world; even the light couldn't escape.

This nefarious power of darkness was enough to crush the gods and emperors. Unfortunately, Li Qiye remained impervious.

He still didn't care about this creature because his eyes moved past the mountain of bones towards deeper into this hall.

Desolate Saint was a mighty progenitor. This creature was powerful but he didn't need to spend so much effort just to get a mount. It clearly served as the protector of something here.

What item warranted this level of effort? Plus, even if he wanted to protect something, he should have left behind a behemoth of the light affinity instead of this dark creature. This particular decision was worth pondering over.

"Raa!" The creature coiled back to block Li Qiye's eyes, aware of his intention. Its roar sent out a tsunami of shockwaves with enough corrosive force to destroy a galaxy. Alas, this was just another ineffective attack.

It flicked out its whip-like tongue after blocking Li Qiye's sight, quite a terrifying scene.

Li Qiye glanced at the creature and said: "Very well, I will kill you for blocking my path."

He spoke as if this was a trivial task. Remember, the creature before him viewed Everlastings as food.

"Raa!" The creature let out a loud blast.

"Boom!" It coiled again, causing the area to tremble. Loud metallic noises could be heard as its scales rose up, acting like armor plates. This black armor plate made it look quite divine despite its dark affinity.

The creature clearly sensed Li Qiye's power and didn't dare to underestimate him.

“I will slay you using Desolate Saint’s sword.” Li Qiye smiled and slowly unsheathed Repentance.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” However, the sword started shaking violently, not wanting to leave its sheath. This resulted in loud friction noises as it resisted Li Qiye.

The sword clearly recognized the dark creature and didn’t wish to kill it. It used to be Desolate Saint’s personal sword while the creature used to be his mount. They shared the same master and used to be together, hence its rebellion.

“Hmph.” Li Qiye snorted and tightened his grip: “What’s the point of keeping you around? I will make molten metal out of you!”

His chilling threat made the world tremble. The masters, even the progenitors, would twitch with fear, realizing that he was the true supreme!

The sword shuddered because of his threat and gave up on struggling. It had enough intelligence to know that he would carry it out. This divine sword was completely helpless against him. Its fate was not pretty if it were to disobey him and being turned back into molten metal was truly horrifying for a sword of this level.

“Clank!” It left the sheath and its brilliance illuminated the entire hall.

“Raa!” The dark creature staggered backward after seeing this. It also recognized this powerful sword.

“Repentance is a good name. What should repent right now? Hmm, how about the sin of darkness?” Li Qiye gently stroked the blade and said.

“Clank!” The sword channeled its strongest power without being activated by Li Qiye. It didn’t want to incite his anger by holding back.

“Rumble!” Strands of holy light oozed out like waterfalls and tore apart the darkness. Each was as big as a galaxy, enough to cut down the source of darkness.

The spectators would feel trepidation before the murderous light - completely brutal and emotionless! The source of sins had nowhere to run.

The light represented both salvation and destruction. Nothing else should exist but the light.

After reaching its strongest state in the hand of Li Qiye, he also became the judge of all. This incoming slash would be able to flatten his path.

The dark creature continued to retreat, afraid of the overwhelming light.

Ultimately, light and darkness were sworn enemies. Plus, this incoming light from the sword was insanely powerful.

“Raa!” Unfortunately, it had nowhere left to go and let out a desperate roar. It threw caution to the wind and unleashed its own dark affinity.

“Boom!” Darkness of the same intensity as the light earlier rushed to the sky as the creature decided to go all out. Holding back would result in certain death.

“Boom!” Its tail pointed up straight to the sky and spread almost like a peacock.

“Buzz.” Ancient dark runes appeared around the tail and turned into an inscrutable totem.

The totem opened a world of darkness. The dark affinity oozed out like a tsunami from within, turning into an ocean that engulfed the creature.

“Raa!” It became more powerful and its eyes glowed brightly with a dark affinity looking like the night sky.

“An ancient species.” Li Qiye looked at the totem on the creature’s tail and smiled: “Looks like Desolate Saint had his reasons for taking you in.”

“Raa!” The creature started by swinging its tail downward like a palm strike. It had enough force to annihilate all the puny existences beneath.

“Come.” Li Qiye laughed and leaped to the sky then swung his sword.

“Clank!” The blinding slash left behind a deep scar in the spatial fabrics.

[Chapter 2880: Goldtypha True Emperor’s Plan](#)

Meanwhile, in an isolated valley with pine thickets issued pleasant sounds with the gentle breezes. The branches swayed back and forth in an enchanting manner.

This corner of the ancient courtyard was quite tranquil and peaceful. Its location was hard to find.

A man sat here, adorned in a golden robe. Dao runes continuously rotated around him.

His stillness made him look like a golden statue that was one with heaven and earth.

People clearly saw him sitting there but upon a second glance, the place where he sat would be empty.

His title was Goldtypha - the person who opened the ancient courtyard. Few saw him after this process.

Treasure Source True God, Stonecarver True Emperor, and Goldpython True Emperor have found him.

The true god was indeed impressive, able to find the hidden emperor, unlike the others.

However, the trio didn’t dare to disturb Goldtypha at the moment. They kept their distance on a faraway peak, curious about the meditating emperor.

He didn’t move an inch yet, seemingly in a state of zen.

“Listen, what is he saying?” Goldpython was worthy of being a three-palace emperor. He heard something after focusing.

The other two also closed their eyes and tried to listen to the dao.

They finally heard a dao sound. However, it didn’t come from the grand dao itself but rather, the meditating emperor.

The ears and eyes couldn’t discern this sound. They would only be able to see the emperor and his physical form.

On the other hand, anyone strong enough to listen to the grand dao could hear the emperor's dao chant.

All three could see invisible phenomena now. A dark typha was growing behind the emperor with tough roots - weather-beaten yet still managed to persevere through the years.

In addition, a creeping vine coiled around the tree, seemingly one with it. Perhaps it was indeed a part of this tree. Flower buds could be seen on the branches, as fragile as dandelions. Just one breeze could blow them away.

The most eye-catching thing about this tree was its golden color. The roots, tough branches, leaves, and even the flower buds were all a tantalizing gold.

Unfortunately, those who knew about it would overlook its beauty due to its horror.

This particular dark typha was a king among its species, powerful beyond imagination. It could destroy a kingdom or a sect without utilizing any merit law or art, easily too.

The trio knew that this tree was the real body of Goldtypha. He came from the dark typha tribe, a mighty branch of the demon race. He eventually became a disciple of Orchid Sage then reached the imperial realm.

Its branches were swaying back and forth not because of the winds. They were moving in accordance with the rhythm of the dao. This resulted in dao noises heard by the trio.

Under this cadence, the dao runes turned into a mantra and melted into this world. To be exact, they were fusing with this valley like snow - a silent harmonization.

"What is he trying to do?" Stonecarver narrowed his eyes, trying to assess the entire valley.

Goldtypha should have a reason for lingering so long in this place.

"He's dao preaching, but to whom? I don't know." Goldpython True Emperor saw the hints.

"There's a gigantic beast here, extremely powerful too. It must be hidden and in hibernation." The true god's treasure source figured it out.

This heaven-defying item was quick to spot anything unusual.

"You're right." The two emperors meticulously sensed this land and also noticed a faint bestial aura. Despite the weak connection, it clearly contained a peerless power belonging to the light affinity. Each string seemed to be rich and boundless.

"Yes, a mighty ancient beast is slumbering here." The two emperors exchanged glances.

"He wants to recruit it." The true god said.

Goldpython shook his head: "This one is too powerful. Using force should be difficult if not impossible. That's why he's here to preach his dao, hoping to persuade it."

"A successful recruit will be incredible, more than a tiger gaining wings." Stonecarver put on a serious expression.

This trio sensed that this sleeping beast could be even stronger than Goldtypha True Emperor. Having a stronger mount would absolutely bring his battle potential to a higher level.

The three of them held their breath, excited to see the beast inside this valley.

As the emperor's dao mantra permeated, the trio could see the valley slowly melting away. The spatial fabrics became distorted.

"This is the mantra of a progenitor, so profound and mighty." The true god commented after listening to the dao sounds.

"Yes." The two emperors noticed as well: "It might be created by Orchid Sage specifically for the sake of recruiting sacred beasts. Goldtypha True Emperor came prepared."

With this realization, the trio glanced at each other, thinking that this recruit attempt might be successful. The mantra from a progenitor was truly heaven-defying.

Goldtypha True Emperor must have asked Orchid Sage for help before coming here and received this mantra.

"Rumble!" Loud waves followed the spread of the mantra. The valley began to change.

"It's coming, this sacred beast is about to show itself." One of the three said.

They opened their eyes wide, wanting to see the beast. After all, an eight-palace emperor like Goldtypha should have high standards.

Spatial ripples loudly blasted nearby. Strangely enough, the awakening of this beast actually wasn't that impressive and disorderly. The mountains nearby didn't collapse, unlike their expectation.

This beast wasn't slumbering underground either.