

Emperor 3051

[Chapter 3051: Myriad Buddha Bowl](#)

The boundless Buddhist radiance traveled across the fiery ocean and a golden form appeared - Brightking Buddha.

He wore a yellow kasaya - a mighty treasure worn by the generational abbots of Lankavatara Temple.

The kasaya had thirteen other treasures engraved on it. Each was resplendent and had a rich Buddhist affinity. Their light could blind others.

The Buddhist avatar had his hair tied up in the conventional style. He sat on top of a golden lotus with eighty-eight petals, looking quite majestic. His light could scare away any darkness.

This illumination turned the world into a Buddhist Kingdom. People couldn't help wanting to prostrate.

Many experts in the fiery ocean placed their palms together and bowed towards him.

"Amitabha." Some started chanting too. These chants echoed for a while across the horizon.

The place became sacred, making others want to join this holy doctrine. It made people think of a popular adage - the Buddhist ocean might be boundless but turn back and the shore awaits you.

Brightking Buddha, the leader of the Buddhist doctrine, had plenty of worshippers in Immortal Lineage. Many prostrated wherever he went.

"Buzz." Buddhist particles scattered downward like fairies descending to the mortal realm.

Everyone bathed in this light and felt as if they were becoming part of the Buddhist dao. They could sense this great affinity as they swam in this ocean of power. They naturally wanted to join this doctrine during this process.

This dao infiltrated the fiery ocean. One could hear tiny ripples after the particles touched the lava. These ripples were extremely beautiful and magnificent.

As this went on, the lava was slowly being soaked with the Buddhist dao.

"Buzz." Finally, the lava itself emitted bright Buddhist rays everywhere. The rays interconnected and formed a Buddhist land to the astonishment of the crowd.

Visual phenomena emerged - stupas, chanting monks, Buddhas teaching the scriptures...

People got an illusion that this place was the abode of a holy being as they listened to the scriptures.

"What is he doing?" This question came up.

"He's refining the fiery ocean." An ancestor explained: "They have spent enough time researching this place, understanding its mysteries and laying out the appropriate dao laws. This is their opportunity."

"Amitabha." Brightking Buddha's chant echoed in everyone's heart. This power frightened the ancestors present.

He then took out an alms bowl and respectfully raised it with both hands.

“Boom!” The bowl exuded a greater radiance with images of Buddhas. These figures rotated around and turned the fiery ocean into a holy kingdom. The figures also started chanting while floating in the air.

“Myriad Buddha Bowl! The defining treasure of Lankavatara Temple!” A king immediately recognized this bowl.

“You’re right.” Another big shot saw it clearly and said: “He actually brought this thing here?”

“Boom!” The metallic figure started growing extremely thick arms.

“Rumble!” The hands started creating pulsing spatial holes with wondrous images within - divine beasts, flashing gods, black sky, azure oceans... Each of his hands seemed to be shouldering an entire world.

“God Descension!” He roared and the hands became blindingly bright.

Gigantic gods started coming out of the spatial holes; their head reached heaven and their feet stomped on the ground.

They looked ethereal and pulsing in and out of existence. Nevertheless, their sacred aura was powerful and oppressive.

They landed on different places of the fiery ocean, surrounding the whole thing with their aura.

“God Descension is a secret technique of Metalkin Divine Court, so powerful.” An Eternal murmured.

“What are they doing?” A confused spectator said.

Many didn’t understand the method of these two so they watched with bated breath.

The two exchanged glances before nodding seriously.

“Begin!” They shouted in unison with enough force to break the world.

“Boom!” The fiery ocean shook once more with continuous detonations.

The gods all over the place tried to lift up the whole thing.

“Rumble!” People felt as if the ocean and the ground were being lifted up.

“Is this really happening?” One shocked spectator asked.

“Yes...” An ancestor confirmed.

“Activate!” The duo crazily shouted once more.

“Boom!” A portal opened within the Buddhist bowl with the help of numerous Buddhas. A heavy creaking noise could be heard as if a great gate was being opened.

Buddhist affinity inside the gate turned into a maelstrom. The fiery ocean also exuded the same affinity.

Waves of lava started rushing towards the bowl to the astonishment of the crowd.

The gate of Buddhism began devouring all of the lava. Each wave was tall enough to strike the stars in the sky. However, this bowl seemed bottomless and could handle the massive influx.

People's jaw dropped to the ground after seeing this.

"Up!" Metalkin War God roared and all of his hands grabbed the hilt of the sacred sword. He stabilized his feet and got ready to pull; everyone felt the earth sank a little as a result.

"Creak-" He pulled with all of his might and the sword was being lifted from the volcano, inch by inch.

[Chapter 3052: Warlike](#)

"Clank!" A sword hymn and the lamentation of the myriad laws signaled the withdrawal of the sacred sword.

Swords belonging to the experts in the vicinity started hymning in harmonization. They almost lost control as these swords nearly flew out of their sheath.

"Buzz." The sacred sword released a boundless beam containing individual heavenly swords. They rotated in the sky, completely surrounding the area.

Metalkin War God held the weapon in his hand and pointed forward for a test. A devastating beam shot out and created a terrible black hole.

He had control of all the sword dao now, becoming a ruler with the universe in his palm.

His gaze became sharp and unforgiving. The floating heavenly swords behind him made others want to prostrate.

The lord of swords, the king of the sword dao, the ruler of all; just one wave of his hand would send these swords after his enemy. Even the strongest would end up losing their head.

"So strong!" The spectators shuddered after feeling this new aura.

"Whoosh!" Meanwhile, the bowl successfully took in the last bit of lava. The fiery ocean was nowhere to be found, revealing the scorched ground beneath.

Thus, the sword energy, lava, and underlying flames have disappeared.

The light of the bowl intensified after taking in the lava, akin to a supervolcano on the verge of erupting and ending the world.

Everyone could feel the insane energy within as Brightking Buddha held it with both hands. It was as if a lava devil was screaming inside, wanting to break out from the bowl.

The world became silent as these two stood there with their empowered artifacts.

Fear pervaded the air. Just any carelessness in controlling either of these powers could result in immense devastation.

"They're so heaven-defying, taking the sword and the entire ocean of fire. Who else can do something so grand?" Many experts gasped in response.

"They have understood the mysteries in this place." An Everlasting added: "The sacred sword was here to suppress the evil flame. As long as the flame was around, so would this sword dao. Nothing could have moved it."

Many agreed with this because Sword Saint was an immortal-level progenitor. Nothing could go against his wish.

“However, if one were to take away this flame, then the sword dao would recede as well. That’s why the two of them worked together. One took the flame while the other pulled the sword up. This period is the best time since the power of the sword was busy fighting against the flame. Pretty much hitting two birds with one stone.”

“Furthermore, they were lucky that the sword has been here for so long. It erased the strongest parts of the evil flame so Brightking Buddha had a far easier time taking it in.” The Everlasting continued:

“Nonetheless, these two were very impressive. Others, including emperors, might not be able to do the same.”

“Yes, impressive indeed.” The crowd could sense that these two have achieved their peak state during this process.

“Looks like they might win the duel.” One expert murmured.

“Yes, Having that sword should make one invincible.” Many changed their opinion about the victor.

Prior to this, more people bet on Li Qiye to come out ahead. Now, some have changed their mind, even those who had absolute confidence in Li Qiye.

“No mercy will be shown!” Metalkin War God’s voice echoed across the realm, carrying a strange metallic ringing filled with murderous intent.

“Those who oppose the divine court will die regardless of who they are and where they’re from!” He continued.

“Buzz.” His massive metallic figure collapsed and turned into countless powders. They started scattering all over the meteor.

“Ahhh!” Pitiful screams came next.

Blood splashed everywhere as cultivators fell down, becoming victims to the powders. The corpses had countless holes as if they had been pierced by a rain of arrows.

Thousands bled out in their own pool of blood. None had a chance to fight back at all.

“What’s going on?!” The screams horrified any listener.

“They’re disciples from God Eye System, all dead now...” An ancestor took a deep breath.

“...” Many shuddered in response.

God Eye was quite strong in Immortal Lineage and had plenty of sects. They sent many disciples to the meteor as well.

However, all were killed in the blink of an eye. This was an effective and brutal technique.

“A battle between two systems is coming soon...” The crowd exchanged glances, aware of what’s coming next.

It was no secret by this point that Three-eyed Prodigy had stolen Metalkin War God's fiancée, Spiritheart Emperor. This was retaliation.

The war god clearly couldn't swallow this anger and wanted to let people know the consequences of taking his woman.

"Poor guys..." Another murmured.

Though Three-eyed Prodigy's branch was currently in charge of God Eye, many of the victims had nothing to do with the prodigy. They weren't even in the same sect.

"I will destroy God Eye and dig out Three-eyed Prodigy's heart after ten days!" He declared to the horror of the crowd.

He was famous for his bloodthirst and love for battle but seeing it in person was an entirely different story.

Legs quivered with fear. They felt that he was a blood-thirsty beast, not a war god.

"True to his fame." One frightened spectator quietly said.

Most knew that provoking him would often end with a massacre. He would kill his enemies and their clans and sects.

Thus, someone said that he left behind mountains of corpses and rivers of blood wherever he went.

"God Eye versus Metalkin Divine Court, it's inevitable." One ancestor concluded.

A war between systems rarely happened in Immortal Lineage. Why? Because a war of this scale would last for a long time, perhaps several thousand years with insane casualties and suffering.

Now, Metalkin War God had declared war on God Eye System!

[Chapter 3053: Great Battle](#)

Ten days passed by quickly enough. Many have come to witness the fight.

In fact, people have arrived several days ago to get the best spot. Some occupied the highest peaks. A few powerful Everlastings even built observation mirrors in order to watch with their juniors from a safe distance...

Many experts didn't mind running all the way to the meteor for this event. Some powerful systems even directly opened a portal so that they could send more disciples here.

After all, this was a battle of the imperial level, a very rare sight in each generation. No cultivator would want to miss it.

Because of this, the title of Fiercest spread all over Immortal Lineage. Everyone knew of him and his battle records by now.

Today, he was going to fight against seven masters all alone - Brightking Buddha, Metalkin War God, and the five masters from cloud peak.

Because of this, the great geniuses of Immortal Lineage who have heard about this impressive battle sighed and said: "Who but progenitors would dare to fight against seven masters like this? Fiercest is indeed the role model for our young generation, the number one cultivator below the two progenitors."

"Monstrous and red-blooded indeed, daring to face the tigers and wolves head-on." Even the older experts felt admiration.

Brightking Buddha had his wondrous Buddhist arts. Metalkin War God was invincible. The five masters of cloud peak were even stronger. Only the two progenitors would dare to take them on alone.

This was indicative of Fiercest's fearlessness and audacity.

"He's too rigid." A big shot from the last generation shook his head: "Too much pride going against the seven. He might actually be stronger than them but the risk is too high. One wrong move and death is the result. No need for this."

"True, Fiercest has been unstoppable since his dao debut. His potential is limitless and becoming a progenitor is a certain thing. However, he is just too hot-headed and overly confident, this will be his downfall. Why can't he just back off a bit now and wait till his wings are fully grown before fighting?" An ancestor felt the same way, thinking that this choice was out of blind pride and arrogance.

"He's suicidal, heh, probably doesn't know how strong his foes are. Just Metalkin War God alone has more battle experience than he does. Fiercest's battle record is insignificant in comparison." Those who didn't like Li Qiye started gloating and couldn't wait to watch the guy die.

Metalkin War God also had a lot of fans. One became vocal: "He's the one who gave himself the title Fiercest. He won't be talking anymore, only his screams filled with regrets will be heard across the realms."

Of course, Li Qiye still had his own supporters but most people were bullish regarding the seven's chances. These discussions sprung everywhere.

At this moment, Li Qiye was nowhere to be found. On the other hand, Metalkin War God has been staying on top of the volcano with the sacred sword next to him.

People could sense his battle intent from far away. Anyone who entered his domain would be attacked by this aura, akin to being smashed in the head by a huge hammer.

The weak would have their head smashed open and brains flying everywhere. Even the strong would start seeing stars.

That's why the spectators didn't dare to come close. Only a few could withstand his ferocious battle intent.

"So strong." Everyone got chills after seeing this. Metalkin War God was an uncaged beast, ready to devour people.

"True to his title." Some felt admiration after this experience. Only those who actually saw his battle intent in person would appreciate how apt his title was.

On the contrary, Brightking Buddha who was also sitting there on top of a golden lotus looked like an ordinary monk. His golden aura was confined to a three-meter radius around him.

His eyes were closed; palms placed together. He seemed to be in a state of zen while chanting Buddhist scripture.

Nevertheless, people still felt an aura of inviolable holiness about him and instinctively felt admiration. He resembled a merciful monk with a deep love for all living beings. Such a benevolent person was worthy of respect.

In fact, Brightking Buddha wasn't actually that old. Though he was renowned and his speeches and tales were widespread, he wasn't a typical old and enlightened monk.

He was actually quite handsome but this was overshadowed due to his peerless attainment in the Buddhist dao. Everyone saw him as a great monk with unfathomable cultivation. This was completely understandable due to his aura and accomplishments so far.

"He's really the most talented abbot in the history of Lankavatara Temple." One spectator said after noticing that the Buddha could sit there casually and still suppress the firmaments.

The two have been waiting there for a while now. However, others didn't see the five masters from cloud peak just yet and started wondering.

"This is the key." A big shot said: "Keep in mind that Guan Yunshen is Orchid Sage's senior uncle and had taught him before."

"This Li guy is courting death for provoking Guan Yunshen, it's the same as opposing Orchid Sage. The sage won't let it go if he were to kill Guan Yunshen." Another person murmured.

Many have thought of this point before since the relationship between Yunshen and the sage was well-documented. They thought the sage would definitely stand up for his senior.

"Haha, maybe Orchid Sage himself will come, that'll be something." Someone had a bold thought.

Many became excited right away at this possibility. After all, no one has seen Orchid Sage in action recently.

"Rumble!" Suddenly, battleships appeared on the horizon before Li Qiye. These ships were a sight to behold and made the area tremble.

The clouds in the sky instantly dispersed as a result. Space itself was feeling the pressure.

"The combined fleet of God Eye System..." Someone recognized this fleet and exclaimed.

"They're not messing around, this is a full-force alliance of the sects there." Another added.

God Eye was immensely powerful with plenty of sects. The appearance of this alliance meant that they were taking this matter seriously.

[Chapter 3054: War Between Systems](#)

“Rumble!” One ship came after another. It didn’t take long before the fleet blotted out the sky in an endless manner. They seemingly sent enough to overflow this meteor.

“So many...” Many were shaken at this sight.

“So this is the strength of a mighty system...” Those from smaller sects became envious.

People put on a serious expression as a result. A system could have tens of thousands of sects. One sect might have full authority but to mobilize a combined fleet was a difficult matter.

Internal conflicts and politics usually delayed any means of mass mobilization. This wasn’t the case for God Eye - a testament to their solidarity and the firm grasp Three-eyed Prodigy’s branch had with regards to influence.

“It’s beginning.” Many realized that another type of shocking battle was about to take place.

Metalkin War God killed all the disciples from God Eye on the meteor several days ago. This system clearly wouldn’t just sit idly by after this transgression.

Moreover, the war god even threatened to destroy God Eye. Things have escalated to the level of war.

The metalkins were a powerful race but so was the three-eyed race. These races made up the majority of their systems, hence the great solidarity displayed.

“God Eye System is no slouch, they won’t let provocation go unpunished.” One spectator commented after seeing the strength of the fleet.

At this point in time, Three-eyed Prodigy wasn’t as prestigious as Metalkin War God. This gave people the false illusion that his system was weaker than the divine court as well. This might not be the case at all.

“Suicidal fools!” Metalkin War God’s eyes turned fierce and his body started glowing.

“Buzz.” He dispersed into countless powders again. They took the form of several hundred golden tornadoes.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The tornadoes rushed forward and crushed everything in their path, looking like hundreds of roaring dragons.

Numerous ships were pushed up to the sky, caught in the tornadoes’ rotation.

“Crack!” They crumbled to pieces as a result.

“Ahh!” Blood gushes out from the ships while corpses rained down to the ground.

Several hundred ships have been destroyed in no time at all.

“Damn! Zero mercy!” The spectators shuddered and turned pale.

Metalkin War God seemed unstoppable with his first move, showing off his ruthless ferocity.

“Rumble!” The tornadoes continued moving towards the rest of the fleet.

“Boom!” Suddenly, a scorching pulse came out of nowhere and pierced through a dozen tornadoes.

The aura of a progenitor engulfed the sky as if one was here in person.

“Boom!” The powders retreated back to the volcano and the war god appeared again. He staggered backward, needing to stabilize himself after being struck by the terrifying pulse.

The powerful god couldn’t withstand the full brunt of this massive pulse.

One could see a great warship appearing on the horizon. Its hulls were cast from progenitor-level metals. It had an insignia of a golden eye exuding an invincible light, akin to the eye of a progenitor.

“Golden Vessel, the warship of God Eye Progenitor!” A spectator shouted in astonishment.

This was an ultimate treasure made by a progenitor for the sake of expedition. It swept through the realms during that era - a symbol of God Eye Progenitor.

People finally understood why Metalkin War God was pushed back despite being so powerful. This warship was unfathomable with means left behind by a progenitor.

“Golden Vessel, so what!? Metalkin Divine Court is afraid of no one!” The war god’s expression became serious as he raised his hand up.

“Rumble!” A dao portal as large as the sky vault formed above him.

“Boom!” A great army could be seen on the other side.

Countless chariots pulled by horned beasts rushed out of the opened portal. They were made from precious metals; the riders had an impressive aura and intense bloodthirst.

Some chariots were old with battle marks and scars. Some still had arrows pinned on them. They have clearly been through numerous battlefields.

Millions came out and formed a mighty army, also filling up the sky.

“The divine court’s army.” The spectators became frightened once more.

The two camps occupied the area completely. One side had chariots and the other, warships.

Tens of million soldiers have gathered in this place. Their battle spirit overwhelmed the land.

People felt as if the air was getting thinner, making it harder to breathe.

“It’s really happening, I think millions will die today.” The spectators from the distance had a solemn expression.

Many have never seen such a magnificent sight before - a battle between two systems consisting of millions and millions of soldiers.

“A war over one woman.” One spectator quietly mumbled.

Systems never carelessly waged war against another due to the sheer scale. Alas, one was happening today.

[Chapter 3055: God Eye Sovereign](#)

The chill of blades and various auras of brutality permeated the area, causing the spectators to shudder.

“Buzz.” An old man appeared on the bow of the golden warship. Three-eyed Prodigy stood beside him.

He wore a signal flag that was fluttering to the wind. His third eye remained closed but some light was still leaking out. Just one strand of this light could dissect the world and bring back primordial chaos.

It was unreasonably resplendent, enough to blind everyone and brighter than a sun.

“God Eye Sovereign!” The ancestors among the crowd became startled.

“The sovereign is here too...” Those who knew of this old man couldn’t believe it.

He was the strongest existence in God Eye System, a mighty Supreme Everlasting. His third eye had reached a level capable of easily killing emperors.

It has been many eras since the world last heard any news about him. Who would have thought that he would personally preside over this war? This showed just how serious God Eye System was, ready to fight the court till death.

“Our system isn’t easily bullied and will not let you get away with the previous transgression.” He said with a calm yet dignified tone.

Even the strongest emperor would feel a prick to the heart after being glanced at by this old man. He clearly returned to obtain justice for the system on top of backing the prodigy up.

Many glanced over at the war god. He was a battle-hardened twelve-palace emperor. However, his chance of winning against a being of this level was slim.

Of course, some paid attention to Brightking Buddha as well. They were currently allies and maybe, even the five masters from cloud peak will help.

Alas, they should know that by participating in this battle, they would also bring their own system into this mess.

“Sovereign, let the young ones figure it out. Our old bones deserve rest.” A cold voice answered.

“Creak-” A golden chariot emerged from the dao portal with a glowing radiance, made from the best grade of gold. It seemed as if a sun god was arriving.

An old man stood on the chariot - a beautiful golden form from top to bottom. His body didn’t seem to be made from flesh, only metal.

He wore a solar crest with flames pouring down all over him. Anything that got close would instantly turn to ashes. Even the spectators could feel an unbearable heat despite being considerably far away.

“Solar Mad God!” Everyone had a deep impression of this old man.

Those who have met him once would never be able to forget. Those who have read about him would instantly recognize him at first glance.

“These two systems are not holding back.” An ancestor at the Everlasting level said with dread.

Solar Mad God was the ultimate metalkin, also a Supreme Everlasting. He was most likely the strongest surviving metalkin.

These two reclusive masters have shown up again to intimidate the nine heavens. Weaker cultivators were on their knees before the immense pressure.

This made it abundantly clear that war was completely inevitable. One system would cease to exist afterward.

“Dao Brother God Eye, long time no see.” Solar Mad God’s light illuminated the world as if he was the very source.

“Dao Brother Solar. I won’t deny the logic in letting the youths deal with their own business. However, your young disciple killed several hundred thousand members of my system. We need an answer for this.”

“Life and death are just part of the natural order.” Solar Mad God’s lips curled into an aggressive smile: “War is cruel and people are killed every day. They can only blame themselves for being weak.”

“So that’s how you view this.” The sovereign snorted: “Well, how about letting my useless junior here go into your system and kill a few hundred thousand members too? They can only blame themselves, right?”

Solar Mad God’s eyes lit up as if two flame dragons were rushing out after hearing this.

Meanwhile, the listeners held their breath. Three-eyed Prodigy wasn’t the strongest member of the young generation but if the sovereign were to transport him to the territory of the metalkins, he wouldn’t have any problem massacring the mortals there. No metalkins would be able to stop him from wreaking havoc.

The most terrible thing about an intersystem war wasn’t a fight between its powerful combatants. It’s when one side decided to attack and kill the other side’s mortals. This was extremely hard to stop.

Of course, people usually looked down on this wretched act.

However, Metalkin War God had done just that, massacring weak disciples from God Eye without any warning. This certainly wasn’t on the side of morality, not something a twelve-palace emperor should have done.

Thus, retaliation from God Eye System might result in many mortals and weaker sects being erased in just one night.

“Brother God Eye, your request is nothing but unreasonable.” Solar Mad God uttered.

“Same with your disciple’s massacre earlier.” The sovereign said: “If you don’t want an all-out war, we demand an acceptable answer!”

The two sides wouldn’t relent since they were ready for a bloody war.

“What answer do you want?” The mad god snorted.

“Nothing big, first, nullify your system’s marriage agreement with Garden of God, then we can discuss this further.” The sovereign revealed.

People raised their brows after hearing this. It looked like God Eye System still wanted to compete with the divine court for Spiritheart Emperor.

“Haha, looks like you won’t give up.” The mad god scowled.

“There’s nothing to negotiate here! Kill them all.” Metalkin War God’s bloodthirst suddenly erupted like a wild beast ready to devour the world. His eyes glowing with animosity made everyone shudder.

How could a twelve-palace emperor let someone else take his woman? He aggressively declared: “I will destroy your system and your entire race! Not one member will be left alive!”

The spectators could already see an ocean of blood from this declaration along with wails of lamentation after hearing him.

“We’ll see about that. War it is then!” The sovereign shouted back.

“Let us solve this on the battlefield!” The mad god let out a cold laughter.

“Boom!” He didn’t need to move at all but his solar true flame rushed towards the sovereign.

“Let’s go!” The sovereign retaliated by shooting two heavenly beams from his eyes.

[Chapter 3056: Bloody Fight](#)

“Boom!” God Eye Sovereign and Solar Mad God broke the sky vault after their first exchange. They soared up above and destroyed everything above.

The sovereign opened his third eye and unleashed a devastating explosion.

A gigantic eye seemed to be opening. Everything else became as small as specks of dust, completely under the great eye’s vision.

“Boom!” This golden eye derived the myriad dao. A true dragon soared and roared; a phoenix crossed the sky with wings as sharp as blades; a black tortoise resided and defended an entire area...

He became the lord of mythical beasts wielding enough power to tear all apart.

The solar god wasn’t afraid in the slightest. He let out a battle cry and his radiance intensified along with his solar flame. The stars instantly turned into lava from the temperature.

“Screech!” A three-legged golden crow emerged from the lava. It spread its wings and released terrible flames downward. The sharpness of its wings could cut the fabrics of reality and time.

“Rumble!” Their battle made it seem as if a thousand suns were exploding at the same time. No one could look straight up in the air.

A battle between two Supreme Everlastings was ferocious and apocalyptic. Fortunately, they were fighting up in space, far away from anyone else.

“Slay them all!” Meanwhile, the disciples of the two systems began.

Millions of weapons were unsheathed; countless treasures flew into the air.

Flames and ice ravaged miles and miles. Deafening roars of beasts assaulted the ears.

“Rumble!” The chariots of Metalkin Divine Court rushed forward like a tsunami of steel. The wheels crushed space itself.

The squadrons of God Eye didn’t relent at all. Their ships unleashed barrages of heavenly beams.

“Ah! Ah...” Cries of agony rang unceasingly.

Waves of millions of cultivators and soldiers smashed into each other, resulting in casualties upward of thousands each second.

Blood and corpses rained down from the dark sky due to the sheer number of combatants.

Of course, treasures of various colors also illuminated the place along with a loud cacophony of war. This killing went on for a while.

The area turned into a scene of hell with blood staining the ground. Corpses started piling up.

The spectators rightfully became horrified. Those who haven’t witnessed a battle of this scale turned pale from listening to the screams.

They realized the horror of an inter-system war. So many mortals and powerful cultivators were going to die. This made them think to never become warmongers or their system would face the same problem.

“Die!” Metalkin War God’s massive metallic figure leaped to the sky towards the golden vessel with a hammer in one hand and a shield in the other.

“Rumble!” He unleashed attacks like an unending storm causing the vessel to tremble.

Though it had progenitor-level defensive measures, they wouldn’t last for that long against the constant barrages.

“Whoosh!” The vessel erupted and shot another beam straight at him.

This progenitorial beam was unstoppable and could pierce through the ages. Not even an army could stop it.

“Activate!” He opened his twelve palaces and illuminated the surroundings. His imperial aura ravaged the nine firmaments as if he was the ruler of all.

Layers emerged on his shield with the images of ancient beasts to stop the incoming beam.

This made him as immovable as a mountain. Alas, he still had a hard time stopping the beam shooting straight at this shield.

“Rumble!” The sky seemingly spun under the impact.

The newly-formed layers started breaking down and his massive frame was being pushed back.

A progenitor was simply too much, not to mention that God Eye Progenitor was at the immortal level. His vessel remained unfathomable.

The mightiest True Emperor would still have a hard time stopping a progenitorial artifact by their own power.

“Clank!” A sonorous metallic clank sounded and a pair of wings appeared to stop the pulsing beam.

Everyone saw a heavenly stallion taking form in front of the war god. It seemed to be cast from gold.

Its wings in particular looked extravagant and gorgeous - a true work of art from an ultimate maestro. They managed to stop the pulse and emitted its own progenitorial aura.

Everyone could suddenly see the sight of a great progenitor riding this stallion on the battlefield, galloping across the realms.

“Metalkin Celestial Stallion, the mount of their progenitor!” An ancestor shouted after seeing the stallion.

“It looks incredible!” People started coveting this treasure. Having it would be more than they could ever ask for.

It became a contest between the stallion and the vessel.

Metalkin War God abandoned attacking the vessel and focused his efforts on the fleet instead, smashing his hammer and swinging his shield.

A ten-thousand miles radius became nothingness after one smash of the hammer. The shield swept through with an unstoppable shockwave.

“Boom!” Thousands of ships broke down to pieces after this devastating onslaught.

“Ahh!” Corpses and pieces of scrap metals fell down.

This twelve-palace emperor was unstoppable and continued to massacre the members of God Eye System.

“So strong and merciless!” The frightened spectators could only use these words.

“Metalkin War God, your opponent is me!” A thousand spears made out of light rained down on the war god. Each could pierce through the earth and refine the myriad laws.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The war god roared and raised his shield in order to stop the attack.

Someone has finally stopped his rampage. It was none other than Three-eyed Prodigy.

His third eye was open by this point, looking profound and bright as if there was a golden world within.

“You!” The war god’s eyes flashed with brutality.

“And?” The prodigy stood there, his hair and robe fluttered to the wind.

The two combatants posed in the air, opposite of each other. The atmosphere became unbearable.

[Chapter 3057: Sole Dao Mirror](#)

The spectators themselves became nervous while watching the two combatants in the air.

Everyone knew that the prodigy was interested in Spiritheart Emperor, going as far as to court her. However, she was Metalkin War God's fiancée.

This became a battle of love, something even fiercer than a normal battle. Their expression contained nothing but coldness and bloodlust.

For the war god, the sin of trying to steal his woman was unforgivable - one deserving of being cut to pieces, a desecrated death without a grave.

As for the prodigy, he needed to defeat this love rival. Moreover, the guy had killed too many disciples from God Eye. He needed to kill the war god so that these disciples could rest in peace.

A stark disparity became apparent right away. The prodigy was still too young, looking like a naive youth compared to the ferocious war god.

The latter was an emperor who had experienced numerous battles and bathed in too much blood. This past turned him into a merciless emperor with a brutal aura just by standing there.

Of course, the prodigy had also trained hard since he was from a prestigious and powerful system. The issue here was just a lack of time.

The war god was a saber used on the battlefield while the prodigy was the sword of a noble.

When this saber was unsheathed, people could smell the stench of blood right away. The noble's sword still had a scary glint but it lacked a murderous intent.

Moreover, the powerful ancestors noticed something else with regard to their cultivation - the war god was clearly more powerful.

Some praised the prodigy for having peerless talents, going as far as to say that he was more talented than Luminous Master. Once again, he was simply too young and had only made his dao debut recently. Thus, he wasn't a match for the war god in terms of raw strength.

"I will claw out your heart and eat it today." Metalkin War God coldly threatened, exuding a metallic chill on top of bloodthirst.

Some of the spectators could actually imagine this grotesque scene after hearing him.

"One of us will die today." The prodigy spoke with his chest proudly arched forward despite being the underdog. Retreating now would leave him with an unerasable heart devil.

"Die!" The war god roared and smashed his hammer with enough force to crush the stars.

"Boom!" He also thrust his shield straight for the prodigy's chest. It crushed through the void and appeared in front of the prodigy in the next second.

This dual-pronged attack encompassed the power of a true emperor without holding back. Each technique was his best, intending on pushing the prodigy off the edge of life.

"Activate!" The prodigy roared and focused his golden eye. A world emerged with a golden ocean.

This ocean appeared between the two combatants and after a deafening blast, a tsunami initiated towards the war god. The might of this golden ocean was enough to crush the entire world.

“Boom!” The hammer and shield struck the ocean instead, causing it to sink downward with waves splashing in all directions.

The war god continued his assault and channeled the energy from his twelve palaces into his attacks. His great form resembled an enraged dragon with chaotic energy.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” He wouldn’t stop smashing forward with both the hammer and shield. There was no technique this time around, only raw destruction.

The golden ocean was mighty but it started yielding. Deep marine trenches formed everywhere.

“Boom!” It eventually lost its defensive rigidity so the mass of water poured down.

The prodigy staggered dozens of steps backward, crushing the spatial fabrics beneath his feet.

“Ugh...” He spat out several mouthfuls of blood and became pale, suffering serious injuries.

The spectators gasped after seeing this. The war god was tyrannical indeed, living up to his fame.

In fact, other twelve-palace emperors might have a hard time fighting against him because he was too versed in battle. His frenzy state made it hard to counter. The guy was born for battle.

The worst part was because of his cultivation level and bloodlust, he became a machine of war, prone to annihilate more than just his enemies. Even their systems faced danger.

“I can already taste your blood and heart.” The war god raised his hammer towards the prodigy.

Some knew that this wasn’t an empty threat. In fact, drinking blood on the battlefield has been his style.

Most emperors wouldn’t do something like this because they, more or less, cared about their reputation. They wouldn’t and couldn’t do it.

This wasn’t the case for Metalkin War God. This made others fearful of him, not wanting to become his enemies.

“Too early to start celebrating, wait until I’m dead.” The prodigy retorted.

Despite the clear disadvantage, the prodigy wasn’t afraid of any threat at all. He remained imperious and proud - the style of a true master. Plus, a half-step Everlasting like him was no weakling in the first place.

“His future potential is limitless if he can survive today.” An Everlasting nodded approvingly after seeing the prodigy. It was only a matter of time before this youth would surpass Metalkin War God.

“Buzz.” The prodigy summoned an ancient mirror with a long and narrow oval shape. It looked more like a vertical eye and was made from unknown materials.

The surface itself wasn’t that bright yet still gave off a profound presence as if another world was inside.

Thus, when he held this mirror, it was as if he was holding an entire world - quite an extraordinary feeling.

“Sole Dao Mirror!” The Everlasting observing the fight recognized the mirror right away.

“Sole Dao Mirror? Another powerful artifact from God Eye Progenitor.” The other ancestors recognized this name.

This particular artifact was very useful for those who were in possession of a golden eye.

“Hmph, it still won’t save you! I don’t care what treasure you take out or who you call for reinforcement, your fate is sealed.” The war god snorted while looking at the mirror in front of the prodigy’s chest.

“We’ll see who will come out victorious!” The prodigy roared.

His golden eye activated once more along with the world inside. This second opening resonated with the mirror in his chest. It started exuding a golden radiance as well.

This radiance became more and more resplendent. The mirror looked like a larger golden eye by this point and started moving around just like a real eye.

[Chapter 3058: Trinity Seal](#)

“Boom!” The mirror has fully activated so its progenitorial aura soared to the sky, causing the prodigy’s sleeves to wildly flutter.

Behind him was a chaotic expanse just like the start of a world. The primal gods were being born.

The expanse started shaking and rumbling with explosions. Gradually, a figure started to emerge.

“Boom!” This was the physical manifestation of a progenitorial aura. It surpassed the myriad realms and loomed above all creations. The grand dao of the world lamented at its coming.

“God Eye Progenitor!” Many immediately recognized the great figure.

This avatar form was still faint and only had a general outline but its aura seemed so real. The weak couldn’t get up any longer, forced to stay on the ground.

“Pop.” An indistinct sound popped. It wasn’t particularly loud or special but it felt like the world itself was moving.

In this split second, a being seemed to be opening its eyes to look at this primordial world.

“Boom!” The next sound was the complete opposite - as loud as can be.

The figure of the progenitor opened its third eye. Everything else seemed dimmed in comparison regardless of how bright they used to be.

Three separate radiances were shot out and forced the world into a halt. One came from the prodigy’s golden eye, another from the mirror, and the final one from the progenitor’s figure.

“Boom!” Everyone felt the meteor being pierced by the three beams at the same time. All affinities were forced into submission, completely frozen as a result.

“Trinity Seal!” The prodigy roared and leaped to the sky along with the three vision beams.

His hair pointed up straight while his vitality and energy turned into a raging storm.

“Damn!” Many blurted out. These three beams were capable of piercing through an entire system.

“Boom!” The beams struck the war god’s shield and instantly crushed it into smithereens. Keep in mind that this shield was a mighty imperial artifact.

“Break!” The war god suddenly threw his hammer forward.

His gigantic form changed into a sharp golden drill. It began spinning and building momentum for a powerful thrust.

“Rumble!” It could pierce through heaven and earth since it was as sharp as possible.

The hammer thrown earlier finally disintegrated before the might of the three beams. The latter continued forward to hit the golden drill.

“Rumble!” The drill rotated at an insane rate but it couldn’t move forward at all. In fact, the three beams were pushing it back.

“Die!” The prodigy roared and the three beams exploded at the same time, releasing the most domineering light. Strangely enough, it was as if the world was falling into darkness relative to its brightness.

Fiery sparks splashed everywhere with pure destruction. This area seemed doomed by this point.

The large drill got blown flying towards the horizon before smashing into the ground.

Once everyone calmed down, the three lights were no longer there and a regular hue returned to the sky.

The prodigy was panting for breath this time. This move clearly expended a large amount of his energy.

“Did the war god lose?” Everyone gasped in disbelief by this shocking scene.

Who would have thought that the war god would lose the previous exchange so badly?

“He’s still only an emperor. It’s too hard to touch a progenitor without special means and treasures. That’s why progenitors are untouchable.” One person whispered.

“So strong, he’ll definitely become a Fardao if he lives long enough.” An ancestor commented.

No one refuted this statement due to the prodigy’s talents. He only needed time to reach that realm.

“Boom!” As people were wondering whether the war god was alive or not, the ground suddenly sank down due to a mighty stomp.

The war god appeared above again before anyone could react. He was bloodied all over, especially in his chest area due to a gaping wound. That move earlier nearly penetrated him.

The spectators thought that if they were in his shoes, they would have been rendered to ashes now.

However, he was terrifying and tough indeed to survive that blow. He looked to be full of vigor still - a testament to his strength.

The prodigy raised his brows after seeing this. The guy surviving was within expectation, just not his resilience.

“Buzz.” The hole on the war god’s chest swiftly closed. His metallic form became shiny again with no visible wounds.

“So strong, it’s not that easy to kill a metalkin.” A spectator was horrified at this recovery rate.

Most knew how hard it was to kill a metalkin. They could come back together even after being blown to multiple pieces.

Their physical constitution far exceeded the average. This was one of the reasons why they became a leading race in Immortal Lineage.

“A bit capable. Unfortunately, you’re facing me today, there’s no escape for you.” The war god aggressively said.

He spoke with such conviction as if this was predetermined. People could see the prodigy being crucified to the ground already.

“Armors!” He shouted and numerous armor plates appeared and latched onto him.

“Clank!” He finished adorning this set of armors that had the power of a progenitor. This made him look even more unbeatable than before. The progenitorial aura manifested into divine flames.

“Boom!” Visual phenomena also took form - prostrating gods, rotating celestials, the accumulation of the myriad dao, the praying from three thousand worlds...

These images added power to the armor, making it seem like the toughest and heaviest armor in existence.

Progenitorial law and primordial energy engulfed the war god. He looked like an entity that had just come out of the chaos, capable of creating worlds with a single wave.

[Chapter 3059: Life Or Death, Together](#)

“A progenitor’s armor...” It became abundantly clear the level of this armor even for those who have never seen it before. A fool could tell that this was left behind by a progenitor of the divine court.

Of course, this wasn’t too surprising because the court was on the same level as God Eye System.

As its current ruler, it was understandable for the war god to possess a progenitorial artifact.

“You’re finished!” The war god roared and took one step forward, crushing the space below in the process.

He dashed forward with lightning speed towards the prodigy. He didn’t need to do much because just his massive metallic frame alone could break through anything like dried branches.

“Rumble!” The space in front of him collapsed into void zones from the pressure.

“Trinity Seal!” The prodigy had no choice but to face him head-on.

The three blinding beams once again shot forward.

“Activate!” The war god commanded the visual phenomena to block in front of him.

“Boom!” The beams struck these images and buried everything in the vicinity, leaving behind terrible black holes.

Unfortunately, the powerful beams couldn’t break through this time.

The crowd expected this since both artifacts were on the same level. The prodigy needed to be far stronger than his foe for this to be successful.

“Die!” The war god punched straight at the prodigy’s head.

This punch crushed the myriad laws with a torrential force.

The startled prodigy roared and shrouded himself in flames before releasing dozens of treasures and armor plates. It didn’t take long before plenty of barriers appeared to stop the tyrannical punch.

“Rumble!” These treasures didn’t amount to anything and crumbled as a result.

Only the mirror in front of his chest was left. It exuded a divine flame in order to stop the punch.

“Boom!” The punch smashed into the bright flame, resulting in an explosion by the mirror.

It remained intact but the prodigy couldn’t withstand the shockwave. He got blown flying with blood splashing everywhere. Numerous bones were broken.

“Got you!” The war god didn’t give him any time to catch his breath and crossed through space for another meteoric punch.

The prodigy’s golden eye channeled a light into the mirror. This created a massive golden barrier.

“Boom!” It broke down instantly. However, the force of the punch weakened quite a bit as a result, albeit still devastating.

“I’m done for...” The prodigy knew that he wouldn’t be able to stop this punch from mangling his head.

“...” An Everlasting ancestor shook his head and sighed. The prodigy still couldn’t take on the war god.

“Clank!” A golden flash interrupted this moment of life and death. It was a pair of divine wings sweeping the prodigy away from the punch.

“Bam!” It still got struck by the punch and started bleeding. Nevertheless, this newcomer saved the prodigy and retreated ten thousand miles away.

This naturally took the crowd by a storm. They eventually calmed down and saw a girl floating in the air. Her wings saved the prodigy earlier.

“Spiritheart Emperor!” They shouted after recognizing her.

Metalkin War God naturally took note of this; his eyes turned as cold as the blades.

Everyone exchanged glances while holding their breath. This development fully captured their attention.

This was more shocking than the fight earlier because Spiritheart was the war god's fiancée yet she chose to save the prodigy.

Her wings had blood all over, damaged by the previous punch. Nevertheless, she still stood there proudly.

"What an interesting development." One spectator whispered.

The world came to a pause; the atmosphere became tenser.

Metalkin War God stared at Spiritheart with nothing but mercilessness. He would still kill her all the same despite their marriage arrangement.

A hint of red returned to the prodigy's ashen face. Though his bones have crumbled, he stopped feeling pain.

"My life wasn't wasted." He coughed a mouthful of blood as he strugglingly stood up straight. He arched his broken chest, still looking as proud and spirited as ever.

"Those who stop my path will die." The war god said mercilessly.

"I'm not afraid." She answered with a strong demeanor befitting that of an emperor.

"Then die!" The war god took one step forward and sent out another destructive punch towards the duo.

The gods would shudder before this apocalyptic attack!

"No mercy at all." The crowd in the distance gasped in response.

"Trinity Seal!" The broken prodigy roared. He was full of spirits despite the grievous injuries.

"Boom!" Three beams shot out again.

Meanwhile, the emperor used her wings to protect the prodigy like a cocoon. Feathers also rushed out like an ocean of swords towards the war god.

Alas, their combined effort proved to be futile. The feathers got crushed, the same as the three beams.

The prodigy got mangled once more; pieces of his flesh left the body. Spiritheart Emperor didn't fare any better after being blown away. Her wings were broken now from the punch's shockwave.

"Death." The war god's target was the emperor, not the prodigy this time. He was determined to kill her.

"You dare?!" The prodigy bellowed and gathered all of his remaining energy into his third eye.

"Buzz." The golden eye suddenly turned red like blood.

"Heaven's Will Rewrite!" He revealed the name of this technique. In the next second, all of his vitality and energy was drained by his own eye.

His black hair turned white right away; his youthfulness taken away from him.

[Chapter 3060: Heaven's Will Rewrite](#)

The world mourned in silence before this art. Even an immortal wouldn't be able to reverse this tide.

"Heaven's Will Rewrite?!" The strongest Everlastings here shouted in horror.

"Buzz." The third eye let out a bloody radiance.

In the next second, a crimson wheel appeared in front of Metalkin War God while exuding a terrible presence.

The war god's expression soured and focused on defense instead of attacking Spiritheart Emperor.

"Boom!" He recalled his twelve palaces into his body. They instantly lit up and made him resplendent, acting as world-wide walls to protect his true fate.

They exuded runes as vast as an entire domain to further increase this defensive line. One could say that his true fate was under the protection of the strongest possible defense.

However, the movement of the bloody wheel seemed to be incorporeal and quickly crossed through the progenitorial armor.

The toughness of the armors seemed useless as the bloody wheel launched its offense.

"Boom!" It slammed onto the walls created by the twelve palaces and crushed them with haste.

"Rumble!" The metallic frame of the war god got blown miles and miles away. His blood painted the azure sky red.

One could see him falling down on the horizon and slammed into the ground. The spectators became speechless. None expected the prodigy to reverse the losing situation.

This seemingly invincible technique left a deep impression on everyone. Even someone like the war god got blown flying right away.

After using this move, not only was the prodigy's hair white but even his golden eye lost its color, seemingly crippled.

He spat out blood and started falling down. The emperor was fast enough to rush over and hold him.

"Run, hurry." He murmured before everything turned dark, losing his consciousness.

Spiritheart hurriedly took out a spirit pill and placed it in his mouth in order to save his life. She was aware of the consequences after using this technique.

"Heaven's Will Rewrite." A group of Everlasting ancestors took a deep breath.

"The strongest move of God Eye Progenitor, capable of bypassing all defenses to attack the true fate." One of them said.

"So heaven-defying. I can't believe that he learned this technique despite his age, God Eye Sovereign is probably the only other user in that system."

The spectators were in awe after witnessing this technique for the first time. It rendered a progenitorial armor useless.

For millions of years, only a selected few could actually learn this technique. The prodigy was one of them.

Alas, it was extremely dangerous to use. The prodigy wasn't strong enough to withstand the backlash. His third eye was most likely crippled if he were lucky enough to survive.

He didn't wish to use it at all due to the grave consequences. His golden eye was his entire cultivation, the pinnacle of his lifelong efforts. He would no longer be Three-eyed Prodigy without it.

However, he didn't mind any price in order to save her, using it to buy time for her to escape.

Some spectators were moved by his heroic act, not just the power of the technique. How many could actually put their lives on the line for others? Moreover, he was a prodigy with boundless potential.

He rested in her embrace as his life force flowed away. Something seemed to be draining him dry so he continuously aged. It wouldn't take long before he turned into a dried corpse.

Spiritheart immediately poured her vitality and energy into him for the sake of life prolongment. The assistance of the emperor stopped the withering process. Of course, truly saving him wasn't so easy.

"Boom!" Suddenly, a metallic figure rushed into the sky again.

"Metalkin War God is still alive!" A spectator shouted.

People didn't expect him to survive the move earlier.

"Clank!" He removed the progenitorial helmet and revealed a bloody hole on his forehead with blood dripping down. Though his skull was made from metal, the move still nearly penetrated the entire thing.

He placed some healing paste on the wound and put the helmet back on: "Unfortunately, your cultivation is too weak to destroy my true fate."

Spiritheart became startled and decided to carry the prodigy and run.

"Whoosh!" Unfortunately, the war god stopped their path and threatened: "I'll send you to the Yellow River to be a dead couple there."

"Boom!" He unleashed another brutal punch without showing any mercy to his fiancée.

She knew that she had no chance of escaping or stopping the attack.

Everyone gasped in response, thinking that the emperor alone couldn't stop him.

"So merciless." One spectator murmured.

"Buzz." However, a pleasant buzz heralded a bright radiance sweeping away the hazes of the world and bringing hope to the battlefield.

"Boom!" The punch was stopped by a barrier of light.

A woman appeared in the sky - the creator of this crystallized barrier. It was thick enough to separate one world from another, saving Spiritheart Emperor and Three-eyed Prodigy.

“Holyfrost Emperor!” People blurted out.

“A battle between top emperors now.” The first reaction from the audience was the potential for a top fight. Rumor has it that she had twelve palaces as well.

“Holyfrost, you are courting death. Be smart and leave.” The war god’s eyes turned cold and aggressive, not afraid of a same-level emperor in the slightest.

“Fellow Daoist Metalkin, since you are a student of the academy, I advise you to leave and never show up again. Don’t continue with this mistake.” Holyfrost calmly replied.

“Such a bold tone! I, Metalkin War God, have swept through the world and killed all those standing in my way. The academy is no exception! If it dares to stand in my path, I’ll destroy it all the same!” His eyes flashed with murderous intent.

The crowd was shaken. No one has dared to provoke the academy like this for millions of years now.

“Fellow Daoist, you can’t take these words back.” Holyfrost put on an austere expression.