

Emperor 3271

[Chapter 3271: One Finger](#)

The spectators didn't need to watch to know the outcome of this fight. Li Qiye had no chance at all. They were only watching to see how he would die.

"It's gonna be bad, extremely brutal." One disciple snorted.

"Clank." Yang Si pointed his sword at Li Qiye and taunted: "Brat, which arm should I cut off first?"

"Time is running out if you don't make a move soon." Li Qiye didn't bat an eye.

"Haha, let's see what you can do then. Hmm, cutting off your limbs might be too merciful, I'll take my time ripping them off." Yang Si actually put his sword away.

Li Qiye still didn't give him the time of day despite the threats. This only served to infuriate him further.

"You're mine!" Yang Si lunged forward, wanting to grab Li Qiye's right hand with a tiger claw technique.

"He's done!" The spectators thought that Li Qiye wouldn't be able to dodge due to the power gap. Even if he managed to evade the first blow, it would only be a matter of time.

"Is he scared silly?" A few saw that Li Qiye wasn't reacting and thought that he was paralyzed with fear.

Li Qiye retaliated by simply raising his finger and focused energy, resulting in a quiet noise.

Ordinary disciples didn't think much of it but those who could understand this sound would become shocked.

It contained the orders of the world and could be heard everywhere to the keen listeners. Ripples formed in the air and an invisible force of an unparalleled magnitude erupted.

Unfortunately, no one here realized what he had done and its profundity. They did notice something - the statue in front of the library suddenly fell down on Yang Si.

"Crack!" His silver armor broke off.

"What?!" He bellowed in fear while trying to lift the statue off him. Alas, its weight was incalculable as it pushed him down on the ground.

"Ahhh!" His scream echoed across Jade Bird before he turned into meat paste inside the newly-created pit.

Some blood flowed out and stained the statue and mud. Its stench permeated at the tip of everyone's nose.

They became slack-jawed by this sudden development. This simply didn't make any sense.

Yang Si could have lifted something weighing ten thousand pounds or more. This statue was only several thousand pounds at best. Not to mention killing him, it shouldn't have been able to crush his silver armor.

Everyone would think that this was a bad joke. How could a Silver Carapace cultivator be crushed by a statue? Alas, this was indeed the case. What's left of him was below the fallen statue.

Strangely enough, the statue has always been here without a problem. Why did it fall down today without any warning?

Moreover, Li Qiye did something with his finger right before. Yang Si's death was too much to be a coincidence.

This was the first time seeing someone dying for some disciples, especially when it was their senior brother who was perfectly fine earlier. They started vomiting, overwhelmed.

"He's dead, he's actually dead..." One pale disciple murmured.

Lu Daowei's complexion turned pasty, thinking that he was just dreaming. Li Qiye, on the other hand, didn't show any emotion unlike the rest of the crowd.

It was as if in his eyes, only an ant had just died, not a person. Daowei noticed this and trembled.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!" Gongs could be heard around the peak as a group rushed over.

It consisted of elites wearing a stern expression, enough to intimidate the spectators.

The death of a disciple was a big deal so the disciplinary members were very serious.

"The disciplinary enforcers." Many retreated to the side to make way for them.

"What happened here?" A youth asked with a deep voice. He had a human body and a tiger head. His eyes had a frightening glint that could deter anyone. His regal aura left others breathless.

"Senior Brother Zhan Hu..." Someone recognized him.

He was one of the strongest disciples among the new generation of Divine Black, also the First Brother of Jade Bird.

Some spectators stared at him with admiration.

He had another prestigious status outside of being the First Brother here - the son of Furious Tiger Peak Lord.

Iron Tiger Demon King didn't have a child until he was older so he placed all of his hope and love onto Zhan Hu.

He spent a lot of effort on improving the boy and decided to let him train in Jade Bird. Zhan Hu didn't let his father down, already being at the Conqueror Vessel realm - worthy of being called a genius. He was more brilliant compared to Liu Fuyou back then.

He was strong enough to shoulder responsibilities so the Flame Wolf King had high regard for him.

The wolf king rarely showed up due to being busy with cultivation. Thus, Zhan Hu took care of Jade Bird's administrative duties.

People even said that if the wolf king were to become an elder, Zhan Hu might take over as the peak lord of Jade Bird.

That's why he had a special authority and status here, the most influential figure in Jade Bird in the absence of the wolf king and the elders.

"What the hell happened here?!" Zhan Hu finally saw the statue and the blood.

"He, he did it!" One disciple pointed at Li Qiye while shaking.

So many were afraid of his wrath.

"Senior Brother Yang wanted to fight with Li Qiye but, but for some reason, the statue fell on Senior Brother Yang..." A different disciple stammered while recalling the event.

Zhan Hu's expression changed, thinking that this statue had never fallen down in the past.

[Chapter 3272: Zhan Hu](#)

A statue that has been stable for millions of years suddenly fell on Yang Si? Zhan Hu wouldn't believe this if he wasn't here in person.

He frowned slightly because he was the one who ordered Yang Si to keep an eye out on Li Qiye. Some people of the upper echelon in the sect wanted to know more about Li Qiye.

Who would have thought that something like this would happen so quickly?

He didn't believe that this was a coincidence and started surveying the area. Maybe someone was helping Li Qiye.

Otherwise, a Mortal Shell like him wouldn't have accepted this challenge. He couldn't make the statue fall down either.

However, Zhan Hu didn't spot a stronger cultivator nearby and started pondering for a bit.

"Killing a fellow sect member is a serious offense, what do you have to say?" Zhan Hu eventually uttered.

His goal was to capture Li Qiye first then bait out the people backing him up.

The other disciplinary members immediately surrounded Li Qiye with their hands on their weapons. The atmosphere became austere.

The spectators hurriedly retreated, not wanting to be involved in this mess. These enforcers didn't mess around. Disciples weren't allowed to resist or they could rightfully kill on the spot.

Everyone knew that they weren't messing around right now. Li Qiye needed to obey in order to avoid death.

"He'll be going to prison this time, maybe awaiting his execution day." One disciple laughed.

"A life for a life, this is how it should be." Jealousy seemed to be a common theme in the crowd.

Perhaps Li Qiye was too lucky and some wanted to see him suffer.

“Good doggies don’t block the road, move or die.” Li Qiye glanced at them before threatening.

His casual tone surprised and infuriated them. Zhan Hu’s expression darkened with a cold gleam in his eyes.

The rest became scared out of their mind, Daowei included.

“Did he just say that to the enforcers? Is he insane?” One disciple blurted out.

The disciplinary group had great authority in Divine Black. Appeals were possible later but resisting arrest was problematic.

This was more than that since Li Qiye threatened to kill them. This was far more serious than challenging Yang Si.

Li Qiye would have nowhere to hide in Divine Black. The only place he could go was the prison.

“Last warning, surrender or we will kill you right here and now.” Zhan Hu ordered. One could hear a powerful regal aura coming from him along with tiger roars.

He gave a chilling impression of being a primal tiger, ready to lunge on its prey. The others naturally staggered backward in fear.

Even the new recruits knew that Zhan Hu was at the Conqueror Vessel level. Not many young disciples possessed this power in Divine Black.

“It won’t be long until First Brother reaches the manifestation realm.” An older disciple quietly said after feeling his powerful aura.

This made those nearby have even more respect towards Zhan Hu.

Li Qiye responded to the warning with a dismissive glance before turning to leave.

“Insolent brat!” Zhan Hu was livid and wanted to kill.

He suffered the same phenomenon that Yang Si did earlier. There was something about Li Qiye’s nonchalant attitude that rubbed them the wrong way.

Plus, no disciples in Jade Bird have ever dared to question his authority.

“No mercy for those who disobey direct orders!” His eyes became murderous as he commanded.

“Clank.” The enforcing members unsheathed their weapons, ready to attack.

“So suicidal.” Everyone present thought that Li Qiye had a death wish.

“Stop!” A thunderous shout froze the scene. The crowd tumbled backward from the deafening blast. Even the enforcers who were stronger than normal members of the sect became frightened and staggered in fear.

Zhan Hu immediately turned around and saw Thunder Dragon Liu running over.

“Junior Uncle, are you trying to protect the offender?” He uttered coldly.

Fuyou had a mighty aura around him. The enforcers had more people but they couldn't actually beat him. They were only a small group from Jade Bird, the weakest peak.

Zhan Hu started wondering if Fuyou was behind this. He was definitely capable of doing this because he has been a Conqueror Vessel for so long now. If Fuyou wanted to kill Yang Si in a secretive manner, no one here would have a clue.

"It's Senior Uncle Liu." Many disciples knew him since Fuyou used to be a big shot among the second generation disciples. [1]

"He used to be a genius in our sect, right?" The young ones have heard of his stories.

"Virtuous Nephew, law enforcement requires incorruptible neutrality. Don't be accusing others so quickly, Yang Si's death is just an accident witnessed by everyone here."

"An accident? As if there can be such a big coincidence. How can someone as strong as Yang Si be crushed by a statue?" Zhan Hu retorted.

"You're not the one with the final say. The elders and the peak lords will make a decision." Fuyou raised his hand to stop the enforcers.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye didn't really care about any of this, continuing to walk away.

"Sure, but we must throw the suspect into jail first! Don't tell me you wish to break the rules of our sect?" Zhan Hu aggressively took one step forward.

Fuyou frowned after seeing Zhan Hu not backing off. He was one seniority level higher than Zhan Hu yet the latter didn't show any respect.

It seemed that he was confident in both his strength and backing, no longer needing to be afraid of Fuyou.

"You wish to force my hands?" Fuyou became aggressive.

He didn't want to cause trouble but that didn't mean he would let a junior walk over him. Ultimately, he wouldn't let Li Qiye be captured by the disciplinary group either since nothing good would come from that.

"Junior Uncle, if you insist on protecting this villain and violate our sect's rules, then yes, I will have to overestimate myself and witness your skills." Zhan Hu pushed on.

The spectators retreated farther away. They also expected this because Li Qiye came from Liu Village so Fuyou would naturally back him up.

"Okay, okay, calm down, everyone." A clear and bright voice disrupted the tense atmosphere.

Huang Jie continued: "Further deliberation is necessary, no need for fighting. Let the sect decide who is right or wrong."

He had some influence right now on top of being an Enlightened Being. On the other hand, Fuyou has been gone for too long. His authority was no longer the same as before.

[Chapter 3273: Biggest Coincidence](#)

Huang Jie's support of Li Qiye made it difficult for Zhan Hu. The latter couldn't question Huang Jie's authority at this moment.

A few smart disciples immediately noticed that this went beyond a regular conflict. Even the relatively slower ones realized by now.

Humans and demons didn't coexist peacefully in Divine Black. Zhan Hu came from Furious Tiger so he was naturally on the demons' side. On the other hand, Huang Jie and Liu Leilong came from Eight Zhang, the camp of the humans.

Thus, this issue of Li Qiye was only a spark. The real problem was the ongoing competition between the two races.

"Junior Uncle Huang, you want to protect this villain too?" Zhan Hu strongly replied while trying to gain the moral high ground.

Huang Jie was too experienced to be deterred by this accusation. He responded: "He's not a villain just because you say so. It's a bit too early for that conclusion. Why are you so eager to push a regular disciple to his death? What is your actual intention, Virtuous Nephew?"

Huang Jie was far more eloquent compared to the hotheaded Fuyou, able to turn the situation against Zhan Hu.

Many humans present gave Zhan Hu a weird stare. On one hand, Li Qiye didn't have a good reputation nor friends in Divine Black.

The majority of people didn't have a good impression of him. That's why they sneered at the start of the conflict.

However, the optics have shifted. Why was Zhan Hu so eager to push Li Qiye towards death? The guy was only a regular disciple.

Even in the case of Li Qiye being guilty, it wasn't up to Zhan Hu to carry out the punishment. This required the permission of their peak lord.

Some human disciples felt that Zhan Hu was taking advantage of this to suppress their race. Their dislike towards Li Qiye suddenly switched to a feeling of solidarity. They felt the urge to team up against Zhan Hu.

"Your accusation is baseless and misses the point. I am simply performing my duty and upholding my responsibility, there is zero personal motive here..."

"I'm glad to hear that, you're definitely the pride of our sect." Huang Jie swiftly interrupted: "I'm sure you have no problem with letting the elders and peak lords decide then. I will certainly report to them how dutiful you were."

Zhan Hu suddenly had no excuse to capture Li Qiye, unable to carry out his agenda.

“Hmph, I hope so.” He snorted in response: “Lawlessness isn’t tolerated in Jade Bird, all perpetrators will have to pay eventually regardless of their backing. I’ll make sure of it.”

“It is our fortune to have someone like you around.” Huang Jie clapped while smiling.

However, the main party, Li Qiye, was still walking away and didn’t hear a single thing.

Fuyou caught up and asked: “Young Master, do you have anything to add?”

He hoped that Li Qiye would say some de-escalating words that fit the current situation. He didn’t want Li Qiye to cause trouble everywhere in Divine Black.

“What is there to say? Just one dead guy, even a million dead is no big deal.” Li Qiye continued walking without looking back.

Fuyou couldn’t do anything but smile wryly. Huang Jie was caught off guard by Li Qiye’s aggressive comment as well.

“Hmph, did you all hear that?” Zhan Hu unhappily scowled.

The ones nearby thought that Li Qiye was being too arrogant. He certainly didn’t earn any goodwill with that answer.

The news of Yang Si’s death traveled across Divine Black, shocking one listener after another.

Their astoundment was understandable since a Silver Carapace cultivator being crushed to death by a statue was practically unheard of.

“What a terrible, terrible way to go.” Most shared this thought.

“But how?” The older ones were confused. The statue couldn’t weigh that much while Yang Si should have been able to lift up ten thousand pounds.

“Li Qiye must have done something.” Yang Si’s friends said with indignation.

“That’s impossible.” Others didn’t think that a Mortal Shell could pull this off, killing a Silver Carapace regardless of the methods.

“It’s just a coincidence, a terrible stroke of luck.” Another concluded.

However, weird things have certainly been happening around Li Qiye.

“Someone else might be behind this.” Another disciple came up with another possibility.

He thought that someone stronger than Yang Si might have done something from the shadows. A few disciples came up with some names but didn’t dare to say it outloud.

Making baseless accusations was a grave offense especially when it was directed towards the seniors.

Of course, Zhan Hu didn’t let this go so easily. He went to complain to the elders and the five peak lords.

The wolf king, Zhang Yue, took this matter seriously. First, he held high regard for Zhan Hu. Second, this death happened under his jurisdiction.

“Thoroughly investigate this. Report back to me when you find something.” Zhang Yue ordered.

“Peak Lord, there’s no way a Mortal Shell cultivator can kill a Silver Carapace. Someone else did something.” A disciple nearby said softly.

“Don’t speculate without evidence or face the consequences.” A flash appeared in Zhang Yue’s eyes then dimmed down. He then uttered coldly.

“Yes, I understand.” The disciple became afraid and lowered his head.

“Tell Zhan Hu that he has my full support regardless of the opposition. Figure out what’s wrong with this Li Qiye.” Zhang Yue went on.

The disciple acknowledged the command and left.

Zhang Yue started contemplating while looking outside with a cold expression.

Fuyou’s return didn’t matter since the guy was no longer a threat. However, these new recruits gave him an ominous feeling.

Certain circumstances landed him his position. Many others were eyeing his seat. Just one mistake and he could be replaced.

“Crushed by a statue.” The bodhi king stood still after receiving Zhan Hu’s complaint: “How mysterious.”

“Is it just a coincidence?” His disciple found it strange as well but kept his comments to himself.

“Too much to be a coincidence.” The king elaborated: “That statue has been around for millions of years. Have you ever heard of it falling down?”

The disciple agreed with this. That statue was built by their patriarch and never had unstable issues before. Now, it fell down right on top of Yang Si?

[Chapter 3274: Primogenitor](#)

“This Li Qiye...” The bodhi king’s eyes focused on the direction of Jade Bird.

First came Gong Qianyue, now Li Qiye.

The former had an inborn true fate allowing her to be exceptional. All the seniors expected greatness out of her.

However, Li Qiye’s case was different and bizarre. What happened around him could only be explained as coincidences, but were they?

The bodhi king thought that someone was secretly scheming in the background.

Thunder Dragon Liu? No, he didn’t have this ability and wiliness.

Only one person in Divine Black could do so - Ping Suoweng.

“But why? Is this his will?” The king wondered after this disciple coming out of nowhere. However, patience won out and there was no need to pursue this issue.

“What should we do about Zhan Hu’s complaint?” The disciple nearby asked.

“Reject it.” The king answered right away.

The disciple didn’t expect this response because Furious Tiger and Thousand Demons were allies in the sect.

Zhan Hu clearly wanted the bodhi king to support him. This was a way for him to gain both experience and future popularity.

“What if Zhan Hu wishes for an audience?” The disciple asked.

“Refuse him.” The king directly answered. His eyes became profound, seemingly in rumination.

The disciple found this even weirder. Zhan Hu was the son of another peak lord but the bodhi king didn’t seem to be too receptive of him.

Zhan Hu himself couldn’t believe it. Though he had the support of Zhang Yue, the chance of maneuvering against Li Qiye became slim without the bodhi king’s approval.

Sure enough, Zhan Hu’s official complaint didn’t even get the attention of Mountainbearer.

“No need for a meeting regarding something so trivial. It’s blown out of proportion.” The mountain king said without holding back.

In reality, Furious Tiger and Eight Zhang never liked each other. Their competition was fiercer than the other peaks.

“It’s getting more and more interesting. Just who the hell is this brat?” The mountain king wondered while rubbing his chin.

He stared at the main peak, South Conch. He wanted to know what Ping Suoweng was thinking. Others felt the same way.

“Hmph! Protecting a murder? Such lawlessness, humans aren’t the only race in Divine Black!” Iron Rod Demon King scowled.

He obviously chose his son’s side. Moreover, Huang Jie and Fuyou’s reaction made him cautious.

It was no longer a matter of a death resulting from a fight between two disciples.

Fuyou and Huang Jie seemed to be challenging their peak so the demon king wouldn’t just sit idly by and watch.

“Want to take over?” His eyes gleamed chillingly.

He had no worries about his own position but this wasn't the case for Zhang Yue. The latter was the youngest and didn't have that strong of a foundation.

The demon king would never let this happen because Zhang Yue used to be a member of Furious Tiger. Thus, these two were of one mind on all issues.

He then stared at the main peak, also curious about the sect master's stance.

In fact, he thought that only the sect master would be able to replace Zhang Yue. Moreover, this position should have belonged to Su Xu if it wasn't for his untimely death.

The humans also thought about pushing Fuyou for this spot but because of the guy's cultivation problem, he failed to compete against Zhang Yue.

"Overruled, don't bring up this trivial matter again." Ping Suoweng didn't bother looking at the official complaint; his eyes remained on the floating sword.

The messenger followed the order without any hesitation.

"This Li Qiye..." A follower of his quietly murmured.

"If it's a problem, it'll come anyway. There's no avoiding it." Suoweng looked up and said.

The follower didn't quite understand.

"Our sect is too weak. Something will happen eventually." Suoweng looked at him and said.

"Sect Master, are you saying that this Li Qiye is a spy from Three Truths?" The follower speculated.

"Not necessarily, but our sect is under prying eyes." Suoweng shook his head.

"They won't break the armistice, will they?" The follower became worried.

"Hard to say, we do need an ally." Suoweng gazed towards the horizon.

"Are you talking about Dragon Phoenix Valley?" This was the only sect the follower could think of.

The valley and Divine Black were the two strongest demon lineages in northern West King.

"I heard the valley has a new disciple." Suoweng remained silent for a bit before speaking.

His follower became confused. Why would their sect master care about a random disciple?

"This disciple is rumored to be from that clan, an amazing bloodline." Suoweng said.

"The legendary one?" The follower shuddered before asking.

Suoweng nodded in response.

"It's so ancient. I thought that they stopped coming out?" The follower had heard stories before.

"That clan has deep ties with our sect." Suoweng didn't answer the question.

“Hmm?” The follower didn’t know about this.

“It is said that our patriarch and their primogenitor are good friends.”

“Is, is that mythical primogenitor still alive?” The follower took a deep breath.

“I don’t know, but we need an ally not just because of Three Truths.” Suoweng said.

“Sorry?” The follower didn’t understand.

Their sect was definitely first-rate in their region. Very few would actually dare to oppose them. Why was the sect master worrying so much?

“I hope for a miracle.” Suoweng eventually concluded.

“Well, that Li Qiye is as strange as can be. Maybe he’s a miracle.” The follower said.

Some at the sect have started calling him the “son of miracles”.

Just think about it, how could someone of his talents be able to activate thirteen sections? That was definitely a miracle.

“I hope so.” Suoweng turned towards Jade Bird Peak: “The examination is coming soon, we’ll see some clues then, perhaps.”

He then focused back on the sword, not caring about the peak lords observing him or Zhan Hu’s complaint.

The follower sighed. For some reason, his sect master has changed recently and rarely went outside.

In the beginning, he thought it was because of Su Xu’s death. However, it has been more than a year.

[Chapter 3275: Two Mantras At Once](#)

Zhan Hu’s official complaint was only approved by Furious Tiger and Jade Bird while being dismissed by the other three. This nullified the complaint so Zhan Hu couldn’t do anything to Li Qiye.

Zhan Hu was simply trying to use Li Qiye to deal with Thunder Dragon Liu and Huang Jie, therefore inflicting some damage on Eight Zhang’s prestige.

Nothing came from this weak finish. Nonetheless, some smart disciples could still sense that something was amiss. This pertained to the ongoing competition between the humans and demons at their sect.

The demons had the upper hand for a long time now in the sect’s recent history. This lessened when Ping Suoweng took the reign.

The main character in this matter, Li Qiye, didn’t give a damn about Divine Black’s internal struggle. He didn’t come here to clean this crap up.

He simply focused on reading books and cultivation in the last few days. The library of Jade Bird had plenty of historical scrolls, some dating back to the Ancient Era of the nine worlds. He found much useful information from them.

Next, he finally reached grand Mortal Shell so he started with the second mantra - Society.

For ordinary cultivators, going from Mortal Shell to Iron Skin required opening a second palace. This palace would allow them to break through to the next realm.

There were a total of twelve realms from Mortal Shell to Golden Avatar. This meant that a Dao Lord would have twelve palaces.

At the same time, each realm would make the four symbols inside the palace one foot longer.

For example, a mortal who has never cultivated would have four symbols at nine feet long. At Mortal Shell, ten feet. At Iron Skin, they would grow again to reach eleven feet. Therefore, a Dao Lord would have symbols spanning for twenty-one feet.

Chaos true energy engulfed his fate palace. The worldly energy, grand dao power, and self-vitality were being channeled and refined into this true energy by the four symbols. It served to gestate the true fate.

As the true fate grew stronger, so would one's techniques and abilities.

His true fate had a halo around it, made from peerless runes. This halo was a grand dao created by All-things. This served as one part of his dao foundation.

Tinier runes floated around his true fate, still scattered about like the stars in the sky. As more true energy was being added, they gradually came together in the shape of another halo.

These runes were from his second mantra - Society.

Normally, one would start on their second mantra after reaching Silver Carapace. This would allow them to cultivate a law at the black level, far stronger than the previous yellow law.

Li Qiye did something different. He started much earlier and didn't use a higher level mantra versus All-things. Both All-things and Society were part of the seven laws.

Others would laugh at him for doing something they consider extremely foolish. Some disciples actually caught wind of this and began mocking him.

"So impatient and dumb, starting with another mantra after reaching Iron Skin, one at the same level too." One said.

They believed that this was due to his despair and willingness to try anything at this point in order to cultivate faster.

Of course, Li Qiye didn't hear any of this. He wouldn't have cared anyway.

The world simply didn't know that they could cultivate all seven laws. The limit of four wasn't a thing.

Moreover, finishing all seven would create a firm foundation that allows them to reach higher profundity. Perhaps they didn't understand or have forgotten about this in the present day.

Remember, Li Qiye created this epoch. He knew more about this system than anyone else.

He didn't rush his way through and continued fortifying his dao foundation and other aspects.

At the same time, he reached a zen state allowing him to spirit walk. He saw everything in Divine Black. Not a single secret was kept from him.

His trip here wasn't prompted by a sudden impulse. He purposely came here due to certain connections from the past.

Liu Fuyou and Huang Jie heard about his second mantra choice and became perplexed. They naturally knew more about him to not consider this idiotic.

Nonetheless, they came for a visit and saw him sitting lazily on a big chair, gazing at the mountain range.

Liu Fuyou prepared some tea for him and sat to the side. Meanwhile, Huang Jie didn't know what to think.

Even their peak lord, the mountain king, didn't act like a young master requiring Fuyou to wait on him.

Alas, this scene came so naturally with Li Qiye. It wouldn't look out of place for high gods and heavenly sovereigns serving Li Qiye. [1]

Everything about Li Qiye was a mystery, especially the things that happened around him. Huang Jie had tried to move the statue that crushed Yang Si. It wasn't that heavy and shouldn't have been able to kill a Silver Carapace cultivator.

He speculated that when it crashed on Yang Si, it must have had a weight comparable to a mountain.

He told Fuyou who simply responded: "Don't be surprised at anything happening around the young master."

Fuyou was Li Qiye's biggest believer. Li Qiye could cure a problem that even their sect master couldn't solve. No one in Divine Black could do this.

Huang Jie stared at the ordinary-looking Li Qiye and only saw an inscrutable question mark.

"I heard you have started training with Society, Young Master." Fuyou poured a full cup for him before asking.

"Yes." Li Qiye answered, still gazing at the scenery.

"May I ask why, Young Master?" Fuyou knew that the guy had his reasons.

"Why are they the Seven Laws of the Golden Age? Why not four, six, or nine?" Li Qiye finally glanced at Fuyou.

The two couldn't answer because the seven laws have always existed. They were conventional knowledge by this point. No one ever wondered why there were seven and not any other number.

"A coincidence, perhaps, that the creator came up with seven." Huang Jie pondered and said.

"This is not a coincidence." Li Qiye chuckled: "Blessed Dao Lord chose to spread the seven of them. Why didn't he lower this number?"

This indeed made sense because cultivators should only cultivate four mantras. Why didn't the great dao lord compiled them into four mantras instead?

1. Not sure if these are cultivation realms. They can be used to describe powerful masters, pretty common terms. Going literal for now

[Chapter 3276: Follow Me Up](#)

Huang Jie and Liu Fuyou were still contemplating about this issue because it wasn't debated in the past at all.

The seven laws have been around since the Ancient Era. Everyone was used to their existence. It was so common across the land. Now, many sects have abandoned them.

No one really ever took the time to wonder why there were seven but not a different number. Was it just a coincidence?

They came from Blessed Dao Lord who spread it across Eight Desolaces. If there were potential changes or necessary adjustments, someone as brilliant as Blessed would have changed them long ago.

"What is it?" Li Qiye asked the two lost in contemplation.

They regained their wits and exchanged glances while rubbing their palms awkwardly.

"Young Master, there is a big examination each year in our sect to pick excellent disciples. The brats have a good foundation but their merit laws are lacking, please teach them." Fuyou spoke up about the children from Liu Village.

Their foundation and mantra cultivation were excellent but they lacked merit laws compared to their peers.

After all, the village didn't have many to offer them. On the other hand, their peers were already adept at this front. Some came from the five main branches of Divine Peak and had access to superior merit laws. That's why Fuyou came seeking Li Qiye's help.

Huang Jie had an earnest expression while listening. He heard about Li Qiye's exceptional comprehension of the dao from Fuyou before. That's why he also had questions regarding cultivation for him.

Li Qiye didn't answer Fuyou. He gazed forward and eventually stood up to say: "Let's take a walk."

He was already out the door while the two were still surprised. They hurriedly caught up, not knowing his intention.

Divine Black was massive with numerous mountainous paths. One could go from any mountain to another via these paths.

Li Qiye continued heading deeper into the sect. The two had no choice but to follow him.

They met many disciples along the way who were also confused by this scene. Li Qiye was as common as can be. The only thing rare yet not rare about him were his three mortal aptitudes.

Rare because he was most likely the only one here with them; not rare because most mortals suffered this lack of innate talents.

Strangely enough, two seniors in Fuyou and Huang Jie were walking behind him. That made people wonder why these two would be showing so much respect to this regular disciple.

Of course, they didn't dare to gossip in the two's presence and waited until the group got farther away.

Some believed that Li Qiye might be an illegitimate child of a big shot. Another said that he was under the protection of the sect after obtaining the Nine Primeval Laws.

After all, the sect should be afraid of potentially leaking their strongest merit laws. Having this plan in place made sense.

"Call it supervision instead of protection. He's dead if he dares to leak it." One disciple assumed that this was Fuyou and Huang Jie's job.

In Divine Black, disciples were allowed to roam freely with the exception of certain important locations along with the five actual main peaks.

The trio made it to the ancestral peak before they knew it. This was the main peak in Divine Black, looking like the head of the greatest tortoise. It seemed to be roaring at the heaven.

A great river surged around the lake just like a spirit snake. One could hear the currents from a distance.

Li Qiye was by the river right now and went up a high platform to take a look at the peak engulfed in clouds and fog.

To the back were the five other peaks with several hundred more. They made up the "shell" of the turtle, capable of shouldering anything.

The ancestral peak, unlike the other five, had no disciples or lineage. Just climbing up there was a challenge.

For some unknown reason, this peak has been sealed all this time. The elders themselves couldn't go there.

Only the official ceremonies were carried out beneath the ancestral peak. It was normally deserted.

Li Qiye stared at the peak with a smile on his face, seemingly able to see something wondrous there. The two found this strange.

"What are you looking at, Young Master?" Fuyou eventually asked.

"Do you know what is up there?" Li Qiye was still looking at the pinnacle.

"Well, I don't know since no one has gotten up there." Fuyou scratched his head.

"No, one forefather has gotten up there before - South Conch Dao Lord." Huang Jie added.

This dao lord was the one who revitalized their sect and the only person who obtained a golden avatar.

"The second will be me." Li Qiye said, leaving the two shocked.

Huang Jie took a deep breath. He certainly thought that Li Qiye was amazing and unfathomable, he still found this claim to be exaggerated.

No one has been up there outside of their patriarch and South Conch Dao Lord.

"Our sect master still can't get up there." He eventually said.

“He’s him, I’m me, can’t compare the two of us.” Li Qiye didn’t mind.

Huang Jie needed to take another deep breath after this. Their sect master was the strongest cultivator in their sect. In fact, he was a big shot across the northern West King yet Li Qiye spoke as if he was no big deal.

Huang Jie looked around and fortunately, there was no one else near. The comment could have been persecuted for being disrespectful.

“Young Master, you truly want to climb up there?” Fuyou himself found this hard to believe. Remember, the previous person to do this was a Dao Lord.

“Stop being so surprised, it’s just climbing.” Li Qiye said.

The two were at a loss for words. Fuyou’s admiration for Li Qiye couldn’t be any higher but he still hesitated regarding this matter.

“Didn’t you ask me about teaching the kids some merit laws?” Li Qiye looked back at Fuyou and asked.

[Chapter 3277: Tortoise Fist](#)

“Right, right. Please teach them, Young Master.” Fuyou hastily said.

“Teach them Tortoise Fist, that’s plenty.” Li Qiye gazed at the surging river.

“Tortoise Fist?” The two were astounded. Both thought that they have misheard.

“Yes, the sect has this move. The two of you certainly have heard of it before.” Li Qiye didn’t avert his gaze.

The two exchanged glances, not knowing what to do. The name of this technique wasn’t that pleasant. [1]

“I do know about it, it’s Black Tortoise Fist, an entry martial art technique in the sect.” Fuyou coughed and said. [2]

“What is this Black Tortoise?” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “The name is Tortoise Fist, no need to embellish a title. Does calling it Black Tortoise make it stronger or unbeatable?” [3]

The two had an awkward expression after hearing this. Their sect really had a technique named Tortoise Fist, the lowest and coarsest entry merit law at the low-ranked yellow level. Some even thought that this was giving it too much credit.

Why? The fist only had three actions or moves, as simple as can be.

Many in Divine Black wouldn’t consider them techniques, akin to an old man in the mortal world attacking randomly. It was slow and weak.

Even the new disciples wouldn’t want to use it, let alone older ones. A mortal who had only trained in martial arts for a couple of days could beat the crap out of its user.

Thus, what was the point of training in what essentially amounts to a training exercise for old men?

Leaving aside its effectiveness, just its name was terrible.

Some decided to change the name to “Black Tortoise” instead. This still didn’t get more students to learn it.

That’s why the two were so confused. And here they thought that he would come up with a preeminent plan.

“Really, we’re letting them train this technique?” Fuyou was worried because he cared about the children’s future.

“Why not? It’s a great merit law. Just three actions encompassed the essences and style of a tortoise.”

“Well, it’s still just a tortoise...” Huang Jie mumbled under his breath.

“What do you think your patriarch is?” Li Qiye gave him the side-eye.

“Our patriarch is a Black Tortoise with the bloodline of a divine beast, one of the strongest demons of that era.” Huang Jie smiled wryly and responded.

“Black Tortoise.” Li Qiye laughed in response: “Future descendants always exaggerate. Sure, your patriarch definitely obtained a great fortune or transformed, one akin to a carp turning into a dragon. It had some divine bloodline but this doesn’t change the fact that it used to be a tortoise, that’s his true root.”

“Stop, stop!” Fuyou shushed him, nearly wanting to cover his mouth.

Huang Jie became afraid and kept on looking around before heaving a sigh of relief at the lack of people.

After all, their patriarch was the ultimate existence in the sect. Its status in the heart of the disciples could never be replaced.

Everyone knew that it was a divine Black Tortoise. Thus, Li Qiye’s comment could be considered blasphemous - a serious offense!

“No need for this.” Li Qiye smiled: “It’s fine to be a tortoise. All living beings start as nothing then they become something, in this case, a turtle becoming a demon through the dao. It’s nothing to be ashamed of.”

“Please stop, my little ancestor.” Fuyou started begging while Huang Jie was horrified.

“Enough tempering will turn anything into steel, this applies to the grand dao. Tortoise or Black Tortoise Fist, whatever, one just needs to understand its essences to reach the right path.” Li Qiye said.

The two felt much better when he was no longer talking about their patriarch. They carefully thought about his words.

“Tortoise Fist is an important foundation block of your patriarch, make use of it more.” Li Qiye told them.

“Really?” The two tried to remember the origin of this move but there was no record of it.

“Absolutely.”

The patriarch had indeed created this merit law. Or rather, it would be more accurate to say that it was a passing down of instincts.

A turtle at birth would stretch its head, move its legs, and carry its shell - all instincts. As the patriarch gradually gained intelligence, it practiced these movements and began cultivating.

Alas, it lacked a good teacher and didn't know how to do so until it met the great immortal. He taught it how to refine its movements. This culminated into a merit law named Tortoise Fist.

This was long ago and many forefathers in the sect didn't wish to bring it up. It didn't sound cool to let others know about their patriarch's origin. Thus, they started spreading the Black Tortoise narrative.

This merit law also became forgotten. The future descendants didn't wish to train it.

The two remained skeptical about this claim. Putting the name aside, just three movements. What could this actually do?

"South Fence is derived from All-things. All things include a turtle, a tortoise, and everything else. With enough training, even a tortoise can become a Black Tortoise. So tell me, what's better than your patriarch's initial merit law that got it so far?" Li Qiye said.

Fuyou became tempted; Huang Jie not so much. They thought about it and maybe this was worth a shot for the children.

"One little turtle might not be able to do anything, but a dozen? They will eventually grow up too. The shell of one turtle has its limit but when you stack a dozen shells together, how tough would that be?" Li Qiye elaborated.

The two quietly listened.

"Now, what if these turtles turn into Black Tortoises? Imagine the potential result." Li Qiye finished.

"Is this possible? Reaching that level?" Fuyou still wasn't sure.

"Your patriarch did it, going from a regular turtle to a so-called Black Tortoise." Li Qiye laughed.

"Okay, okay, we get it!" The two became startled since this topic was brought up again.

"Well, I don't care, your choice whether to teach them or not." Li Qiye said.

The two exchanged glances. This was a serious choice because it pertained to the children's future.

[Chapter 3278: First Day Out](#)

Huang Jie had his reasons for worrying. The children from Liu had an amazing foundation, meaning that there was great potential there.

They were excellent seeds from the perspective of Eight Zhang. They could join it later on and become pillars with enough grooming and training.

They still had choices when it came to merit laws. However, Liu Fuyou wanted more for them, that's why he came to ask Li Qiye.

In the beginning, the two assumed that Li Qiye would come up with an incredible plan, one that certainly wouldn't include Tortoise Fist.

"Fine, we'll follow the young master's guidance and let them learn it." Fuyou gritted his teeth and made up his mind.

Hesitation persisted but he chose to believe in Li Qiye who managed to cure his affliction, unlike the others. Moreover, Li Qiye had done such a good job with the children in a short period of time, turning them into exceptional seeds.

Thus, there was no reason to doubt him.

Huang Jie opened his mouth but refrained from speaking up. Though the children weren't officially Fuyou's disciples, they were pretty much that. He brought them to Divine Black and had the right to make decisions for them.

"Okay, bring them tomorrow and I will personally teach them. What they accomplish after is up to their own fortune." Li Qiye calmly said.

"Great, I'll bring them here tomorrow." Fuyou happily agreed.

Li Qiye only taught them a little bit yet they have gained so much. Now, he was going to teach them a merit law? Fuyou immediately realized that they have nearly missed a great opportunity.

"Quicksand River." Li Qiye smiled and turned his focus back on the surviving river. He then glanced at the ancestral peak one more time before leaving.

"We're leaving." He said.

The duo hurriedly followed behind him.

Along the way, they suddenly heard a poof and saw a flame rushing out from the top of a peak. It had three colors filled with divinity and dao power along with chaos true energy.

The scorching temperature seemed to be re-arranging heaven and earth, capable of incinerating a large hole in the sky.

Fortunately, this raging fire was under perfect control thanks to the majestic dao power. It didn't hurt anything nearby, not even a blade of grass.

"Samadhi Flame. A really strong type." The duo became startled.

They weren't the only ones. Many experts in Divine Black took note of this, including the elders and peak lords.

"That's the training place of that girl?" Huang Jie carefully judged the direction of the flame.

"Yes, looks like she has reached the Samadhi Materialization level now, no longer an Enlightened Being. Amazing, that's an inborn true fate for you. The purity of that flame is not inferior to First Brother's back then." Fuyou became sentimental.

"We're old now." Huang Jie smiled wryly, feeling a bit frustrated.

After all, being caught up to by a junior wasn't a good feeling. Huang Jie was an upper-tier cultivator during his generation. He worked hard but was still only an intermediate Enlightened Being.

Fuyou was even more talented yet he was stuck at Conqueror Vessel right now. But ultimately, even without his dao problem, he wouldn't have been as good as her if they were the same age.

The samadhi realm was quite powerful. No one else among the young generation had reached it in Divine Black.

In fact, there were just very few cultivators at this level. They were strong enough to uphold some real responsibilities.

"We watched her join not long ago, now she has surpassed us." Fuyou added.

As for Li Qiye, he only took one look and smiled, not paying it any mind.

The others in the sect became emotional at this sight after seeing the flame.

"Nothing can stop the young generation from excelling. She'll leave us behind in the dust in just a few years." Mountainbearer King on top of Eight Zhang took note of this.

"She'll be the second in our sect to reach the sacred physique level, maybe a heavenly sovereign..." The bodhi king in Thousand Demons commented.

"You might be faster, Peak Lord." A disciple nearby said.

The king didn't respond. He stared at the flame and fell into rumination.

Iron Rod Demon King in Furious Tiger also saw this. He had no choice but to praise Gong Qianyue even though she was a human: "Simply incredible, this girl is definitely superior to Su Xu."

"All the good disciples are taken!" He then glared over at South Conch and scowled.

Qianyue seemed unstoppable right now; her momentum was on an upward trajectory. She would definitely become the next successor of the sect if she could reach the sacred physique level.

This would truly pressure the demons in Divine Black. Both Furious Tiger and Thousand Demons Peak would have no way to compete against South Conch.

"Samadhi Materialization..." Zhang Yue on Jade Bird carefully observed the flame: "The number one of the young generation." He had no choice but to admit this.

His expression became serious. He knew that it was only a matter of time before she surpassed him at this rate.

His position would be up for grab then. Maybe he would need to abdicate and become an elder instead. As the future successor, she wouldn't take over the sect master's role so quickly. She would need to gain more experience as a peak lord. Thus, among the five current peak lords, he was the most likely to lose his position.

"Damn this inborn true fate!" He became very annoyed because this constitution has been a thorn in his side.

In the past, he was the oldest of the three geniuses but Su Xu surpassed him because he also had an inborn true fate!

Gong Qianyue was repeating the same thing. No, she seemed even stronger than Su Xu at the same age.

“They’re really the heaven’s favorites.” He eventually said.

He was quite powerful already as a member of the second generation, being a Yin Yang Celestial. He really earned his spot as a peak lord despite certain circumstances.

Unfortunately, this wasn’t enough to compete with Qianyue. Someone like her had such an easy time with cultivation.

“Senior Sister Qianyue is at the Samadhi Materialization realm now!” This news spread across the sect like wildfire.

“She’s the best in our sect.” Even the most talented disciples couldn’t do naught but accept inferiority.

For example, mighty youths such as Zhang Hu and Huang Ning became dejected while staring at the flame above.

[Chapter 3279: Technique-less Fist To Reach The Dao](#)

Gong Qianyue has proven her supremacy among the young generation of Divine Black by reaching the materialization realm.

“Junior Sister Qianyue is the greatest genius of the northern West King.” One male fan of her said, clearly infatuated with her.

Her talent wasn’t the only brilliant thing about her. Her beauty was just as dazzling, the prettiest in Divine Black. She naturally had no lack of suitors as a result.

This wasn’t limited to their sect. Other young cultivators all around West King wanted to win her hand.

“She’ll definitely become the next sect master.” Another disciple admiringly said.

Her cultivation improvement shook Divine Black. It became a hot topic for many disciples and seniors.

On the second day was when she would come out of her training session. The young ones did everything they could to come there in order to greet and congratulate her.

A few experts from the older generations also came. They wanted to see the true extent of her current cultivation. Some elders were also present.

This treatment was unheard of for the younger cultivators. Both Zhan Hu and Huang Ning never got to this level of prestige. This made many think that she would really become the next sect master.

Li Qiye didn’t pay attention to any of this. It was just another day for him.

Fuyou has brought the children to Li Qiye’s place. The latter had already borrowed a Tortoise Fist manual from the library.

Of course, the sect didn’t give a damn about it. Anyone could borrow for as long as they want.

He didn't pass down the original fundamentals of the technique to the children right away and chose to change it.

It only consisted of three actions but after his refinement, everything became different. It touched straight to the source of the dao of the fist. All of its profundities were added to the three actions.

The children were awfully excited to see Li Qiye again. They naturally wanted him to teach them over the instructors in Jade Bird.

Why? They realized the gap between Li Qiye and their instructors after listening to a few lectures.

Though Li Qiye only occasionally gave them pointers, he managed to answer all of their questions in a concise yet profound manner.

He also kept it simple and easy to understand. This made them want to listen even more. As for the instructors? The children felt that there was something off but they couldn't put it into words.

They didn't care whichever merit law it was because whatever he taught would be the best one for them.

He personally taught them Tortoise Fist this time around in order to give them a great chance for the future.

They were used to his instructing style and quickly understood this merit law.

"Tortoise Fist is not about the punch itself, it is an extension of instincts to reach all things and their profundities. Each breath contains derivations, each action channels chaos energy, its power stems from the dao..." He began imparting the true mysteries into the group.

Others had no idea that this merit law and its three actions could reach the source of the dao. It encompassed a perfect defense on top of being very easy to start due to its simplicity.

Moreover, it served as a perfect match with the All-things Mantra. Though the children didn't cultivate this particular mantra, their South Conch was derived from it. They had the same origin thus they could perform Tortoise Fist.

The children learned the merit law quickly under his short tutelage and admired him even more.

"Who is more amazing, Young Master or Senior Sister Qianyue?" They became curious after learning the fist technique.

In recent days, Qianyue enjoyed the spotlight in the sect. She became the undisputed number one genius so that's why this comparison was brought up.

"The young master, obviously." The freckled girl immediately said: "He knows and can do everything even if he's weak."

"True, he activated thirteen sections while the senior sister only got five, she can't compare to him." An honest child laughed and said.

The kids knew many of his deeds - curing their instructor, teaching them how to cultivate, and changing the fate of their village. He became their most-respected idol.

However, some experts from Jade Bird didn't like it, especially the main instructor responsible for the children.

He was a human and had high hopes for the kid. Now, they left him to learn under Li Qiye. The whole thing was ridiculous in his eyes.

"Ridiculous, nonsense! How can you let a Mortal Shell teach them?" The expert loudly protested.

"An Iron Skin." Fuyou corrected him.

"So what?!" The expert became even louder: "Senior Brother Liu, what are you thinking?! These children are amazing seeds but you're ruining their future."

"I'm the one who brought them here so I care more about their future than anyone else. I view them as my own disciples so I won't do anything to jeopardize them." Fuyou said.

"But, Li Qiye has terrible aptitudes. Fine, leaving that aside, you're letting him teach them Tortoise Fist? I was about to ask the peak lord for a few high-ranked merit laws to teach them."

"I appreciate your good intention, Junior Brother. I'm doing this for their sake. The mountain king has agreed as well." Fuyou sincerely said.

The experts couldn't pursue this matter. He became frustrated, not knowing why their peak lord would agree to this.

Sure enough, the news of the children learning Tortoise Fist spread across the sect.

"Tortoise Fist? Taught by that Li Qiye? Is this a joke, you're letting someone with three mortal-level talents teach others? And Tortoise Fist on top of that." Many found this ridiculous.

"This must be a cruel joke. Only an idiot would want to learn Tortoise Fist." Another sneered.

Numerous disciples heard about this and wanted to come to take a look.

"Foolishness." They confirmed that Li Qiye was really teaching them this merit law.

"There are so many better merit laws, so many idiots here." A spectator shook his head.

"It's because there are only three actions to this, so easy to learn. They're from the mortal world so they need to learn the easiest merit law. Maybe they can't understand anything harder." One more sneered.

[Chapter 3280: Back Again](#)

By this point, everyone in Divine Black knew about the "Tortoise Fist" phenomenon.

The majority made fun of Li Qiye, thinking that he was as stupid as can be for trying to teach children who were stronger than him.

Some thought that it was ridiculous, unable to understand why the children would play along.

The peak lords found it strange. They knew that Li Qiye wasn't actually foolish so this made even less sense.

The sect had plenty of choices due to its age and power. There were numerous manuals available, especially at the yellow level - several hundred or more.

He could have picked any intermediate or even the high-level ones instead of this lowest type, Tortoise Fist.

For many generations now, no disciple had picked this merit law simply because its name was terrible and inelegant. Moreover, it was just too simple with three actions. It had no effective power to speak of.

“What is he trying to sell?” The bodhi king had no idea.

“Tortoise Fist.” Ping Suoweng murmured before falling into silence after hearing this news.

“Ridiculous!” Zhang Yue shouted and said: “Any other merit law is better than that crap!”

He was knowledgeable and earned his position. Many disciples have heard of Tortoise Fist but they haven’t actually seen it before. Zhang Yue had read the actual manual.

He thought that the three actions were useless. Perhaps they were effective for body training or to increase one’s health in the mortal sense.

But to use it to cultivate? It would have zero effect.

“Go bring the disciples back, don’t let Li Qiye do this unauthorized.” He ordered.

“Peak Lord, isn’t this what we want? The humans are ruining their own future. These children are actually good cultivators but they’ll be chosen by Eight Zhang soon enough and will oppose us. Thus, this Li guy is doing this foolish thing on his own accord and will slow down their growth. Eight Zhang will have fewer capable cultivators as a result. That’s good for us.” The disciple nearby hesitated.

He was right. The competition between humans and demons has always been going on in Divine Black. Eight Zhang represented the humans while Furious Tiger represented the demons.

“You fool!” Zhang Yue glared at this disciple and scolded: “Humans and demons are both members of Divine Black. They’re part of the future and need to be excellent for the sect’s well-being or decline will be inevitable. Humans don’t all join Eight Zhang. They can flourish in the other four peaks too!”

This was indeed the case. Despite the fierce competition, many humans still joined the other peaks and Eight Zhang had demon disciples as well.

He certainly stood on the side of the demons for many aspects such as resources and authority, but when it came down to it, he would throw away this racial conflict and focus on what’s truly important - the future of Divine Black.

“Yes, I understand.” The disciple got cold sweats and stopped talking.

“Tell Zhan Hu to bring the children back to their hall, the previous instructor will teach them again.” Zhang Yue uttered coldly.

The disciple immediately left to carry out the command.

Fog rose early this morning and the children from Liu were up already, the same with Li Qiye. The group started learning again.

Li Qiye slowly raised his hand and shifted his leg in the mist and fog; each action was slow and meticulous. The children imitated him.

This scene was quite strange. It would make more sense if they were older men. In that case, it would look like a scene of skilled practitioners at work. However, they were just too young and this style didn't suit them.

Their moves were so slow that they wouldn't be able to hit a mortal. One would just need to step to the side to dodge.

Nonetheless, Li Qiye took his time. Each move and breath were deliberate. The children had no idea that some people were making fun of them, completely immersed in their training.

"Look, they're doing Tortoise Fist again." A few disciples passed by and began talking about it.

"I can learn that crap in one go, why are they trying so hard? It's been a while too, right?" One took a gander and shook his head in disbelief.

To put it bluntly, even the most idiotic cultivator could master these three simple actions in a single day.

"So what if they finish learning this, they can be the best masters at it and it still won't become Black Tortoise Fist." One demon uttered coldly.

"True, there's a limit to this merit law regardless of the effort exerted." The others agreed.

The disparaging comments occurred throughout the day but Li Qiye and the children were completely immersed in their session.

The observers were just too weak to see the mysteries behind it all.

Li Qiye and the children's actions seemed simple and weak but their breathing and power were in tune with the rhythm of heaven and earth. They became one with the great entity; as they raised their tiny hands, they could move the momentum of the land. At the same time, their true chaos energy performed a full cycle across the four symbols in their fate palaces for greater purity.

These minute changes couldn't be seen by the observers. They needed to be better at the grand dao with a greater understanding of its mystics before grasping it.

"First Brother is here." One disciple noticed and everyone turned around.

Zhan Hu and the enforcers have arrived so they quickly made way. They were aware that trouble was coming for Li Qiye.

He still ignored Zhan Hu's group and continued teaching the kids. They weren't affected either.

Zhan Hu didn't tell Li Qiye to stop right away. He posed with both hands in front of his chest while glaring at the scene.

He waited till they're finished before speaking: "The best teacher still can't make gold out of Tortoise Fist. You're hindering their education, this is a serious offense!"

"Is that so?" Li Qiye didn't bother to look at the guy.