

Emperor 3301

### [Chapter 3301: Dao Bones](#)

Huang Ning took it worse than Zhan Hu because he actually liked her. Everyone in the sect knew this. Moreover, he was confident that no one else was more brilliant than him so he had the best chance of winning her hand.

Though their relationship has been strictly limited to being fellow disciples in Divine Black, he wasn't the one treated this way. Qianyue has always been distant to everyone, until now.

She was extremely close with Li Qiye but worst of all, she didn't mind shouting and wanting to fight them to defend him.

"Junior Sister, it's one thing that you are always on his side but rules are rules. He deserves heavy punishment for breaking them. I hope you will reconsider." Huang Ning uttered, implying that she would be dragged down with Li Qiye as well.

"None of your business. Just worry about yourself and stop being blinded by your own stupidity." She didn't accept his goodwill.

"You!" Huang Ning trembled with rage since Qianyue didn't hold back in the slightest.

No one else dared to interject and only stared around to see others' reactions. They naturally wanted to teach Li Qiye a lesson too but that would be reckless since Qianyue has made her stance clear.

"The peak lords will decide whether this is a violation of the sect's rules or not." One elder joined in while staring at Li Qiye.

He wondered where the hell did Li Qiye come from and how was he so devilish?

"It still hasn't started yet?" Li Qiye suddenly woke up and yawned before asking.

"It will be soon, the third trial." She answered.

"Okay, let's go." He lazily stood up, not making a big deal of sleeping on her thighs.

"The third trial is starting soon, only those with twenty points or more are eligible." An elder announced to the rest.

Those who didn't make the requirement became dejected and exasperated right away.

"Come, let's go to the third gate, there will be merit laws available." On the contrary, the ones with twenty points immediately moved upward.

Since the beginning of the second trial, many began feeling the pressure from the ancestral peak. This would only increase during the climb.

"Creak..." The iron door of another hall opened.

This one was heavily guarded by the elite disciples of Divine Black. One elder would always be here to keep watch.

“The Dao Bone Warehouse.” The examinees became serious and put on their best act.

As they entered the building in a line, they felt majestic beasts aura coming from inside - some ferocious, others cold, and dark ones...

It was as if they were surrounded by beasts from all sides after entering a primal forest.

Of course, there were no beasts here, only dao bones placed on many shelves.

The place resembled a massive library with meticulous arrangements. Each dao bone was unique in terms of shape and aura.

“Dao bones from the legends.” The new recruits were in awe at both the auras and the sheer numbers of bones.

“So many!” One shouted.

“That one is huge!” Another became frightened by a large bone.

The first-time visitors couldn’t believe it and were completely immersed by the bones.

One of them looked like a cliff with a convex surface in the middle, looking like a polished piece of jade. It was different in that it had tiny runes, seemingly having been combed over before.

“What is that bone?” One disciple became curious.

“That’s the dao bone of a White Tyrant Dragon located around the forehead, it was killed by an ancestor of ours.” An elder elaborated.

“A forehead bone?” The listeners were amazed because just one bone was the size of a cliff. They could imagine how large the dragon was when it was alive.

“This is a dao bone too?” Another saw a palm-sized bone on a special shelf with a golden glow. Strangely enough, it was in liquid form. If it wasn’t for the special seal, this liquid bone might have started flowing.

“Dao bones aren’t just bones, they are the essences of the grand dao from chaos primal beasts. They take all shapes, whether it be liquid or solid. The bones’ physical appearance is a manifestation of their dao.” The elder went on.

Each type of chaos primal beast had a unique dao bone. This contained the original essences of their grand dao as well as their innate abilities.

Thus, these dao bones were extremely precious to cultivators. The latter could derive merit laws or create weapons from these bones.

“This one is really beautiful.” One more disciple was attracted by a different dao bone. It looked like an eye made of glass with a blue shade, something akin to the eye of the sky. People couldn’t turn away after seeing it.

Sure enough, this disciple began staring at it, completely immersed.

“Pop!” The elder smacked the disciple to wake him up: “This is a high-level black dao bone named Bewildering Phoenix Eye. Your cultivation isn’t enough to stare at it since it can make you lose your mind.”

The disciple had cold sweat all over after hearing this, especially his palms.

“Alright, the third trial is about comprehension.” The elder said: “As you may know, each dao bone contains a primal dao essence. In other words, one might derive a merit law out of them. Today, you’re here to research these dao bones. You may pick one suitable dao bone while adhering to the cultivation limit. For example, if you’re a Bronze Tendon cultivator, you can only pick a yellow dao bone, not black. Otherwise, the same thing will happen to you as it did to our friend right here, being completely mesmerized by the phoenix eye. The consequences will be dire.” He warned them all.

Some became afraid because, in the beginning, they wanted to pick the higher-level dao bones.

“So we need to figure out a merit law?” One of them asked.

“Congratulations. If you have this ability, that means you either have an inborn true fate or an inborn fate palace.” The elder glanced at him.

He didn’t quite get it and stood there looking silly.

“Basically, only one needs to be at the sacred level before creating a grand dao or a complete merit law.” An older disciple told him: “The exception is those with innate comprehension and talents.”

The guy understood right away after hearing this.

### [Chapter 3302: Bet](#)

“Ultimately, this third trial is very simple.” The one in charge of this trial was Zhang Yue. He said: “Just try to comprehend the dao bones. If they show any reaction, that’s ten points. If you can activate them, twenty points.”

“It’s limited to one? What if we can activate two bones or more?” One relatively talented genius said with confidence.

“If you can activate two, then outside of one merit law reward from the trial, you’ll get the merit law derived from the bone too or an equivalent one.” Zhang Yue said.

Many were moved with excitement, especially the ones who were here for the first time.

“I must activate two!” One gifted disciple excitedly said.

Any cultivator would want to have more merit laws, especially the higher-level ones.

However, Divine Black was strict with giving out merit laws. Ordinary disciples didn’t have access to the high-level ones.

Thus, getting a potential reward here would be extremely beneficial for many of them.

“You can smile proudly by activating one dao bone.” An older disciple splashed water over these ambitious ones: “Thinking about two? Very few among the third generation can do it.”

The excited disciples instantly froze; their spirited flame extinguished.

“What’s the reward for fully deriving a merit law out of them?” A voice suddenly sounded.

People looked back and saw that the speaker was none other than Li Qiye.

“A complete derivation? Do you think you have an inborn fate palace or something? Three mortal aptitudes wanting to derive a merit law, haha!” Many began laughing at him.

“Only a cultivator at the sacred level can do so.” An older disciple uttered coldly: “So in our entire sect, the sect master is the only one who can derive them. As for you? Stop dreaming.”

The animosity towards Li Qiye had only increased by this point. Thus, they all seized this opportunity to attack him.

“Hmph, just pick a suitable dao bone for you, that’s the wisest move instead of daydreaming.” Huang Ning coldly uttered.

“Not necessarily, what if the son of miracles can create another one? Maybe he’ll be able to derive merit laws from ten bones or something.” Another sarcastically added.

“Hmm, is there a time limit? After one or ten million years, maybe.” One more joined in.

Li Qiye ignored them. He smiled and rubbed his chin while staring at Zhang Yue: “Why not? What’s the reward for deriving ten bones?”

Zhang Yue carefully stared at him and felt a little afraid after seeing the smile: “The sect master and the others will decide, that is if you can do it.”

“Ten dao bones?” Zhan Hu said: “It would be amazing if you can activate one. As for derivation, that’s an unlikely miracle.”

“He won’t even get one! If he does, I’ll eat that entire bone.” One more showed his skepticism and snorted.

“Me too, if such a miracle occurs, I’ll even eat mud.” A demon laughed.

Unlike the skeptical crowd, Qianyue didn’t say anything and tilted her head in contemplation while looking at Li Qiye.

Their rude comments were reasonable due to Li Qiye’s current power. In fact, the sect master was the only one capable of this right now.

The elders and the kings would find this prohibitive as well. Only someone at the sacred level had this ability - creating a grand dao and deriving perfect merit laws. Also, the mythical geniuses.

Li Qiye had nothing of the sorts - neither talents nor cultivation.

“Nothing difficult about this.” He nonchalantly said.

“I see.” Zhan Hu found his attitude an eyesore. The guy always seemed to have everything under control and this was exasperating. He snorted: “Hmph, no need for ten, if you can do one, I don’t know how the sect will reward you but I will let you pick any of my treasures!”

“Your treasures are rubbish but that’s ok, I suppose I can be nice once.” Li Qiye smiled at him.

“And if you can’t do it? I’ll go easy on you, you just need to get on all four and bark like a dog.” Zhan Hu had an aggressive glare.

“That’s not a bad idea, I’ll bet one of my treasures too.” Many chimed in.

“Same with me, remember, if you can’t do it, you have to bark. Do you dare to accept the bet?!” It became rowdy all of a sudden.

Li Qiye’s enemies found a way to release their anger towards him. Just watching him humiliate himself was more than enough because they couldn’t do anything to him otherwise.

“I’m betting my best treasure, are you doing it or not?” They began taking out their treasures.

They simply didn’t believe that he could succeed in this task. No one in the sect could do so outside of the sect master, not even the peak lords and Gong Qianyue.

That’s why they were so confident in winning. If he were to bark like a dog in front of Qianyue, he would never be able to look at her again.

“Wow, so much trash.” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile: “Fine, I’ll be generous this time. It’s on.”

“Hmph, we’re waiting for you to bark.” They snorted, ready to gloat on his misfortune. They could already imagine him barking like a dog at this point since his defeat was inevitable.

“No more wasting time, let’s start. Pick a suitable dao bone, everyone.” Zhang Yue and the elders didn’t interfere with the bet and even gave tacit approval.

The disciples became busy and searched for the right dao bone.

“I pick this one.” One disciple picked a dao bone that was on fire and said: “Low-level yellow, maybe I can activate it. Plus, fire affinity is perfect.”

“This one for me, low-level yellow too.” A different disciple picked another easy stone.

For some of them, it was better to play it safe by picking an equivalent bone to their current abilities. It should be easier to comprehend.

“This, high-level black.” On the other hand, the talented and powerful ones chose better dao bones because they were ambitious and desired a high-level merit law.

“Start.” Zhang Yue and the elders began making their rounds.

The ones that have chosen a bone sat in front of it and opened their fate palace.

“Buzz.” The four symbols appeared. The pillar of life stood vertically; its surface runes started to move.

They came together to form tiny dao tentacles that move towards the bone. These runes touched the bones and coiled around it for observation.

[Chapter 3303: Dao Bone Comprehension](#)

The runes from the pillar of life circled around the dao bone. As one of the four symbols in the fate palace, it had a unique usage. Of course, the others had their own responsibilities.

The pillar was responsible for controlling the mysteries of the dao along with various merit laws.

Thus, cultivators would start by using the pillar while searching the dao.

Most disciples have started this process. Only a few were still searching for a suitable dao bone. After all, picking the right dao bone was crucial for this trial. The wrong one meant failure regardless of their talents and power.

“Why aren’t there any sky-level dao bones?” One disciple noticed that the best bones were at the earth level. Only a few were around.

“Of course our sect has sky-level dao bones, they’re just not here because they’re too precious, especially the high-level ones. You can’t leave them around in this place.” An older peer explained.

Divine Black really had the top-level dao bones, but who knows exactly how many?

The older disciple was right too. A sky-level dao bone was priceless because it represented a peerless merit law. There was no way Divine Black would leave it unguarded.

Moreover, no disciples during these trials could understand them in the first place. Just the earth-level ones were tough enough. The high-level ones were virtually impossible.

Only a few here could pick an earth dao bone. For example, Gong Qianyue and the older seniors, the top members of their peaks.

Huang Ning looked around for a while before settling for a low-level earth dao bone. Ultimately, he wouldn’t have too much trouble finding a powerful merit law since he was a valued member of Thousand Demons.

Comprehending these bones wasn’t easy. Picking the wrong one could result in failing the trial so he chose to play it safe.

This was the right move. Those similar to him in terms of abilities also picked low-level earth dao bones in order to get through the trial.

Qianyue, on the other hand, picked a high-level earth bone. It looked like a piece of white metal that hasn’t been polished. One could hear metallic ringing inside as if things were colliding. Listening to this sound for a while would result in dizziness.

“That’s the dao bone of a Swordcry Devil Phoenix. It’s the best one here.” The oldest elder present said: “It has been here for a long time now, still unactivated for a few generations.”

He paused for a bit then said: “It’s unfavorable to pick this one.”

Everyone could see that in order to guarantee success in this trial, picking a low-level one was wiser.

“No, this one will do.” Alas, Qianyue was up for the challenge.

Some felt respect because she chose the hardest one. She was probably the only one in the sect capable of this.

The elders didn't stop her because they were also curious to see the limit of her talents.

As for Li Qiye, he wasn't in a hurry. He walked around and took a look at the bones. This didn't resemble a man searching for the right dao bone but rather, a guy walking down a street full of street stalls. He wouldn't buy anything in the end.

"What's the point of looking around? There's nothing lower than a low-level yellow bone." One disciple sneered.

"If you can't even get that, how are you going to derive ten bones?" Another jumped in.

"What's the hurry?" Li Qiye kept on walking around. After one circle, he finally stopped and stared at an ashen dao bone the size of a palm. It had a few cracks from unknown sources.

It looked more like a worthless random bone that had been incinerated, not an important dao bone. The only thing that proved it was a dao bone was the fact that it was stored here.

"Where is this from?" Li Qiye asked.

The elders finally took note of it. In the past, these examiners never gave a damn.

"We can't remember since there are too many dao bones here. We would have to look at the records." An elder shook his head.

"Hmm, I actually remember this one." The oldest elder smiled: "A disciple found it in the forsaken land and offered it to the sect in exchange for a high-level yellow merit law. This child, a little greedy. We examined and determined that it was useless. However, since he traveled ten million miles far to reach that place, we gave him a pill as the reward." [1]

"Forsaken land." Li Qiye slightly raised his brow, aware of this location.

He had a different evaluation of this dao bone than the others.

"A useless bone? Then that's perfect for you. You should be able to understand it then. The son of miracles might be able to get something miraculous out of it." The ones nearby started laughing.

"Maybe it was solely created for you." Another jeered.

Li Qiye ignored them and got closer. He placed his palm on it and closed his eyes.

"Dao bone comprehension isn't done by touching it. Use your pillar of life." An elder shook his head.

Alas, his advice fell on deaf ears. Li Qiye continued doing his thing.

"He won't even use his pillar of life?" Other disciples stared at the guy immersed in feeling the bone.

Even a new recruit knew how to search for the dao using the pillar of life.

"Haha, it's not his fault. Have you ever seen him at a lesson? No, and he's not smart enough to figure things out on his own..."

“Shut up!” Gong Qianyue suddenly shouted and released immense pressure.

The jeering crowd immediately shut up. In their mind, they couldn’t wait until Li Qiye failed and had to bark like a dog.

The place became quiet after her reprimand. The disciples focused on the trial instead.

Some found success as the dao bones reacted to their dao runes stemming from the pillar.

“Buzz.” One dao bone shook and exuded power.

“Buzz.” A more powerful disciple managed to make his bone release holy strands of light.

“I’m doing it, I’m doing it!” One disciple became excited since this was his first time.

The ones who were still in the middle of the process became envious. They focused up and kept trying.

“Buzz.” Huang Ning’s dao bone lit up. Runes appeared along with a power resembling an awakening beast.

#### [Chapter 3304: Merit Law Derivation](#)

“Success!” A disciple finally activated a dao bone and shouted. He was one of the few by this point. The others maintained their hard work.

After a while, several other talented disciples also activated their bone.

Some managed to light their bones up but couldn’t fully activate it. This meant only getting ten points.

Some bones didn’t react at all as the examinees tried their best to use their pillar of life. Alas, the runes couldn’t force a reaction. A few wanted to cry as a result.

If they couldn’t get ten points now, it meant that they would certainly be eliminated in the next trial. This was truly a time of crisis.

“Buzz.” Huang Ning activated his dao bone. A primal aura rushed out with immense force, causing the nearby disciples to shudder.

“Amazing, Senior Brother Huang Ning’s talents are incredible.” One disciple said with admiration.

“That’s one.” He became confident, looking like he was on top of the world.

He glanced over at Gong Qianyue, wanting to show off and gain her attention. Unfortunately, she was in a state of total focus to comprehend her own dao bone.

Huang Ning was somewhat disappointed by it but he regained his focus for a second dao bone. If he could successfully do another one, he would get another reward from the sect, twenty points, and a powerful merit law.

As time passed, the crowd had mixed emotions. The happy ones had a successful activation and won twenty points. The sad disciples couldn’t muster any reaction from their bones.

“Activate!” Zhan Hu roared and his dao bone became resplendent. A beastly aura erupted like a storm and runes emerged on the surface of the bone.



“Senior Brother Zhan Hu did it too.” One disciple said.

Zhan Hu chose a high-level black dao bone. This was about as high as possible given his cultivation, truly a difficult task.

He was slightly pale due to the effort required to activate this particular dao bone. He earned twenty points and chose not to try again. In reality, he was already very satisfied in winning this personal challenge.

His next cultivation realm would turn him into an Enlightened Being. Black merit laws were no longer that tempting. He wanted to train in some earth-level ones next.

He sat down and meditated to recover while glaring at Li Qiye who still had his hand on the dao bone.

The guy seemed to be sleeping like always. Of course, Zhan Hu wasn't in a hurry. It was only a matter of time before Li Qiye's certain loss and utter humiliation.

“Clank.” A sword hymn interrupted everyone's session. Qianyue's dao bone started emitting strands of sword light containing powerful flowing runes in a continuous rotation.

It felt as if a divine sword had been unsheathed, ready to cut down its foes.

Numerous disciples became frightened. Some couldn't help retreating because they couldn't handle the pressure.

“That's worthy of being the best dao bone here.” Many became envious.

Qianyue has successfully activated the dao bone for ten points. This was impressive because it was the hardest one here. It has been several generations since the previous successful attempt.

She didn't stop there. “Clank! Clank! Clank!” Sword images began forming by the runes.

The runes then intertwined together to form mantras and incantations. “Rumble!” Each connection resulted in a powerful blastwave.

Some of the disciples were nearly blown flying. Fortunately, the elders reacted quickly enough by separating the area around her to save them.

“What is she doing?” One disciple who has never seen these runic collisions asked.

“This is an attempt to derive a merit law out of that dao bone, a high-level earth one.” An older disciple explained with admiration.

“Wow, she is really the best in our sect.”

Remember, a derivation required being at the sacred level like Ping Suoweng. Now, she was attempting to do a derivation on a high-level bone - quite an ambitious undertaking.

“Is it possible?” A disciple was frightened by the powerful shockwaves.

“I don't know, I think there's a chance because she has an inborn true fate.” A talented peer replied.

In fact, even Zhang Yue and the elders were watching with bated breath. Seniors like them couldn't do this but she might be able to!

"Clank!" A sword hymn echoed across the nine heavens along with rampaging slashes. A divine sword made from the runes emerged from the dao bone, containing a mighty sword dao.

"Is this it?" The spectators were captivated by this scene.

"It's happening." Zhang Yue and the elders' breathing became heavier.

"Boom!" Unfortunately, the divine sword shattered right on the cusp of success. The resulting explosion sent Gong Qianyue flying.

The elders and Zhang Yue immediately took action to stop the explosion and were pushed several steps backward.

"It failed..." One said with regrets. Albeit, this process was still amazing enough.

"Still not an inborn true palace, not enough to do so." Gong Qianyue shook her head and sighed.

"You're already amazing enough." The oldest elder in charge consoled: "It has been a while since this dao bone was comprehended by someone. You managed to activate it, that's matchless already. Though the runic combination failed, this is far beyond what most can do."

He was telling the truth. She hasn't reached the sacred level yet still managed to take this step, definitely worthy of being their brightest disciple.

It didn't take long before everyone stared at her with both adoration and respect.

"Buzz." Suddenly, another dao bone was activated.

"Haha! I did it, that's two dao bones!" Huang Ning laughed and looked around with pride.

He was the first to activate two dao bones - a testament to his talents.

"Senior Brother, you're definitely among the top three in terms of talents." One guy immediately praised and said something obvious.

"Junior Sister, I activated two earth-level dao bones." He happily told Qianyue, wanting to impress and win her favor.

### [Chapter 3305: A Common Dao Bone](#)

Qianyue only gave him a glance before turning towards Li Qiye. There seemed to be something charismatic about him that stole her unblinking attention.

Huang Ning's smile froze at this sight and slowly turned into a grimace. His achievements so far were top-notch, enough for him to be elated while the rest of the crowd cheered him on.

That's why he also wanted to be praised by her and for her to know that he was a worthy suitor.

Alas, she paid it no mind and only cared about Li Qiye. This was truly humiliating.

He noticed that Li Qiye's hand was still on the ashen dao bone. The guy had his eyes closed, seemingly meditating.

In Huang Ning's opinion, Li Qiye was only trying to be cool and mysterious - truly nauseating.

"Hmph, are you comprehending the dao bone or not? Doing it with your hand? No, just ask around if you don't know how to start, stop trying to act cool." Huang Ning aggressively glared at Li Qiye and said. The main reason for his animosity was still jealousy.

"He's just trying to get everyone's attention by acting mysteriously." A demon helped Huang Ning: "Unfortunately, everyone just thinks it's stupid."

"He can do whatever he wants but when the time comes and he still can't do it, he'll have to bark." Another disciple said.

It was interesting how much they hated him despite not having any prior feud and grievances.

Li Qiye ignored all of this and continued to touch the dao bone. In reality, Zhang Yue and the elders have been paying attention to him since he had done some insane things during the trials.

First was Tortoise Fist then his chaotic banging resulting in a golden dragon. This was no coincidence - they knew this much.

There were so many dao bones but he picked this particular one, inviting the curiosity of the upper echelon.

It was randomly picked up by a disciple in the past and had been evaluated before. They found that it was useless since it didn't contain runes and the power of any chaos primal beast. Even if it wasn't a piece of crap, it would only be a low-level yellow bone at best.

So why did this devilish youth pick it over the other bones? That's why they were watching to see if he could do something astonishing in this trial as well.

After a while, he opened his eyes and pulled his hand back.

"Oooh, the son of miracles, did you figure out any supreme merit law from that dao bone?" One disciple instantly jeered.

"The answer is clearly yes, he has the ultimate luck. Maybe he has figured out all the mysteries there and will be able to derive ten merit laws out of the bones." Another snorted.

"I want this dao bone." Li Qiye simply told an elder nearby.

"It belongs to the sect so disciples can't take it out." The elder smiled and shook his head.

"Hmph, this isn't your house, you can't take whatever you want." Huang Ning scowled at Li Qiye's attitude, always acting superior.

Qianyue found this surprising. Why did he want this worthless dao bone?

"Elder, aren't there rewards for contributions to the sect?" Qianyue immediately asked the elders for Li Qiye's sake.

This prompted Huang Ning to scowl again since she always picked Li Qiye's side.

"That depends on the contribution. This dao bone has limited value but on principles, the ones that are added to the treasury belong to the sect. Why do you want it?" The oldest elder was interested in Li Qiye's shenanigans. None of them could see how it was special.

"Fate brings us together." Li Qiye smiled while looking at the dao bone.

Meanwhile, a different elder looked at the time and told the rest: "There's not much time left, keep on trying if you haven't finished."

The still-testing disciples became anxious after hearing this.

"Time's almost up, that's when you carry out the bet." Zhan Hu smirked and reminded Li Qiye.

The other betters finally remembered about this part.

"You're betting with a lot of people, I think you'll have to bark till sunrise." The same demon gloated on Li Qiye's future misery.

"He brought it upon himself for bragging without being able to back it up. Let's see how he'll derive ten dao bones with so little time." The others stared at him, not letting him renege.

"Oh, thanks for reminding me." Li Qiye smiled, still polite to the doubters.

He then stared at the elders and touched his chin: "Is there a reward for deriving ten dao bones?"

"If you can get ten merit laws that haven't been found before, then it's just not a regular contribution. It's a grand achievement deserving a grand reward." The elders didn't know what to say. Zhang Yue spoke up instead.

"Yes, a big reward." The elder in charge nodded.

There were two main sources of merit laws in most sects. First, those created by their patriarch and ancestors. Second, the ones derived from complete dao bones by powerful cultivators.

For example, a high-level earth bone would contain a high-level earth merit law after a perfect derivation.

Ping Suoweng was the only one capable of this in Divine Black. An expert of his level was highly valued anywhere.

Furthermore, the high-level bones were also rare and valuable. This sect certainly had limited heaven-level dao bones.

Currently, this storage had plenty of lower-level dao bones but not all of them have been derived.

Ping Suoweng didn't have the time nor the energy to derive every single bone here. That would be a waste of time because Divine Black had enough low-level merit laws.

Nonetheless, no sects would complain about having too many merit laws. The more, the better.

That's why they would reward whoever can derive complete merit laws.

“Okay, I’ll do ten right now, no need for a grand reward or whatever, I just need this dao bone.” Li Qiye chuckled and pointed at the dao bone.

### [Chapter 3306: Ten Dao Bones](#)

Li Qiye’s confidence astonished Zhang Yue and the elders, causing them to stare at each other in confusion.

They weren’t looking down on Li Qiye. It’s just that the feat seemed impossible.

Deriving ten merit laws wasn’t a joke. Even their sect master would need a long time to do so for low-level dao bones.

After all, each contained numerous runes. Compiling them for a full derivation required both great power and amazing comprehension.

Gong Qianyue had tried earlier and failed.

“It’s impossible.” Zhang Yue disagreed with Li Qiye. Though he had certain prejudices against the guy, he still considered Li Qiye a disciple of Jade Bird. Therefore, he wouldn’t actively push the guy down.

Cultivation aside, Li Qiye didn’t have the necessary talents to do so either. Moreover, just the time constraint alone made the seniors doubt him.

“Ten merit laws? Don’t you know that dao derivation is an attempt to understand the worldly mysteries, not some random scribblings?” Huang Ning sneered, clearly a doubter.

“If you can derive ten merit laws, then I can become an immortal. Don’t boast without being able to back it up.” Another disciple snorted.

They wouldn’t believe Gong Qianyue if she were the one making this claim.

“Yes, ten is just too high.” Even the elder in charge shook his head despite his interest in Li Qiye.

It seemed that Gong Qianyue was the only one who believed in Li Qiye.

“We don’t lose anything by letting him try.” She told Zhang Yue and the elders.

This was indeed correct. Nothing was at stake here, maybe just a little time wasted.

“Very well, if you can just derive a low-level yellow merit law, I’ll give you this dao bone.” The oldest elder smiled at Li Qiye.

“That’s what I like to hear. I have a good impression of you now. Let’s get started.” Li Qiye smiled back and picked a dao bone.

“I don’t mind the brat trying, I kinda like his audacity.” A different elder quietly told his peers.

“Hmm, it’s true that great men often have some kind of flaws. Ordinary people are simply dull.” Another responded while glancing at the other disciples.

The crowd was annoyed after Li Qiye received permission from some elders, especially Qianyue’s admirers.

Why would Qianyue and the elders care about Li Qiye? They were a thousand times better than him in all aspects. Jealousy naturally turned into hate.

“What a joke.” Not one thought that he could do it.

“He’ll humiliate himself in a little bit when he can’t do it.” Another couldn’t wait to see Li Qiye’s downfall.

Li Qiye chose various dao bones that haven’t been derived before. It was a diverse mix - high-level earth bone, low-level yellow bone, one of the fire affinity, another with the water affinity...

The spectators had no idea and looked like monks scratching their head. He seemed to be picking random bones.

Logically, he would be picking the lowest-level dao bones if he wanted to derive ten of them due to the easier difficulty.

Even an existence at the sacred level might not be able to derive a high-level heaven bone. That’s why the low-level yellow bones became the obvious choice. So, why did he pick a high-level earth bone? This just didn’t make any sense - clearly the choice of a madman.

Ping Suoweng himself would need to spend a lot of time and effort in order to derive a bone at the earth level.

Once Li Qiye picked all ten, he placed them on a table and rubbed his chin with a smile. He didn’t get started right away.

“There’s not much time left.” Zhan Hu reminded, not out of kindness.

“Trickery won’t work here.” One disciple sneered: “You just need to think about how to bar-...”

“Shut up. One more word and I’ll throw you out.” Gong Qianyue coldly interrupted with a threat.

This disciple immediately closed his mouth, not daring to retort. The rest of the crowd followed his example.

Li Qiye started by settling the dao bones in different spots with varying poses. This looked like a placing of tiles with a domino effect. Everyone felt as if they were somehow connected.

He kept on switching their position, resulting in a peculiar form. The elders and Gong Qianyue couldn’t exactly pinpoint why it was peculiar. They felt something very unnatural, a twisting of sorts.

“Space?” The oldest elder said with uncertainty and felt that this arrangement couldn’t be duplicated. He tried to remember it to the best of his abilities but still wouldn’t be able to arrange them in the same way.

Their memories were distorted, the same with space and what they see ahead.

They had no chance of duplicating this at their current level yet Li Qiye was able to do so.

“Okay, it’s starting. Time to watch the miracle.” Li Qiye smirked and gently flicked one of the bones.

Once again, even a fool knew that dao law derivation required using the pillar of life, not one’s finger.

“Pop!” However, the grand dao power in this first bone had a slight ripple.

This was akin to a drop of water falling on the lake and causing ripples. This bone was of the water affinity. A pleasant and refreshing water wave permeated the room right after.

### [Chapter 3307: Magical Derivation](#)

The bone sent out waves of water vapor containing its mystical source. The power of this dao rushed out like a tsunami and struck the closest dao bone.

This resulted in an interaction between the two dao sources. “Pop!” The second one lit up and entered a defensive state.

This astounded everyone here. Dao bones were not living entities since they originated from fallen chaos primal beasts. They simply contained a mystical source with dao runes.

However, the second bone was reacting to the first. The spectators have never seen or heard of anything like this before.

“Pop!” The two dao bones seemed to be mortal enemies. The activated source of the first dao bone instantly attacked the second with great accuracy, prompting a battle.

“Poof!” Flame engulfed the latter, wanting to retaliate.

“Boom!” The first dao bone finally fell; its sharpest edge aimed for the second bone’s center - the location of its source.

The impact stimulated the second bone, causing an eruption of power from its source.

The second bone started falling towards the third bone. Its flame engulfed and incinerated the latter.

The third one’s mystical source burned right away with loud pops and sizzles, akin to firewood. It looked like a dead tree capable of blotting out the sky. Just one spark of fire could burn the whole thing.

A miracle emerged during the burning process. Normally, burning meant death but in this case, a majestic life force returned to the third dao bone.

This was no longer a dead tree on fire but rather, one brimming with life with green leaves and long branches.

“Boom!” The thickest part of the second bone fell on the source of the third, releasing this majestic life force.

Normally, the power of the mystical source was sealed inside the bones. Now, they were released, ready for a rampage.

This life force manifested into a fiery tornado. Its target was the fourth bone...

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The bones were activated in just a short time and seemed to be coming back to life.

This magnificent and shocking scene captivated the spectators. They have never imagined this before, not even the most imaginative mind present.

They were stuck on the mindset that one would need to use the pillar of life in order to comprehend a dao bone.

Li Qiye didn't do so at all. What he did could only be described as magic. He touched the first one and started a chain reaction. The activation relied on the power of previous bones.

This mysterious process only belonged in legendary tales.

Zhang Yue and the elders were astounded. Everything about the way the bones fell was perfect, from the angle to its power. This was the result of a perfect calculation without a single mistake - an apogee taking into account even the slightest flickering of a single spark.

This precision was far beyond their station. As for the method of activating these dao bones? Completely unheard of.

The regular disciples didn't know as much about the chain reaction but were still stunned.

"Boom!" The final dao bone activated. All ten of them formed a wondrous momentum - a single block. This great momentum then shifted into a unique domain.

What came next sounded like the eruption of a thousand volcanoes. The bones released their dao power and chaos true energy.

This combined power could pierce through the earth. Fortunately, the connected bones and their domain kept this power under control.

"Boom!" Thousands and thousands of runes oozed out like the source of a spring. They were still sealed by the unique domain or this entire treasury would have exploded.

"Buzz." The bones became resplendent. Their individual runes began to arrange with one another, forming various mantras.

The spectators needed to shield their eyes from the blinding light. Thus, they couldn't witness the runic derivations.

"So bright!" No one could see a thing.

It took a while before the bright flashes dissipated. They felt the power inside the domain growing stronger and stronger. They would have been sent flying by the shockwaves if it wasn't for the domain.

This dao power finally filled the entire space inside the building.

"Merit laws..." They saw complete scriptures floating on top of the dao bones - a total of ten.

This meant that there were ten merit laws from these bones, ranging from low-level yellow to high-level earth.

Jaws dropped to the ground. Even the elders and Zhang Yue forgot to maintain their image. Their mouth was open wide enough to fit a goose egg inside.

No need for the pillar of life, no need for searching. Just one touch was enough to derive ten merit laws in such a short time.



No one in the world should have been able to do something like this, not even in the long trek of history.

The most brilliant Dao Lords weren't capable of this. The strongest one needed time for comprehending and deriving a merit law.

Yet, Li Qiye had performed this impossible and unprecedented feat.

#### [Chapter 3308: Call Me Young Master](#)

"Pop!" The great domain crumbled and the ten bones trembled a bit before remaining standing.

The difference was now, they had runes clearly carved on them that have come together to form complete texts. Each character was brimming with dao power, seemingly capable of blowing up the sky.

The mystical source and its power from each bone were in full view. Perhaps this was the bone's true appearance.

The crowd, whether it be Gong Qianyue or Zhang Yue, the elders or the disciples - all of them were left speechless.

The oldest elder has seen and experienced many things in his life, just not something like this.

Comprehending the dao bones was a profound matter; a merit law derivation was even harder.

Just deriving one successfully was an amazing contribution to cultivation. Now, Li Qiye had done ten of them in just a short time and without any effort.

They needed to be here in person in order to accept this reality from watching with their own eyes. Nonetheless, some still felt as if they were dreaming. They pinched their thigh and the pain indicated otherwise.

This made them gasp in astonishment. Shock wasn't a strong enough word to describe their current emotion.

This was nothing less than a peerless miracle, a soon-to-be legend.

"This dao bone should be mine now?" Li Qiye revealed a soft, natural smile as if he didn't do anything big.

"Yes, yes, it's, it's yours." The elder in charge answered; his wits haven't fully returned.

He eventually calmed down and personally placed the bone into Li Qiye's hand as if afraid the guy would change his mind.

This was an extremely good deal for Divine Black. Anyone in charge would definitely agree. Only a fool wouldn't do so.

First of all, ten merit laws. Their level actually didn't matter. When a disciple offered to make this contribution, a great reward was in order.

Moreover, there was a high-level earth merit law too. This would be considered amazing in any sect.

In fact, it would be fine to reward such a disciple with treasures and imperial arts on top of more resources and privileges.

Now, Li Qiye only wanted a single dao bone of the lowest quality. This didn't matter to the sect in the slightest.

They had several thousand low-level yellow bones. Thus, Li Qiye's request was actually too generous.

"Virtuous Nephew, is there anything else you want?" The elder thought that this was ridiculous and wanted to offer more. Even Zhang Yue who didn't like Li Qiye felt that they needed to do more.

"Just let us know if you need any resource or treasure. We'll negotiate and will satisfy your request, yes." The elder went on.

"That's for sure." The other elders nodded in response.

They naturally wanted to treat a disciple like Li Qiye well. Any sect would treat him like royalty and do everything to groom him.

There has been a shift in the crowd. More than a few disciples thought that Li Qiye was making a mistake for asking so little versus his accomplishment. They would have asked for much more.

"No need for anything, just call me Young Master from now on." Li Qiye looked at the nearby dao bones before answering.

This naturally took the elders and disciples off guard. This was a heaven-sent opportunity where Li Qiye could ask for pretty much anything. This was his demand?

Plus, it was unreasonable. Ordinary disciples could call him Young Master but for the elders to do so as well?

"That's not giving any consideration to seniority, so improper." One disciple murmured.

The elders exchanged glances and found this whole thing bizarre. Anyone else would be asking for resources and status but this guy only wanted to be called "Young Master"? Was he obsessed with being a young master even in the cultivation world?

Only a fool would do something like this but Li Qiye was far from it. If he were a fool, then everyone else here wasn't qualified to be a fool.

There was another possibility, that something was off about him. More often than not, only a thin line separated genius from insanity.

"Virtuous Nephew, you can reconsider this." The elder in charge seemed especially attentive towards him.

"It's Young Master." He repeated.

The elders didn't know what to do. How could elders like them call a disciple of their sect this?

"Very well, Young Master." This elder actually gave up and smiled wryly.

The other disciples widened their eyes in disbelief. Elders were the top dogs in their sect with plenty of power. Now, they have acquiesced to Li Qiye's request. Could anything be more bizarre than this?

These elders thought that they had met the most eccentric disciple possible as they smiled at each other. Of course, the wise thing to do was to keep him around at all costs. They must devote their resources into training him.

"Hmm, I think I had a bet with some people here, right? Do I have to demand the payments from each of you?" Li Qiye then turned towards the crowd and said.

Most remained silent; the active betters turned red since they made fun of him earlier. Now, his derision slapped them on the face without showing any mercy.

Their disdain for him earlier worsened the blow and humiliation.

"I betted." No one dared to renege and placed their treasure in front of him.

"Same, I lost." The others joined in despite the pain.

They could see how much the elders valued Li Qiye by this point. Reneging meant that they would have no place to stay in Divine Black.

The one feeling the worst was Zhan Hu. He scowled and begrudgingly took out a treasure that instantly exudes a majestic beast aura and immense life force. This treasure was stronger than anything shown so far.

No elders here bothered to help Zhan Hu. After all, a bet's a bet.

It didn't take long before a pile of treasures appeared in front of Li Qiye. Their wondrous lights made the spectator salivate.

No one alone was in possession of so many so he became the envy of everyone. Alas, none of them could do what he did to justify winning so many treasures.

### [Chapter 3309: Idiots](#)

Most disciples were captivated by the numerous treasures piled in front of Li Qiye. Of course, the ones who lost to him had an ugly expression.

They were humiliated in public and worst of all, in front of Gong Qianyue.

The elders smiled wryly at this scene and thought that it was good that they didn't join. A while ago, they themselves didn't believe he could derive ten merit laws.

Li Qiye only glanced at the pile since these treasures were nothing more than scrap metals to him or even inferior.

"Idiots." Li Qiye smiled and told them.

The losing betters felt their face becoming hot. Gong Qianyue had said the same thing before but Li Qiye's comment struck far harder. They still didn't accept that he was better than them by this point. Thus, this humiliation felt much worse. Nonetheless, they didn't dare to voice it.

“Hmph!” Zhan Hu and Huang Ning scowled.

Huang Ning wasn't a part of this bet but he didn't feel good about Li Qiye stealing the spotlight.

“And you two are the biggest idiots here.” Li Qiye lazily added while staring at the two.

“You!” Zhan Hu's expression became unsightly as he glared back.

“Junior Brother, don't be so haughty now. Success is good but there is still a long way to go in the future...” Huang Ning took a deep breath and tried his best to calm down, assuming the role of a senior. He spoke as if he had Li Qiye's well-being in mind.

“Don't waste your breath lecturing me, if you're not convinced by my statement, come. I'll stomp you down.” Li Qiye interrupted Huang Ning.

The spectators exchanged glances, thinking that Li Qiye had changed. Just a while ago, he ignored their taunts and didn't bother to retort. Now, aggression took over.

Little did they know that he simply didn't care prior. Now, his mood had changed.

This was akin to worms shouting at a giant. The giant didn't care but it wouldn't be troublesome to stomp down on them either. There was no need for a reason or justification; this was dependent on the giant's whim.

The two naturally didn't take this sitting down. They were okay with Gong Qianyue's provocation since she was stronger and more prestigious.

Now, an Iron Skin like Li Qiye wanted to stomp on them? No way they could restraint themselves now.

Zhan Hu was the son of Iron Rod Demon King, the First Disciple of Jade Bird. Huang Ning was a genius in Divine Black and the youngest disciple of Thousand Arms Bodhi King.

“Let's fight then, I want to see you try!” Huang Ning uttered coldly; his eyes flashed with murderous intent.

“Hmph, I want to see what you got too.” Zhan Hu has been eager to teach Li Qiye a lesson for a long time now but never had an opportunity.

If he dared to challenge them, it was time to show him how vast this world was.

“Fellow disciples shouldn't talk with the sword.” The elder in charge shook his head, clearly favoring Li Qiye.

An Iron Skin like him couldn't take on Zhan Hu and Huang Ning, especially the latter who was an Enlightened Being right now.

During an actual fight, other means and schemes weren't enough to make up this disparity.

Sure, the elders thought that Li Qiye had some mysterious abilities but he shouldn't have a sliver of a chance of winning in a real fight to the death. They wanted to cultivate a good seed like him.

“Hmm, out of respect for the elders, I won't pursue this but if you dare to make the same mistake...” Zhan Hu snorted and continued.

“No need for that.” Li Qiye waved his hand and said: “Come, I won’t bully you and will just use one finger.”

“...” Zhan Hu started laughing with rage: “Such arrogance! I want to see how you’ll beat me with one finger!”

“No need to shed blood.” Huang Ning stopped him and stared coldly at Li Qiye: “There’s another method if he wants to challenge us.”

Zhan Hu’s eyes narrowed as he exchanged glances with Huang Ning. He eventually said: “Very well, we won’t resort to fighting because others might call us bullies. There are still two more trials to go, yes?”

“That’s a good idea.” Zhang Yue agreed and nodded: “Whoever can pass the trials and earn more points will be the winner.”

“So be it.” Li Qiye smiled and didn’t mind the change.

The other two seemed to have a plan going on already.

“Let’s do it like this, I’ll compete against you during the fourth trial and Brother Zhan Hu will compete against you for the fifth trial.” Huang Ning suggested.

“Yes, that sounds fine.” Zhan Hu nodded in agreement.

Others thought that this was an interesting decision because Huang Ning was stronger than Zhan Hu. If anything, Huang Ning should have the fifth trial instead of the fourth.

“This will be fun to watch.” Those who dislike Li Qiye said, thinking that he was an arrogant parvenu.

“Ok, what is at stake.” Li Qiye smiled.

The two mused for a bit. They naturally wanted to kill him but couldn’t blatantly say so.

“Just a friendly contest is fine, no need for anything serious.” The elder in charge immediately told those two, not wanting any injury to occur to Li Qiye.

“If you lose, you’ll need to leave Divine Black.” Huang Ning eventually broke the silence.

“Not necessarily.” The elder’s tone became serious. He naturally wanted Li Qiye to stay.

“Elder, I have made up my mind.” Huang Ning then stared provocatively at Li Qiye: “Do you dare?!”

He was completely confident in winning the fourth trial. If Li Qiye were to leave, that would be an eyesore gone. If Li Qiye were to refuse, then the guy would look bad in front of Qianyue. Maybe she would look down on him.

“Sure, and if you lose?” Li Qiye still had a smile on.

Huang Ning hesitated for a moment before strongly replying: “My ancestor has given me a treasure. It shall be yours if I lose.”

“This bet is too serious.” Another elder knew about this treasure and refused permission.

[Chapter 3310: Heaven Climb Steps](#)

“It’s just a treasure, I can take it back later!” Huang Ning glared at Li Qiye and declared.

“It’s on, why would I be afraid of rubbish?” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

Others viewed Li Qiye with disdain and didn’t try to hide in the slightest. NOW, Li Qiye returned the favor.

Huang Ning naturally didn’t like this but he kept his cool despite not being able to hide a clandestine murderous flash in his eyes.

If Li Qiye were to lose and get kicked out, it wouldn’t just end there. The guy would no longer be a disciple of Divine Black. The moment he left Divine Black, that would be his last day.

“What do you want to bet? I had no choice but to take in your crap earlier so don’t use the same thing again.” Li Qiye stared at Zhan Hu and asked.

“You!” Zhan Hu became red and glared at him. He was still mourning about losing the precious treasure earlier. This guy now chose to make fun of it too.

He would definitely make a chamber pot out of Li Qiye’s head if the elders weren’t present.

He took a deep breath to calm down and snorted: “Wait until you beat Brother Huang Ning before challenging me. I’ll be waiting and ready at the fifth trial.”

“Don’t worry, he’ll lose for sure so go ahead, state the conditions.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Just wait, I’ll show you, brat.” Huang Ning trembled with rage.

Li Qiye shrugged in response, not giving a care.

“If I lose, my life is yours. If you lose, I’ll take your dog life!” Zhan Hu didn’t hold back.

The disciples nearby took a deep breath. Zhan Hu was not playing around and wanted to kill Li Qiye.

“No! Fellow brothers can compete and fight, no senseless killing.” The elder in charge shouted and said seriously.

The elders naturally didn’t accept this bet. This was supposed to be a trial, not a fight to the death over some feud. They would need to come up with something else.

“Hmph, consider yourself lucky. If you lose, get on your knees and lick my foot.” Zhan Hu aggressively demanded.

“That’s much better, no one will be injured in that case.” One disciple shouted.

“There’s no need for this.” An elder shook his head but didn’t stop it this time.

“Very well, make sure you get every spot on my foot in a little bit.” Li Qiye smiled.

“So many shows today.” Some disciples saw another contest and became excited.

“Hmph, that Li guy has some incredible stuff up his sleeve but the difference in power level is impossible to overcome. There’s no way he can beat both Senior Brother Huang Ning and Senior Brother Zhan Hu.” One disciple who didn’t like Li Qiye said.

"It's unlikely." Many shook their head, thinking that Li Qiye wouldn't be able to win.

"These scrap metals take up too much space." Li Qiye turned his attention towards the treasures and said: "Little ones, take it and distribute it however you want." He then gave them to the children from Liu.

"This, this is for us?" The children became stunned, especially the freckled young lady.

"Does your Young Master ever take back his words? All yours." Li Qiye waved his sleeve.

The children jumped up and down to celebrate before bowing towards him: "Thank you, Young Master!"

Li Qiye's generosity certainly surprised the elders. Some of these treasures weren't bad at all, especially Zhan Hu's. How could he just give them away without leaving a single one for himself?

Even the greatest genius at the Iron Skin realm would desire a good treasure for various reasons. No one would say no to having more items.

Alas, he acted as if they were too low quality to enter his eyes. This certainly confused the elders.

"How eccentric." One elder murmured. They couldn't predict anything when it came to Li Qiye. The strangest things kept on happening around him.

The other disciples couldn't believe it either. Li Qiye gave so many treasures away without batting an eye. They haven't seen such a generous soul before, not even the seniors or the elders.

They stared at the young children with jealousy and envy. The ones who lost felt even more annoyed. Their treasures were given away to someone else. Li Qiye should have at least kept them...

"Ahem, the fourth trial, let's go." Zhang Yue interrupted the strange atmosphere and ordered.

Everyone regained their wits and started walking towards the next trial.

During this walk, Qianyue had her eyes on Li Qiye the entire time. This has been the case ever since he derived ten dao laws out of those bones.

She didn't have an answer to this puzzle. Remember, she was the first from Divine Black to see him. He came out of the pond at that point. Now, he was a member of Divine Black while carrying out all these strange things.

This made her question the possible scenarios. Was it really a coincidence or was there something else going on behind the scene?

They climbed the stairs and made it to the gate of the fourth trial. After the gate was a platform situated between the ancestral peak and the school.

One could see stairs leading all the way up to the clouds.

"Heaven Climb Steps." An elder said while looking at the examinees.

Many have heard of these steps before and began talking among themselves.

“I heard that the suppression up there is insanely powerful. No one has made it to the top.” One said.

“Really, no one?” A new disciple found this surprising.

“Yes, I heard that the first one hundred steps are for the trial, the next two hundred steps are for the seniors to train. No person during their youth has ever made it up there. Why? It’s because only someone at the sacred level or stronger can withstand the pressure. One needed to rely on themselves. Treasures and other schemes were useless. Thus, these steps became a good measurement for one’s strength. Making it one hundred steps meant that the person was a supreme genius.” The first speaker responded.

“One needs to be at the Yin Yang level for the next two hundred steps. Otherwise, they won’t be able to take a single step. In fact, very few members of our sect can reach the two-hundredth step.” A different member joined. He has been in Divine Black long enough to know more.

“Only those with thirty points are eligible to embark on these steps. There are three hundred steps in total. Our examination will take place within the first hundred. Making it up thirty steps will earn you ten points, six steps will be twenty points...” The elder paused at this point.