

Emperor 2961

### [Chapter 2961: Flirting](#)

“Depends on my charisma?” Tang Ben’s eyes lit up after hearing this.

He fixed his long hair and assumed a pose he thought was the most handsome - a beaming smile. It didn’t turn out too well since he looked too perverted.

“Sis, my charisma is off the chart.” Tang Ben shot a flirting glance back at the auctioneer: “Do you want to come to my room tonight? I bought a few cool treasures and would like your appraisal.”

“I’m sorry to say that my ability is weak and won’t be able to help you, Young Noble Tang.” The auctioneer shook her head.

“No way.” Tang Ben smiled: “You are the main auctioneer of Arrogance with peerless insight. You have seen more treasures than I have seen rice, able to tell the quality at a single glance. You know how I am, I just love treasures and buy everything. They pile up at my house now so that’s why I need your discerning opinion. With your help, I won’t be tricked by others. What do you think, Sis?”

While everyone else was contemplating about the immortal coffin, Tang Ben tried to flirt with her instead with wanton regards for the public setting.

The emperors and Everlastings on stage didn’t know what to do. This young master was something else.

They wondered about his background. Just what kind of clan could be so rich yet educate a child like this?

People could only sigh. Flirting with the auctioneer was quite impressive, requiring courage and mental fortitude. Of course, let’s not forget about the most important factor - shamelessness.

“Young Noble Tang, if you are afraid of cheap copies and imitations, you can come to an Arrogance branch. They are all over Three Immortals and can accommodate you with anything.” The auctioneer cleverly rejected him.

“So what if I want Sis, will your store accommodate me too?” Tang Ben continued his shameless attempt.

“I can’t make a decision on that request, you will have to ask our managers.” She didn’t become angry and politely answered.

“That’s okay, I’ll go ask them when I have time.” Tang Ben smiled: “But are you busy tonight or not, Sis? You can teach me a private lesson on recognizing treasures. I recently bought a horn from a tri-runed water dragon. I think the age of this horn is just right, the problem is the bloodline. Will you come to check it out?”

“Young Noble Tang, please feel free to bring it to our store, we will give you a sure answer then.” She smiled.

“Absolutely, I’ll ask for you then.” Tang Ben immediately answered.

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One could read the words clearly written on his face - "want to sleep with her". Everyone was at a loss for words.

"So vulgar." Flying Sword Marvel commented.

Tang Ben pretended not to hear her and moved closer to the auctioneer to resume his flirting attempt.

Meanwhile, the black bull was also staring at the coffin. It eventually concluded: "This thing is amazing, simply heaven-defying."

"True, one treasure, two items. Not bad at all." Li Qiye smiled.

"What's inside, a corpse or a fairy?" The bull's eyes lit up and asked right away.

"No rush." Li Qiye said implicatively with a profound gaze.

"Haha, Sir, we absolutely can't miss something this good. We gotta get it." The bull persuaded.

Li Qiye smiled, seemingly amused by what's to come.

At this point, the emperors and Everlastings on stage were exchanging their opinions. They naturally hid some of the key points but still wanted to listen to the general points.

"Fellow Daoist Holyfrost, what do you think?" Supreme asked Holyfrost.

Holyfrost pondered for a moment before answering: "This thing is above spatio-temporal constraints. It must have something to do with the flow of the river of time. I don't know if it is from an immortal world."

"Your incredible light must have seen something." Brightking Buddha's mirror image said: "We cannot open it by force, only by understanding its profundities. We don't know if it's a living or dead thing inside either."

"Yes, the content is very elusive." A different Everlasting added.

"In my opinion, we shouldn't open it." Another emperor said gravely: "Sure, it will be auspicious if it's an immortal item. However, if it turns out to be evil, it's not something you or me can stop. Something sealed inside of an item of this level should be powerful beyond imagination."

"I agree, Fellow Daoist." One big shot said: "And from what I've seen, only a progenitor at the immortal level can open this."

Everyone exchanged glances. Immortal Lineage didn't have an immortal-level progenitor, at least not right now or maybe they didn't know about them.

In the present, two people have reached the dao. However, they were yet to be at the immortal level. This might happen in the future; it just wasn't the case right now.

Therefore, no one in Immortal Lineage could open this coffin.

The listeners below were amazed to hear this. Needing an immortal-level progenitor? This coffin must be insane.

Of course, these commenters all had their own thoughts and goals while discussing various ideas. In the end, none could figure it out.

They then returned to their floating pavilions. The big shots on the thrones were next in line to take a look.

In the entire process, Tang Ben still didn't return to his palace and continued chatting with the auctioneer.

Of course, there was nothing she could do. He was a VIP right now who had spent a big sum for arrogance.

Moreover, he was certainly annoying but hasn't done anything wrong outside of flirting. This didn't matter in the grand scheme of things.

Some viewed his action as vulgar and shameless. Tang Ben himself didn't care at all. So what if he acted like a rich young master? He was really one anyway.

Eventually, the observation finally ended.

The auctioneer returned to her podium and told the crowd: "Everyone has gotten a chance to take a closer look now. Even though we can't say what's inside, I'm sure we all have a better idea of its value now..."

The powerful masters here didn't find anything special but one thing was certain - the coffin was a supreme treasure. It wasn't incorrect to list it as the defining treasure of this auction.

"Our young lord found this item and we don't have a listed price for it since it is priceless." The auctioneer said.

This confused the crowd. If it's priceless, what's the point of having an auction?

"Thus, we're doing something special. Everyone will write their bid down. As long as someone put down an acceptable price for us, this coffin will be theirs." She elaborated.

"Like that?" The crowd was surprised. Such a casual way of doing it for a key treasure? Quite unprecedented.

"However, everyone only has one chance and can't change it after we record it down. Please be mindful of this. Moreover, it is not limited to true stones and money, items are fine too." She said.

"Not bad, that makes it more interesting." Some became spirited.

Many workers from Arrogance showed up, waiting to record the bids.

The scene became silent. People weren't in a rush to bid and would rather be the last ones. After all, they only had one chance.

Ordinary cultivators didn't even bother. They weren't qualified and weren't capable enough to win. An attempt would only earn jeers.

"Alright, the auction is starting, feel free to bid everyone." The auctioneer announced.

"I have an ancient bell from Sky Ruins, would that be alright?" A white-haired old man took out a box containing an old and golden bell inside.

"Senior, your bell is good, most likely created by an emperor." The auctioneer recognized it right away. A worker then recorded the old man's bid.

"I have a soul grass, 360,000 years old. Is this enough for a bid?" A sect master wondered.

"I have an old residence left behind by our great ancestor who used to be under the banner of Fardao. This residence is rumored to be blessed by Fardao himself, so I will offer it as my bid..."

"I am an Eternal, I offer myself."

"Yeah, as if you're worth that much." The ones nearby laughed at this bidder.

Many knew that they couldn't afford the coffin but Arrogance Enterprise didn't state a minimum. Thus, they wanted to join the fun.

### [Chapter 2962: Insane Auction](#)

"I have a tiger king with draconic runes, phoenix talons, and the bloodline of the White Tiger, 300,000 years of age. It hailed from Imperfect Mountain, that's my bid..."

"My system has a star-remnant ore mine spanning for around eight thousand miles that produce one-third of the supply for Immortal Lineage. How about it?"

"My sect has a secret domain with many mounts, 178 different species actually. The kings are suitable for emperors..."

"My kingdom has a nine-twists river with a special carp named heaven-shaker. This is a peerless alchemy material. Around three thousand of them are born each year, desired by all in our world..."

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A few big shots stated serious bids unlike the comedic ones after careful rumination. They were the lords, sect masters, and kings - usually at the Eternal level.

Their bids varied but one thing was certain - everyone was slightly moved to hear them.

They weren't bidding with money but these resources could be considered great sources of wealth. Some eventually decided to treat their sects' defining treasures for the coffin.

Arrogance Enterprise recorded all of these bids without answering right away.

"I have the skeleton of an immortal phoenix on top of three billion true stones at the five-palace level!" It was time for Tang Ben to reveal his wealth.

"Three billion!" Everyone gasped after hearing this.

Many stared at him, thinking that he wasn't just an ordinary young master. The crown princes and young lords of the big sects couldn't produce this sum even by going bankrupt.

"Three billion... I want to rob him now." Someone murmured.

“Oh, Brother, feel free to try. My bodyguards are Epoch Eternals.” Tang Ben laughed and looked at this person to say: “I’m trying to recruit another dozen Everlastings. Money, fine, treasures, fine. Dragon blood? Auspicious beasts’ essences? I can accommodate anything.”

The person blushed and coughed: “I was just joking, that’s all.”

Tang Ben’s suggestion wasn’t impossible. Everlastings were usually proud but as long as he could pay the price, a few items could still tempt them into working for him.

“Sis, what do you think about my bid?” Tang Ben didn’t forget to flirt with the auctioneer.

“Your bid is excellent, we will prioritize considering it.” She didn’t want to offend him so she smiled back.

“I actually don’t care for this coffin at all, just having a bit of fun. I rather get closer to a beauty like you, Sis.” Tang Ben said.

She smiled without responding. The listeners nearby wondered if this guy was here for the auction or to just find some girls.

The true stones at the five-palace level were certainly impressive, but the skeleton of a phoenix?

Everyone became more curious - just who was this youth? Could he be the son of an emperor?

That couldn’t be right. Even if this emperor was rich, he still wouldn’t let his son be this wasteful.

Most were very strict with their children’s education and discipline. They wouldn’t let their children become young masters or useless princesses that only know how to spend like Tang Ben.

How could a youth from such a rich family be so unknown? No one knew a thing about him.

“We, Metalkin Divine Court, are willing to bid five hundred million progenitorial stones at the myriad level.” An influential old man from this power bid.

“Five hundred million myriad-level stones!” Many gasped in response.

Once they calmed down and thought about it, this price still didn’t seem enough.

“That’s a high bid.” One Eternal whispered.

“But earlier, Billionaire Li paid one billion.” His friend answered back.

“Forget about that madman.” The Eternal said: “That ancestral sword is only worth around 50 million at best, that’s already high. It should be 30 million. This immortal coffin is the key treasure tonight but five hundred million is a reasonable price already. Just think about it, how many other systems can produce this sum right away?”

The crowd exchanged glances. The sect masters and lords calculated what they had in their system’s main treasuries and realized that they wouldn’t be able to produce this much, not even stones at only the myriad level.

“That just shows how insane Billionaire Li is.” Another said. Metalkin Divine Court could only do half of what Li Qiye did.

Comparison was a source of pain. Even a system as mighty as Metalkin Divine Court could only muster five hundred million. In the case of one billion as a possibility, they would need to meticulously deliberate this.

“My father has agreed. Our Strong Grass System will also offer five hundred million and one manual containing the experiences and findings of a progenitor.” Guan Yunpeng jumped in.

He looked quite pleased with himself after revealing the bid. He didn’t do anything special tonight despite winning one or two treasures. The winning prices weren’t impressive either.

This annoyed him a little bit. After all, he was Orchid Sage’s junior brother - a very prestigious role.

He considered himself to be on the same level as the emperors but unfortunately, he didn’t have that much money himself and required his father’s approval.

This immortal coffin finally got his father’s interest. The mirror image told him to outbid the divine court.

The old man from Metalkin glared over at Yunpeng. This bid was a challenge between the two systems.

Yunpeng wasn’t afraid at all and arched his chest to meet the glare.

Meltakin Divine Court was certainly powerful and feared by many. However, Strong Grass was not a weakling in the contemporary.

Meltakin War God only had twelve palaces, not even close to being on the same level as Orchid Sage.

Therefore, Yunpeng could stand proudly against this top master from the court.

His cultivation was only average at best. On the other hand, the old man was very close to his father in both status and power.

The latter became vexed after seeing this pompous youth.

Alas, there was nothing he could do outside of scowling. The kid had a good father and an amazing senior brother.

“Miss, how is our bid?” Yunpeng thought he looked quite cool right now and raised his voice.

“It is excellent. We’ll let you know once we make a decision, Young Noble.” She nodded and smiled.

Yunpeng was satisfied with this answer from the auctioneer and sat back down on his seat.

“Lankavatara Temple is offering two scriptures personally written by Lankavatara Buddha. What do you think?” The left child made a bid in his master’s stead.

“Scriptures from the progenitor?” People were shocked because the scriptures from this temple have never been passed to outsiders, let alone scrolls written by the progenitor himself.

The content was one thing but the fact that they came from the progenitor meant that they were priceless. They should be able to suppress evil by themselves. The peerless teachings within were simply extra.

Remember, Lankavatara Buddha wasn't only an immortal-level progenitor. He was famous alongside Desolate Saint.

### [Chapter 2963: Progenitor's Promise](#)

This bid from Brightking Buddha was quite shocking. Many stared at the auctioneer, waiting for a response.

However, she didn't answer and only smiled while recording the offer.

"Our Northern Academy has a Grand Diagram of Light, a World-savior Boat, and a Bowl of Repentance, all created by our progenitor. That's our offer for the coffin." Holyfrost True Emperor revealed her bid.

She was representing the Northern Academy, not just herself.

"The legacy items of Desolate Saint." The crowd was moved once more.

Many stared at Holyfrost True Emperor with saliva oozing out from their mouth. This particular bid was insanely tempting.

"These items are all created by Desolate Saint." One big shot became startled.

"These three treasures are incredible. According to the rumors, the saint traveled across Three Immortals in order to refine the diagram. Therefore, it encompasses all three worlds. As for the next item, the boat, it should be able to escape from any calamity. And finally, the bowl can wash away any sin, allowing a sinner to return to the righteous path." One Eternal took a deep breath.

"They're so valuable then." The big shots nearby felt their heart beating faster.

Desolate Saint was a member of the Decenary, a wondrous being. Therefore, Holyfrost's three items clearly defeated Lankavatara Temple's offerings.

Brightking Buddha didn't show himself nor said anything. However, his two servants' expression changed, aware that they have been bested this time around.

Of course, they didn't say anything either because Holyfrost was on the same level as their master. The disparity was too much.

"High Sun Pavilion will give your Arrogance Enterprise one position lasting for perpetuity." Supreme True Emperor spoke.

"A spot for High Sun?" All eyes fell on Supreme.

This organization was mysterious and unfathomable. No one knew its true strength.

For millions of years now, only a selected few have been able to join it. Some progenitors weren't eligible, let alone emperors.

The benefits of being a member remained unknown but virtually all masters wanted a spot. The best recent example was the commander of Sky Pass, Tai Yinxi.

He obtained his position with the help of High Sun. From this, one could see its power.

A few emperors and Everlastings knew that this was a great opportunity. Joining High Sun would allow them to reach a greater height.

Thus, the focus shifted onto the female auctioneer.

She bowed towards Supreme and said: "Thank you, Your Majesty. We will carefully consider your proposal."

It didn't take long before those qualified have made their bid. The scene became quiet.

Some started looking up instinctively towards the palace of Creek King. Though she wasn't here in person, her mirror image still represented Luminous Master.

In the auction tonight, Creek King didn't try to bid on any treasure outside of the ancestral sword.

People also understood that she merely tried to help Flying Sword Marvel. Her real goal was this immortal coffin.

They patiently waited, thinking that Luminous Master would most likely outbid everyone present.

Power, wealth, and resources? He was superior to anyone here.

"One promise to be carried out by Luminous Master." She finally spoke. Her words turned into an eternal mantra.

Golden springs emanated from the ground - an incredible visual phenomenon.

The moment Arrogance Enterprise accepted, her words would become a promise that would last forever.

The shocked crowd began imagining the potential. A favor from a progenitor? This was another priceless bid.

Perhaps he could teach someone to become a True Emperor or he could give you enough money to rival anyone...

All in all, this was indeed a tempting offer with boundless potential.

Not to mention regular people, the emperors here would love to have something like this.

"It can benefit generations to come." A sect master murmured, thinking about the future.

"We appreciate your generous offer." The auctioneer bowed respectfully.

Everyone thought that they had zero chance. If they had the choice, they would definitely pick the promise of a progenitor.

The other treasures and resources were incredible, of course, but not on the same level as Creek King's offer.

One could get all of these things with the help of Luminous Master.

"Looks like Arrogance Enterprise will pick Luminous Master." Everyone concluded.



“Young Noble Li, will you place a bid?” The auctioneer looked over at Li Qiye and smiled.

Everyone finally remembered about this particular fella and began paying attention to him.

“Yes, Billionaire Li.” They remembered how crazy he was with his bids.

“What does your enterprise want?” The bull asked before Li Qiye could answer, wanting to scout first.

“We are deciding as we go since this auction is very special. Young Noble Li?” She asked Li Qiye.

He became the center of the spotlight once more.

“What will Billionaire Li do?” No one could accurately predict this eccentric and crazy person.

“I don’t think money matters here versus the promise of a progenitor.” One expert mused.

A different True God agreed: “People say that money is omnipotent but maybe not in this case.”

“Right, Creek King’s bid is too tempting.” Others nearby agreed.

“Not necessarily, Arrogance Enterprise is a business so what if Billionaire Li bid something ridiculous? Maybe it will be enough.” Another big shot disagreed.

“I just don’t think it’s possible because Arrogance isn’t aiming for money or they would have had a starting price. Money can’t beat a progenitor. Can you create a progenitor by just having a lot of money? No.” An Eternal said.

“Right, money is only an external thing even at the highest level. It doesn’t matter as much once you reach the progenitor level.” Many shared this opinion.

Even the big shots such as Supreme were waiting for Li Qiye to make a crazy move.

“Of course I will bid since I must have this immortal coffin.” Li Qiye smiled, still as nonchalant as ever despite everyone staring at him.

#### [Chapter 2964: I Want It](#)

Everyone stared at Li Qiye, thinking that his tone was too much.

“Must have? With what? What do you have to beat the previous offer? You can bid ten billion and it still isn’t enough!” Flying Sword Marvel was the first to criticize him due to their existing feud.

Hate was perhaps the right word to describe her feelings after failing to win the ancestral sword. Moreover, the humiliating nature of that loss in public made it worse. How could a heaven’s favorite like her lose to this wretch’s vulgar method?

Plus, she had great pride in her brother-in-law. In her eyes, nothing in the world could be as valuable as a promise from him. A man who stinks of money like Li Qiye shouldn’t have tried to outbid him.

The crowd knew that Li Qiye had enough money to burn his hands, easily bidding one billion without batting an eye. However, money seemed insufficient before the promise of a progenitor.

“How much will he bid? Ten billion?” One expert saw Li Qiye’s leisurely expression.

“That’s a frightening amount. Some progenitors might not be able to have so much in one go but I still prefer the promise of a progenitor.” Another said.

“True, money means a lot for the normal men but as for the more ambitious ones, they would most likely pick the other choice. I’m sure Arrogance Enterprise will stick with Luminous Master.” An Eternal chimed in.

After reaching a certain power level, cultivators no longer needed resources but more room for growth. A progenitor could provide them with endless possibilities.

“May I ask for your bid, Young Noble?” The auctioneer smiled.

The anticipation built up in the room was at an all-time high. Everyone listened with bated breath.

No one doubted that this madman would bid something insane for this key auction. They just wanted to know the actual price.

“Give me a pen and paper.” Li Qiye smiled: “The world shouldn’t know my bid.”

This surprised people since he was the first to do so. The auctioneer felt the same way but still told a worker to accommodate him.

“Hmph, trying to be mysterious, so what, it doesn’t matter what insane price he gives, it still won’t win.” Flying Sword Marvel snorted. Many experts felt the same way as her.

By this point, Li Qiye had finished writing. He folded the paper and handed it back.

The auctioneer took a look; her expression clearly changed. She then told a worker to bring the paper to the backstage.

Though no one saw the content of the paper, the reaction of the auctioneer said it all. This made people even more curious about the actual bid.

After a while, another worker came out and whispered to the auctioneer before handing her an official document.

“Gentlemen, we finally have a result.” She smiled, still as seductive and enchanting as ever.

“Who is it?!” The scene became rowdy as many impatiently shouted.

“Isn’t it obvious? Creek King won for sure.” One big shot emotionally said.

“True, her bid is unbeatable.” Others nodded.

“Is it Creek King?!” Someone loudly shouted towards the stage.

“Gentlemen, please quiet down.” The auctioneer announced: “Thank you for your support in this auction. The esteemed guests included emperors, Everlastings, and most of all, Her Majesty, Creek King, coming here despite being busy. We send our sincerest regards to Luminous Master...”

“Yeah, Creek King won.” A member of the audience said.

“Not surprising at all. Money and resources can’t touch that offer.” Many would have picked the same choice.

“Hmph, see, money is useless. Even a sky-high bid is nothing more than a number.” Flying Sword Marvel heaved a sigh of relief, feeling quite proud.

Her Big Sis has finally defeated Li Qiye and delivered a tough slap. This made her feel so good.

“Only a rich young master, not comparable to a progenitor in the slightest. Might is the true path, money is only external and ephemeral, can’t reach the apex.” She looked at him with disdain, thinking that he was nothing more than an ant.

“I think Arrogance made the right choice. Luminous Master will be unbeatable in this generation. A promise from him will make the store even more prosperous.” Someone said. This seemed to be the consensus among the crowd.

“So money is not the end-all-be-all, not even in an auction.” Another cultivator reflected.

“Obviously.” His friend laughed and said: “You think you can buy me a progenitor? Impossible.”

“True.” The first nodded.

“Gentlemen, I will be announcing the winner of the final auction now.” The auctioneer finally finished her concluding statement and raised her voice to quiet down the chatter.

“Didn’t she announce it earlier?” Some were perplexed.

“I formally announce that the top treasure of the night goes to Young Noble Li!” She revealed while the crowd was still confused. Her voice could be heard across the entire auction hall.

“What?!” Confusion turned into astoundment.

Mouths were agape for a long time. This answer felt like a hammer striking them in the chest, knocking the wind out of them.

When the auctioneer specifically pointed out Luminous Master in her speech, everyone thought that the enterprise had chosen him. Now, this sudden reversal left them in a daze.

Even a half-step Everlasting like Flying Sword Marvel couldn’t close her mouth.

She thought that her sister had won the key, hence her taunting earlier. It turned out that he was the actual victor. Now she looked just like a fool. This invisible slap robbed her of all face.

Everyone remained frozen, causing the auctioneer to smile wryly. She was only performing her closing statement earlier for the sake of civility and politeness, not expecting others to be misled.

### [Chapter 2965: End Of The Auction](#)

“Is there a mistake?” One crowd member regained his wits and wondered.

The auctioneer put on a solemn expression before she responded: “Esteemed guest, do not worry. Our enterprise has maintained a golden reputation for millions of years. The elders of the branch have carefully deliberated before coming up with a winner for the final auction. There is no mistake here.”

People pondered quietly after hearing this. She was right - Arrogance Enterprise's reputation was immaculate, to say the least, leaving no room for doubts. Just think about it, people even left ancestral weapons here for auctions.

Plus, countless emperors and progenitors have dealt with Arrogance Enterprise before. This trust and reputation have been solidly cemented with time. They wouldn't throw their legacy away over one treasure. It's not like they needed to do so.

"Then what did Billionaire Li bid?" One person finally cracked, unable to contain their curiosity. The enterprise certainly had reasons for picking him as the winner.

"Right, what is it?" People began asking.

Creek King's offer was emptying and virtually priceless. However, Li Qiye won out in the end.

What could actually beat the promise of a progenitor? No one could come up with an answer.

"As Young Noble Li had said, the world shouldn't know but it is definitely unmatched. No one else can beat it." The auctioneer smiled.

People exchanged glances. This statement sounded arrogant but it had to be the truth. The result proved everything. Of course, they still wanted to know the answer.

Unfortunately, Arrogance Enterprise was responsible for keeping this a secret so they stopped asking, knowing the futility.

Right now, they turned towards Li Qiye with curious eyes.

They felt that he was too heaven-defying, to actually be able to beat Luminous Master. His background must be unfathomable.

The top emperors such as Supreme felt that they wouldn't have been able to do it despite their strong backing. Just who was this man then?

"Fellow Daoist Li, you are a hidden master indeed. When you have time in the future, please visit Immortal Bronze Mountain. My husband and I welcome you." Creek King's pleasant voice sounded.

Some praised her for being benevolent and special. Though they were competitors, she still remained polite and welcoming. Everyone just needed a woman like her as their wife and wouldn't ask for anything else in life.

At the same time, a few were shaken. To be received by Luminous Master and Creek King? Not many were qualified to have this honor.

"I will if I have time." Li Qiye chuckled and said.

"I'll be waiting." Creek King said before leaving. Her maids by the palace entrance left as well.

"Thank you, everyone, for participating and making this a great auction." The auctioneer thanked the guests.

This was definitely a successful auction, partly because of big spenders like Li Qiye and Tang Ben. Arrogance Enterprise's profit far exceeded its initial calculation.

Most left happier than when they came in. They managed to see the invincible emperors and Everlastings - masters whom they would never see otherwise.

Moreover, they also saw plenty of incredible treasures, broadening their horizon as a result. They witnessed the world of the rich as well, such as Tang Ben. The sect masters here felt they were impoverished in comparison. Then, when taking into account Billionaire Li, Tang Ben was but a country pumpkin.

They realized that their wealth was nothing in comparison, just enough for food and clothes.

The majority left empty-handed but they were perfectly fine with it. They could tell their family or juniors about the event, the characters and treasures they have seen, and most importantly, a billionaire who threw money away...

As the crowd dispersed, certain people came to see Li Qiye.

"Fellow Daoist Li, come visit us when you have time." Supreme True Emperor bowed towards Li Qiye and smiled.

Some of the experts became envious. They weren't qualified to see emperors yet these fellas were coming down to invite Li Qiye.

"To High Sun? I heard it has some good items, we'll think about it." The black bull answered instead.

Supreme nodded in response: "It's not mine alone, I only have a tiny straw house next to the pavilion. It would be my pleasure, Fellow Daoist Li and Sir Bull."

"If we have time, sure." Li Qiye chuckled.

The emperor nodded again before leaving in a cool manner.

"Hehee, Boss, nice to meet you." Tang Ben ran over and looked very enthusiastic.

"And?" Li Qiye said.

"Your wealth is something else. How about we become sworn brothers and use our money to sweep through Immortal Lineage? We'll be unstoppable, the two richest men in the world." Tang Ben smiled.

"Not interested." Li Qiye responded.

"An alliance is fine but brat, you have to hand all of your possessions over to me. I will carefully watch over them for you." The black bull stared intensely at Tang Ben.

"Well..." Tang Ben didn't feel safe under this gaze. This prodigal son could tell who was good or bad. This bull was definitely up to no good.

"You dare to say no to me?" The bull became aggressive.

"... Sir, I just spent all of my money earlier, wait until I get more, okay?" Tang Ben instantly fled after saying this.

“Little bastard thinks he’s so rich. As if I would rob him.” The bull became awfully unhappy.

### [Chapter 2966: Mysterious Bid](#)

“No, he’s right to run away so fast or going broke is inevitable.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

“Sir, you are unfairly accusing me.” The bull protested: “My sleeves flow freely in the breeze, as righteous as can be, always on the side of justice...” [1]

Li Qiye only smiled at this spiel from the bull.

Holyfrost True Emperor walked closer. Not only was she beautiful and holy, but the air around her could also immediately infect others with positivity.

Many cultivators that have yet to leave immediately cupped their fist to greet her.

“Young Noble Li.” Holyfrost bowed her head towards Li Qiye and then greeted the bull: “Senior, we meet again.”

The bull only shrugged in response but didn’t bother teasing her despite its dislike of the academy.

“When we met in the frontier back then, I was blind and couldn’t see your brilliance, resulting in the comedic conversation.” She revealed an enchanting and infectious smile, looking transcending and out of this world.

She introduced him to Repentance Academy back then, not knowing his actual abilities.

“Repentance Institution is good, staying there improved my knowledge.” Li Qiye didn’t mind at all.

She bowed again and said: “Academy of Light took pride in being part of your journey. I hope you will come back one day.”

He nodded and she started to leave.

“Academy of Light has a good successor.” The bull commented: “The legacy of Desolate Saint continues.”

“Life is so unpredictable.” The bull laughed: “I guess the world only views him as a supreme saint with a light of salvation, not knowing any of the other crap.”

Li Qiye didn’t respond. Regular people normally only got to see the outer layer, none of the hidden mysteries and intricacies buried in the river of time.

With the end of the auction, Li Qiye needed to finish the formalities with Arrogance Enterprise.

Inside a VIP room, the auctioneer brought out his treasures - the robe of Xuan Xiao’s fairy, Stone Orchid Scripture, and the ancestral sword.

“Young Noble, please check the items.” Her gentle eyes had the waves of limpid autumn waters.

The girl from the Stonecarver Race was brought to him too. She kept her head down, not saying a word.

“Young Noble, this is the miss’ official document.” The auctioneer handed Li Qiye a treasure box.

This box contained her official seal. With this seal, one could have full control over her without doing anything else.

Li Qiye only smiled. Finally, the last treasure was displayed before him - the immortal coffin.

He gently touched it and nodded: "Very good indeed."

Having said that, he prepared the right amount of stones to pay for the auctions.

With the payment done, seven old men came in the door; all covered in a black outfit from top to bottom.

They came in silently like specters and alarmed Bai Jinning. She became frozen due to their impressive power despite their converged aura.

She felt as if there was an invisible hand gripping her throat, stopping her from moving in the slightest along with taking her breath away.

These seven were clearly unbelievably strong and could easily crush her. In fact, they would destroy Eternals without any problem.

One was in the center with the other six standing around him. This wasn't a formation to protect the man in the center but rather the treasure box in his hands. It seemed to have taken roots there. Nothing could ever take it away from him.

The auctioneer bowed towards these seven. They clearly had high positions in Arrogance Enterprise.

However, both Li Qiye and the bull only cared about the treasure box.

Everyone could tell that the item inside was extremely precious after seeing the old men's serious expression.

They didn't say a single word, only showing great respect towards Li Qiye by bowing.

"The rumor is true, this is the foundation of your enterprise." The bull's eyes lit up.

The auctioneer had a solemn expression, no longer as lively and talkative as before.

"Taking this box away is the same as ending your enterprise." It added, looking very evil as it rubbed its nose with its hoof. It was unaffected by the suppressive atmosphere emanating from the old men, unlike the frozen Bai Jinning.

The seven didn't bother responding.

"Creak!" The one in the center opened the box.

"Buzz." Immortal rays oozed out, seemingly originating from a world of immortals.

Little particles fell on the ground, painting a galaxy beneath. Jinning was in awe at this beautiful sight.

The content of the box remained unknown but it could actually contain a world there or a portal to the upper realm.

This scene alone would make people palpitate with excitement. One could only imagine the heaven-defying thing inside.

These rays were quite weak right now but Bai Jinning could still feel an ancient and primordial presence from the beginning of time. It was older than anything else in existence right now.

“Young Noble, please guide us.” The auctioneer bowed deeply with great reverence. The seven old men followed suit.

“It’s nothing like that. This is just a transaction and I will carry out my part.” Li Qiye smiled and walked towards the box.

This was the price he paid for the immortal coffin. Everyone wanted to know earlier since it managed to defeat the promise of Luminous Master.

Arrogance Enterprise didn’t reveal the bid, not only because of Li Qiye’s request but they also didn’t want others to know too much.

“Jiao Heng is indeed brilliant. Being a merchant is a bit of a waste of his talents but I suppose, only someone like him can create this longlasting enterprise. No other geniuses can really compare.” Li Qiye stared at the box and said.

Jiao Heng was naturally the progenitor of Arrogance Enterprise, known to be an unscrupulous businessman. However, his enterprise ended up having a golden reputation - a very strange matter.

Li Qiye performed his dao and imprinted a seal on the box.

“Buzz.” His runes hovered around it just like fog.

For some reason, Jinning suddenly felt as if Li Qiye had just left a seal on the entire world. She herself seemed to be in it but this mystical act was beyond her comprehension.

He eventually pulled back and smiled while looking at his work.

“Everything is easy in a prosperous era but when the calamity comes, who knows about those lucky enough to escape? I can only give you all a direction, the rest is up to yourselves.” Li Qiye said.

### [Chapter 2967: So Many Presents](#)

“Thank you, Young Noble.” The auctioneer bowed again despite his comment.

The seven old men closed the box fully and bowed before quietly leaving. They didn’t utter a single word from start to finish as if they were mute. Nevertheless, their status at Arrogance was still special.

“What a shame, we should have taken something that good.” The bull shook its head and complained.

The auctioneer ignored this comment completely.

“Okay, the transaction is complete, time to leave.” Li Qiye laughed and said.

“Young Noble, the elders told me to inform you that Arrogance Enterprise is ready to support you, just let us know if you ever need anything.” The auctioneer said.



“Looks like you have a high position in the enterprise.” Li Qiye looked at her and said.

“My name is A Lan and my accomplishments are mediocre at best.” She replied: “I will jump into a boiling cauldron if you command me so.”

“Sounds good, where is your young lord?” Li Qiye smiled.

“Well... he’s not here right now.” Her expression changed for a bit.

“Not here or not want to see me?” Li Qiye chuckled.

The girl became slightly awkward but he stopped pursuing.

“Let’s go.” Li Qiye put away the treasures and left.

She followed him all the way out to the door before stopping.

The group returned to Bai Jinning’s place. It wasn’t small but another person on top of the bull made it a little crowded.

Li Qiye took out Stone Orchid Scripture and said: “Charcoal says a lot of stupid things but not all the time. Your ancestor is indeed fated to be with Buddhism, the same with your bloodline. There is no dao system in the wildlands so this scripture is suitable for someone connected to this doctrine like you. Maybe you can have great achievements with it one day.”

“Fo-for me?” Jinning became startled since this scripture was bought for an insane price.

Even Brightking Buddha wanted it but eventually lost to Li Qiye.

“I’ve already memorized it, it’s nothing more than a book to me now.” Li Qiye tossed it in her direction.

She held the scripture, frozen.

“Clank.” Li Qiye unsheathed the ancestral sword bought earlier.

The energy and aura of Sword Saint remained, causing her to tremble with fear.

“Take it.” He put it back into the sheathe and tossed it towards her too.

“I...” She was at a loss for words.

The saint child and royal lords weren’t lucky enough to have something like this, let alone a little soldier like her.

“I-I can’t accept it.” Her hands trembled, not because of the weight of the sword but rather its value. She never dared to even dream about something like this.

“Take it, the sword is not bad but I can’t use it since it’ll break after a few swings. The materials aren’t good enough.” Li Qiye said flatly.

This nonchalant line might be the most stirring thing she has ever heard. She would never forget it her whole life.

“My life is yours, Young Noble. You may take it any time!” She got on her knees and kowtowed hard. Li Qiye just gave her a new life with these gifts.

He accepted the grand gesture before turning over at the stonecarver girl who didn’t dare to look at him.

He sighed and took out her official document - the seal imprisoning her.

“Poof!” He burned it to ashes.

“You can go now.” He blew the ashes away and said.

The girl finally looked up and stared at him in astonishment. She had already accepted her fate back at the auction, ready for the worst. Thus, she couldn’t react in time.

“You’re free.” Jinning saw this and said: “The young noble has released you from servitude. You can go wherever you want now.”

She saw slave trades everywhere in the wildlands. Those lucky enough to have a good master would be able to live on.

As for the unfortunate ones? Potentially a fate worse than death, simply too sad to watch.

In Jinning’s opinion, this girl was lucky to meet a merciful master like Li Qiye. He still released her despite paying so much earlier.

This was a kindness on the same level as the birth given by her parents.

The girl still didn’t know what to do while staring at Li Qiye, almost like a lost little bird.

“Thank the young noble then go back home.” Jinning kindly reminded her.

“I... I don’t know where home is.” The girl calmed down and shook her head. Her eyes became moist.

Her soft voice could make people go weak. Moreover, her exotic look was extremely attractive as well.

“Where is your family?” Jinning asked.

“I don’t have any, my parents aren’t around anymore...” The girl said.

The two of them chatted for a bit and Jinning understood her current situation.

It turned out that this girl lived deep in the mountains, completely separated from the outside world.

This was understandable. Her race was on the verge of extinction. She would have been kidnapped the moment they found out about her bloodline.

She lived with her parents until the two of them passed away, leaving her by herself.

She then became curious about the outside world. Alas, she got captured right away the moment she made it out.

Jinning sympathized with her. Stories like hers happened all the time in the wildlands.

“Stonecarvers, this race used to be mighty and reigned during their golden age.” The bull became emotional too.

“What’s your name?” Li Qiye asked.

“Yanbai, Liu Yanbai.” She seemed bashful when talking to Li Qiye.

Li Qiye stared at her before turning his gaze towards the bull; his lips curled into a smirk.

“Sir, your smile is weird...” The bull felt a chill.

“From now on, you are responsible for this girl. She is very talented.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Shit, no, I don’t want to carry a burden around!” The bull immediately wanted to run.

“That’s fine with me. Bring her to Sacred Mountain and tell the old demon that I want him to teach her. I’m sure he’ll be able to groom an ultimate disciple, he’s a better teacher than you anyway.”

“Bah! That old demon’s building dao isn’t bad, but as for teaching? Not necessarily, I’m the greatest bull in existence. My cultivation method is unmatched in history. His light art is not worth mentioning, hmph.” The bull retorted: “You can go ask him about our cultivation art. It has been passed down since the ancient era. The guy was so impressed after seeing it...” [1]

“Well, you can teach her this unmatched method then.” Li Qiye interrupted it.

“That’s, that’s not what I meant.” It realized what Li Qiye was trying to do.

“Say no more, it is decided.” Li Qiye commanded.

“Goddamn it, you’re playing with me, right?!” The bull nearly vomited blood from anger and protested.

### [Chapter 2968: The Golden Hand](#)

Li Qiye ignored the bull’s strong protest and wanted it to teach Liu Yanbai as its successor.

Despite its dissatisfaction, there was nothing it could do against Li Qiye’s wishes.

“Perform the master-disciple ceremony.” Li Qiye said.

Liu Yanbai was surprised, not knowing what to do while shifting her glance between the two due to her inexperience in life.

“Young Sis, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.” Bai Jinning saw her hesitation and told her to perform the ceremony.

The bull accepted her worship since the matter was out of its control. It laughed afterward: “Hehe, good girl. Be diligent and one day, you will become invincible. That old tree with his Academy of Light will be nothing against you, my disciple. You will completely dominate them in the future.”

Yanbai still didn’t understand the significance of having a master like the bull. However, Jinning became envious.

Though she didn’t know the bull’s actual origin, a being capable of following Li Qiye couldn’t be simple at all. It was definitely capable of looking down on the world.

“Haha, Sir, I have accepted a disciple now and will do a good job at teaching her. Isn’t it time for you to give her a greeting present?” The bull looked at Li Qiye.

“Come, come, my good disciple, greet this peerless master now. Later on, you can just say his name whenever you’re in trouble and that you have his blessing to do whatever you want.” It wouldn’t miss this chance of extorting Li Qiye.

The confused Yanbai listened and bowed towards Li Qiye.

The guy smiled and took out the robe he got from the auction - the one left behind from the legendary tale of Xuan Xiao.

“There are mysteries and secrets within this robe. We’ll see if you are lucky enough to learn them.” Li Qiye gave her the robe.

She accepted the robe, not knowing whether it was a good present or not.

“It’s a very nice robe, young one. Wear it all the time.” The bull’s vision far exceeded other people.

“Sir, you’re the one who proposed for her to be my disciple. This relates to your reputation so you can’t be too stingy. Just this robe isn’t enough.” The bull was as greedy as a python wanting to devour an elephant, wanting Li Qiye to spit out more items.

Of course, it also knew that Li Qiye’s treasury wouldn’t miss this robe. He had plenty of other items.

Li Qiye still smiled and took out a dazzling golden hand, looking quite immaculate.

One would find it hard to believe that this was a real hand from someone. It looked more like a gauntlet cast from gold.

When they carefully sensed this hand, they would find that it contained an invincible force capable of tearing the world into two halves. Nothing could ever resist or stop its might.

“This is for you as well. Perhaps one day you will be able to use it to its fullest potential.” Li Qiye said.

He found it at the outskirts of Academy of Light back then, the golden hand that was gripping the eye of darkness.

“Take it, fast!” The bull became excited right away after seeing this insane artifact.

Yanbai held it and took a closer look. For some reason, she felt so close to it with a strange sense of familiarity almost as if they were family.

“It’s amazing.” The bull salivated.

Of course, it wasn’t immoral enough to take its disciple’s treasure. It looked over at Li Qiye and said: “Sir, where did you get this golden hand? Did you cross through time and sever this person’s hand?”

“Time traveling is easier said than done. Plus, I won’t do so even if I can. That’s an era-destroying act, adding negative karma to oneself.” Li Qiye said.

“I can’t believe it.” The bull said: “In this world, there are fewer than five people, no, fewer than three people who can refine a hand like this. Not even Desolate Saint can do it.”

“Ah!” Yanbai suddenly shouted because the hand started moving a little bit. She dropped it but the bull was fast enough to catch it.

“Don’t be afraid, this is a great thing!” The bull was excited and explained: “This is a touch of fate, an ultimate fortune, something others desire but will never get. Little girl, it’s because of your pure blood, no one else except you have this perfect bloodline anymore.”

The bull gave it back to her but she was still afraid. This was understandable - a hand suddenly moving again seemed creepy.

“You are very lucky to have something like this, blessed by the heaven even.” The bull comforted.

Strangely enough, it didn’t react while being grabbed by Li Qiye or the bull at all.

“So what’s going on?” Jinning asked, thinking that it was just a golden gauntlet earlier. This no longer seemed to be the case. It was a real hand severed from another person.

The hand stopped moving right now in Yanbai’s hands.

“Come here.” Li Qiye gestured for her to come over and she obeyed.

He took the golden hand with one hand and her hand with the other.

“Buzz.” Her hand became shrouded in a blinding radiance as if there were an entire galaxy around it.

He began deriving the myriad dao and led out a flashing golden dao from the hand. Next, the hand itself suddenly became liquefied.

He then pulled this flashing dao into her forehead. “Buzz.” Runes began appearing around her arms. They were simple and ancient, seemingly coming from an old era.

An ocean of hidden mysteries and peerless profundities was now hidden in her arms. Just one dao alone was enough to start a world. Next, the golden liquid poured down and covered her arms.

She was afraid at this sight but there was not the slightest sensation of pain. In fact, she felt as if she had an immense force within her grasp now, like an innate power finally unlocked.

The shackles have been lifted - she felt that these were her real arms. They have finally awakened.

“Can’t get any better than this.” The bull praised after witnessing this.

#### [Chapter 2969: The Magical Immortal Coffin](#)

Her arms were still glowing even though Li Qiye had pulled back. Dao runes continued to buzz and circle around them.

Yanbai thought that she could tear apart the sky or lift up a continent with her newfound power, maybe even killing a true dragon.

“What’s happening...” She felt that she had transformed completely.

“A retracing of your latent primordial talents.” Li Qiye said: “You had it from the very start but didn’t use it. I simply assisted you with waking it up. The future is still up to your own fortune and effort.”

“Also, do not let down the sacrifice of this hand.” He added.

“Incredible, I can only think of another person right now who can refine their hands to this level.” The bull commented.

“Stonecarver used to be a unique race. All of their talents and arts were focused on their hands. A successful refinement grants incredible raw power, easily slaying gods and dragons.” Li Qiye said: “It’s a shame that they are nowhere to be found now, especially pureblooded ones.”

He then looked at Yanbai and finished: “This is a touch of fate indeed, a continuation of their legacy. We can’t let nameless heroes be without successors.”

The last sentence eluded the two girls. The bull might know but it didn’t reveal the story, only nodding in response.

Yanbai finally bowed towards Li Qiye without needing to be reminded by Jinning or the bull.

She understood that Li Qiye had given her a great gift on the same level as life. She would never forgive this kindness.

“My good disciple, with your talents and the greatest teacher in history in me, you will be unbeatable soon enough. That old tree demon will open his eyes to see my greatness. You will take him down a notch.” The bull gloated, seemingly already able to see the day of its disciple’s domination.

Li Qiye only smiled. Of course, it wouldn’t be that easy to surpass that tree demon. There was a long way to go. Nevertheless, the bull and its disciple had this potential.

“Sir, I don’t care about the other treasures, just let me take a careful look at that immortal coffin.” The bull smiled towards Li Qiye.

He decided to be generous and took out the coffin.

Both the bull and Bai Jinning hurried over, wanting to take a better look. They have seen it before on stage, just not this close.

Yanbai and Jinning couldn’t notice anything because they weren’t at the right level. Even the top emperors couldn’t see through this.

On the other hand, the bull took a while before commenting: “Haha, it doesn’t matter if there’s someone alive or a corpse in there. In my opinion, the most valuable thing here is the coffin itself.”

Li Qiye had to admit that this bull had incredible insight, far surpassing those emperors.

“Sir, I have several amazing treasures on me right now, do you want to trade?” The bull salivated after realizing the coffin’s true worth.

“Including that one?” Li Qiye smirked, referring to the treasure that was with the bull since birth.

“Well... if you are willing, I’ll do it.” The bull hesitated for a moment before making up its mind.

“It’s not about me, I don’t think it’s worth it for you though.” Li Qiye shook his head: “The tree demon was right. You have plenty of resources and innate gifts, just lacking dao heart and patience. Cultivate

your mind and dao heart while stop being so mischievous, then it's not impossible for you to surpass him. This coffin doesn't matter, you don't need it to reach that level because your inheritance and lineage are more than enough. It's the same as your bull spirit in my hand, actually. I am invincible but can't use it to its fullest potential. Only you can because it exists solely for you."

He paused for a bit before continuing: "Treasures and merit laws can't be invincible, only the dao heart. When your dao heart is firm enough, defeats are only temporary."

"Makes sense." The bull smiled wryly. It naturally understood what Li Qiye was trying to say. However, how many people could actually cultivate a dao heart of that level?

In its opinion, the tree demon was incredible enough. As for Li Qiye's dao heart? No one else had a similar one.

"Leave now." Li Qiye waved his sleeve.

The bull shrugged, thinking that it's too bad the coffin belonged to Li Qiye. If it was anyone else, it would have tried to steal it. Doing so against Li Qiye would only result in death.

Li Qiye then sealed the area and sent the room deeper into a hidden dimension after they left.

He gently stroked the coffin as if he was caressing a lover.

"How strange, who brought it here? This coffin was in the nine worlds, then the thirteen continents, now here?" Li Qiye said.

Li Qiye came to the auction for this coffin alone. Otherwise, he wouldn't have participated at all. The robe and ancestral sword didn't matter to him since he only got them for fun.

This coffin was another story. Its presence actually confused him.

He already had background information, unlike others. This allowed him to understand the coffin quite well.

He closed his eyes and after a buzzing noise, a third eye appeared. This wasn't a heavenly gaze in the traditional sense that would appear on a cultivator's forehead. This third eye was actually his dao heart. He used it to look into the coffin, searching for its mysteries.

During this observation, the coffin disappeared from sight and no longer existed. Li Qiye began tracing back in time. Millions of years passed by in the blink of an eye, then billions.

This river of time was long enough to render the strongest beings into dust. No one could withstand this level of temporal polishment. Worlds would go down due to natural forces, let alone living beings.

His dao heart managed to survive this torture, still unmoving and tough as always.

This was the reason why others couldn't figure the coffin out. The mysteries were hidden in time. One must go back billions of years in order to truly understand it.

They would go crazy from going back so long in time or die in the process. That's why they couldn't do it despite being so strong.

Numerous figures appeared during this temporal reversal. For example, the supreme and cool Jiao Heng, soaring through the sky with total freedom. Next came the unmatched True Emperor that can calculate heaven and earth. Images of the nine worlds and thirteen continents were next.

As he went on, even the figures of the three immortals showed up.

Sure enough, these were the people who have obtained the coffin or tried to understand it before.

In this boundless space existed a great galaxy with shiny stars. The planets here looked like diamonds. A girl was sleeping there for what seems to be an eternity.

The sky above her had terrible lightning storms, ready to strike at any moment.

### [Chapter 2970: Time Scripture](#)

The girl's figure seemed faint, flashing back and forth - on the verge of disappearing at a moment's notice.

Contrary to this visual phenomenon, she seemed to be stuck there for an eternity.

The lightning storm above her wasn't regular lightning but rather a type of heavenly punishment. Nothing could ever survive.

This slumbering girl was clearly sealed by this tribulation. Any attempt to flee would result in a barrage of lightning.

However, the lightning couldn't actually reach her current spot. The galaxy with its stars completely surrounded her as a form of barrier.

These stars and planets weren't actually physical celestials. They were made from years and years accumulating together - a manifestation of the temporal affinity.

Long periods of time formed this galaxy to separate the girl from the tribulation above.

Thus, as the tribulation descended, it needed to cross one era after another. Its power would considerably weaken as a result even when reaching her.

Li Qiye stared at her for a long time. Alas, she was deep in slumber and didn't know what was going on outside.

He eventually stopped and continued forward towards the source - the end of this temporal river or rather, the beginning of time.

One epoch passed after another until he reached the primordial stage with heavenly laws forming for the first time.

Once again, just crossing one epoch was enough to destroy anyone's mind. Dao laws and the strongest physical shell still couldn't withstand this withering. Only an indomitable and unchanging dao heart could finish this journey.



While maintaining his original purity of mind, he saw numerous historical figures. Their existence has been erased or forgotten. Behind them were shocking and legendary tales, enough to compile the most interesting book.

Finally, he made it to the oldest source and heard rampant detonations like the bottom of a waterfall.

Numerous dao and runes flowed at great speed, carrying with them a thick, everlasting aura.

The years started flowing from this radiant area - the beginning of all.

Li Qiye sitting in front of the coffin was drenched in sweat after making it here. This tired him out more than a thousand battles.

The explosions and flow of the dao continued. The runes seemed happy to roam freely while looking resplendent with a pure radiance. These temporal runes gave light to the myriad worlds.

This serene harmony seemed to be frozen. Time wasn't flowing at the source of time in a regular manner. A million years seemed like the blink of an eye and vice versa, the blink of an eye was still a million years.

Li Qiye observed this area freed from any urgency. The runes played as if they were little spirits, just having fun as always.

Mightiest masters would be afraid to look at this scene. Of course, only the supreme lords could actually get here to have a look.

"Time to open a page." Li Qiye smiled, finally able to relax after getting here. While being in this place, he had control over everything on top of endless possibilities.

The runes ahead turned out to be one of the nine heavenly scriptures - Time.

Of course, Time was only its name in the nine worlds and the thirteen continents, stemming from its location as the source of this epoch.

In reality, the nine scriptures were nameless. Their fundamental source and essences consisted of mystical grand dao and primordial runes.

Later on, future generations had masters strong enough to find them. They would then pick the form of these scriptures.

For example, a supreme existence back in the nine worlds opened a page of the previous scriptures, changing them to something entirely new. From then on, the nine current scriptures took form and gained their title - Fate, Space, Dao... [1]

In a different epoch, a scripture manifested here wouldn't have the same names as the ones back in the nine worlds.

No one knew the masters that have managed to open these pages in the nine worlds. They must have been ancient existences with enough power to do so.

The same applied to Three Immortals. However, these scriptures weren't as well known here as if some people have tried to conceal their existence.

This immortal coffin was actually a scripture, choosing to manifest in this form.

Time has appeared in the nine worlds before then Three Immortals. This movement was quite strange - perhaps a secret kept hidden by someone.

Did someone pass down its temporal merit laws to the nine worlds and thirteen continents? Or perhaps the scripture itself was taken there before being brought back to Three Immortals? Or the scripture moved on its own accord?

All of these possibilities were plausible, part of a great mystery.

However, Li Qiye didn't care to find out. Time Scripture was in his possession now so he wanted to open a new page.

He didn't need to do so for all the scriptures. When his epoch came, they would manifest into the world as something completely different with a new dao.

He could have been in this dimension for millions of years to observe the runes. However, only a blink of an eye was passing by in Three Immortals. He seemed to be at peace here because he had plenty of time to figure it out.

His body began to change, becoming sparkling and translucent and fusing with the time source.

An unknown amount of time passed - could be a million years or a single second. He disappeared completely from sight, replaced by an ancient rune.

He became a part of time in a runic form. He began jumping and playing with the other runes.

There was no way to distinguish him now from the original runes for he was a part of Time Scripture.

Meanwhile, the body in front of the coffin outside became transparent, eventually disappearing as well. Only a layer of temporal affinity flowed around the coffin.

This was a potentially horrific event. If his dao heart wasn't firm enough, he would disappear completely, forever lost in the time source and truly become a temporal rune of the scripture.