

Emperor 3321

[Chapter 3321: Iron Whip Or](#)

No one expected him to give away this wondrous treasure just like that. They stared at Lu Daowei with nothing but jealousy and envy in their eyes. It would be so great if they were in his shoes right now, gaining something for nothing.

“Thank you, Young Master, your kindness is forever remembered.” Daowei got on his knees and bowed towards Li Qiye.

For Lu Daowei, it would require immense effort and resources to gain something like this in the future. That’s why his gratitude was immense.

No one laughed at him for bowing because they would be more than willing to do the same for it.

It became awfully hard for Li Qiye’s haters to say a word right now. They had no choice but to keep their grievances to themselves.

“You still want to continue?” Li Qiye stared at Zhan Hu and asked.

Though he probably didn’t have any underlying intent, the demons on Zhan Hu’s side thought that he was purposely provoking them.

Many eyes were on Zhan Hu. Huang Ning had completely lost during the fourth trial. It wasn’t even close.

The fifth trial was between Li Qiye and Zhan Hu. The crowd hesitated, both the humans and demons.

A while ago, both races would naturally bet on Zhan Hu. He was one of the most gifted disciples in Divine Black, possessing a prestigious bloodline and ample resources. Thus, he had a great advantage going into the fifth trial.

Huang Ning was stronger than him but this didn’t mean that he would lose to Huang Ning. He had a high probability of outdoing Huang Ning in the fifth trial.

That’s why Huang Ning picked the fourth while Zhan Hu stuck with the last one.

This was no longer the case. Li Qiye’s miracle had shaken everyone to the core. Zhan Hu suddenly became a heavy underdog.

“Who will win in the last trial?” One spectator quietly said.

Zhan Hu was mightier in terms of cultivation but this no longer seemed to matter when it came to Li Qiye.

Even the hall leaders, protectors, and elders were eagerly anticipating this competition since it was so entertaining.

Zhan Hu’s expression soured. This statement just a bit ago would have been construed as the babbling of an ignorant idiot.

Now, given what they have seen about Li Qiye, it became a disdainful statement coming from someone of a higher status. Li Qiye was looking down on him.

Zhan Hu and his supporters naturally didn't feel good about it.

"You believe you have won already?" Zhan Hu scowled.

He has never been treated in this manner before, being the son of Iron Whip Demon King and the First Brother of Jade Bird.

He maintained a prejudice towards Li Qiye despite what the guy had done. This notion of superiority has been around ever since they first met. It was tough for Zhan Hu to see otherwise.

"Of course, it's too easy. It's not too late for you to give up to save yourself from further embarrassment." Li Qiye ignored Zhan Hu's anger and answered casually.

He was telling the truth but it sounded so grating to his opponents, causing them to give him the dirty eye.

"So arrogant, the fifth trial hasn't even started. You're too conceited for declaring so early!" One demon close to Zhan Hu shouted.

"You think too highly of yourself! Senior Brother Zhan Hu is at the conqueror realm with a prestigious bloodline and peerless clan arts..." Another demon chimed in.

"Yes, yes." Li Qiye waved his hand and interrupted them: "Such exaggerations over one descendant of a demon king, no big deal. His defeat is assured."

Many took a deep breath, once again in shock at Li Qiye's words.

Just a demon king? This was insulting both Zhan Hu and his father, poking straight at the bee's hive.

The elders smiled wryly. Iron Whip Demon King was famous for his hot temper and shielding his own people. Li Qiye had offended him just now.

"Too arrogant and complacent." A human quietly said.

Iron Whip Demon King was a peak lord here with plenty of authority. Offending him wouldn't end well for anyone.

Though Li Qiye won many humans over with his miraculous feat just now. His cultivation was still too low and they were afraid that he was courting death. Maybe they should keep a distance from him.

"Our Iron Whip Clan won't let you off for this statement." Zhan Hu threatened, wanting to come up with an excuse to bring his clan into the mix.

"It's just a careless comment, no need to pursue it." The elder in charge shook his head, standing up for Li Qiye.

The Iron Whip Clan was very influential here. Many experts from the demon faction came from this race.

Li Qiye could still stay around Divine Black after offending this clan but it wouldn't be easy for him.

“Not quite, they can come if they want, Iron Whip or Iron C\*ck Clan, whatever. I’ll deal with them all.” Li Qiye shook his head. [1]

“Ridiculous!” Zhan Hu’s rage intensified.

At this point, even a few seniors and protectors became aggressive towards Li Qiye since they were from Iron Whip.

The elder in charge wanted to help Li Qiye out but he decided to pour oil onto the fire, fully offending this clan.

The elders couldn’t do anything but exchange glances.

One of them decided to change the topic by looking up and said: “Off to the grave of weapons for the fifth trial.”

This conflict would escalate even more at this rate.

“Right, to the grave!” The disciples became excited and put this fight to the sideline.

Right now, the other four peak lords were paying attention to the fifth trial. In the past, only Jade Bird Peak Lord cared about the trial since they were in charge. Now, the entire sect was watching because Li Qiye had made it up all the steps.

The big shots couldn’t sit still and needed to watch.

### [Chapter 3322: Grave of Weapons](#)

The grave of weapons was located by the halfway point of the ancestral peak. Well, given the actual height, it wasn’t quite that close.

However, since the peak was covered in clouds and mist, no one knew how tall it actually was. The grave was at the highest reachable location. Any place higher had too much pressure.

The place was not actually a cemetery but rather, a large pit. At the halfway point, more steps were available leading to the top.

Next to them was a large pit, also covered by fog with no bottom in sight. It wasn’t steep enough and looked like a walkable hillside.

The area beneath the pit became larger and larger as if it was its own separate domain, quite extraordinary.

Entering the pit didn’t give a better perspective of its depth either. This was the fifth trial of Divine Black known as the grave of weapons.

Some addressed it as the sword pit or the cave of myriad weapons. “Grave of weapons” was the most common name.

The reason why it had this name was due to the artifacts and weapons being buried down there.

For many generations, the experts of the sect ranging from the elders to the sect masters would leave one weapon behind in this place before dying.

As for the ancestors at the ancestral level, their weapons were smart enough to fly all the way back here after their death away from home.

This didn't mean that they were abandoned with no chance to see the sun again. These artifacts were waiting for those capable enough to take them out so that they could see the battlefields again.

Divine Black wasn't as strong as it used to be but during its golden age, it had plenty of experts at the sacred level and no lack of ancestors who were Heavenly Sovereigns.

After millions and millions of years, this grave had plenty of weapons ranging from the lowest to the highest level.

The examinees looked down below and saw barely visible weapons. Some were half-buried in the mud; others floated in the air or hid behind the mist.

The place exuded a mighty presence since it was an ultimate weapon treasury. Others couldn't help but tremble after sensing the bloodthirst. Many disciples didn't dare to come close to the edge of the pit.

"So this is the grave of weapons?" A first-timer was impressed by this pit while keeping a distance.

In reality, they were already having a tough time standing up due to the pressure in this place. Some didn't have enough points to join the fifth trial but were still strong enough to get here.

"So many weapons, all black level and up too." The first-timers' eyes brightened at this sight.

"I must get an earth-level one." One of them decided.

"Why are there so many? Won't they break down eventually?" Another became curious.

"I heard there's a great vein down there capable of nourishing them." An older peer explained.

The existence of the treasury remained a mystery. For what purpose did weapons come back here?

According to the legend, a great vein with the essences of the world existed in this place. This allowed the weapons to survive the generations.

"I heard even Patriarch Black Tortoise and South Conch Forefather left behind weapons here, more so the latter." An old disciple excitedly said.

"A dao lord weapon?" Numerous were stirred after hearing this.

Their forefather was immensely strong, capable of sweeping through the world. He created plenty of weapons in his lifetime. They varied in power but this didn't really matter. Anything from a dao lord was definitely unstoppable, completely priceless.

"If I can get one..." One guy started drooling.

"You can't control one even if you get it anyway." His friend gave him the side-eye.

"Maybe not right now but later on, who knows? Plus, I can trade it in." The first guy immediately retorted.

This was indeed the case so the second guy had no response.

“Alright, this is the grave of weapons.” An elder began: “Anyone with fifty points can go down. There are no rules here, only the will of the weapons. If they accept you, they will be yours.”

“Can we get two or more?” One disciple asked.

“Not to mention two, even two hundred are okay as long as they want to go with you. Any amount is fine.” The elder stared at him and answered.

“As for the examination itself, the higher grade, the more points.” He added.

“Can we take them out with force?” Another had an idea.

“Any method is fine as long as you can take them out.” The elder answered.

The lack of rules here excited the crowd.

“Here, fate matters a lot outside of cultivation. If it’s meant to be, the weapon will follow you.” He continued.

“Yes, I’ve heard of this before.” Someone who had joined the sect for a while quietly said: “In the last examination, a junior brother at the marquis realm actually got a heaven-level weapon. Fate brought them together, or at least that’s what people say.”

The excitement among the crowd intensified, especially those who were eligible to enter.

“So we can really get a heaven-level weapon?” They became eager to try.

“I’ll definitely get an earth one, at least.” The majority was very ambitious.

They tried so hard in the previous trials just to get to this one in order to obtain a good weapon.

“Brother Huang Ning, which one are you thinking about?” Zhan Hu asked.

This wasn’t Huang Ning’s first time here. He had gotten some weapons previously.

“The forefather’s sword, Lithe.” Huang Ning’s eyes flashed.

The older disciples knew about the dao lord weapons here. Lithe was one of them.

“It’s definitely possible.” Many commented.

Huang Ning was strong enough to control earth weapons now, even the highest-grade ones. Plus, he had some earth weapons at this point. Only the heaven weapons interested him, especially this sword.

“Very decisive.” Zhan Hu praised: “I don’t dare to think about dao lord weapons. I’m more than satisfied if I can get the heavenly demon horn.”

“That’s a horn left behind by a demon king at the Heavenly Sovereign realm. Its sound can deter demons and take away souls.” A disciple said.

Many stared at Zhan Hu. This particular horn was very devilish and dangerous.

“Junior Brother Li, what are you aiming for?” An older disciple asked Li Qiye.

[Chapter 3323: Scrap Metals](#)

Everyone stared at Li Qiye, whether it be the regular disciples or spectating experts. Even the peak lords and Ping Suoweng took note of this.

He was still lying on his chair with Gong Qianyue waiting nearby. The young ones were as jealous as can be, wanting nothing more than to kick the guy out of Divine Black.

They didn't dare to voice their opinion towards him after what he had done. Nonetheless, aggressive glares remained.

Only a few were eagerly waiting to see what he could do. After all, he performed wonderfully during the previous trials. Perhaps a repetition was in order?

The upper echelons thought the same thing. They waited to see what amazing weapons Li Qiye would get.

"A dao lord weapon, maybe?" One disciple said while staring at him.

"That would be a miracle indeed given his talents and current cultivation. It'll break another record." Someone else replied.

"What if he gets two dao lord weapons?" A human said with anticipation.

This made people exchange glances. Getting two dao lord weapons would shatter all previous records.

"No one in all of Eight Desolaces can do something like this. Remember, Iron Skin and three mortal aptitudes." Another quietly said.

"Well, he just got up three hundred steps. No one thought he could do that either." The human replied.

Huang Ning and Zhan Hu listened to the whole thing to their chagrin. In the past, they would be in the spotlight as the topic of conversations. Li Qiye had replaced them now.

"Two dao lord weapons would be milking us dry." The elder in charge smiled wryly.

This would be quite a blow to the grave of weapons. South Conch Dao Lord only left a few behind for the sect.

Nevertheless, these elders still wanted to see him do something shocking. In the case of success, he would further solidify himself as a devilish disciple. Other geniuses wouldn't be worth mentioning.

"Just a bunch of scrap metals, not interested." Li Qiye lazily looked down at the weapons and said flatly.

Many took a deep breath, even the ones with high hopes for him.

Lu Daowei and the others became worried as a result. Remember, these weapons were left behind by the wise sages of Divine Black for future generations. Thus, everyone, more or less, had reverence towards this place. Li Qiye's comment could be construed as sacrilegious.

"The audacity!" One demon immediately scolded: "Daring to disrespect the ancestors and the sect like this, we must punish him!"

Those who hated him took advantage of this opportunity and wanted to assign this crime to him.

“Yes, heavy punishments are necessary!” Other demons chimed in.

Unfortunately, Li Qiye and the seniors didn’t bother responding to them. They had no choice but to stop eventually.

It was a waste of time to do this without the backing of the seniors. The conversation eventually shifted into curiosity.

“The grave contains dao lord and heavenly sovereigns’ weapons. If you consider them to be scrap metals, what are treasures in his eyes?” One disciple asked.

“He’s pushing it too much, he’ll offend everyone from the peak lords to the elders.” A human disciple added.

Only a few in Divine Black had access to these weapons. Now, Li Qiye called them scrap metals.

This was akin to making fun of the elders and peak lords. They naturally wouldn’t appreciate the comment.

Sure enough, they had a strange smile on their face. Some protectors didn’t have anything of that level. Were they not qualified to have even “scrap metals” then?

“Virtuous Nephew, what is considered okay in your eyes?” The elder in charge smiled wryly.

He wasn’t angry at all since he had grown used to Li Qiye’s ridiculously overbearing style.

“In Divine Black, only one or two are usable. For example, that legacy weapon.” Li Qiye smiled and glanced over at South Conch Peak.

Regular disciples didn’t know, only the older ones valued by their seniors understood what he was talking about.

The elders became tense, also aware of this particular weapon.

“Legacy weapon?” A new disciple became curious.

“Left behind by the dao lord.” An older one answered with a serious tone.

“So just a dao lord weapon? How is it different from the ones found here?” The new disciple asked again.

Unfortunately, no one elaborated.

“This brat is finished, too ambitious and greedy.” A First Disciple couldn’t help but say.

“Why?” His peer didn’t get it.

“It belongs to South Conch Peak. Not many in our sect have seen it since it belongs to the sect master. He is breaching the seniority ranking, wanting to usurp that sect master’s position.” The First Disciple answered.

The ones nearby shuddered and fell into silence. This topic was rather taboo. One mistake could result in being branded as a traitor, resulting in banishment.

The elders didn't comment at all. They knew that Li Qiye was qualified to get that weapon because he had refined the sword seal. Thus, that sword on South Conch Peak could be wielded by him too.

However, Ping Suoweng has always coveted it. How would the two settle this?

"Disrespectful brat! That weapon is the symbol of our sect, the representation of the sect master's authority. Are you trying to rebel!?" Zhan Hu uttered.

He had a general knowledge of this sword thanks to his father. That's why he jumped on this opportunity to frame Li Qiye.

"Still so idiotic." Li Qiye didn't bother looking at him.

"You!" Zhan Hu turned red and shouted: "A disrespectful traitor like you should be thrown in prison!"

"Drop this." The elder in charge interrupted Zhan Hu.

They haven't discussed the matter of this sword yet. It wouldn't be good for the disciples to spread rumors.

"The fifth trial begins now. What you get depends on your own abilities." He told the examinees.

#### [Chapter 3324: Treasures](#)

"Wait for me, my little treasures!" Those qualified to enter jumped into the pit, hoping for the best.

As for the unfortunate ones, they could only stare enviously and wait for the next examination.

It didn't take long before they crowded the area. A few experienced examinees started by channeling their energy and vitality through their merit laws before entering the pit.

Sure enough, one could hear buzzing noises right away. The hasty ones who went in without preparing were hurt by the auras of the weapons below.

They bellowed and bled before running back up. The latter group was protected by their arts so they continued downward.

They also had a target already so they moved with purpose in order to save time and energy.

After all, the offensive energies from these weapons grew stronger the farther down. At a certain level, their barriers built from chaos true energy would falter, resulting in injuries.

"Junior Sister, my goal is Feather and yours is probably a dao lord weapon too. We should work together in order to reach the depth of this place." Huang Ning invited Qianyue.

He found this to be another potential chance to work with Gong Qianyue and earn her favor.

She didn't answer him and stared at Li Qiye instead: "Young Master, which weapon do you want?"

Huang Ning became uncomfortable and continued: "Junior Sister, the sword energies below are extremely powerful. Bringing baggage along will be disadvantageous..."

He had to stop speaking because he saw her unfriendly glare.

“Not interested, you can go.” Li Qiye smiled and told her.

“Very well, I’ll be back in a little bit.” She found it odd but didn’t pry any further.

“Junior Sister, we can definitely work together for two dao lord weapons.” Huang Ning’s eyes lit up after hearing this. [1]

“No need.” She answered flatly before walking forward.

“Poof.” She roared and a samadhi flame surrounded her for protection. She descended with meteoric speed.

“Bam!” A noise alerted everyone and let them know that she had reached the bottom.

The elders smiled, thinking that the number one genius of their sect was fierce indeed.

Huang Ning didn’t know what to do because he couldn’t do the same thing as her, lacking the same strength.

He eventually activated his physique in order to enter the grave. His pace was solid and smooth, looking like a gallant warrior. The female disciples couldn’t get enough of him.

“How are you going to beat me without entering the grave of weapons?” Zhan Hu asked Li Qiye.

“Beating you will be as easy as pie.” Li Qiye glanced dismissively at him.

“Okay, I’ll be waiting to see how you’ll get out of this then, hmph!” Zhan Hu uttered coldly before entering the grave.

Those ineligible to enter stared curiously at Li Qiye. Everyone knew about the ongoing bet between the two.

How could Li Qiye win without actually entering the grave? However, he looked so calm right now as if everything was within his calculation.

“Just wait and see.” A demon snorted: “So what if he actually goes in? Senior Brother Zhan Hu will obtain the horn of the heavenly demon. The only way for him to win is to get a dao lord weapon or it’ll be a waste of time.”

Li Qiye closed his eyes and let these guys say whatever they wanted, seemingly asleep.

The experts, elders, and even the peak lords high in the clouds were surprised to see this.

They were ready for another miracle from him but he chose not to take any action. A few became disappointed as a result.

“Are you really not trying?” The elder in charge came over and quietly asked him. He actually felt that if Li Qiye were to go inside, the guy would be able to get a dao lord weapon.

He wanted to see the extent of Li Qiye’s devilishness. This was another opportunity for that. Thus, he came to urge the guy to give it a shot.

“What’s the point, just a bunch of crap.” Li Qiye leisurely smiled.

Some experts nearby didn't like this. One protector scowled and said: "Ridiculous, there are dao lord weapons in there!"

Li Qiye smiled and didn't defend himself. This only made the experts more annoyed. Their own weapons were being looked down upon by a third-generation disciple.

"Can you win? How? I believe Zhan Hu will be able to grab the heavenly demon's horn." An elder became skeptical.

This elder wasn't trying to look down on Li Qiye. He only found it strange because Li Qiye wasn't participating in the bet. What was he trying to do?

Unfortunately, Li Qiye didn't answer.

The elders felt itchy inside out of curiosity but there was nothing they could do outside of waiting.

"Buzz." Some disciples have obtained weapons in the grave.

"I got a high-level black weapon!" One disciple rushed out to show off what he considered a good result.

"I got one too." Many excitedly returned and reported back to their seniors.

"Buzz." A rainbow originated from the pit and soared above.

"Low-level heaven." An elder slightly raised his brow. That's the first heaven level weapon.

"It's Junior Brother Jun Qi from Thousand Demons. He got a sword." This news traveled quickly.

"Jun Qi? What cultivation realm?" Many seniors haven't heard of this disciple.

"Silver Carapace." One guy in the know revealed.

"What? A Silver Caparace got a low-level heaven sword?" Everyone found this astonishing.

"So, so lucky..." Envy and jealousy came next.

Peak lords used weapons of this level. Now, a Silver Carapace cultivator got one too?

In the grave, lower cultivation didn't doom one to a bad result. Fate played a big role here. Jun Qi was a good example.

"Master, I got an incredible weapon." A disciple with a huge frame and a pair of ox horns rushed out of the pit.

He was wounded and bloodied, clearly hurt by the sharp energies in there. He didn't give a damn though.

"Good job. You need to work hard from now on to not let down this weapon." The master was happy for him. In fact, this weapon was better than anything the master had.

He didn't highly value this disciple in the past. This must change from now on.

"Poof!" Suddenly, samadhi flames and the aura of a dao lord rushed upward.

"A dao lord weapon!" The crowd became stirred.

"It's Senior Sister Qianyue." Everyone knew who it was right away. They speculated on the weapon itself and thought that she had a high chance of success.

### [Chapter 3325: Feather](#)

The grand aura of a dao lord made people feel as if one was here in person. Numerous weaker disciples sat down on their butt, shaken.

This wasn't even the eruption of its aura, only its natural form. It was still more than dominating enough - a testament to its might.

Many became frightened because this weapon could render them to ashes without a direct hit.

"Would be so nice if I have one." One disciple quietly said.

"You can't control or use it anyway." His friend immediately snorted.

The first naturally shut up and stopped dreaming about the cruel reality.

A dao lord weapon was classified as a high-level heaven weapon. Thus, only the top cultivators could control them.

One exception was those with special innate constitution such as an inborn dao physique. Otherwise, the starting point was Myriad-form Sanctity.

Only the peak lords and their peers in Divine Black were at this level, allowing them to wield dao lord weapons. However, Zhang Yue in his yin yang realm still wasn't strong enough.

"Senior Sister Qianyue can't control it, right?" Another murmured.

"She'll reach the myriad form realm soon enough, then the higher realms too." A First Brother glared at him in response.

Both the young and old in this sect knew that it was only a matter of time. Qianyue had the potential to become a sovereign or even a dao lord in the future.

Unfortunately, this wasn't the case for the majority here. That's why they weren't surprised to see her obtaining a dao lord weapon. Her reputation was well-deserved.

"Ooooo-" A horn suddenly blared and frightened everyone. Some thought that their soul was leaving the body.

"Mama!" Someone with a weak dao heart felt their legs giving in; their complexion turned pale.

"The horn of the heavenly demon!" An elder knew what it was right away.

"Raa!" One could see the image of a White Tiger appearing. It looked imposing, capable of crushing mountains and rivers.

"That's Senior Brother Zhan Hu's bloodline power." The spectators' eyes were wide open.

Zhan Hu's clan had produced many great demons. His bloodline was a noble one so he had many advantages.

This went on for a bit at the grave. Numerous bright lights and visual phenomena emerged - draconic serpents flying, blasting sword hymns and saber slashes...

Many came out of the grave with great results. They got what they wanted or even higher-level weapons, far exceeding expectations.

Unfortunately, some returned empty-handed as well, dejected and didn't want to see anyone. They were injured and got nothing to show for it. The energies in the grave were too strong so they had to leave.

The spectators kept an eye out, wanting to know who got the best weapon.

"Senior Brother Huang Ning is coming out." They saw a top candidate.

Huang Ning still looked cool despite visible injuries and cuts on his robe. He had a smile, albeit a forced one.

"A treasure disk." A keen-eyed disciple saw the weapon on his back.

It looked like the combination of a sun and moon in a magical manner with lights radiating outward.

The rest of the crowd saw this since it was quite conspicuous.

"Sun Moon Disk, left behind by Sun Moon Heavenly Sovereign." An elder nodded: "It's definitely not easy to get."

"Thank you, Elder." Huang Ning tried his best to smile naturally.

After all, he declared his intent on getting Feather but ultimately failed. This put him in a difficult position.

"Wonderful, Senior Brother. This disk is one of our sect's strongest weapons. Obtaining it shows your future potential." A demon tried to help him.

"Yes, it's a high-level heaven artifact." One female disciple admiringly said.

"He's handsome and talented, strong too." She quietly told her friends next.

"This is a low-level heaven artifact." Someone nearby corrected her: "It's not the sovereign's strongest weapon."

"Oh, only low-level heaven, right? Then what the hell did you get? A high-level heaven artifact? No? Then shut the hell up!" The girl immediately retorted.

Others nearby gave him the death stare since he had violated their biggest taboo - insulting Huang Ning. He was perfect in their eyes. No one was allowed to criticize him.

The guy turned red and had no response while the girls came over and surrounded Huang Ning.

The guys naturally didn't like this but there was nothing they could do since Huang Ning was stronger.

Being the star of the show made Huang Ning feel much better, no longer as awkward as before.

"Clank!" A while later, someone landed on the ground and exuded dao lord energy strands.

“That weapon!” Everyone could feel the pressure emanating from it and backed off.

It was none other than Gong Qianyue. However, she didn’t wear her weapon on her back to parade her win like Huang Ning.

However, everyone could tell that she got a dao lord weapon judging by her current aura.

“Qianyue, which one did you get?” The elder in charge wasn’t overly surprised.

All the elders stared at her, waiting for a response.

“Feather.” Gong Qianyue took out a sword with an incredible aura. It instilled chills into the spectators while still sheathed. They felt as if the sword was aiming at their heart already. She put it away before some got a good look.

This gave them a better idea of a dao lord weapon’s strength. They thought that they couldn’t even hold it, let alone controlling it.

“That’s our number one genius for you.” Many praised her unmatched result in this trial.

Huang Ning didn’t know what to do since the situation became awkward for him again. He tried to obtain this sword to no avail. Eventually, he couldn’t handle its pressure and chose a low-level heaven disk instead.

“Congratulations, Junior Sister. It’s a shame that I’m not at the samadhi realm.” Huang Ning came over, implying that if he was at the samadhi realm, he would be able to get Feather as well.

She simply nodded in response.

“Senior Brother Zhan Hu is out too.” A spectator saved Huang Ning from further embarrassment.

They looked over and saw Zhan Hu confidently walking out of the pit, almost like a tiger descending from the mountain. His beastly aura still remained.

“The horn!” Someone saw the horn tied to his back and shouted.

### [Chapter 3326: Losing?](#)

The horn emitted a golden light along with the presence of a heavenly demon. This great being seemed to be on the verge of awakening.

Zhan Hu had it tied to his back. No one was blowing on it yet but one could still faintly hear the horn.

It demanded attention and fear. The disciples here felt their soul trembling from the indistinct sound waves.

“Senior Brother Zhan Hu actually did it, he got the horn.” Some started cheering, especially the demons who were quite rowdy and ready to blow off steam.

This horn was left behind by an ancestral demon of the sect. Many demons have thought about obtaining in the past because it was an incredible artifact.

Unfortunately, they were met with failure. That’s why Zhan Hu’s success came as a surprise.

Of course, the demons took pride in this since it was stronger than Huang Ning's Sun Moon Disk.

This was the reason why Zhan Hu chose the fifth trial despite being weaker than Huang Ning.

Zhan Hu had the ability to get this horn due to two reasons, his power and bloodline. The latter played a larger role.

He looked around in an arrogant manner. Obtaining this horn emboldened his confidence in victory.

"Senior Brother Zhan Hu got this for sure, nothing below dao lord weapon can compare to it." A demon became elated and said.

The other demons started staring at Li Qiye with a sneer on their face.

"Hmph, let's see what he's gonna do now. Senior Brother Zhan Hu will make him kneel." One of them gloated.

"He deserves this for not knowing any better. Does he think he's an unbeatable general or something?" One more added.

The neutral group became nervous for Li Qiye. One side had an amazing artifact while the other had nothing. This wasn't a contest at all.

Huang Ning sneered, finally gaining full confidence this time. A miracle wasn't possible without an actual attempt.

"You've lost." Zhan Hu walked over towards Li Qiye and declared.

"Who says?" Li Qiye lazily lay there and only opened his eyes slightly.

Virtually all of his opponents so far were offended by Li Qiye's nonchalant and lazy attitude. He wanted to stomp down on Li Qiye's face to let the guy know his place in society!

Nonetheless, he calmed down and saw that Li Qiye was empty-handed. He snorted and said: "You have no weapon, how are you going to beat me?"

"Oh? Time's up?" Li Qiye smiled.

"Very well, I can wait until the end, you won't be able to prolong this." Zhan Hu was slightly surprised before adding.

The elders and the protectors found it weird too. What was Li Qiye up to? He needed a dao lord weapon right now but it seemed too late at this point.

"There's not much time left, you should go now and try for one." The elder in charge reminded Li Qiye again. He did it once at the start but Li Qiye didn't listen to him.

"Can't accept defeat and wants to buy time?" Those on Zhan Hu's side started laughing at him.

"Hmph, it's no use because there's a time limit to the fifth trial." Another sneered.

"Stop embarrassing yourself, just accept defeat already." The crowd became louder with whistles, boos, and jeers.

“Junior Brother, where is your dao lord weapon? You can’t beat Brother Zhan Hu without one.” Huang Ning mocked him.

“Haha, dao lord weapon? Maybe in his dream.” A female disciple immediately helped Huang Ning.

The girls disliked Li Qiye because he defeated Huang Ning in the previous trial. Thus, they naturally picked Huang Ning’s side right now.

“He can’t even get a black weapon given his cultivation, let alone a dao lord weapon. Never in his lifetime.” Another girl snorted with disdain.

“That’s right, just concede instead of dawdling around like a woman.” His enemies took advantage of this chance to kick him while he’s down.

“It’s not too late to give up because if we wait till time’s up, I’ll do more than just make you kneel and bow, I’ll stomp on your face too.” Zhan Hu revealed a cold smile.

“Ah, so confident, aren’t you?” Li Qiye smiled.

Zhan Hu didn’t believe that Li Qiye could do anything to win due to the time constraint. It was too late for him to try and get a dao lord weapon.

“That’s right, I will be the winner today! Kneel and bow nine times and I will spare you for now.” Zhan Hu laughed heartily and demanded.

“Did you hear that? Kneel before First Brother!” His followers shouted.

“Junior Brother, there’s no shame in losing, just bow, no big deal. A man can handle losing.” Huang Ning pretended to help Li Qiye while acting kind.

“Still haven’t learned anything, idiots.” Li Qiye shook his head: “Okay, I will show you what absolute victory is.” He got off his chair afterward.

“I doubt he can get a dao lord weapon.” One spectator commented.

Even Gong Qianyue needed ample time to get a dao lord weapon. She wouldn’t be able to do it now.

Li Qiye ignored them and walked towards the pit. The entire upper echelon of the sect had their eyes on him right now.

He seemed as confident as ever so they were ready for a miracle.

“Last chance to give up before I embarrass you.” Li Qiye stared at Zhan Hu and leisurely said.

“Hmph, stop trying to bluff because that won’t work. Do whatever you want, I’ll let you have it in a little bit!” Zhan Hu’s eyes became aggressive.

“He doesn’t know what’s about to happen. Apologize now or face the consequence.” Zhan Hu’s follower shouted.

“I won’t hold back then.” Li Qiye smirked and reached forward.

“Hmph, there’s not a damn thing you can...” A disciple thought that Li Qiye was trying to be mysterious and didn’t buy it.

He needed to swallow his words.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The entire peak trembled. Loud explosions seemingly split the place open.

Sword and saber energies rampaged the area along with dao lord auras... These powerful forces rushed upward and dominated the sky.

### [Chapter 3327: Which One?](#)

“Boom!” The dao lord auras completely suppressed the spectating disciples.

“What’s going on?” They were pale and frightened, unable to get up from the ground.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” All the weapons in the grave started flying out of the pit - a divine saber pulsing with a red glow, a heavenly sword with a majestic radiance, and a cauldron with torrential violet flames... Thousands of weapons floated above Li Qiye.

“Rainbow Sword, Violet Cauldron, Decapitation Saber...” A stunned elder murmured the names.

Everyone was shocked to see this, including the big shots hiding in the clouds.

They couldn’t believe their own eyes. These weapons all wanted to be picked by Li Qiye - something truly astonishing and outrageous.

They have seen plenty of things in their life but nothing of this level.

“How, how can this be...?” An elder stammered.

Remember, some of these weapons were left behind by amazing demons and sovereigns. Some belonged to a dao lord...

Who could control all of these weapons at once? None in Divine Black. However, Li Qiye simply lifted his hand and they seemed to be heeding the summon.

“Which one do you want to compare with?” Li Qiye asked Zhan Hu.

The frightened disciples were speechless, especially those who taunted Li Qiye earlier. Plus, they couldn’t get up either so it was hard to retort.

The looks in their eyes suddenly changed with added respect. This monster could summon thousands of weapons with one hand. No one else in the world could be as devilish.

The elders didn’t know how to describe their current emotions either.

Zhan Hu seemed to be struck by lightning. He had no choice but to accept this unbelievable feat because he witnessed it in person.

“No, no way...” He still staggered backward.

He thought that victory was his after getting the horn. He was ready to enjoy Li Qiye prostrating before him.

Unfortunately, everything changed in a split second. Li Qiye did something that should only be in the legends.

He had to accept this reality since he was powerless to change it. This was the case for the rest of the spectators.

Huang Ning was white as well. A while ago, he still had hopes of taking down Li Qiye and stomping the guy.

Now, true despair rocked him. He thought that he would never be able to defeat Li Qiye for the rest of his life.

“How about this dao lord weapon?” Li Qiye made the weapons above rotate like a turntable before stopping at one.

This weapon emitted strands of dao lord auras. Some spectators actually didn’t have the courage to look straight at it.

The protectors and the elders salivated at the sight of this dao lord weapon. The elders in Divine Black normally used heavenly sovereign weapons.

Now, Li Qiye had access to even dao lord weapons. These weapons were letting him choose them, the opposite of normal convention.

“It’s so frustrating to watch this guy.” The elder in charge smiled wryly: “I risked my life for a heavenly sovereign weapon back then. Now, he gets to have whatever he wants?”

The other seniors and experts agreed with him. They felt like beggars compared to Li Qiye. The worst part was - he was only a regular disciple in the sect.

“So who would be kneeling now?” Li Qiye chuckled while playing with the dao lord weapon.

Zhan Hu didn’t know what to do and started panicking. He never thought that he would lose to an Iron Skin disciple in this trial.

Remember, someone like him worried about their reputation and prestige more than anything else. How could he kneel and bow his head right now?

“I...” Zhan Hu became frozen.

His followers didn’t speak up for him either because they felt the same dread.

“Carry out the bet before it’s too late. Don’t force me to take action.” Li Qiye said flatly.

“Don’t, don’t push it!” Zhan Hu had nothing else to say and started shouting.

“I’m the one pushing it? Didn’t you try to convince me to accept defeat earlier?” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Let, let’s talk this through, I’ll meet your demands...” Zhan Hu turned red and eventually requested.

Kowtowing to Li Qiye in public was worse than dying. Thus, he wanted to trade treasures or anything else in exchange.

“My demand? You can’t handle it.” Li Qiye moved his hand again and the weapons above rotated once more.

This successfully ruined Zhan Hu’s plan. Li Qiye could grab any weapon from the treasury right now. He had nothing to offer the guy.

“Or, or something else...” Zhan Hu would rather die than kneel.

“Enough, kneel now or I’ll stomp you down.” Li Qiye interrupted him and threatened.

“Li, you think I am afraid of you? This is Divine Black!” Zhan Hu’s expression became ugly after being pushed to the edge.

“Fool.” Li Qiye ordered a seal floating above him to suppress Zhan Hu.

“Activate!” Zhan Hu roared and a White Tiger attacked the seal.

“Boom!” The White Tiger was crushed instantly.

“Stop here!” Zhang Yue became startled and rushed over.

“Wuuu-” A wolf howl could be heard as he unleashed a claw attack to stop the seal.

“Boom!” This still wasn’t enough. The seal pushed him backward.

Zhan Hu became suppressed by the seal and got on his knees, unable to move.

“Accepting defeat would have been much easier. You asked for this.” Li Qiye stood before the guy.

“Li, touch, touch a hair of mine and you’ll have no place to stay in Divine Black!” Zhan Hu furiously roared, having never experienced such humiliation before.

### [Chapter 3328: Iron Whip Demon King](#)

Zhan Hu looked like a mad dog at the end of its rope. Nonetheless, his threat still carried relative weight.

He was the First Brother of Jade Bird and had his own group. Moreover, his father was a peak lord and their tiger clan had a pivotal position here. Offending them would make it hard for one to stay around in the sect.

Thus, all eyes were on Li Qiye. They wanted to see what he would do.

Anyone else would exercise restraint because he had already won in a perfect manner. Sparing Zhan Hu now would actually add to his reputation for being merciful. This would also solve the grievance.

Unfortunately, the person in question here was Li Qiye, not someone else!

“Is that so? I want to see how that’ll happen.” Li Qiye answered with a smile and added more force to his foot.

“Boom!” He stomped Zhan Hu’s face down to the ground.

“You!” Zhan Hu couldn’t handle the intolerable humiliation. This was happening in front of his peers and seniors.

The spectators took a deep breath, astounded. They exchanged glances and became afraid.

This Li Qiye was too ferocious and actually went so far. How could Zhan Hu ever keep his head up from now on when walking in public?

“Yes, me.” Li Qiye smiled: “Still not giving up? Then here you go.” Li Qiye stomped down harder.

“Don’t injure him!” A roar came from the far Furious Tiger Peak.

This tiger roar was torrential and could drown everything. Many became frozen before this bestial sound wave.

A massive figure emerged on the horizon and soared through the sky. Li Qiye seemed like an ant versus the shadow.

Everyone looked up and found themselves to be insignificant as well. The thing above them turned out to be a massive palm.

Iron Whip Demon King had performed a technique crossing through a thousand miles. This power far exceeded any regular disciple. Zhang Yue himself wouldn’t be able to block it.

“A grand avatar!” Many pale spectators shouted and became horrified.

This was a technique gained after reaching the Myriad-form Sanctity realm. A user at this realm could grow to an immense size capable of stomping on the sun and moon.

Thus, Iron Whip Demon King could traverse the distance for an attack. This palm was filled with billowing chaos true energy. Everything below would be reduced to dust.

Li Qiye slightly raised his eyebrow in response to this mighty move.

“Scram.” He waved and the weapons floating above him focused their power together in a dazzling manner.

“Pluff!” A heavenly sword materialized and pierced through the gigantic palm, spilling blood in the process.

“You dare?!” The demon king pulled his hand back and furiously shouted while feeling a sharp pain.

The spectators couldn’t believe it. That sword actually managed to pierce through the demon king’s hand?

“This combination is too powerful.” They stared in awe at the countless weapons.

These weapons pulsed brightly and emitted mighty auras, especially the dao lord ones forcing people down on their knees. They started drooling at the combined might of this arsenal.

It made sense for the sword to be able to pierce through the demon king’s palm. The question here was how an Iron Skin cultivator managed to control all of them? No one else in Divine Black could do so.

“Rumble!” Gales and black clouds coiled around Furious Tiger Peak - the sign of a storm. It was as if a thousand tigers were roaring in there.

“The demon king is furious!” Many spectators trembled and glanced at Li Qiye. It seemed that the great expert would attack again soon.

“It has been a long time since Furious Tiger Peak Lord fought someone. It’ll be an incredible move.” One disciple said as his legs trembled.

“His wrath will be as strong as a heavenly tribulation.” A few gloated again at Li Qiye.

The demon king was famous for protecting his own. Now, his son was being stomped on the ground by Li Qiye. He might want to kill the guy.

“Senior Brother, let the young ones deal with their own matters. No need to exercise our old bones.” A voice came from Eight Zhang. Strands of radiance brimming with power seemingly tore the azure apart.

A middle-aged man appeared in this radiance, looking scholarly and refined. However, his ordinary frame seemed capable of shouldering the heaven and earth - tough and unyielding.

“Mountainbearer King!” Many young humans bowed towards him.

He was one of the strongest humans in Divine Black, a pillar of this race. Its prosperity relied on him.

Why? Another top expert of the human race was their sect master. However, because of his position, he rarely showed himself and maintained neutrality. That’s why Mountainbearer King was more popular with the human disciples.

The demon king snorted after seeing him. Two suns seemingly emerged within the misty peak of Furious Tiger. They pulsed brightly, eager to devour people.

“That’s the demon king’s eyes.” An older disciple shuddered.

The others found this horrifying. Just his eyes were that large? What about the rest of his body?

A storm was coming due to his wrath. Black clouds blotted out the sky, resulting in a tense atmosphere.

Everyone held their breath and got far away from Li Qiye, not wanting to be dragged into this mess.

Eventually, the black clouds dissipated. It seemed that the demon king had restrained his anger and chose not to take action.

The radiance back in Eight Zhang also dispersed. Both the peak lords disappeared from sight.

The spectators exchanged glances. The older disciples understood that Eight Zhang Peak has chosen Li Qiye’s side and would always back him up.

### [Chapter 3329: Stomp](#)

Li Qiye paid no mind to the demon king’s wrath. He glanced down at Zhan Hu and smiled: “I hate sore losers the most so I will make an example out of you today.”

“You dare?!” Zhan Hu bellowed with fear.

“Crack!” Li Qiye’s foot crushed his cheekbones.

“Ahh!” His miserable cries echoed across the sect; his blood stained the ground. His face was disfigured from the blow.

Another thunderous scowl came from Furious Tiger Peak. The demon king naturally didn't like this development but still chose against taking action.

Zhan Hu fainted right away from the pain. A cultivator at the conqueror realm could withstand this level of pain.

However, his pride took quite a blow. He was one of the top geniuses of Divine Black yet he lost utterly to a random disciple today.

His injuries could be healed but not this humiliation. Thus, the indignation rendered him unconscious.

Others immediately carried him back to Furious Tiger Peak. Li Qiye didn't bother to stop them.

The ancestral peak fell into a hush. No one dared to breathe loudly.

A while ago, the prejudice towards Li Qiye still remained. Sure, they acknowledged that he was extraordinary and devilish but ultimately, this was still inconsequential.

The top geniuses certainly looked down on him despite his repeated miracles. The stronger disciples still made fun of him all the same.

This was no longer the case. Their feeling of disdain shattered just like Zhan Hu's cheekbones, replaced by apprehension and dread.

Their eyes became filled with anxiety; their hands drenched with sweat. This was doubly true for those who mocked him earlier.

The reason why they felt superior compared to him was due to his cultivation realm and mediocre talents. They could say whatever they wanted without being in danger.

They believed that his miracles were due to some other methods, not his actual power.

Alas, a violent realization had dawned upon them. Even the great demon king couldn't stop his son from being brutalized.

They found out that Li Qiye was a merciless monster. Their backing wouldn't be enough to save them. This left some drenched in a cold sweat.

Of course, a few were celebrating the fact that they didn't offend Li Qiye earlier as well.

“Buzz.” Li Qiye raised his hand again and the rotation of the weapons began.

They seemed to be circling around him in order to win his attention, wanting to be chosen. The dao lord weapons were no exceptions.

This scene was beyond reasonable limits. Other disciples, even the geniuses, would be happy with just one. The heaven weapons were extremely hard to get.

As for the dao lord weapons? They didn't even dare to think about it. The older experts of their sect have failed in this regard.

Comparing themselves to Li Qiye left them in despair.

"I tried so hard during my youth to get a dao lord weapon and got nothing from it. They look like toys in his hand now." The bodhi king up in the air smiled wryly after seeing this.

"So many weapons." Li Qiye only glanced at them, not really paying attention.

"Virtuous Nephew, pick one if you're in the mood. No, actually, pick several, take whatever you fancy." The elder in charge smiled while rubbing his palms together, looking slightly like a sycophant.

Many couldn't believe this. This chief elder wasn't weaker than the peak lords at all.

Of course, the other hiding seniors were nervous for a different reason. They knew what this elder was doing - he was afraid of Li Qiye taking everything away.

"Afraid that I'll take them all?" Li Qiye casually revealed his true intention.

"Well..." The elder coughed after being revealed.

Yes, the treasury would be useless if this were to happen. The "grave of weapons" would be weaponless.

The worst part was, none of them would be able to prevent him from doing so. After all, he was playing by the rules.

"Hmm, how to make a little money from this, maybe pawn all of them?" Li Qiye mused.

"..." Ping Suoweng himself became anxious just like the other elders.

The disciples present were astounded. Who would actually do something like this?

"Well, that's certainly one option." The elder in charge had a weird expression as he tried to convince Li Qiye. "But, this grave is left behind by the sages and ancestors of the sect, it is our legacy. Removing all the weapons would be very disrespectful to both the ancestors and future generations. Virtuous Nephew, maybe just take that into consideration, leave a little behind for the young ones. The sect needs a place like this, don't you think?"

He was basically begging at this point while putting up a miserable expression for an emotional appeal. As a chief elder, he never had to do something like this before.

Alas, this was for the sake of the sect. He had no choice but to throw away his face and beg Li Qiye.

The other elders and Ping Suoweng didn't dare to say anything in order to not provoke Li Qiye. That would be a big blow to Divine Black.

"Alright, don't act all pitiful now, you're about to cry and make this awkward. I'm just playing around." Li Qiye shook his head.

"You're right, Virtuous Nephew." The elder in charge smiled right away.

"If I were to take them away, I'm sure none of you will be able to eat for days. Fine." Li Qiye chuckled and waved his hand.

“Boom!” The thousands of weapons flew back into the pit like birds returning to their nest. Their auras and powers created a massive rainbow, causing the ancestral peak to shake.

This lasted for a while. The grave returned to its original state, still brimming with weapon energies.

The disciples stared at the grave and found the whole thing surreal. It was as if they had just woken up from a dream.

The guy they looked down upon stole the spotlight. He could summon all of these weapons in such an effortless manner, truly enviable.

The elders heaved a sigh of relief. They could have become sinners of the sect and wouldn't be able to meet their ancestors down in the Yellow River.

Li Qiye's generosity was actually unexpected as well. He actually returned all the weapons to the pit.

### [Chapter 3330: Climbing The Ancestral Peak](#)

“You don't want to pick one or two?” The elder in charge found it awkward when Li Qiye returned everything.

“Right, just take a few.” Another elder nearby jumped in: “It's fine if you can't use them, just keep them as souvenirs.”

They felt bad because he managed to summon all the weapons yet didn't keep any for himself. Others would think that their sect was rather stingy.

“How about this, keep a dao lord weapon with you. Maybe it'll be useful later on.” One more elder nodded.

The upper echelon wouldn't have a problem with Li Qiye taking several weapons. This was completely acceptable and how it should be. He was being too nice already for giving them all back.

The audience was lost in envy. Not to mention a dao lord weapon, they would be more than happy with a low-level heaven weapon. That would be a real opportunity for celebration.

Now, the elders had to beg him to keep a couple of them. Remember, being rewarded a dao lord weapon normally required some brilliant contributions. This was definitely an exception.

The stark difference between him and themselves was impossible for the disciples to handle.

“Just scrap metals, not interested.” Li Qiye repeated what he had said in the beginning.

“Uhh...” The elders became speechless, the same with the ones hiding above and the disciples on the ground.

They exchanged glances and didn't know what to do. Some of the weapons in there, especially those at the sovereign and dao lord level would be considered heirlooms for most sects. Alas, they were nothing more than scrap metals according to Li Qiye.

“I don't even have one piece of scrap metal then.” An elder mumbled.

This was indeed the case. Only a few members of Divine Black had a dao lord weapon. That's why these top cultivators had a bitter smile on their face.

A while ago, the majority thought that he was being arrogant and careless with his words by calling them scrap metals. This was no longer the case now since he refused to take a single one. He backed up his statement with action.

"I'm just telling the truth." Li Qiye ignored the pit and turned his sight towards the peak.

"Virtuous Nephew, you're trying to?" The elder in charge caught this; his heart skipped a beat.

"Yes, up there. Do you know what your patriarch left up there?" Li Qiye glanced at the clouds and smiled.

He was talking to both the elders and the ones hiding above.

All of them glanced towards the pinnacle. Ping Suoweng's eyes narrowed.

"I don't know much about this." The elder in charge smiled wryly and told the truth. In reality, no one in their sect had a clue.

The upper echelon began scouting the top of the peak, curious about what lies beyond. The place has always been sealed and suppressed by a mighty power since the foundation of the sect.

According to the rumors, no disciple has ever made it up there outside of their patriarch and South Conch Dao Lord. The dao lord didn't talk about this matter at all, not even to his closest disciples. Thus, the mystery remained unsolved to this point.

Nonetheless, Ping Suoweng had a worried gleam in his eyes since he knew more about Divine Black than anyone else in the contemporary. He didn't want certain things to happen but was powerless to stop them anyway.

"I'll be going up there for a look." Li Qiye smiled.

"You wish to ascend?" The elder in charge had expected this but still became surprised after Li Qiye expressed his intent.

"No one else has been up there outside of South Conch Forefather..." One elder blurted before stopping.

Li Qiye couldn't be judged with conventional wisdom. He climbed up three hundred steps and summoned all the weapons in the pit. No one else could do this but he did it with such ease.

That's why it seemed quite possible for him to reach the top of the ancestral peak.

As the disciples and the elders held their words, Li Qiye stretched then started walking up the steps.

"Please be careful, just get down at the first sight of danger." The elder in charge warned because Li Qiye was alone.

In fact, no one else could help him anyway. The suppressive affinity above was insane. Their sect master couldn't handle it either.

“Is it possible? I heard that the power up there can instantly reduce someone to blood.” One demon still questioned it.

“He deserves it in that case.” Someone who hated him snorted, hoping for this to happen.

“Shut up!” A shout came from above with total authority.

It wasn't loud but still erupted like thunder in everyone's ears. Many disciples turned pale, especially the gossiping ones. They fell down to their knees and lowered their head, not daring to look up or utter a single word.

“The sect master...”

Ping Suoweng, the strongest cultivator of Divine Black.

He rarely showed himself normally but still had more than enough authority in the sect. His shout deterred the disciples from further rash comments.