

Emperor 3711

Chapter 3711: Evilbreaker Vajra

“Evilbreaker Vajra, one of the top ten dao lord weapons.” A frightened spectator said.

This particular weapon far exceeded its peers. It might be the dao lord’s strongest weapon.

At first, the weapon was simply known as Vajra since this was the simple name chosen by the dao lord.

Later on, he entered the forbidden zones to fight evil creatures. During that generation, the “evilbreaker” part was added to its name. It served as a symbol of his crafting prowess.

That’s why everyone became afraid to see it right now. This was a treasure capable of dominating a forbidden zone.

No wonder why people always talked about the last defensive lines at the capital. Once the walls fell, this one was enough to stop the enemies from invading.

“No, this isn’t the real thing.” A mighty ancestor carefully observed instead of being astounded: “It’s only a seal left behind by the weapon. The dao lord probably did it himself. It contains some of the weapon’s power.”

The astonished crowd stopped talking and focused on looking at the floating vajra. Sure enough, it became clear that it was only a seal. The ancestor was right.

“Correct.” Another ancestor privy to the inner stories elaborated: “Archaic Sun did everything they could and used different connections and fate in order to earn the favor of Vajra Dao Lord. He then left behind this seal.”

The dao lord came from the royal clan of Archaic Sun. Of course, he was far from being part of the main branch, only a prince from a side branch.

Archaic Sun didn’t care about a distant prince like him. Alas, he became an unbeatable dao lord later on. Thus, the court had no choice but to cling to this thin relationship. It wasn’t easy for them to eventually earn this seal.

“A seal, yes, but it still has a top-ten weapon’s power. This tiny portion should still be frightening.” One high elder had a serious expression.

No one disagreed with this statement. It would be foolish to look down on this seal. It should be enough to instantly reduce a sovereign to ashes.

“Can Li Qiye withstand it?” Cultivators shuddered while sensing the suppressive aura of the vajra.

All eyes were on Li Qiye. This was an apex weapon in Eight Desolaces.

“Hard to say, anything else and he would be perfectly fine. The problem is that he’s dealing with the famous vajra. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that its target will either die or be grievously wounded.” An ancestor who thought highly of Li Qiye remained skeptical.

“You chose hell instead of heaven.” The Grand Commander floated up high and looked down at Li Qiye: “That’s why today will be your last day!”

His eyes were decisive and murderous. His weak and helpless appearance earlier was nowhere to be found.

“I’ll cut you to pieces!” The Grand Chancellor gritted his teeth.

They lost their son to Li Qiye along with their mansion. That’s why they no longer gave a damn about anything else and wanted to settle the score with Li Qiye.

“Look at your confidence swelling up.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “It’s just one seal. I’m rather disappointed if this is your ace card. It should have been the real thing at the very least.”

“It’s more than enough to kill you.” The commander uttered.

They have suffered heavy losses today. Even clans as resourceful as theirs would have a hard time recuperating.

“Don’t be so sure. What if it can’t kill me? Do you think Vajra will be on your side? There’s a huge hole in your plan.” Li Qiye asked.

The two grimaced upon hearing this. They have committed a serious offense by activating the defense without permission. Vajra might actually maneuver against their clan.

They needed to win or this might be the start of their clans’ downfall.

“You don’t need to worry about that, just be ready for death! Let’s go!” The commander didn’t want to waste time.

“Start!” The chancellor ordered.

With this, the two temples became brighter and released more lights and flames. The seal of the vajra unleashed a boundless divinity, enough to crush everything in the realm.

People got a full taste of a top-ten weapon. Just one seal alone was dreadful.

“Boom!” The vajra made its move. Dao laws as thick as mountain ranges manifested and descended.

The celestials lost their brilliance; all cultivators became as insignificant as worms.

“Goddamn!” One cultivator screamed in horror after seeing this.

In this key moment, Li Qiye’s armor had blue particles oozing out. They erupted like a thousand volcanos - a scene no less magnificent than the vajra’s attack.

The blue flames condensed together into a thick shield.

“Boom!” The dao laws struck the shield. Li Qiye’s location crumbled and became an abyss in the next moment. Debris was blown away and blinded the spectators.

“!!!” The spectators were overwhelmed with shock.

The high elders and ancestors couldn't believe it. They thought that they wouldn't be able to block that attack earlier.

Just the seal alone was destructive enough. They didn't dare to imagine the real weapon in action.

"How is it looking for Li Qiye?" One spectator asked.

"Either death or serious injuries." An expert murmured.

The guy had nothing against Li Qiye. The attack was just too strong. The majority thought that he wasn't able to block it.

Chapter 3712: Vajra Dao Lord

The cataclysmic attack could kill Heavenly Sovereigns. It frightened the hell out of the crowd; its pressure was unbearable and forced them down on the ground.

The dust in the air made it impossible to discern whether Li Qiye had exploded to pieces or merely buried underground.

"Is he dead?" The members of the two clans waited anxiously. They prayed that he was dead to avoid further complications.

After all, he scared the hell out of them. His continual existence would always plague their mind.

"What do you think?" An expert stared attentively.

Everyone has seen the power of the armor previously but the seal of Evilbreaker Vajra was no slouch. Their confidence in the armor wavered as a result.

"The attack was ridiculous, ordinary sovereigns couldn't withstand it, let alone anyone else." An expert from the last generation shook his head.

"That armor is as profound as can be. Maybe Li Qiye can still turn the tides." A few big shots remained hopeful of the armor.

It had nothing to do with Li Qiye; they weren't his supporters. They merely wanted the armor to be something exceptional so that they could buy it from Wish Ward.

"Look, over there!" An eagle-eyed spectator saw a shadow in the abyss and pointed.

The dust gradually dispersed and Li Qiye finally appeared.

He looked a bit disorderly due to the mud and dirt on his robe but was without visible injuries.

"He's alive!" The crowd screamed after seeing him.

"Not just alive, he's completely untouched." An old expert sighed after careful observation.

The big shots carefully gazed at him up and down without missing a single detail. They were afraid that the armor might have been damaged. It would be a damn shame.

"It's at least at the dao lord level." One ancestor concluded.

The vajra embedded in the defensive line wasn't a real weapon, only a seal. However, it was personally prepared by Vajra Dao Lord and had a portion of his power.

The majority of weapons and artifacts had no chance of blocking the attack. On the other hand, the armor nullified the entire thing.

"It must belong to a dao lord." Another cultivator added.

"It's way better than a dao lord armor." An ancestor from another clan elaborated: "Dao lord armors are obviously powerful but because of this, few can actually control them without sufficient cultivation. On the other hand, Li Qiye can wield this armor despite only being in the conqueror realm. Do you see how magical it is?"

Those nearby nodded in agreement. This was another reason why the armor was highly coveted.

Dao lord artifacts were wonderful, just difficult to control. At the very least, one needed to be at the myriad-form realm before wielding them. To actually use them to their fullest potential required far more power.

These requirements weren't present in the armor. Li Qiye freely used the armor previously.

"He's still alive!" The Grand Commander and Grand Chancellor turned pale, the same for the members of the two clans.

They placed all of their hope on the seal earlier to take down their enemy. Even if it couldn't kill him, it should have grievously wounded him. That would give them a fighting chance.

Now, the seal didn't even damage one strand of hair. The armor remained immaculate as well.

The two big shots trembled with fear. Despair started rearing its ugly head. It was impossible to kill the armored Li Qiye.

If they couldn't do so, they would be the ones dead today.

"How can this be?!" The commander blurted out. Others shared the same astonishment.

"Having that armor means being unbeatable?" An important character had this belief. If the armor could nullify all offenses, paying any price for it would be totally worth it.

"Your seal isn't a true dao lord weapon. It can barely scratch an itch. It's a shame, I want to see your dao lord's true power." Li Qiye patted the dirt off his robe and chuckled.

"The real Evilbreaker Vajra." The crowd smiled wryly.

There was no way the dao lord would leave the real thing here since he didn't like Vajra in the first place. It should be stored in Sacred Mountain.

"If that's all you got, time to end this." Li Qiye smirked.

"We must not hold anything back!" The two big shots exchanged glances and shouted.

Their men piled chaos crystals into the temples in order to maximize their effects.

The ancestors present at the mansions also added their vitality and chaos true energy into the temples.

“Activate!” The big shots roared and released their fate palaces. Various empowering affinities rushed towards the temples.

The ancestors did the same, no longer holding anything back. The members of the two clans saw this and followed suit.

The temples became filled with life forces and chaos energy. This mass of energy expanded and blotted out the sky. The thick vitality condensed into the greatest force and gestated a great being.

“Boom!” A blinding radiance erupted from the temples. They suddenly became red as if their walls were made from condensed blood.

Divine rings started pulsing from the core and grew bigger and bigger. The temples looked sacred, serving as incubators for something great.

Finally, the flames of a dao lord erupted. The monstrous aura of one swept through the world. The flames then gathered together to form a massive figure.

The moment it appeared, everything else seemed insignificant in comparison. The world and all things meant nothing.

The being looked like the ruler of all. Just one hand wave could sever the six dao and reverse the yin and yang. Gods and devils had no choice but to plead loyalty.

“A dao lord... the image of Vajra Dao Lord!” One ancestor bellowed in horror.

The spectators felt the urge to kneel. The ones with weaker dao heart started prostrating with haste.

They became emotional. Some felt that their life was worth living since they got to see the image of this great dao lord millions of years later. It was truly an honor.

Chapter 3713: Invincible Style

The domineering figure was ready to embark on the dao path alone since no one else could keep up. They had no choice but to bow and offer their respect.

Vajra - a top dao lord from Buddha Holy Ground. The latter's reputation rose under the dao lord's leadership and reached a new height of prosperity.

He entered a forbidden zone and fought numerous battles there before returning alive. This mighty feat was decorated in the historical annals. Nothing in the forbidden zone could stop him when he had his vajra at the ready.

In the holy ground, some believed that he had the strongest fighting potential out of all the dao lords. This might not necessarily be true but it still served as a testament to his tyrannical power.

A glowering Buddha's warrior attendant would be the right image to envision the dao lord. He might be the reincarnation of one.

“Oh, supreme dao lord!” A few cultivators started shouting with reverence.

Regardless of their background, they were still part of the holy ground. Thus, Vajra Dao Lord was their dao lord or an ancestor of sorts. To see just his figure alone was a lifelong honor.

The figure grasped the seal of the vajra, recreating the majestic scene of his past.

Though the spectators weren't born in the same generation as him to see his illustrious conquests, the scene today brought back the glorious past. Some were actually moved to tears.

"The dao lord answers our call, we're saved!" The members of the Li and Zhang applauded. A hint of red returned to their pale complexion.

They have recklessly channeled all of their vitality and chaos energy into the temples. Thus, everything came down to this.

"We'll win for sure!" The chancellor became excited.

"Absolutely." The commander nodded and murderously said: "We'll cut him to pieces in order to rid ourselves of this hatred."

The figure of the dao lord gave them hope again and brought them back from the brink of despair. They didn't expect this line of defense for the capital to be so mighty.

"The Zhang and Li are risking everything." One spectator became startled.

"What else can they do? They have to either kill Li Qiye or die. This is the only choice." A high elder had a wry smile: "But, killing Li Qiye here will still end with an unbearable loss. There's a good chance that the majority of them will be crippled."

Channeling their energies into the temple was the easy part. Taking them back was virtually impossible.

For the best outcome, they would be bedridden for a long period. As for the worst, either death or being crippled.

"Li, get ready to meet your maker!" The two big shots confidently shouted at Li Qiye, acting like their old selves once more.

"Trying to kill me with just a dao lord figure?" Li Qiye smiled.

"You'll find out soon enough." The chancellor uttered coldly.

"Okay, okay, I'm coming." Li Qiye smirked and walked forward.

"This next exchange will shock the world." The spectators couldn't wait to see the next development.

They have never witnessed a dao lord in action before. Though it was only a figure or a shadow of one, it would give good insight into how a real dao lord would fight in battle.

"Amitabha." Untethered Monk finally raised his voice and said: "Young Master, show everyone your invincible style by using the armor's ultimate move."

This was certainly the wrong time to make this comment since the Grand Chancellor and Grand Commander's life were on the line. Of course, the monk didn't give a damn about any of this crap, hence his title.

“Yes! Show us what this armor can do!” One big shot couldn’t help shouting. His peers felt the same way.

The armor belonged to Wish Ward but they failed to understand it. That’s why the monk wanted Li Qiye to show him what it could actually do for better comprehension.

As for the neutral big shots, they simply wanted to see how strong this armor was in order to have a better assessment of its value.

The commander and chancellor became vexed. This battle could determine their fate yet these men only wanted to test the armor.

“No need to use a real blade to kill a chicken.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “A dao lord is not here in person. Just some heavy artillery is enough.”

“Heavy artillery? That’s fine, just broaden our horizon.” The monk’s eyes lit up.

Though everyone didn’t know what “heavy artillery” was exactly, the potential buyers became interested. [1]

“Begin!” The two big shots didn’t want to waste more time since more issues could arise.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” The individual plates fell off Li Qiye and turned into liquid metal. It seeped into the ground.

“Boom!” A base instantly formed and more assembly happened next - something resembling a muzzle.

It was a massive cannon built on top of a fortress or a wartime pillbox. The cannon muzzle had complete freedom with no dead angle.

“Hmm, I’ve never seen this before.” The crowd became startled.

“This is what he meant by heavy artillery, I suppose.” One big shot murmured.

The armor continued to impress the crowd. Some big shots among the audience were experienced and have lived for a long time. This weapon capable of numerous transformations was still new to them.

“Where did Li Qiye go?” Someone asked since Li Qiye was gone.

“He should be inside the fort.” Another said.

“Amitabha.” As for the monk, his brows raised in delight while looking at the artillery.

Chapter 3714: Truly Unbeatable

The heavy artillery looking like a cannon fortress appeared before everyone. They haven’t seen anything like it before.

“Kill him!” The furious commander and chancellor bellowed, continuing to send all of their energy and vitality into the temple.

“Boom!” The members of both clans did the same.

The majestic figure seemingly came back to life. It was as if Vajra Dao Lord was here in person. His aura ravaged the nine firmaments and ten earths.

The figure of the dao lord finally made its move and swung the vajra towards Li Qiye.

In this split second, the spectators felt as if they were reduced to dust. The explosion from the smash could bring everything back to the origin.

Though the attack wasn't aimed at them, they felt a looming crisis as if it was a warning. There was no chance to resist the attack before being pulverized.

"Goddamn!" Some pissed in their pants and their butt dropped to the ground, paled.

"Too strong." An experienced ancestor found this horrifying as well.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye's heavy artillery became resplendent and emitted boundless light.

"Hmm, wait a minute, it's absorbing light!" A mighty ancestor noticed something and shouted.

At the start, people thought that the weapon was becoming resplendent, something very common during activation.

However, upon closer inspection, the weapon wasn't actually emitting light but rather, it absorbed lights from all other locations.

The center of this absorbing force was the muzzle. A tiny black hole appeared, only the size of a fist. Nonetheless, it felt as if the space inside was limitless, capable of devouring the entire world.

"At the same time, the vajra drew near, only a bit away from the cannon.

"Boom!" Before a direct contact, the artillery shot out a black beam. The beam divided the world and severed all karmic and reincarnation forces. Nothing was sharper than the beam, not even a divine sword.

An unbelievable scene happened after the annihilative blast. The black beam actually stopped the vajra from smashing down.

The spectators were sure that the move earlier could destroy any sect or clan. No single cultivator was confident in stopping the vajra alone. Alas, the black beam successfully stopped it.

"Rumble!" The surrounding spatial fabrics became unstable from the explosions stemming from the competition between the vajra and the black beam.

Shock waves extended towards all eight directions and caused the realm to quake violently. Those feeling the phenomenon were spooked.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The next sequence shocked people even more. The beam actually pushed the vajra back, inch by inch. It became abundantly clear that the vajra was unable to push forward.

"Im-im-impossible..." The spectators became slack-jawed.

"How is this black beam capable of pushing back the power of a dao lord?! It has to be at the Holy Sacred Sovereign level, maybe even higher." One expert shouted.

The beam was fair in size yet it was able to push back the great vajra. No one would believe this if told.

Though it wasn't the dao lord in person and not the real weapon either, the attack still contained his power. This was an irrefutable fact, hence everyone's astonishment.

"Keep going!" Li Qiye's opponents were scared out of their mind. They roared and burned their true blood, even their true fate.

Burning one's true blood was taboo and reckless enough, let alone burning the true fate. It meant certain death.

Unfortunately, they had no other choice and wanted to take down their foe as well.

"Boom!" The power of the vajra immediately surged, becoming several times heavier. This allowed it to push the beam back by one meter.

The side heaved a sigh of relief after seeing this. Alas, it was too early to celebrate.

"Buzz." The black beam suddenly became twice as thick before unexpecting eyes. It easily shattered the vajra.

"What?!" Their mouth became wide open.

"Nooo!" The members of the two clans couldn't believe it and had a terrible feeling.

Next, the beam continued forward and pierced the dao lord's chest. With that, the figure started dispersing.

"This can't be!!!" The two clans shouted in despair.

A figure of a dao lord still represented invincibility in the heart of the spectators. Today, the black beam took one down.

As for the members of the two clans, they lost all confidence and fell into a pit of despair.

In the next moment, the two temples exploded and shockwaves emanated.

"Ahhh!" Miserable screams came next from the clan members. Some were blown away; others exploded into bloody mists or fleshy pulps. Dismemberment and decapitation were common sights...

Not a single member was unscathed. Even the two big shots were bloodied and mangled.

The explosions from the two temples also razed both mansions to the ground.

Li Qiye had destroyed most of it prior but there were still some buildings left. This was no longer the case.

Chapter 3715: Flattened

Nothing was left of the two mansions. Everyone became empty-headed after seeing this.

Most importantly, the vajra seal and the dao lord's figure have gone down as well to the black beam. This was the most frightening part of this battle.

“Just what is that weapon?” They found it hard to describe the event.

Li Qiye appeared again and the “heavy artillery” was nowhere to be found. The armor was back on him.

“It’s already so strong when being used by a conqueror-level cultivator. What if someone stronger has it on?” One ancestor took a deep breath.

“It’s just like a patrimony weapon then.” A sect master said with a pale complexion.

In the hand of a true master, the armor should be unbeatable with a heightened destructive capability.

“Amitabha, merciful Buddha.” The monk chanted in a dignified manner but his expression said otherwise. He was clearly rejoicing after seeing the power of the weapon. Wish Ward got a real treasure here.

Of course, some were staring at him, thinking about how to purchase this weapon.

Though the monk and Wish Ward didn’t express explicit interest in selling the weapon, some ancestors still began gathering resources and money. The sum necessary for the purchase would be outrageous so they needed to prepare.

“No...” The chancellor and commander were lucky to be alive. Nonetheless, they had harrowing injuries and this might actually be worse than death.

Their mansions have been destroyed; thousands of clan members lost their lives. This was an unbearable loss to the two clans. Their hardened mind couldn’t accept this defeat.

Worst of all, they activated the capital’s defense without permission. Nothing good would come from this. It was an utter defeat.

At the start, Li Qiye wasn’t their real target. They only cared about supporting the third prince. Dealing with Li Qiye was a matter of convenience.

No one thought highly of him at the start. They prepared in order to change the direction of Vajra.

In the end, the man they underestimated took them down before Vajra could react.

They stared at the flattened fields - what used to be their mansions. Only despair was left.

They no longer had anything left to deal with Li Qiye’s armor. They sat down on the ground, despondent.

The crowd didn’t comment while staring at them. These two enjoyed great status in the past, below one man but above all others. They were in charge of Vajra and its citizens.

Other officials would need to maintain a respectful tone when speaking to these two. Now, they looked like stray dogs.

“Just fish on a chopping board.” The crowd thought about Li Qiye’s comment a while ago.

No one believed him then; some even scoffed at the ridiculous comment. Now, it seemed that he was telling the truth.

“So devilish.” One ancestor smiled wryly.

“A miracle indeed, one man taking down the two mansions.” A high elder murmured.

“It’s no miracle, just another ordinary occurrence for Li Qiye.” Another big shot added.

Most agreed with this. Li Qiye had done some ridiculous feats recently - the golden spring and the hug mouse.

Now, he flattened the two mansions - something an entire sect couldn’t do despite only being at the conqueror realm.

A different cultivator at this realm wouldn’t be able to do so with a dao lord weapon. The person wouldn’t be able to exert its true potential. Li Qiye’s shocking feat couldn’t be duplicated.

Suddenly, a murderous aura startled the reflecting spectators.

Winds and clouds surged; the temperature suddenly dropped, causing everyone to shudder.

Once they calmed down, they noticed a cavalry entering Black Robe Alley. It moved with great speed yet was virtually undetectable - akin to a quick-draw sword technique.

“War Camp...” Many recognized this group due to its banners.

“Vajra’s War Camp...” Looking at them would make one feel a sharp sting near the heart.

Martial Hall, War Camp, and Ancestral Temple were Vajra’s trump cards. War Camp was the name of a great legion with countless military exploits. It played a great part as to why Vajra could reign over the holy ground.

In modern days, peace and stability were present. Vajra was firmly in charge so the legion was rarely seen.

Thus, its appearance took everyone by surprise. It meant that something great was happening - a transition period between dynasties or a great enemy.

The spectators instantly stared at Li Qiye.

“Vajra wants to attack Li Qiye now?” This became the next question.

“Highly likely.” One expert said: “Li Qiye destroyed the capital’s defensive line, this is definitely a declaration of war. Vajra has to do something about it.”

Most found this statement to be logical. Li Qiye was virtually attacking Vajra by breaking down its defensive line.

“His Majesty has arrived!” Someone in the distance shouted.

Chapter 3716: Archaic Sun King

“His Majesty?” The crowd exchanged glances of astonishment.

“Archaic Sun King.” Another elaborated.

“Oh, I see.” Some were temporarily slow-witted from the shocking battle and eventually understood.

Archaic Sun King was the ruler of Vajra Dynasty, currently in charge of the holy ground. In reality, he rarely showed himself and gave an impression of being irresponsible.

Everyone knew Sacred Mountain and Vajra Dynasty. But if one were to hear Archaic Sun King, they might not know the answer right away.

In fact, the Grand Chancellor and Grand Commander had more presence in Buddha Emperor and Metropolis Division compared to Archaic Sun King. The national teacher and the four grandmasters were even more popular and well known. Everyone had little to zero impression of the king outside of his title.

Most believed that even a clown could do a good job at ruling over the holy ground with the support of Vajra and Sacred Mountain along with the five divisions.

This notion was rather understandable because many thought that Archaic Sun King was no wise ruler. He was only known for seeking immortality.

In recent years, he searched for a longevity method or a master capable of doing so. All in all, he neglected his duty as the ruler, rarely taking part in the court meetings and administrative duties.

His inattentiveness allowed the commander and chancellor to gain more authority. If it wasn't for Minister Sima and National Teacher Yang Qiu, the court would be a mess right now.

“I wonder if the rumor is true, that the king is a useless idiot who only cares about immortality.” One youth said while looking at the powerful cavalry.

“It's not that simple. The king might be obsessed with immortality but he certainly isn't useless. There's a reason why he stood out among the princes back then and won the support of the five divisions and Sacred Mountain.” His senior shook his head.

“Really?”

“Perhaps he is inattentive and careless at times but definitely not easy to trick.” The senior smiled.

The imperial carriage decorated with gold and jade along with other treasures was pulled by eight flood dragons. It exuded regality - clearly a symbol of Vajra's authority and nobility.

The door was shrouded by a thin veil. People could only see a figure inside propping his elbows on the table for support. He looked rather weakly and dispirited, perhaps from an illness.

Next to the carriage was a eunuch wearing a gray robe. He had a cold expression, looking dignified and imposing in an automatic manner. His lightning eyes, once seen, could cause people to tremble.

The carriage slowly entered Black Robe Alley under the protection of War Camp.

“I wonder if he's here for Li Qiye.” One spectator quietly said.

“Greetings, Your Majesty, may you live forever...” Many spectators prostrated and offered their respect.

Those who came to watch the show happened to be officials of Vajra or were bestowed titles similar to Yang Ling's father.

The king was viewed as incompetent but Vajra's authority and power remained. They might have looked down on the king but wouldn't dare to show it.

As for the members of other sects who didn't have a position in the court, they only bowed their head slightly to show respect towards Vajra.

"Rise." A feeble voice came from the carriage. The king was still leaning inside, looking too weak to stand up to face the offenders.

The crowd got back up and started thinking about the king's weak voice.

Those who saw him for the first time couldn't believe it. The ruler of the holy ground had such a weak constitution?

They thought that he would be a dominating cultivator at the sovereign level or at least the Grand Dao Sacred Physique level. Now, he didn't look strong at all and might be completely useless.

Why did Vajra pick such a useless person as the king?

"Zhang Chaoyang, Li Baiyan, are you aware of what you have done?" The eunuch moved to the front of the carriage and shouted.

He was formidable and sharp like an unsheathed divine sword, always ready to deliver the fatal blow.

The crowd could tell that he was among the top cultivators present. His words carried imposing divinity and pressure - a sign of the sovereign level.

"Attendant Hong." One ancestor was intimidated.

"Is he really a eunuch?" Some would absolutely mistake him for the king if it wasn't for the eunuch uniform. His eyes, in particular, were striking.

"Yes, he's the king's personal attendant and the most trustworthy servant." Someone in the know nodded.

Of course, a cultivation dynasty like Vajra wasn't like the ones in the mortal world with eunuchs.

However, Attendant Hong was a special case. He was born with that body part missing and grew up together with the king. They were as close as brothers.

After the coronation, Attendant Hong served as his personal bodyguard and attendant. In all of Vajra, he was certainly the person the king trusted the most.

There was another difference between the two. Attendant Hong was groomed by Vajra since his youth and learned the top merit laws there. He was among the strongest cultivators in the dynasty, perhaps not inferior to the national teacher at all or even the dynasty guardian.

This guardian's identity was mysterious. People only knew that this person was one of the four grandmasters. Some even thought that Attendant Hong was the guardian since he had absolute loyalty to the king and the dynasty.

As for the king, his lack of focus on cultivation made others have their own plan. Numerous princes from various generations wanted the throne, perhaps by killing the king.

However, getting to the king required getting past Attendant Hong. Several assassination attempts all resulted in failure. The attendant easily killed the assassins.

The bloodied commander and chancellor heard the shout and struggled over to the carriage.

Normally, there would be a hint of arrogance in their expression since they knew the king wouldn't be able to do anything to them.

Today, their mansions have been destroyed; their clan members have fallen. If they wanted to stay alive and kill Li Qiye, they required the help of Vajra Dynasty.

Chapter 3717: The Guilty Party Always Accuses First

The commander and chancellor looked quite pathetic while crawling to the front of the carriage. Today was the toughest and most humiliating day in their life.

In the past, they weren't afraid of the king at all and made maneuvers in secrecy while lying to him. After all, their clans had such deep roots in the dynasty.

If it wasn't for Vajra's foundation and power due to their trump cards, they might have taken over due to the king's incompetency.

"Do you know your crimes?!" Attendant Hong spoke intimidatingly instead of the king.

In terms of power, these two were naturally not a match for the attendant. Normally, they relied on their clan and weren't afraid of him. The situation wasn't the same right now.

They had no advantage to speak of and needed to acquiesce.

"We are incompetent..." The two tried to keep silent about the major charges while admitting minor ones.

"Incompetent?" Attendant Hong's eyes flashed with murderous intent: "Activating the defensive line and alarming three different powers. This act without authorization is nothing short of treachery and rebellious, a crime punishable by clan extermination!"

The attendant was serious; this wasn't a superficial rebuke.

"That's incorrect!" Both smashed their forehead against the ground and complained: "We were merely protecting the capital city. Our members are dead, their blood is still flowing! This is all because of Li Qiye, he committed unforgivable crimes and murdered the innocent! He conspired against the princess and attacked the capital. We tried our best to protect Her Highness and the safety of the capital but he was too powerful. We fought to the bitter end, losing thousands and thousands in the process. At that critical moment, we had no choice but to activate the defense..."

The two insisted that Li Qiye was a villain wanting to take down Vajra while they were loyal subjects dying for their country.

Heroic tears streamed down their cheeks. They certainly looked the part of loyal officials. Anyone not knowing the actual details would be fooled while admiring them for their courage.

Of course, they said nothing about wanting to avenge their son and trying to sacrifice a marquis and his daughter.

The crowd listened and exchanged glances. They saw it with their own eyes and knew what was going on.

The description was completely different. They stated that they were working for the dynasty instead of acting with a personal vendetta. They professed that their loyalty was seen by the heaven.

“Not bad at all, completely reversing the situation. Impressive.” One spectator said.

They felt that these two were truly shameless but still appreciated their eloquence.

“If Vajra takes the bait, Li Qiye will be facing the entire holy ground. It’ll be difficult for him then.” One big shot murmured.

Being enemies with Vajra meant facing far more pressure than just opposing the Li and Zhang.

“Father, this is absolutely true.” The second princess got on her knees: “This Li Qiye wanted to capture me and make me his maid, he repeatedly insulted and disrespected me. The Grand Chancellor and Grand Commander’s son died trying to protect me.”

She survived the battle earlier and immediately accused Li Qiye.

Her words carried more weight since she was ultimately a princess of Vajra. Her testimony made it so that Li Qiye would definitely become the dynasty’s enemy.

“Li Qiye is finished. The king has always pampered the second princess.” Everyone shared this belief.

The two big shots heaved a sigh of relief after listening to the princess. Activating the capital’s defense without permission was a serious crime. Now, they had a higher chance of not receiving the blame with the princess’ help.

All eyes were on Li Qiye now. He was in a tough position because going against Vajra wasn’t easy.

“Is this true?” Attendant Hong asked while staring at Li Qiye.

He became the center of attention right away. He simply smiled and said: “That doesn’t matter. Just know I will take their dog head today. No one can stop me.”

“What kind of answer is that?!” The crowd couldn’t believe this response.

Li Qiye didn’t try to defend himself at all, seemingly accepting all responsibilities. Furthermore, his attitude and choice of words showed disdain towards the king.

The king might be useless but one must still give him some face out of consideration for Vajra. One might not respect a monk but should still care about Buddha in some manner.

The two big shots were worried that Li Qiye might try to defend himself. This wasn't the case at all. The guy chose to provoke the king and Vajra.

They became ecstatic and thought that heaven was on their side. Li Qiye was courting death and couldn't blame them.

"Why can't he just answer properly, this is only asking for more problems." One expert smiled wryly.

The truth of the situation was well known but that no longer mattered. Li Qiye's disrespect became the prime issue now.

"Your Majesty, this villain has transgressed Vajra's authority and offended you. He deserves to be minced to a thousand pieces." The chancellor took advantage of the opportunity.

"Father, he had looked down on the royal clan repeatedly, please uphold justice and slay him." The second princess started sobbing, looking weak and defenseless.

Everyone thought that Li Qiye's crime had been established. No words could change it now even though he was actually innocent. Nonetheless, he still looked calm despite the unfavorable development.

Attendant Hong continued observing Li Qiye, not showing any anger.

"Your Majesty, please decide." He then bowed towards the king inside the carriage.

Everyone held their breath, awaiting the king's decision. The two big shots and the princess were as anxious as can be. Victory or defeat was moments away.

Most people thought that since the king was an idiot, he might actually believe the commander and chancellor.

The king coughed several times, once again showing his deteriorating health. He spoke a bit later: "Gentlemen, do you know that saber hanging on Young Master Li's belt?"

Everyone became confused, thinking that this has nothing to do with the situation. They then stared at the saber.

"That's for wood chopping, right? I saw him doing it back in Myriad Beast Mountains." One expert said.

The commander and the chancellor did the same, failing to realize anything.

Chapter 3718: The Actual Person In Charge

The saber was inconspicuous especially for those meeting Li Qiye back at the mountain range. He used it to chop woods and path clearing so their impression was that it was nothing more than an ordinary tool.

Its shape was a little unique but that's all. What was the point in caring about a blade like this?

Now, since the king had said something, they paid more attention.

"There's something special about this blade?" One expert became curious. It had to be special to warrant the king's comment.

"It's a treasure saber, maybe." One expert guessed.

“I don’t think so, who would use a treasure saber to chop wood?” Another disagreed.

Others found this more reasonable since it would be ridiculous.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye only smiled and didn’t say anything else.

“It is Golden, the ancestral saber.” The king suddenly spoke again.

“What...? That’s the golden saber...?!” The chancellor and commander blurted out. They stared at the saber, looking stupefied.

As the leaders of Vajra, they naturally heard about this saber before. It was left behind by the dynasty’s founder and had a unique symbol.

It was stored in the Ancestral Temple, not the treasury of Vajra. Despite their high position, they have never seen the saber before since it has been a long time since the saber’s last appearance.

Not to mention outsiders, few in the royal clan have seen the saber. Only ancestors in the temple and up were qualified.

Keep in mind that the ones actually in charge of the dynasty weren’t the king nor the officials. The ancestors had this privilege reserved.

These powerful existences were at the Heavenly Sovereign level. The strongest among them kept the saber.

When there was an important decision or event, this ancestor would send a messenger with the saber to the royal palace with the command.

“So that’s Golden.” A cultivator close to Vajra took a deep breath.

The majority of the crowd hasn’t heard of this ancestral saber before. They kept on looking and didn’t see anything special about the saber.

“What is it?” One junior said. It didn’t look like a dao lord weapon, why were people so afraid?

“It represents authority and power in Vajra. Its holder can decide life and death.” An ancestor said with a solemn expression.

The existence of the saber made it clear who actually had dominion over Vajra - the ancestors in the temple. This made sense since the kings were only descendants of the ancestors.

“Li Qiye actually used such a precious blade to cut wood? Incomprehensible.” One expert who saw the act in person smiled wryly.

It was fine when they didn’t know the origin of the blade. Now, they knew that Li Qiye actually had control over the fate of so many, including the royal members of Vajra.

The princes and princesses would need to treat the saber’s current owner with respect. Thus, it was extremely precious.

“The saber has the right to kill both the royal clans and any other citizen.” The king said: “Your accusation is nothing more than venomous slander. The young master has the right to issue judgments in Vajra. He killed your sons because they were disrespectful.”

The commander and chancellor became frozen like statues, as pale as can be.

They wanted to drag Vajra into this mess and let them deal with Li Qiye. Unfortunately, this plan was doomed because Li Qiye had the ancestral saber.

Even the king couldn't do anything to him. To be perfectly blunt, Li Qiye could actually kill the king in a fit of anger and it would still be fine. The only way to change this was if the temple recalled the ancestral saber.

As for the two clans, Li Qiye could kill any of their members. If their ancestors wanted revenge, it would be going against Vajra.

“Zhang Chaoyang, Li Baiyan, what do you have to say now?!” Attendant Hong roared and glared intensely at the two.

They became speechless since the situation has deteriorated beyond repair.

“Your Majesty, we deserve death. Please forgive us.” The two of them prostrated and begged for mercy.

Asking the king for mercy was the most effective solution right now. They were once trusted officials; he was the only one who could save them.

“You attacked the saber messenger and activated the capital's defense without permission.” The king hesitated for a bit before speaking: “This is a crime deserving of clan extermination. Even if I wish to spare you, the court and the temple's ancestors will not agree.”

The two naturally didn't care about the other officials' opinions. However, the ancestors actually had a say.

“What should we do, Young Master?” The king asked Li Qiye.

All eyes were on him since he could decide the fate of these two big shots now.

“Kill.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

“So be it.” The king then told the attendant: “Carry it out.”

“Criminal Zhang Chaoyang and Li Baiyan, bullying the weak and offending the strong, rebellious and traitorous. Death will be the consequence of their unforgivable sin.” Attendant Hong loudly shouted: “The Li and the Zhang Clan activated the capital's defense, harming the dynasty's very foundation in the process. This is also unforgivable. All current officials from these two clans shall be removed from their position and imprisoned, awaiting further investigation.”

The two were horrified and shouted: “Your Majesty, we were at fault, it has nothing to do with our clan...”

“How dare you speak when you're just awaiting death? Die.” Attendant Hong slashed with his hand and released a fire saber towards the two.

They tried to block it but due to their grievous injury and exhaustion, they had less than ten percent power.

“Boom!” Both were beheaded.

Chapter 3719: Full Authority

The two heads' eyes were still wide open while falling onto the ground. The commander and chancellor didn't have a chance to lament before being killed.

This happened so quickly and caught the crowd off guard. Various thoughts coursed in their mind.

The two big shots were unreachable for most, below one man but above all. They could have done whatever they wanted in the dynasty. However, it only took one day for their heads to fall on the ground.

They never expected this outcome and thought that they could change the direction of Vajra.

Unfortunately, while walking on the yellow river, they realized that they were nothing more than servants. Their military and civic influence couldn't save them.

“Vajra's generation is ending soon.” A clan's high elder speculated.

“The real winner is Vajra though. Well, to be exact, Archaic Sun King.” A different ancestor said.

“I'm not sure about the king's gains from this but Vajra definitely benefited.” One more added.

The officials or those who know Vajra well understood the implications and consequences of the event.

The Li and the Zhang were immediately weakened since they lost all positions in the court and the military. Their roots in Vajra have been severed.

Remember, they have been toiling in the dynasty for millions of years. Thus, they certainly had meritorious contributions.

Unfortunately, their deep influence eventually threatened the royal dominion. If it wasn't for Sacred Mountain and the five divisions, they certainly thought about replacing Vajra as the new leader. After all, they had attempted to put a puppet on the throne.

Today, their confidence resulted in a complete disaster. On the other hand, Vajra would once again take back control of the two branches.

People actually thought that given the two big shots' persuasion, Vajra might have viewed Li Qiye as an enemy. The outcome was certainly unexpected.

“The real winner is Li Qiye. This established his position in the court, he has total control now, even more so than the king.” One expert brought this up.

At the same time, certain clans and powers thought about the newly empty positions in the court. This was their chance to fill these roles.

“Are you satisfied with this, Young Master?” The king inside the carriage asked.

“He has everything now.” Some became envious while staring at Li Qiye. Even the king wanted to follow Li Qiye’s lead.

“How could he be so lucky? I want to be the golden saber messenger of Vajra too.” One jealous soul had red eyes.

They thought that they were far superior to him in terms of talents and power. Unfortunately, his luck surpassed everything.

It seemed as if he was the center of all the fortunes in the world. Everything good in this world was his for the taking.

“Still one more thing.” Li Qiye smiled and glanced at the second princess.

She shuddered right away because he was in charge.

“Father, Father, I don’t dare to do it again, please spare me... Father...” She crawled to the front of the carriage and smashed her forehead on the ground.

“Young Master, what do you think?” The king asked Li Qiye.

The crowd knew that she was his favorite daughter. Now, would he be able to protect her after her serious mistake?

“What I think doesn’t matter.” Li Qiye shrugged: “You’re the king of Vajra and should be aware of its rules, no need to ask me.”

A brief silence ensued. The king eventually told the princess: “Your offense is unforgivable. You have violated the ancestral teaching and disrespected the royal clan. No mercy shall be shown.”

“No, Father, please, I’m your daughter...” The princess wailed and sobbed.

“Take her away.” Attendant Hong ordered for her to be taken to the executioners.

The spectators trembled. The king was tough enough to kill his favorite daughter. This reinforced the previous notion of Li Qiye’s authority even more.

“Will you stay at the imperial city, Young Master?” The king invited Li Qiye.

“I’ll visit later.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Great, I’ll wait for your visit. Since the matters here have settled, I’ll be returning ahead.” The king smiled and said.

“Ready the carriage, we’re returning to the palace.” Attendant Hong shouted.

The spectators heaved a sigh of relief. This sudden storm ended just as quickly. Nonetheless, it did change Vajra Dynasty and perhaps all of the holy ground.

As the carriage was floating in the air, a dark figure suddenly emerged from underground and soared towards the carriage at an unbelievable speed. It resembled a venomous serpent trying to bite the king's neck.

"An assassin!" A powerful ancestor among the spectators took note right away.

This ambush took everyone by surprise. Who would try to kill the king in broad daylight and before everyone?

The king wasn't prepared and became frozen like a wooden chicken before the incoming dark thrust.

"Boom!" Attendant Hong reacted right away during this crucial moment.

Though the sword thrust was swift, he was even faster. His palm strike diverted the trajectory of the sword then he flicked his finger, breaking the blade into two pieces.

He then waved his hand and stopped the assassin from escaping.

"Bam!" The latter fell on the ground and vomited blood.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" The members of War Camp immediately surrounded the assassin.

"Your Majesty, please excuse our inadequate preparation." Attendant Hong immediately apologized.

Chapter 3720: Assassin

The frightened king calmed down and waved his hand: "You're not at fault."

"Who are you?! Daring to try and assassinate me?!" The king then roared.

All eyes fell on the assassin cloaked in black. The face was hidden as well. However, a faint glow from the back couldn't be hidden.

Everyone became curious - who would dare to do this in broad daylight? It was an unforgivable offense.

The king might not be that strong but he was still the symbol of Vajra and the representative of Sacred Mountain.

This assassination could arouse the other powers. One misstep and war could break out; the flames of war might ravage the entire holy ground.

"A member of the Snow-shadow Tribe?" A knowledgeable ancestor frowned after noticing the faint glow.

The assassin has been subdued by soldiers from War Camp and brought in front of the king.

"Take the mask off." Attendant Hong ordered while glaring at the assassin.

"Affirmative." The soldiers then took off the mask and the concealing cloak.

A beautiful girl appeared before everyone, causing their eyes to light up. She was around twenty with waterfall-like hair - gorgeous and astonishing.

She had a radiant complexion emitting a cold presence, akin to a peach blossom blooming in a wintry world, unapproachable yet tempting. People couldn't help wanting to pluck and catch a whiff.

Her slender figure was curvy in the right spots, brimming with sex appeal. However, her cold aura made her resemble the statue of an ice goddess.

The light behind her was actually her flickering shadow, looking a bit like snow.

Though captured, her eyes were still fierce and fixated on the carriage. There seemed to be animosity between the two.

The crowd was surprised to see a beauty as the assassin. They started talking among themselves.

"Which sect is she from?" One spectator asked.

This was a big deal since it could drag other powers down, resulting in war.

"White hair and a snow shadow. She must be from that ghost tribe." One ancestor said.

"What tribe are you talking about?" Many youths had no idea.

"A great ghost tribe existed in the distant past and used to reign this region. Now, few of them could be seen. Some believe that they have been wiped out." The ancestor elaborated.

"You're a survivor from Snow-shadow Pavilion?" Attendant Hong's eyes became fierce.

The assassin didn't answer, still focusing her hatred on the carriage. If she wasn't subdued, she would have tried again for the king's life.

"Snow-shadow Pavilion..." The young thought nothing of this title but the ancestors that have lived for a while became startled.

"They still have survivors." One aged ancestor took a deep breath, astounded.

"Is it a great power, Ancestor?" A junior asked after seeing his emotional ancestor.

"Yes, it was older than Buddha Holy Ground and was in charge of this area before declination." The ancestor responded.

"I can't believe there is still someone from there." One high elder stated.

"I'm sure there are still resources and sparks left behind. After all, it used to be the strongest in the region." Another big shot from the last generation said.

The pavilion was once renowned, strong enough to face True Immortal Sect alone. Back in its golden age, it had a similar status to True Immortal.

Its founder was Jadesky Lunar Fairy. The sect mainly consisted of members from Snow-shadow Tribe.

Rumor has it that the fairy was comparable to the final dao lord of True Immortal - Heaven Wheel.

Other famous cultivators from this sect included the six Holy Generals.

Keep in mind that during the Era of the Blessed, True Immortal Sect was in charge of Eight Desolaces. It surpassed all other sects and countries.

Nonetheless, the fairy and the holy generals were still unstoppable. The pavilion fought against True Immortal several times and came out unscathed.

To be on the same level as True Immortal was unheard of during that era. It was in charge of the southern West King for a long period.

Later on, the fairy disappeared while the holy generals passed away, one by one. They no longer had capable successors so declination was inevitable.

This trend kept on going until the rise of Buddha Holy Ground. A true fragmentation occurred next.

Once Righteous Sect appeared, Snow-shadow Pavilion became a tiny sect located by the border.

Subsequently, Vajra Dynasty took over the holy ground and began a conquest for expansion. A tiny sect like Snow-shadow stood no chance and was erased from history by the steel hooves of Vajra's legions.

From then on, people no longer saw members of this sect.

Thus, the background of this assassin was quite surprising. In spite of that, she certainly had all the unique characteristics of this tribe and should be from there.

It has been a while since their extermination. A member from this power was still around and came to assassinate the king today. The motive was clear and reasonable - revenge for her fallen ancestors.

"Snow-shadow Pavilion, once the sole ruler of this land..." A few big shots became emotional.

In the present day, the southern West King was divided by Buddha Holy Ground and Righteous Sect.

These two behemoths were considered strong enough by contemporaries. However, these two sects combined might not be on the same level as Snow-shadow Pavilion during its height.

Since the assassin stayed silent, Attendant Hong's eyes became cold: "You'll speak soon enough about the remaining dregs of your tribe after ample punishments."

Many shuddered after hearing the attendant's chilling voice. A powerful cultivator like him had countless unbearable torture methods.

"Your Majesty, please give a command." However, the attendant still asked the king for permission.

"Snow-shadow is just a dog without a master, just kill whoever shows up." The king didn't pay it any mind.

"Affirmative. Kill her." The attendant nodded and ordered.

"Wait." A lazy voice stopped the soldiers from killing the girl.

Everyone followed the source - who else could it be but Li Qiye?

"Young Master Li, do you have something to say?" The attendant stared at him.

"I'll be taking this girl." Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

“What?!” This astounded the crowd.

No one wanted anything to do with this assassin in order to avoid being implicated as an accomplice or the mastermind behind this.